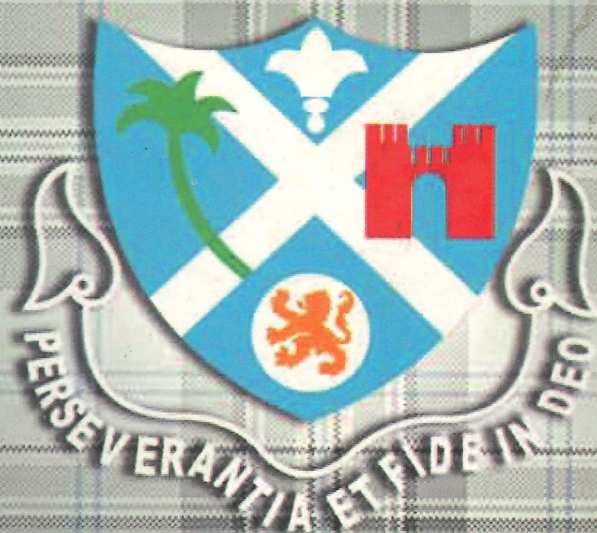


Tartan



Bombay Scottish School

Powai, Mumbai

2009-2010

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 way 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 its historical significance. 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 that blend harmoniously to create the Bombay Scottish School Tartan.



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 means of honest and strenuous effort, putting full faith in God.

THE SCHOOL FLAG

The School flag is sky-blue in colour. It bears the 'Crux decussata' or the Cross of St. Andrew. Although never officially adopted, the St. Andrew Saltire (cross) became the emblem of Scotland and has been flown for hundreds of years. 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.



Palm Tree

Suggests the location of the school in the green palm wood where education would take firm roots and produce good fruit.

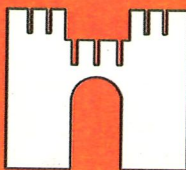
Anne (Girls) • Haddow (Boys)



Lion

Insignia associated with the Scottish Coat of Arms; exemplifies courage and leadership and the desire to reach ever upwards to attain one's goals.

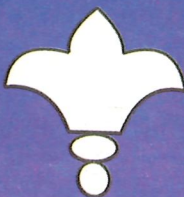
Victoria (Girls) • Kennedy (Boys)



Scottish Castle

Evokes a home away from home, an impregnable castle, standing firm and strong in the face of all odds.

Catherine (Girls) • MacPherson (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.

Elizabeth (Girls) • MacGregor (Boys)



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Editorial

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

Student Editorial Team

Nishqa Sharma (Class 10)
 Aishma Raghu (Class 10)
 Freia Lobo (Class 10)
 Siddharth Pradhan (Class 9)
 Mehul Madanmohan (Class 9)
 Srinidhi Sridharan (Class 9)
 Yatri Modi (Class 9)
 Gauri Misra (Class 9)

*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.*

The secret of Perpetual Youth. A secret that has evaded many questioning souls. Surely it cannot be found in age defying creams or in a diet cum exercise routine. What many people realize now that the secret of Perpetual Youth is in our mind and in our hearts. It's in our creativity and love that we bring into the lives of others. When you've tapped from this source, you have truly defeated age...

Macarthur once wrote that people grow old by deserting their ideals. "Years may wrinkle the skin, but to give up interest wrinkles the soul. You are as young as your faith, as old as your doubt; as young as your self-confidence, as old as your fear; as young as your hope, as old as your despair. In the central place of every heart there is a recording chamber. So long as it receives messages of beauty, hope, cheer and courage, so long are you young. When your heart is covered with the snows of pessimism and the ice of cynicism, then, and then only, are you old. And then, indeed as the ballad says, "You just fade away."

Many new ideas introduced this year had its source in the new Principal Mrs. A. Barretto who inspires us to think, teach and mould our students creatively. As teachers and students alike we have realized that the elixir of youth is in all of us and age cannot set a frontier to it. Each of us have a powerful potential and we must have the courage to change what is obsolete and ring in new ideas and practices so that that power will be directed towards good ends. Even though we may age, maintaining an active, positive attitude will keep our hearts and minds 'youthful as long as we live'. Let's aim at having a lifetime that is full and rich with textures and colours!

This Twelfth Edition of the Tartan is a collection of articles, art pieces, events in snapshots that our young students have created and that the teachers have collated. The Editorial team thanks our Principal, staff of teachers and its many students for their contributions and articles.

*Youth is not a time of life; it is a state of mind
 It is not a matter of rosy cheeks, red lips and supple knees;
 It is a matter of the will, a quality of imagination, a vigor of emotions;
 It is the freshness of the deep springs of life*

—Samuel Ullman





The obligation of the school to provide an all round development to a child entrusted to its care is portrayed in the 'Tartan' 2009-2010. It gives us a glimpse of how our students at Bombay Scottish School, Powai are groomed throughout the year along with academics by means of annual events, co-curricular & extracurricular activities and thus are being shaped into individuals of the future. It's an illustrated anecdote of the students who have experienced some or all of these moments. The painstaking effort of the staff exudes as one flips through the pages of the Tartan, bringing alive the motto of the School Perseverentia et Fide in Deo.

Mrs. A. Barretto
Principal





Junior Kg 'A' with Ms. G. Bajaj



Junior Kg 'B' with Ms. P. Sharma





Junior Kg 'C' with Ms. R. Raghavan



Senior Kg 'A' with Mr. R. Taneja

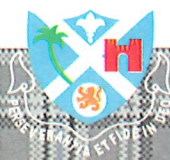




Senior Kg 'B' with Ms. D. Sukumar



Senior Kg 'C' with Ms. C. D'souza



CLASS PHOTOGRAPHS



Class 1 'A' with Ms. B. Desai



Class 1 'B' with Ms. H. Dolasha





Class 1 'C' with Ms. D. Yadav



Class 2 'A' with Ms. T. Quadras





Class 2 'B' with Ms. L. Clements



Class 2 'C' with Ms. R. Malhan





Class 3 'A' with Ms. N. Sanga



Class 3 'B' with Ms. M. Agarwal



CLASS PHOTOGRAPHS



Class 3 'C' with Ms. I. Behl



Class 4 'A' with Ms. Y. Augustus





Class 4 'B' with Ms. R. Mandrekar



Class 4 'C' with Ms. A. Varma





Class 5 'A' with Ms. P. Anilkumar



Class 5 'B' with Ms. M. Venkataraman





Class 5 'C' with Ms. S. Saple



Class 6 'A' with Ms. L. Ajitkumar





Class 6 'B' with Ms. B. Unni



Class 6 'C' with Ms. J. Ramesh





Class 7 'A' with Ms. S. Kaul



Class 7 'B' with Ms. C. Venkatesh





Class 7 'C' with Ms. P. Roy



Class 8 'A' with Ms. N. Khatri





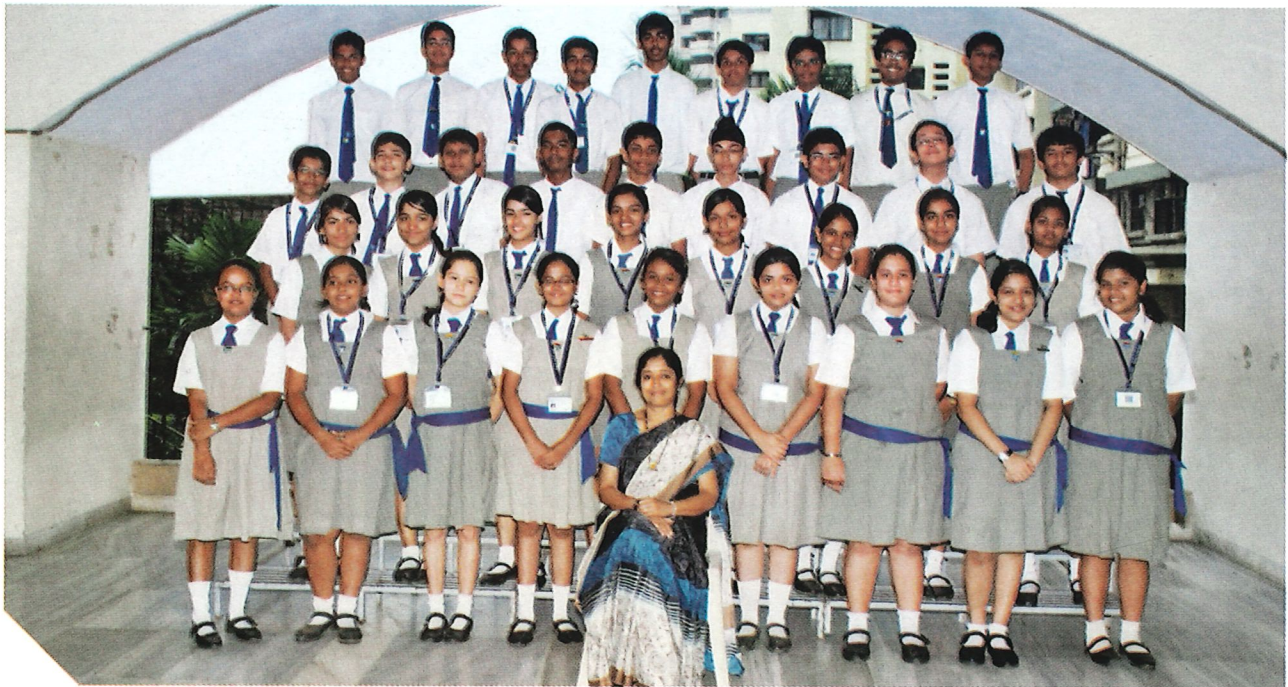
Class 8 'A' with Ms. S. Daniel



Class 8 'C' with Ms. S. Vasudevan



CLASS PHOTOGRAPHS



Class 9 'A' with Ms. J. Raghu



Class 9 'B' with Ms. A. Singh





Class 9 'C' with Ms. M. Verma

You can teach a student a lesson for a day; but if you can teach him to learn by creating curiosity, he will continue the learning process as long as he lives.

— Clay P. Bedford





Class 10A

Front Row: (L-R) Ms. M. David, Principal Ms. A. Barretto, Senior Academic Co-ordinator Ms. J. Kotian, Ms. E. Selvaraj (Co-ordinator for Classes 9-10)

Back Row: (L-R) Mr. R. Chavan, Ms. N. Sundaresan, Ms. J. Raghu, Ms. M. Verma, Ms. A. Singh, Ms. L. Pereira, Ms. R. Wariar, Ms. N. Rani, Ms. N. Khatri, Ms. M. Zutshi, Ms. S. Daniel, Ms. U. Singh, Mr. R. Bhan

Standing First Row: (L-R) Suvarna Naik, Sweta Singh, Serah Koshy, Juilee Rege, Aishwarya Pawar, Sharon Mathew, Tanisha Sinha, Paloma Mitra, Ratika Prasad, Alaida Dilip, Tanya Joseph, Pranahita Srinivas

Second Row: (L-R) Ananth Nath, Warren Timms, Aniruddha Singh, Prateek Joshi, Rajdeep Rao, Yash Jain, Akshit Shetty, Ashutosh Ajaonkar, Shounak Sengupta, Saurabh Golam, Shivraj Naik

Third Row: (L-R) Aprajita Srivastava, Aditi Agarwal, Vishali M. V., Srirose Mevawala, Sadaf Contractor, Ruchi Pincha, Aishwarya Singh, Rhea Katyal, Vasundhara Kulshrestha, Jemima Jacob

Fourth Row: (L-R) Sunny Nainan, Rahul Raj, Shaumit Biswas, Varun Rajaram, Bryan Saldanha, Vinay Subramanian, Anuragg Choudhury

Memory is a way of holding onto the things you love,
the things you are, the things you never want to lose.

— From the television show The Wonder Years





Class 10 B

Front Row Seated: (L-R) Ms. J. Stanes, Principal Ms. A. Barretto, Senior Academic Co-ordinator Ms. J. Kotian, Ms. E. Selvaraj (Co-ordinator for Classes 9-10)

Back Row Standing: (L-R) Ms. N.Khatri, Ms.M. David, Ms.B.Mishra, Ms.N.Sharma, Ms.N.Sundaresan, Ms.J.Raghu, Ms.L. Pereira, Ms.A.Singh, Ms.R.Wariar, Ms.N.Rani, Ms.M.Zutshi, Ms.M.Verma, Ms.L.Kumar Ms.S.Daniel, Mr.R.Chavan, Mr.R.Bhan

First Row Standing: (L-R) Yomika Agrawal, Megna Madanmohan, Maitri Modi, Shruti Girish, Lakshmi Pillai, Jyotika, Aishwarya Rawat, Shreya Varghese

Second Row: (L-R) Chirag Lakhani, Akshay Srivastav, Prakhar Ahlawat, Jash Vora, Ashlyn Pinto, Anish Khandelwal, Franklin Francis, Krishnamohan Manmohan, Mihir Parab

Third Row: (L-R) Riya Rathod, Aishwarya Thakur, Renuka Dixit, Ashni Broota, Trisha Sengupta, Apurva Gopisetty, Mitali Vaidya, Sonika Shriwastav, Sneha Goenka

Fourth Row: (L-R) Vignesh Swaminathan, Austin Philip, Sakshi Mondkar, Manvi Ranghar, Joanna Thomas, Rincy Varghese, Ryan Cardoza, Tanay Parekhji

Fifth Row: (L-R) Kaustubh Mundra, Siddhanth Shetty, Nishant Sahni

We do not remember days; we remember moments.

— Cesare Pavese, The Burning Brand





CLASS 10 C

Front Row: (L-R) Ms N. Sundaresan, Principal Ms. A. Barretto, Senior Academic Co-ordinator Ms. J. Kotian, Ms. E. Selvaraj (Co-ordinator for Classes 9-10)

Back Row: (L-R) Ms. S Vasudevan, Ms. U. Singh, Ms. M. Verma, Ms. B. Mishra, Ms. J. Stanes, Ms. J. Raghu, Ms. R. Wariar, Ms. M. Zutshi, Ms. L. Pereira, Ms. Rani, Ms. S. Kaul, Ms. A. Jain

Standing First Row: (L-R) Rheya Hiremath, Pritha Sengupta, Disha Srivastava, Elizabeth Philip, Sinai Samson, Namrata Bangera, Sweta Ramdharne, Arushi Singh, Mr. R. Bhan, Mr. R. Chavan

Second Row: (L-R) Kunal Pamnani, Ashton Vaz, Rushabh Dalmia, Danny Philip, Stephen Matthews, Shrey Jain, Rishabh Singh, Jason Amanna

Third Row: (L-R) Vanya Vij, Karishma Kanga, Anjushree Shetty, Tarana Rao, Aishwarya Vadgama, Kaksha Mahudkar, Nidhi Harihar, Mohit Saggi

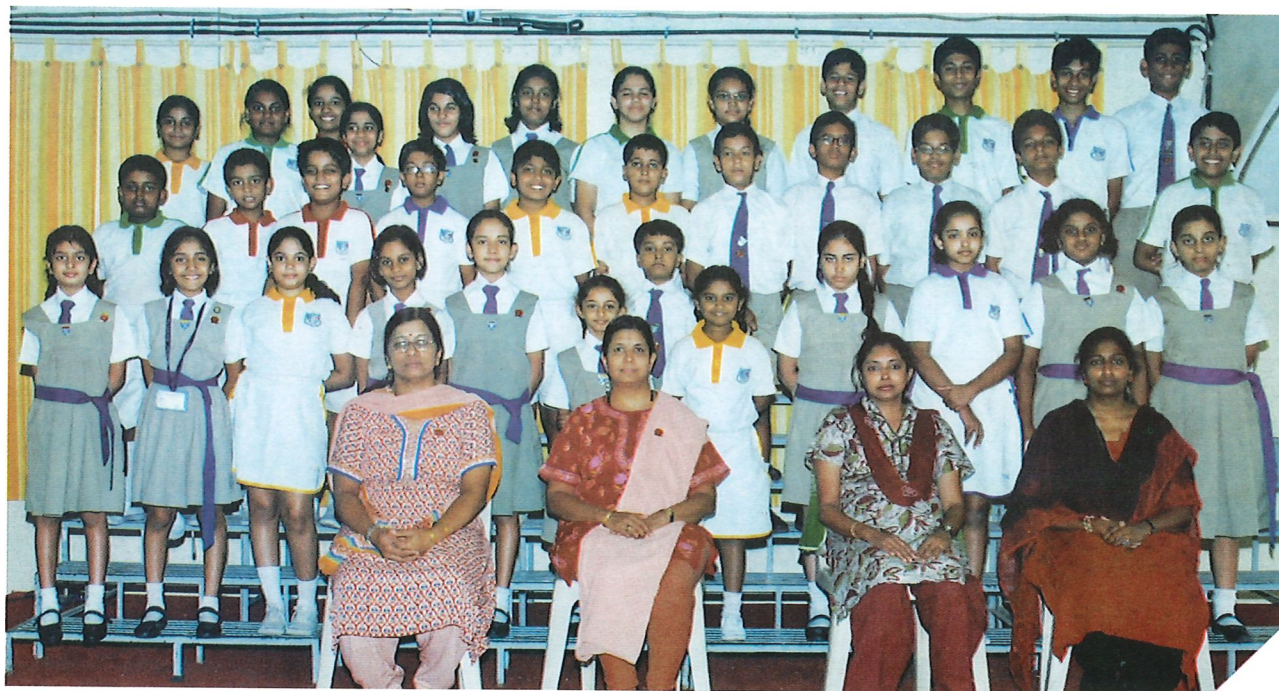
Fourth Row: (L-R) Chetana Kaushik, Renjana Pillai, Aashna Shah, Sephra Abraham, Nicole Paralkar, Shruti Saran

Fifth Row: (L-R) Shashank Agarwal, Bobby Sawant, Shaurya Bhargava, Yash Sinha, Suneet Karkala, Aditya Jha, Charanjit Nayyar, Aashay Sukhthankar

Memory is a child walking along a seashore. You never can tell what small pebble it will pick up and store away among its treasured things.

— Pierce Harris, Atlanta Journal





Einstein' Science Club

The Science club functioned with great enthusiasm and participation this year. The entrance test was conducted in the first week of July and budding scientists were welcomed. Siddhant Pradhan was elected as the President of the club and Isha Singh was elected as the Secretary of the club.

Objectives: The prime motto of the club is to fire scientific temper in the students and make them ardent students of science. The Science club provides an avenue through which every member gets an opportunity to explore facets of science beyond the classroom, by hands on experimentation and in the process develop creativity.

Activities: The focus this year was on imaginative learning, augmenting concepts learned in the classroom. Many hands-on activities themed around topics such as:

- | | |
|----------------------------|--------------------|
| 1. Lights | 5. Magnetism |
| 2. Air pressure | 6. Chemical |
| 3. Concave and Convex lens | 7. Waves |
| 4. Sound | 8. Nuclear physics |

Guest lecture: Mrs. Vasudevan, Biology faculty of our school was invited and a demonstration on parts of flower and different types of microscopes was conducted.

Visits: Members of the club were regular visitors to the Physics, chemistry and biology laboratories of school

Audio-Visual: Members enjoyed a number of informative and enjoyable videos related to science and environment.

Achievements: Club members actively participated in the National Science Olympiad, National Cyber Olympiad and International Mathematics Olympiad. Siddhant Pradhan won laurels in both the levels of examination conducted.

Teachers in charge: Ms. M. Venkataraman • Ms. P. Anilkumar • Ms. J. Ramesh • Ms. M. David





Whiz Kids Club

The club began functioning from the month of July after a test was conducted across classes 3 to 8 to select the deserving students. Topics from various fields like science, sports, entertainment, math and humanities were selected randomly from general knowledge books. Students were asked questions and occasionally asked to get some information about certain topics.

This year too, we at Whiz Kids hope that we get a good response from the students to join and contribute to the club. We hope to have some interesting sessions of question- answer and thus enrich our knowledge.

Teachers in charge: Ms. B. Unni • Ms. S. Khan • Ms. S. Saple

Knowledge is the true organ of sight, not the eyes.

— Panchatantra





Bombay Scottish School Choir

The Bombay Scottish School Choir which is made up of students of Standard 3 -10 had yet another good, musical year at BSS.

The Choir began the year with soulful singing at the prayer service held at the beginning of term and then at the Annual Senior Prize Day. Thereafter, through the course of the year the choir led students in the daily morning assemblies and lent voice at various prayer services held on important days including Independence Day, Republic Day and Founder's Day and finally at the End of Term service.

At the Annual Concert the Choir held the audience spellbound with the harmonious unaccompanied rendition of the famous Christmas carol, 'Ring Christmas Bells'. For their second presentation of the carol 'Drummer Boy' they were ably accompanied on guitars and drums by talented choir members.

This year was also a one of transition as the choir bid adieu to their former music teacher Ms. Christina Kotian and welcomed their new music teacher Ms. Natasha Clements. Although it was unable to participate at interschool competitions held through the year the level of commitment, enthusiasm, dedication and fervor towards music and singing remained unaffected and the choristers touched the hearts of their audience whenever they sang.

Teacher in charge: Ms. S. Daniel

Take a music bath once or twice a week for a few seasons.

You will find it is to the soul what a water bath is to the body.

— Oliver Wendell Holmes





Interact Club

As kids, we have always wondered how we could give back to the society. Well, one year in the Interact club in Bombay Scottish has taught us this and much more. We, a small yet dedicated group of thirty students of class VII and VIII are always concerned about people less fortunate. The Interact Club provided the necessary platform to work for understanding and working for a noble cause. We did not join the club just for an impressive extra curricular activity in our application to the colleges, but genuinely cared for the under privileged lot.

Our involvement with the Interact Club in the last one year, not only taught us that it is our duty to give back to the society, but it has also changed and made us considerate and sensitive to mentally and physically challenged, poor and unfortunate beings. It was a learning experience from day one. We were guided by Mrs. Sundaresan and Mrs. Raghu, who have been mentoring several groups for a few years now. We could feel their dedication and compassion for the cause.

Every Thursday we would gather for about an hour after school and visit the nearby Mobile Creche, formed for the children of construction workers and domestic help who have no means of proper education and interaction with different stratas of the society. On the day before Independence Day, we gave them paper and cloth flags and chocolates, colouring sheets etc. All of us enjoyed being teacher for a day. We mainly taught them simple English and told them stories and also played with them. Teaching the children what we know, has given us immense satisfaction of having helped someone with sharing of knowledge which otherwise they would have no access to.

We also visited a foundation for the disabled run by an organization called the MBA Foundation a few times, which houses the physically and mentally challenged fondly called God's Own Children. These children are taught the art of candle making, stitching, preparation of disinfectants etc. We purchased a few items from the Foundation as a token of appreciation of their skill and also for aiding the organisation which is functioning for noble cause.

On the whole we had a very fruitful and satisfying year and we look forward to such opportunities in the future also. We hope our juniors will continue with the good work.

Teachers in charge: Mrs. N. Sundaresan • Mrs. J. Raghu
 President: Lavanya Venkateshwaran • Vice president: Vijay Subramanian
 • Secretary: Srinidhi Sridharan • Treasurer: Rishav Gupta





Reader's Club

Classes 3-8

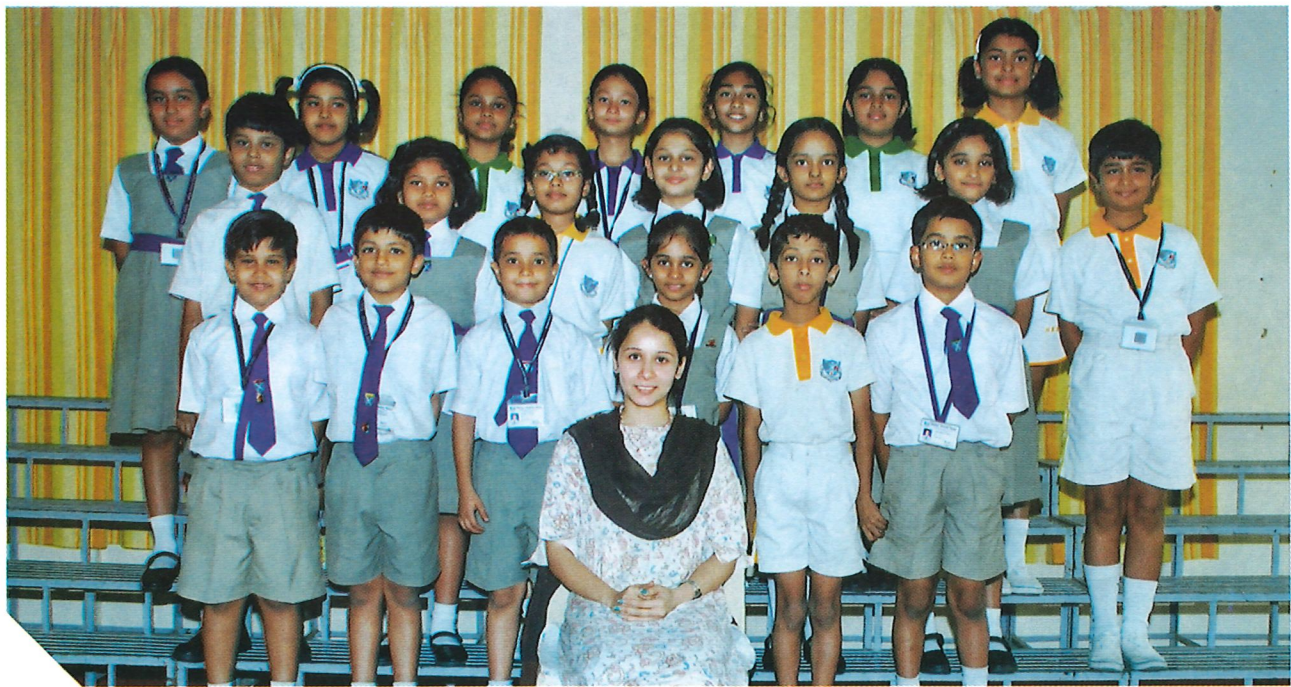
The Reader's club is conducted with the sole purpose of encouraging children to read more and expose them to a variety of books. The students had many interesting follow-up activities.

- a) Making colourful bookmarks
- b) Drawing and colouring a drawing from a book
- c) Finding out difficult words and search for their meaning
- d) Writing a paragraph in neat legible handwriting
- e) Writing the summary of a book
- f) Writing on an interesting chapter from the book
- g) Writing on the favourite character from the book
- h) Making new words from the longest word chosen from the book
- i) Write synonyms for the new words in the book
- j) Find out ten verbs, ten adjectives and ten nouns from the book.

The students enjoy additional visits to the library and browsing through books. We look forward to many more bookworms in the following year

Teachers in charge: Ms. S. Vasudevan • Ms. R. Mandrekar





Art Club

Students of classes 3-5 participated in the Art club enthusiastically. It was conducted with the sole objective of developing creativity in children. The Art club introduces different methods of drawing and painting. The students had many interesting activities.

- a) Children learned different methods of painting such as blow painting, wax painting and use of pastels and crayons.
- b) Making articles from waste material.
- c) Children learnt different craft work.
- d) Making decorative objects for school function.
- e) Watched water-colour demonstration.
- f) Paper-maché has been introduced.
- g) Basics of colours and shading was taught in the club.

Teachers in charge: Ms. N. Desai





IAYP Club

IAYP is the 'International Award for Young Achievers' was formed in the UK in 1956. In 1966, this award was introduced to 16 countries. This programme offers the following individual challenges to all young people:

- 1) Personal discovery
- 2) Spirit of adventure
- 3) Self reliance
- 4) Perseverance
- 5) Self fulfillment
- 6) Service to the community

The IAYP today has 60 National Award Authority members. Its presence can be felt in 90 countries. It has 200,000 entries each year and over 4 million participants. It has also created a World Fellowship Endowment Fund.

The children this year learnt the following in the course of the year leading up to the camp :

- 1) Learnt knots
- 2) First Aid Classes
- 3) Map Reading
- 4) Direction Finding
- 5) Morse Code

They also had to take up one physical sport and hobby.

Teachers in charge: Ms. I. Behl • Ms. N. Rani





Nature Club

Students of the Nature Club (Juniors) conducted a project on flowers and butterflies where the students learnt about the different types of flowers, types of butterflies and the life cycle of the butterfly. Activities also included a nature quiz on animals and facts about the earth. They viewed a film on wild animals and their habits, 'Nagerhole'. The students were aided in their learning by 3D charts and other aids prepared by the teachers in-charge. Activities also included conserving electricity and water. Students were taken to BMC garden where they collected dried leaves, twigs etc which were not seen in other gardens. They learnt about various medicinal plants and climate change during the course of the year.

Two students from our school competed with twelve different schools from all over India in the Wild Wisdom Quiz conducted by the WWF India in New Delhi on 18th November, 2009. Poorvi Bellur and Jayant Andrew David of Std. VII secured the first place in the competition. They were taken to the Jim Corbett National Park alongwith the teams securing the second and third position.

The students of the Nature Club visited the Maharashtra Nature Park, Dharavi on 3rd December, 2009 for an Environment Awareness Programme conducted by the Programme for Environmental Awareness in Schools (PEAS). The programme included an informative talk and slideshow by Dr. P. Pandya. The students shared their views on Global warming in a panel discussion as well as went on a nature trail. They also competed in a quiz and presented a song with a strong environmental message. Thus, the students found the programme very informative and helped broaden the vision on Environment and issues related to it.

Teachers in charge: Ms. S. Daniel • Ms. A. Singh • Ms. N. Sanga • Ms. M. Agarwal





History Club

History Club of 2009-2010 met every Tuesday between 3:00 pm to 3:30 pm.

The students of History Club started the year with writing a brief biography on some religious, social and political leaders who contributed to the welfare of India eg: Mother Teresa, Pandit Jawaharlal Nehru.

News that made to the headlines was discussed. Reasons for the Israel-Palestine conflict was also discussed. Students put up a small skit on 26th Jan to highlight why Republic Day is celebrated on 26th Jan every year and why this date was chosen by our leaders. The students also had an opportunity to lead the assembly. The children watched the movie 'Gandhi' and later discussed his contribution to freedom struggle with special reference to his mass movements.

The History Club is looking forward to taking up the following activities:

1. A project on celebrating freedom
2. Awareness of the freedom movement through tableaux
3. A trip to the museum
4. A skit on Shivaji
5. Watch the movie 'Ben Hur' and write a short review.

Teachers In charge: Mrs. J. Stanes • Ms. Y. Augustus • Ms. A. Varma • Mrs. R. Tandon





(SEATED L-R) Ms. J. Ghatpande, Ms. M. Bhattacharjee, Principal Ms. A. Barretto, SAC Ms. J. Kotian, Ms. E. Selvaraj, Ms. S. Khan

(1st Row L-R) Ms. L. Clements, Ms. H. Dolasha, Ms. R. Malhan, Ms. R. Raghavan, Ms. D. Sukumar, Ms. R. Taneja, Ms. P. Sharma, Ms. C. D'souza, Ms. B. Desai, Ms. G. Bajaj, Ms. U. Singh

(2nd Row L-R) Ms. Y. Augustus, Ms. D. Yadav, Ms. P. Anilkumar, Ms. R. Mandrekar, Ms. I. Behl, Ms. N. Sanga, Ms. A. Varma, Ms. S. Saple, Ms. A. Agarwal, Ms. M. Venkataraman

(3rd Row L-R) Ms. R. Tandon, Ms. A. Jain, Ms. M. David, Ms. A. Singh, Ms. J. Stanes, Ms. J. Raghu, Ms. M. Verma, Ms. N. Sundaresan, Ms. R. Warier

(4th Row L-R) Ms. B. Mishra, Ms. M. Zutshi, Ms. L. Ajitkumar, Ms. L. Pereira, Ms. R. D'silva, Ms. N. Rani, Ms. P. Roy, Ms. R. Natu, Ms. N. Sharma

(5th Row L-R) Ms. C. Venkatesh, Ms. S. Daniel, Ms. S. Vasudevan, Ms. S. Kaul, Ms. S. Desai, Ms. B. Unni, Ms. N. Khatri

(6th Row L-R) Mr. R. Jamwal, Mr. R. Chavan, Mr. R. Bhan, Mr. D. Bangera





PRINCIPAL AND COORDINATORS

(L-R) Ms. J. Ghatpande (Co-ord. K-2), Ms. M. Bhattacharjee (Co-ord. 3-5), Principal Ms. A. Barretto, Senior Academic Co-ordinator Ms. J. Kotian, Ms. E. Selvaraj (Co-ord 9-10) and Ms. S. Khan (Co-ord 6-8)



PRINCIPAL AND OFFICE STAFF

1st Row: (L-R) Ms. P. Mathew, Ms. P. Joshi, Ms. S. Kulkarni, Principal Ms. A. Barretto, Senior Academic Co-ordinator Ms. J. Kotian, Ms. D. Koshy, Ms. V. Murthy (2nd Row) Mr. M. Joshi, Mr. Arun, Mr. S. John

2nd Row: (L-R) Mr M Joshi, Mr Arun, Mr S John



PRINCIPAL AND ANCILLARY STAFF

1st Row: (L-R) Yogita, Seema, Sujata, Vidya, Kavita, Rekha, Vanmala,, Ramila, Shantaben, Indu
2nd Row: (L-R) Amit, Abraham Ashok





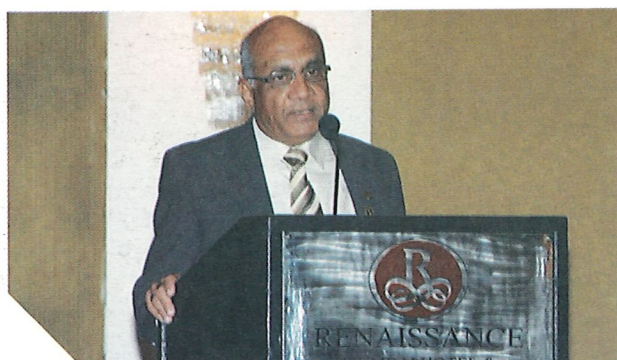
The Chief Guest and special invitees on Annual Prize Day for Seniors



School Captain Rhea Alok welcomes the guests



Principal Mrs. A. Barretto reads out the Annual Report



The Chief Guest, Mr. Suresh Rathod (Ex Dist. Governor) addresses the prize winners



Ms. Stanes announces the names of the prize winners

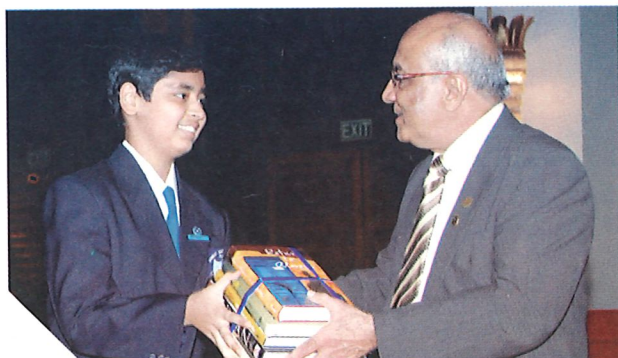


Sneha Goenka receives the Principal's gold medal for the highest score at the ICSE



Sneha Goenka and Mitali Vaidya receive the trophy for excellence in Social Studies at the ICSE





Vivek Pandit , topper of Class 9 is congratulated by the Chief Guest



Aditi Mahajan receives a special trophy from the Sr. Citizen's Association of Raheja Vihar for topping Class 7



Shreya Om Preeti receives the Math Wizard trophy for class 1



MV Karthikeyan receives the trophy for Student Icon of India by Iken Scientifica



Jayant David receives the trophy for winning the Wild Wisdom Quiz at the National Level



The Blue House proudly receive the Cock House Trophy



The Blue House is jubilant when it receives the Trophy for Excellence in Academics



The Blue House scores again with the Trophy for Dramatics in English



ANNUAL PRIZE DAY - SENIORS



The Green House receives the Trophy for Dramatics in Hindi



The Green House receives the Trophy for Music



Vice Captain Freia Lobo gives the votes of thanks



Ms. Sundaresan hosts the cultural programme



Blue House puts up the Mid Summers Night Dream



Winners of the Inter House Dance Competition: Green House are the Dancing Queens



Winners of the Inter House Dance Competition: Yellow House groove to the beat





Our talented band of musicians

Success: To laugh often and much, to win the respect of intelligent people and the affection of children, to earn the appreciation of honest critics and endure the betrayal of false friends, to appreciate beauty, to find the best in others, to leave the world a bit better, whether by a healthy child, a garden patch, or a redeemed social conditions; to know even one life has breathed easier because you have lived. This is to have succeeded!

— Ralph Waldo Emerson





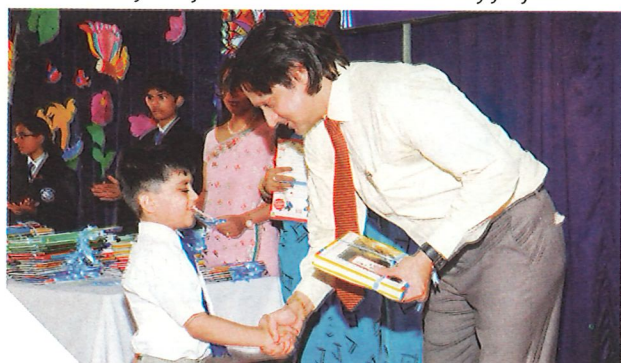
Principal Mrs. A Barretto reads out the Annual Report for the year 2009 -2010



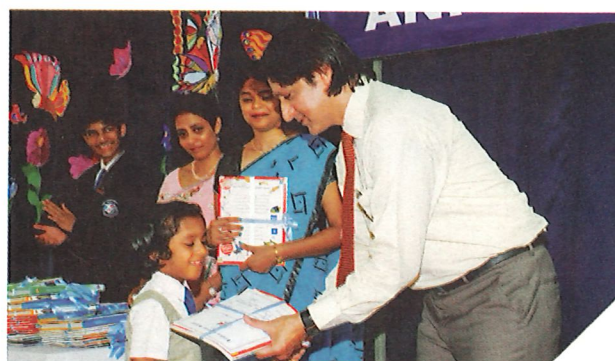
Principal Mrs. A Barretto with Chief Guest Mr. Ashok Singh, President of the Rotary Club of Bombay and Mr. J. Joshi of SCA of Raheja Vihar on the Annual Prize Day for juniors



Chief guest Mr. Ashok Singh speaks about student pressures....



Felicitating our winners Shrey Khurana who have shown a good track record in academics...



Felicitating our winners Shreya Om Preeti





1B - Winners of the Intra Class Singing Competition



Blue House - Winners of the Inter House Singing Competition



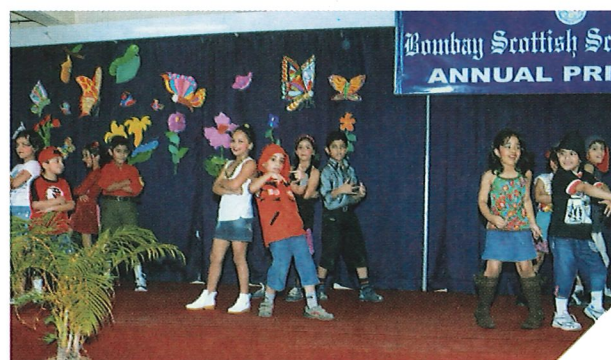
ANNUAL PRIZE DAY: JUNIORS



2C - Winners of the Intra Class Singing Competition



Class 3 put up a play "It's Smart to Plan Ahead"



Class 2 kick up their feet in Boom Boom Pow



Mohana Soman welcomes the Chief Guest, special invitees and parents...



while Saumya Goyel thanks all of them for being there

ANNUAL ATHLETIC MEET- SENIORS



Gp. Capt. P. K. Sharma, V. M. Station Commander, Air Force Station, Mumbai at the Annual Athletic Meet (Seniors)



Catherine proudly marches by with Serah Koshy in the lead



Captains and Vice Captains head towards the flag post



The School Band led by Band Major Saurabh Golam



PT display of Std VI and VII focuses on saving the planet



ANNUAL ATHLETIC MEET- SENIORS



Yellow House with golden tinsel for their PT display



Gp. Capt. P. K. Sharma, flags off the Tug of War Competition for Girls



Four houses compete in the relay race



Hurdle race for Girls-Intermediates



The gun fires and there they go...



Fathers eagerly participate in the 100m dash



Winners all- flanked by Mrs. Chandrashekar and Mrs. Barretto



Green House takes the Trophy for the Inter House Table Tennis Tournament





Winners of the Tug of War (Past vs Present)...with Mrs. Barretto and Mr. Chandrashekhar



Simmran Kharas and Ratika Prasad share the Individual Championship Trophy for Seniors (Girls) in Swimming



Winners of the relay is the Blue House with Mrs. Barretto.

"Champions keep playing
until they get it right."

— Billie Jean King



ANNUAL ATHLETIC MEET- JUNIORS



Principal Mrs. A. Barretto stands to attention along with the parents for the school song after hoisting the school flag



Principal Mrs. A. Barretto escorts our Chief Guest Mr. Ashok Jadhav, Sr. Inspector, Powai Police Station to the dais



Principal Mrs. A. Barretto and Chief Guest Mr. Ashok Jadhav stand to attention during the marchpast



Hadow House marches smartly past the dais



The School Band led by Band Major Eshita Wadhwa perform a harmonious melody of drums and flutes while marching



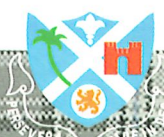
Victoria, Anne, Elizabeth and Catherine house stand solemnly while taking the Sportsman's Oath



Shalom Pereira takes the oath while Ayesha Modak holds the school flag



Class 1A put up Dressing up Grandma



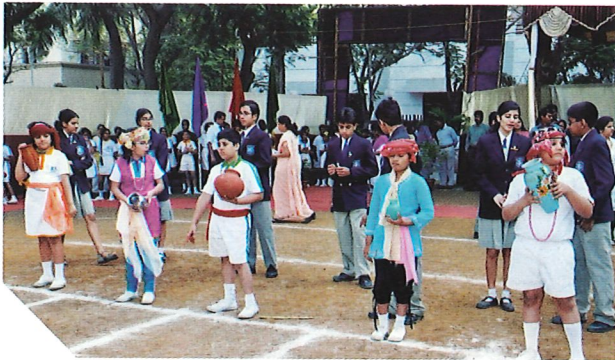
ANNUAL ATHLETIC MEET- JUNIORS



Loading the plate with what looks like healthy food 5B



Class 1B are not clowning around when it comes to reaching the winning post



Ali Baba and the 40 thieves come to life with Class 4A



No hurdle is too big for our budding athletes



Memory Games don't seem enough a challenge when it comes to our young at heart Grannies



Mamma Mamma Mia..... Look who is looping the hoop!!



A colourful display on the flowers bringing the message of Living in Harmony put up by the students of Std. 3



Principal Mrs. A. Barretto along with special invitee honours the winners of 3B



MUSIC COMPETITION



Winners of the Intra Class Singing Competition is 1B with 'Clementine'



In second place is 1A with 'Love Me Tender'



1C comes in at number three with 'Hosanna'



Winners of the Intra Class Singing Competition is 2C with 'Down By the river Side'



2A follows them with 'My Grandfather's Clock'



2B is third with 'Side by Side'



Our judges: Mrs. V. Anchan and alumni Alaric Castolino listen attentively...



Winners of the Singing competition: Blue House in their rendition of 'Don't Stop, Ne'er Give Up'





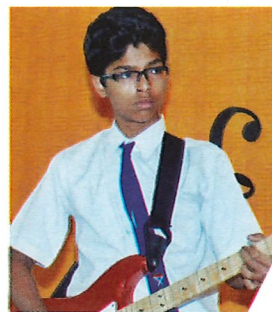
Yellow House comes a close second with 'In The Secret'



Red comes in third with 'Open the Eyes Of My Heart Lord'



Green House joins in at the fourth place with 'Bye, Bye Love'



Joshua Mathew of the Red House is voted Best Accompanist on the guitar



Ruhi Jain bags the first place in the Solo singing competition with 'Country Roads'



Rhea Sajit comes first in the Solo Instrumental Competition with the theme song of 'Titanic'



Gitika Shriyan and Preeti Calvin of the Blue House take the first place in the Duet singing competition with 'The Word is Alive'



Jeremy Varghese is rated Best Accompanist on the keys



Aaron Mathew is honoured to be the most versatile musician according to our judges....





Principal Mrs. A. Barretto hoists the flag on Republic Day



The school stands to attention for the National Anthem



A short service invoking the Lord's blessings on our constitution



Shruti Deore recites an inspiring poem in Hindi



Std. 6 performs on the song "Maa Tujhe Salaam"



The History club explain what the Indian Constitution stands for



The junior school sing a special song:



Bronze and Silver Medal winners of the Duke of Edinburgh Scheme (IAYP)

“Every human has four endowments — self awareness, conscience, independent will and creative imagination. These give us the ultimate human freedom... the power to choose, to respond and to change!”

— Stephen R. Covey





Principal Mrs. A Barretto alongwith Std. 10 teachers on the day of the Valedictory service



Tarana Rao of 10C takes us down the memory lane...



Manvi Ranghar of 10B makes us laugh with funny stories of her classmates



Serah Koshy is sincere in thanking the entire staff of the school for the best years of school



The new School Captain Rhea Alok is overwhelmed at the announcement





The school's new vice captains: Freia Lobo



.... And Amog Shetty



Handing over the school flag to the Principal is their first joint responsibility



The Student Council 2009-2010 and 2010-2011 stand in attention





Principal Mrs. A. Barretto conducts a special service for Founder's Day



2A poses in traditional wear



2B is colourful in ethnic wear



2C is all smiles in their culture couture





One of our display boards



4C where C stands for Creative



Art at its best...



Zarah Martin from Jr Kg presents the welcome speech



Prithvi S from Jr Kg A welcomes the principal, Ms A Barretto with flowers



The stage is set for Musical Morning



The Principal Mrs A Barretto and the SAC, Mrs J Kotian enjoy the show





Jr Kg A sings "Chun Chun Karti Aayee Chidiya" while Tarun Patil conducts



Jr Kg B sings "Yah Weh King of Kings" while Yash Puggai conducts



Jr Kg sings "Blessed" as Sydelle D'silva conducts



Sydelle D'Silva gives the vote of thanks



Dhruv Narayan form Sr Kg B welcomes the parents



Rishabh Patnaik of Sr Kg C render the vote of thanks





Sr Kg A presents "Bolo Jai Prabhu ki jai" while Shawn Gracias conducts



Sr Kg B presents "Top of the world" while Vikram Krishna conducts



Sr kg C presents "Prabhu Tera Pyaar" while Laxmi Krishnan conducts



Principal Mrs A Barretto inspires the parents to listen to their children more





Our esteemed guests, seated with Principal. A. Barretto is Mrs. L. Middlecote



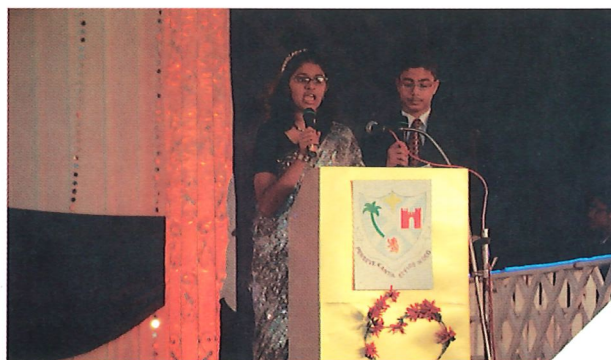
... and our special favourite Mrs. M. Chandrashekar



Our comperes for the evening: Jemima J. and Aniruddh S.



Rheya K. and Vasundhara K.



Freia L. and Rohan J.



Nishqa S. and Caroline F.



Kaveri V. and Pariichay L.



Aradhana - a Class 7 Welcome Dance



The Nativity - Class 4



MJ doesn't care if you're Black or White - Class 2B



Wonderwall by our wonderboys from Class 10



The School Choir and Band perform Ring Christmas Bells



Learn your ABCs - Class JR. Kg.B



ANNUAL CONCERT



All the Best! - Class 1B



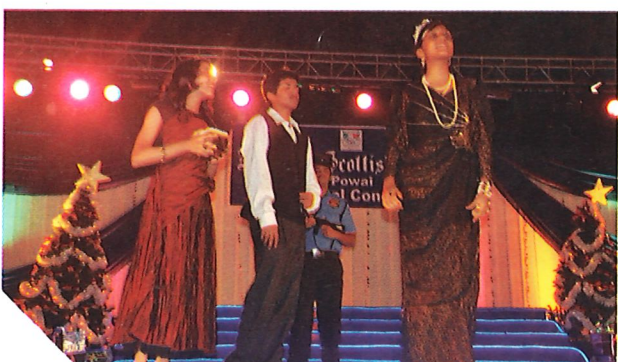
Barnyard animals with Barney - Class JR. Kg. A



Let's Twist - Class 1A



You are Special - Class JR. Kg. C



Class 9 production - Anastasia



Fire - An important earth element - Class 7



The Life of Buddha - Class 5A



Nobody wants another war... Class 5B





Shivaji the Great - Class 5C



Dil Bole Hadippa - Class 1C



This is so much more than just dance ... Class 8



Class 10 presents "High School Musical"

All religions, arts and science are branches of the same tree.
 All these aspirations are directed towards ennobling man's life,
 lifting it from the sphere of mere physical existence & leading
 the individual to freedom.

— Albert Einstein



CHILDREN'S DAY AND WORLD READING DAY



Students of Classes 1 and 2 eagerly wait for their cultural programme



Parents dance to a medley of old songs



Getting patriotic... PTA members put up a dance



The Hare and the Tortoise... retold to suit Modern Philosophy



The Magician has many things coming out of his hat



Teachers of Classes 3-5 decide to join the jig



Students in the School Library on World Reading Day



Students of Sr. KG listen as a story is read out instead....

INTER HOUSE DANCE COMPETITION FOR GIRLS



Blue House performs on Aaja Nach Le



Green House performs on Taal se Taal Milaa and win the Inter House Dance Competition for Girls (Juniors)



Yellow House performs on Dola Re



Red House performs on Dhol Bajne Laga





Std. 9 students welcome our special guests of the evening : ICSE Batch 2010



The lamp is lit by Principal Mrs. A. Barretto and class teachers of Std 10: Ms. J. Stanes and Ms. M. David



The students of Std 10. hold the lit candles during the service



A formal ball room dance sees the students of Std 10 gracefully stepping to the beat.



All our girls look B-E-A-U-T-I-F-U-L in their ethnic wear as they do the cat walk



The boys are back in town... looking hip and dapper in their formal wear





Winners of the Pairing Up game: Ananth N., Srirose M., Aashna S., Varun R.



Winners of the King and Queen of Hearts: Danny P. and Trisha S.



Std. 9 put up a few special songs and yes... also dance to it....



Finally, what everyone was waiting for.... Hitting the dance floor!!!



Our 6 finalists for the BSS Lad and Lass Pageant



Principal Mrs. A. Barretto is flanked by BSS Lad: Anish K. and BSS Lass: Sonika S.



School Captain (2009-2010) Mitali V. gives her last sentimental speech...



Austin P. cordially accepts a farewell token from Principal Mrs. A. Barretto



Bombay Scottish School, Powai
Thirteenth Annual Report 2009-2010

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, I take great pleasure in presenting to you the Thirteenth Annual Report of the School for the year 2009-2010.

THE SCHOOL:

The School established in June 1997, is now in its thirteenth 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.

CHANGE OF GUARD:

I, Mrs. Barretto was appointed by the Management to take over the responsibility as the Principal of Bombay Scottish School, Powai from the hands of my mentor and guide who is now the Principal of Bombay Scottish School, Mahim, Mrs. Chandrashekar.

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 has put in their best effort in this direction and it is my prayer that they continue to do so, in this their noble profession.

Mrs. Jane Kotian was appointed as the Senior Academic Coordinator. Mrs. Esther Selvaraj and Mrs. Sabah Khan were appointed as Academic Coordinators for the Senior Secondary Section. Mrs. Jyoti Ghatpande and Ms. Mithua Bhattacharjee remain co-ordinators for their respective sections. To augment the teaching staff Ms. Sudha Kaul, Ms. Chandra Venkatesh, Ms. Purbasha Roy, Ms. Beena Vinod, Ms. Akansha Varma, Ms. Manisha Agarwal, Ms. RajRani Ahlawat, Ms. Nandita Rani, Ms. Tilottama Roy and Ms. Ruchi Tandon 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. Rakhee Natu joined us as a Counsellor. Ms. D. Koshy and Mr. Sajan John joined as Office Staff. During the course of the academic year, Ms. Silvia Kotian the music teacher and Ms. Tilottama Roy resigned.

STUDENT STRENGTH:

The student strength at the end of 2009-2010 stood at 1526. 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 assessments were held alongwith projects and assignments. It has been the effort of the school staff to improve the degree of academic excellence of the students.

ICSE EXAMINATION 2009-2010 :

The ICSE Exams were held from 3rd March, 2010 to 31st March, 2010. A total of 118 students appeared for the exam and have passed out with cent percent results. Sneha Dilip Goenka was the topper with 95.71%. Anish Devendra Khandelwal secured the second position with 93.86%. Chetana Kaushik and Pranahita Srinivas secured the third position with 93.71%.

Some of the highlights of the ICSE 2010 results are as under:

- 25 students scored 90% and above.
- 53 students scored 80% and above.
- 24 students scored 70% and above.
- 12 students scored 60% and above.
- 4 students scored 50% and above.



The detailed break-up of the results is as follows:

Percentage	90-100	80-89	70-79	61-69	51-60	43-50	35-42	0-34
Grade	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8
English	42(36)	44(39)	20(26)	12(6)	Nil (1)	Nil	Nil	Nil
Hindi	3(18)	38(50)	54(30)	18(7)	2(3)	3(Nil)	Nil	Nil
Social Studies	36(58)	35(34)	27(9)	10(5)	3(2)	6(Nil)	1 (Nil)	Nil
Env. Ed.	85(51)	24(42)	8(11)	1 (3)	Nil(1)	Nil	Nil	Nil
Mathematics	41 (29)	23(33)	19(19)	11 (9)	10(8)	8(6)	4(2)	2(2)
Science	32(1 6)	32(21)	22(29)	17(24)	6(10)	6(5)	2(3)	1 (Nil)
Comp. Appl.	35(35)	3(3)	Nil(1)	Nil	Nil	Nil	Nil	Nil
French	4(Nil)	4(12)	7(1)	3(Nil)	3(Nil)	Nil	Nil	Nil
Art	5(4)	9(10)	1 (1)	1 (1)	Nil	Nil	Nil	Nil
Eco. Appl.	1 7(12)	14(21)	15(3)	5(2)	2(1)	Nil	Nil	Nil

(No. of students - Figures in brackets indicate last year's position)

NEW ACADEMIC YEAR: 2009-2010

The new academic year began with a seminar for teachers on Monday, 8th June 2009 followed by an Orientation Programme for parents on Tuesday, 9th June 2009. A presentation regarding the curriculum of each class was made to the parents of students from Stds. Sr. Kg. to X by means of the Interwrite White Boards.

School re-opened on Wednesday, 10th June for Stds. VI-X., on Thursday, 11th June for Stds. I to V, on Friday, 12th June for Sr. Kg. and for Jr. Kg. on Friday, 19th June, 2009. New students for Sr. Kg. to Std. VIII joined the school on Thursday, 18th June, 2009.

SCHOOL'S ANNIVERSARY:

The School's Anniversary was celebrated on Monday, 22nd June, 2009. The day began with a prayer service and games and activities were held for the children through the day.

Installation of school office bearers took place on the same day with each of them solemnly taking the oath to uphold the honour of the School.

ALUMNI MEET :

Student Alumni of BSS, Powai met with their classmates and teachers for a small get-together in the evening on Monday, 22nd June, 2009.

ANNUAL PRIZE DAY (SENIORS) :

The Annual Prize Day for the Senior Section of the school was held on Wednesday, 1st July, 2009 at the Renaissance Convention Centre, Powai. Prof. S. Biswas, Dean (Academic Programmes), IIT Powai graced the occasion as Chief Guest. He was accompanied by his wife, Mrs. Biswas.

The Twelfth Annual Report for the year 2008-2009

was presented by the Principal, Mrs. Alice Barretto on behalf of the former Principal Mrs. M. Chandrashekar. Mr. V. M. Crishna, Mrs. L. Middlecote and Mrs. M. Chandrashekar added grace to the occasion with their honourable presence. Mrs. Biswas congratulated all the outstanding students and distributed prizes to them. The function commenced with the School Choir singing 'The Lord's Prayer and the Twenty-Third Psalm.' The students enacted the prize winning play titled 'A Joy that Kills'. A delightful piano recital was performed by Marc Luiz who played 'The Entertainer and the Maple Leaf'. The Green House, winners of the Inter House Music Competition sang 'Trust and Obey' and 'Top of the World'. Students performed a dance on a song entitled 'Lord, How Majestic You Are.' The function, needless to say, was a grand one!

ANNUAL PRIZE DAY (JUNIORS) :

The Annual Prize Day for the junior Section was held on Friday, 16th April, 2010 in the School premises. Mr. Ashok Singh, President, Rotary Club of Bombay, Powai graced the occasion as the Chief Guest and gave away prizes to the meritorious students. A cultural programme followed the prize distribution.

FELICITATION:

The toppers of ICSE 2009 were felicitated by the Rotary Club of Powai at the Hiranandani Foundation School, Powai on 18th July, 2009. Our teachers, Mrs. Nisha Khatri and Mrs. Jayamala Raghu were awarded with Certificates of Appreciation for their outstanding contribution to the success of the ICSE toppers.

PARENT-TEACHER MEETINGS:

The Parent-Teacher Meetings were held at regular intervals. It was a holiday for the students of all classes



on these days. The meetings were held for all classes on Saturday, 8th August, 2009, Wednesday, 30th September, 2009 and Friday, 14th November. Parents had a fruitful interaction with the teachers. An exhibition-cum-sale of books by Scholastic was held during the latter half of the day for the parents.

NATIONAL FUNCTIONS:

Independence Day and Republic Day were celebrated with the students of Stds. VIII-X. A short prayer service followed the Flag Hoisting Ceremony on 26th January, 2010. The students presented a skit, song and dance. IAYP Badges and certificates were also distributed to the students of Std. X who had successfully completed the program.

TEACHERS' DAY:

Teachers' Day was celebrated on Friday, 4th September, 2009. Students entertained the teachers with various programmes. In the latter half of the day, our staff joined the staff of BSS, Mahim where they enjoyed lunch, games and conversation. It was a unique way of celebrating and definitely a day to remember.

CHILDRENS' DAY:

Childrens' Day was celebrated on Friday, 13th November, 2009. A magic show organised by the school kept the students of K-2 entertained. Members of the PTA were generous enough to host a cultural programme with a skit and dances. They also distributed chocolates and book marks as gifts to the students. The Parent-Teacher Meeting was held on the same day in the afternoon for Jr. Kg. to Std. X.

ANNUAL ATHLETIC MEET (SENIORS) :

The Annual Athletic Meet (Senior Section) was held on Friday, 20th November, 2009 at the Goregaon Sports Club. Gp. Capt. P. K. Sharma, V. M., Station Commander, Air Force Station, Mumbai graced the occasion as the Chief Guest. He was accompanied by his wife Mrs. Meera Sharma who gave away the trophies to the deserving champions. Mrs. and Mr. Chandrashekar added essence to the programme with their presence. Mrs. Hoofrish Hirjee, Mr. & Mrs. Furtado and members of the Senior Citizens Association of Raheja Vihar were among the special invitees. The 100m Run, 200m Run, Obstacle Race and Relays were some of the exciting events. The students of Stds. VI and VII presented a colourful and spectacular P.T. Display based on the theme 'Save the Earth.' Ex-students took part in the Tug of War with the present students of Stds. IX and X. Parent's race and Open Medley were among the highlights of the day. The Annual Athletic

Meet was the day that truly brought out everyone's 'sporty' side. It was a holiday for the students of Jr. Kg. to Std. V.

ANNUAL ATHLETIC MEET (JUNIORS) :

The Annual Sports Meet (Junior Section) was held on Monday, 25th January, 2010 at the BMC Grounds, Raheja Vihar. Mr. Ashok Jadhav, Senior Inspector, Powai Police Station In-Charge graced the occasion as the Chief Guest. Along with a PT display, there were team games and races for parents and grand parents that kept the day light and fun-filled.

ANNUAL CONCERT:

The Annual Concert was held on Thursday, 17th and Friday, 18th December, 2009 at the Megarugas, Powai. The programme was a much awaited one with all students from all classes participating enthusiastically. The students' talents in the performing arts were truly appreciated. Mrs. L. Middlecote, Mrs. and Mr. Chandrashekar, members of the Senior Citizens Association of Raheja Vihar made the event even more special with their presence.

VALEDICTORY CEREMONY:

The Valedictory Ceremony was held on Thursday, 11th February 2010. A special prayer service was held to wish God's best for our ICSE 2010 batch. The Change of Guard of School Captain and Vice-Captain took place with the formal handing over of the School Flag. Rhea Alok replaced Mitali Vaidya as the School Captain of this academic year. Amog Shetty replaced Aneesh Khandelwal as the School Vice-Captain (Boys). Freia Lobo was appointed as the School Vice-Captain (Girls). Raahil Thakur was appointed as the Sports Captain (Boys). Teetash Singhal was appointed as the Sports Captain (Girls).

FOUNDER'S DAY:

Founder's Day was celebrated on Thursday, 18th February 2010. A prayer service was held invoking God's blessings on the founders of the school. Parents were invited to visit the school as students presented projects and decorated classrooms. Fancy Dress Competition was held for Stds. I and II. Inter House Dance Competition was a big event for the students of Stds. VI and VII. Football and Basketball matches were also held on the same day for Senior Boys and Girls respectively.

MUSICAL MORNING:

The Kindergarten section had their Musical Morning function on Thursday, 1st April 2010 wherein the Kindergarten students were felicitated by the Principal



As part of the field trips of NIE Program, students of Std. VIII visited the Nehru Planetarium on 5th December, 2009. Students of Std. VII visited the Nehru Science Centre on 16th January, 2010.

As part of the field trips of NIE Program, students of Std. III visited the Prince of Wales Museum on 30th January, 2010, Std. IV visited the Parle-G Biscuit Factory on 6th February, 2010 and Std. V visited the Prince of Wales Museum on 13th February, 2010.

INTER SCHOOL ACTIVITIES:

CYBER OLYMPIAD:

The IX National Cyber Olympiad exams were held on 10th September, 2009 for Stds. II to X. Kaushal Sagar Kirpekar, Sanjana Bapna, Chitvan Bansal Advait Menon, Saujas Amit Adarkar, Anushka Datta, Satvik Kishore and Rahul Manoj Raj were the school toppers and medal winners.

GREEN OLYMPIAD:

The Green Olympiad Examination was conducted in school on 12th September, 2009 for Std. VIII, IX and X.

SCIENCE OLYMPIAD:

The National Science Olympiad examination was held on 19th November, 2009 after the Sports Day rehearsal for 179 students in Stds. VI to X and 135 students in Stds. I to V. Joshua Martin Titus, Karan Dasgupta, Chitvan Bansal, Advait Menon, Anushka Datta, Prerana Chandramouli, Siddhant Pradhan, Rohan K. Jain and Sneha Dilip Goenka were the school toppers and medal winners.

MATHS OLYMPIAD:

International Mathematics Olympiad Examination was conducted in our school on 10th December, 2009 for Stds. II to X. Kaushal Sagar Kirpekar, Rishi Agarwal, Chitvan Bansal, Saujas Amit Adarkar, Shivaank Agarwal, Anushka Datta, Ananya S. Redkar, Aditi P. Sharma, Siddhant Pradhan and Freia Lisa Lobo were the school toppers and medal winners.

AAT:

Achievement and Aptitude Tests (MT) conducted by the Council were held in our school on 27th and 28th October, 2009 for Stds. VII to X in the subjects Maths, Science, Computer Applications, Economic Applications and E.V.S. for forty-seven students who had enrolled.

ASSET :

Students of various classes took part in the Asset Exam held in December for different subjects.

PROJECT TOUR:

Students of Std. IX went on a Project Tour (ICSE) to Dahanu from 24th to 26th September, 2009. They travelled and collected information to compile it into Projects for subjects like Hindi, History, Geography and Environmental Education. The students were accompanied by the CODE team and school teachers. Students of Std. X went on a Project Tour (ICSE) to Ahmedabad from 9th to 13th October, 2009. The students were accompanied by the teachers and the CODE team.

EDUCATIONAL TRIPS:

Students of Jr. Kg., Sr. Kg., Std. I and II enjoyed their picnic at Tikujini Wadi on 5th, 19th November, 2009 and 9th February, 2010 respectively. Students of Std. III, IV, V and VI had a refreshing experience at the Orama 4D Magic, Mahindra Park & Milk Diary on 4th Dec, 25th Nov., 26th Nov. and 3rd December, 2009 respectively. Students of Std. VII had a refreshing experience at the Pinewood Resort, Karjat on 17th March, 2010.

STUDENT ACHIEVEMENTS:

- Meritus Scholarship Examination' was conducted by HDFC Bank last year. Sri Aparna Reddy of Std. VI won a scholarship of Rs. 25,000/- in the HDFC Bank Meritus Scholarships 2009.
- Saujas Adarkar of Std. V was the 2nd Runner-up in Level 8 at the 9th International Abacus and Mental Arithmetic Competition held in Chennai on 14th November, 2009.
- Poorvi Bellur and Jayant Andrew David of Std. VII secured the first place in the Wild Wisdom Quiz at the National Level.
- Siddhi Thakkar won the third prize in the Story Telling (English) competition and Dev Thakkar won the second prize in the Recitation (Hindi) competition at the Nrityanjali Fest 2009 - Inter School Competitions, Central Zone.
- Saujas Amit Adarkar of Std. V, Avantika Prasad of Std. VI and Divyansh Agarwal of Std. VII 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 2009 IAIS in the respective categories. Saujas Amit Adarkar won in Mathematics, Avantika Prasad and Divyansh



Agarwal won in English. The EM-Macmillan Medals are awarded only to the toppers of each state in each subject, at each class level.

- f) In January, 2010, Mexus Education's, 'Iken Scientifica', in partnership with National Geographic Channel, conducted a search for the 'Student Icon of India.' Over 1,00,000 students in each standard, between the V and VIII standards, from 14 cities all over the country, participated in the contest. Three of our students entered the Final Round After a series of tests, which included several challenging activities testing creativity in the application of scientific concepts, logical thinking ability and scientific reasoning, M. V. Karthikeyan was adjudged as 'Student Icon of India' of the VIII standard for the year 2009.

SPORTS:

- a) The MSSA U-16 Boys football tournament was held on 13th, 15th, 17th, 21st and 31st July, 2009. The students of our school won three matches but lost two.
- b) In the Indian Tigers League U-14 held on 12th July, 2009 our school won the match played against Thakur Vidya Mandir.
- c) The U-14 Subrotho Mukherjee Tournament was held on 27th July, 2009. Unfortunately, the students of our school lost the match played against St. Lawrence.
- d) Friendly Inter-House throwball matches were held to encourage girls to participate in sports activities. Anglo Indian Football for boys & Basketball Tournament for girls at Devlali was cancelled on account of the swine flu outbreak.
- e) The MSSA U-14 Boys football tournament were held on 10th, 12th, 14th August, 2nd Sept, 7th Sept, 14th Sept, 16th Sept, and 18th September, 2009. The students of our school won five matches but lost two. The match played against St. Mary's Mazagaon on 10th August, 2009 was a draw.
- f) The U-14B Team tournaments were held on 8th, 18th, 25th August, and 2nd September, 2009. The students of our school won two matches but lost two.
- g) The Girls U-16 Matches were held on 8th, 10th, 12th August, 2009 and 4th September, 2009. The students of our school won one match but lost two. One match was a draw.
- h) The 0.5.0. Subrotho Mukherjee Girls (U-17) tournament was held on 10th August, 2009. The students of our School beat St. Xaviers by four goals and won the match.
- i) The 0.5.0. Subrotho Mukherjee Girls (U-17) tournament was held on 12th August, 2009. The students of our School beat Hiranandani Foundation School by five goals and won the match.
- j) The 0.5.0. U-14 was held on 11th and 12th August, 2009. The students of our school won one match but lost the other.

PARENT-TEACHER ASSOCIATION:

The Association met on several occasions to initiate programmes for the welfare of the students.

Three Committees were initiated by the Principal:

- Academics
- Finance
- Hospitality

The first Annual General Meeting of the Parent-Teacher Association was held on 31st July, 2009.

The second meeting was held on 9th September, 2009. The Academic Committee was formed and matters pertaining to academics with math in particular were discussed. The Finance & Hospitality Committee of the PTA met on 28th October, 2009 to discuss issues related to Children's Day Celebrations and co-operation in the Annual Athletic Meet. The General Body meeting was held on 16th November, 2009 wherein the resolution was passed for the increase in school fees from Rs. 24,000/- to Rs. 30,000/- p.a. A powerpoint presentation regarding the progress and future ventures of the School was made to the members on the same day.

WEB-SITE:

Our web-site was introduced this year, and a few features like the circulars, notices and book-lists were accessible making us save on time and paper.

Looking forward to progress in the various fields and enhance our school further by the grace and blessings of the Almighty I would like to conclude this report with the words of Jim Stovail:

*"You need to be aware of what others are doing,
applaud their efforts, acknowledge their successes,
and encourage them in their pursuits.
When we all help one another, everybody wins."*

Thank you,

Mrs. Alice Barretto
Principal



and their parents were invited to see their wards sing in both English and Hindi on stage.

FAREWELL:

The ICSE Batch 2010 was warmly bid farewell with an extravagant entertainment held in BSS, Powai on Friday, 9th April, 2010 in the evening. The programme began with a prayer service and the lighting of the lamp by the Principal and the class teachers of Std. X. Sonika Shrivastav was crowned BSS Lass and Anish Khandelwal was crowned BSS Lad. Students were given mementos as a gift to remember their time at their Alma mater.

INTRA-SCHOOL ACTIVITIES:

COMPETITIONS:

- (a) Creative Writing Competitions in English, Hindi and Marathi were held on 2nd, on 8th and 15th July, 2009 respectively. Students took part in Essay/Story/Poem Writing competitions after attending workshops that were conducted in these writing skills.
- (b) Inter House Debate in English and Hindi were held on 22nd and 29th July, 2009 respectively. The winner for the English Debate was the Red House with Manvi Ranghar adjudged the Best Speaker and the winner of the Hindi Debate was the Red House with Ashutosh Azgaonkar adjudged the Best Speaker.
- (c) Poster Making Competition for Jr. Kg. to Std. X was held on 29th July, 2009.
- (d) Elocution Competitions in English, Hindi and Marathi (semi-finals) were held on 9th September, 2009 and the finals were held on 16th, 23rd and 30th September, 2009 respectively.
- (e) Being Hindi Divas Day, Inter-House Group Singing Competition in Hindi was held on 14th September, 2009 for Stds. I to V.
- (f) Math Wizard Final Round was held on 10th November, 2009 for Stds. I to V. Shreya Ompreeti of Std. I, Samarth Jyotinagar of Std. II, Ishita Pradeep of Std. III, Harsh Vora of Std. IV and Aman Saraf of Std. V were declared winners. For Stds. VI to X, the competition was held on 11th November, 2009. Anushka Dutta of Std. VI, Kailas Nagraj Sheregar of Std. VII, Siddhant Sameer Pradhan of Std. VIII, Freia Lobo of Std. IX and Vinay Subramanian of Std. X were declared winners.
- (g) The Intra-Class Spelling Bee Final Round was held on 27th January, 2010 for Stds. VI to X. The winners were: Mansi Puggal - Std. VI, Vijita Kamat - Std. VII, Mehul Madanmohan - Std. VIII, Ambika Mam - Std. IX and Trisha Sengupta of Std. X. For Stds. III to V it was held on 28th January, 2010 and the winners were: Ishaan Goel of Std. I, Shrey Khurana of Std. II, Shaan

Bhatt of Std. III, Akanksha Gupta of Std. IV and Advait Menon of Std. V.

- (h) Get Active - an activity recommending constitution and diet was conducted for students of Std. VI, VII and VIII on 11th November, 2009.
- (i) Inter-House Dramatics in English was held on 30th November, 2009 for Stds. VII, VIII and IX. Blue House was declared the winner with the play titled 'A Mid-Summers Night Dream.' Swapakash Yogeshwaran was the best performer in a lead role (Male) and Nikita Mitra was the best performer in a lead role (Female) category.
- (j) Inter-House Dramatics in Hindi was held on 4th December, 2009 for Stds. VII, VIII and IX. Green House was declared as the winner. Vivek Pandit was the best performer in the lead role (Male category) and Shruti Deore was the best performer in the lead role (Female category). This play was presented to the parents during the Annual Concert.
- (k) Inter-House Basketball Tournament was held on 4th December, 2009. The winners were the Blue House
- (l) Pencil Shading Art Competition was held on 8th December, 2009.
- (m) Inter House Quiz Competition was held on 9th December, 2009 for all classes. Blue House won in the juniors Category, Green House won in the Intermediates while Red House won in the Seniors category. But the overall winner of the competition was the Green House
- (n) Inter-House Music Competition was held on 10th February, 2010 for Stds. VI to VIII and on 11th for Stds. I to V. Mrs. Vashti Anchan and Mr. Alaric Castelino were the judges for the competition. The Green House won the competition. The winners in different categories were: Blue House in the Vocal Group juniors Category and Green House in the Vocal Group Seniors Category. Ruhi Jain of Class 4 won the Individual Solo Singing Competition while Rhea Sajit of Class 5 won the Solo Instrumental Competition.
- (o) Inter-House Dance Competition for Boys was held on 15th March, 2010 for Stds. VI and VII. Yellow House won the competition.
Inter-House Dance Competition for Girls was held on 18th February, 2010 for Stds. VI and VII. Green House won the competition.
Inter-House Dance Competition for Boys was held on 22nd April, 2010 for Stds. IX and X. Yellow House won the competition.
Inter-House Dance Competition for Girls was held on 22nd April, 2010 for Stds. IX and X. Green House won the competition.



STAFF SEMINARS:

- 1) Mrs. Jane Kotian, Ms. Mithua Bhattacharjee and Mrs. Jyoti Ghatpande attended the seminar 'Making Teaching more Rewarding' conducted by Reader's Digest Teacher's Connect. It was held on 11 th July, 2009 at the Orchid Hotel, Vile Parle and the discussion was lead by Mrs. Mintu Sinha - Principal of Mumbai Teachers Training College and moderated by Mr. Mohan Sivanand, Editor of Reader's Digest, India.
- 2) Mrs. Prachi Joshi and Ms. Mithua Bhattacharjee attended a Book launching Seminar at the Kohinoor Continental Hotel, Andheri (E) on 18th November, 2009. The talk was conducted by Mr. Shiv Khera.

STUDENTS:

- 3) Career Guidance Testing, Counselling and Orientation Seminar for 74 students of Std. X was held on 9th and 14th November, 2009. It was conducted by the Prafula Don Bosco Counselling Services, Matunga.

STAFF WORKSHOPS:

Mrs. Isobel Behl and Mrs. Malini Venkataraman attended the one day Teachers' Training on Effective Language teaching in classroom conducted by the Oxford University Press on 5th December, 2009 at 'Hiranandani Foundation School, Powai.' The resource person of the workshop was Dr. Jesudoss, a well trained teacher Trainer cum ELT Researcher. He is a certified British Council Teacher Trainer for Teacher Development Programmes. The teachers were enthralled with his excellent ideas and wit. He gave a mock lesson and involved all the audience for the application of grammar and fun ways to get across to the child. The teachers got a prize for the maximum number of adjectives written in a span of ten minutes as well as they were presented with a certificate of attendance.

STAFF PROGRAMMES:

- 1) Mr. Dinesh Bangera and Mr. Sajan John attended the Awareness Programme on Security conducted by the Mumbai Police at Powai on 24th July, 2009. The presentation was made by Mr. Gawade and the topics covered were: devices used in the bomb blast which took place in Mumbai, threats, counter measures to prevent it, gadgets, training to be given to security guards and measures to be taken.
- 2) Dr. Anil from Leelavati Hospital conducted an awareness programme on swine flu on 11th August, 2009. The staff members were enlightened on the precautionary measures and symptoms of swine flu and in turn conveyed the same to the students.

STUDENTS:

- 3) The Student Council attended the Leadership Training Programme at Bombay Scottish School, Mahim on 27th June, 2009 and they were escorted by Mrs. Sabah Khan, Mrs. Esther Selvaraj, Mrs. Chandra Venkatesh and Ms. Sarah Daniel.
- 4) Mr. Salim Shaikh, Mrs. Sandra Pinto, Mrs. Shanta Tucker and Mr. Eric Tucker conducted the 'Elevator Escalator Safety Programme' on 11 th August, 2009 for Stds. II to V.
- 5) The organisers of 'Making Science Make Sense' sponsored by Bayer conducted a workshop on 27th and 28th October, 2009 for the students of Stds. V & VI. They conducted the 'Slime Making', Water Rocket, Hydraulic Brakes, Air-Zooka, Finger-Printing and Paper Chromatography activities. They involved the students and encouraged them to ask a lot of questions. A movie on 'Reversible and Irreversible Changes' were also shown to the students.
- 6) A presentation was made by Mr. Hector, a Senior Teacher from Cathedral Vidya High School, Lonavala on the introduction of International Baccalaureate Diploma Programme and the various subjects offered by them. This presentation was made on 28th January, 2010 to the students of Std. X.

NEWSPAPER IN EDUCATION (NIE) REPORT:

NIE Workshops were conducted in school on the following days:

- 3rd August, 2009 for Std. VI based on Puppet Making by Ms. Iona Jha and Ms. Nandini Karmakar.
- 4th August, 2009 for Std. VIII based on Anger Management by Mr. Mohan Rao Rane.
- 5th August, 2009 for Std. III based on Puppet making by Ms. Iona Jha and Ms. Nandini Karmakar.
- 6th August, 2009 for Std. X based on Memory Retention by Mr. Mohan Rao Rane.
- 7th August, 2009 for Std. IV based on Flower Making by Ms. Iona Jha and Ms. Nandini Karmakar.
- 7th August, 2009 for Std. VII based on Self-Development and Self-Esteem by Mr. Mohan Rane.
- 10th August, 2009 for Std. V based on Creative Writing by Mr. Mohan Rane.
- 21 st August, 2009 for Std. IX based on Time Management by Mr. Mohan Rane.

As part of the field trips of the NIE Program, students of Std. IX and X visited the British Council Library on 7th and 14th November, 2009 respectively. The NIE Talent Hunt was held at Oberoi Mall, Goregaon (E) on 14th November, 2009. Ritvik Tyagi of Std. VIII won a consolation prize.



ENVIRONMENTAL EDUCATION

Ira Srivastava • S. Lavanya • Chitteshwari Satish
• Ishaan Soman • John George Patani • Mihir
Deepak Matai • Anmol Gupta • Jonathan Thomas
Philip • Shloka Ganesh Raja • Chris Williams

SOCIAL STUDIES

Ira Srivastava • S. Lavanya • Chitteshwari Satish
• Ishaan Soman • Mihir Deepak Matai • Rishabh
Shah • Svanika Premdas Shetty • Anmol Gupta
• Jonathan Thomas Philip • Shloka Ganesh Raja
• Muskan Bhatia • Math Wizard • Samarth
Jyothinagar

Std 3-A**ENGLISH LANGUAGE**

Amisha Nair

ENGLISH LITERATURE

Amisha Nair • Nanditha E. Roy • Rachita Agrawal
Shalom Kusuma • Devank Agarwal • Karan S.
Dasgupta • Shaan Mamta Bhatt • Ujjwal Puri

HINDI

Nanditha E. Roy

MATHEMATICS

Amisha Nair • Gauri Datt • Kriti Sahni • Nanditha E.
Roy • Rachita Agrawal • Aditya R. Patwardhan
• Devank Agarwal • Karan S. Dasgupta • Kshitij
Ramrakhiani • Shaan Mamta Bhatt

ENVIRONMENTAL EDUCATION

Amber Pereira • Amisha Nair • Esha Nair • Gauri
Datt • Kriti Sahni • Nanditha E. Roy • Rachita
Agrawal • Vaishnavi Gadi • Devank Agarwal
• Karan S. Dasgupta • Kshitij Ramrakhiani • Shaan
Mamta Bhatt

SOCIAL STUDIES

Amisha Nair • Isha N. Bal • Nanditha E. Roy
• Devank Agarwal • Karan S. Dasgupta • Shaan
Mamta Bhatt

SPELLING BEE

Shaan Mamta Bhatt

GENERAL KNOWLEDGE

Devank Agarwal

Std 3-B**ENGLISH LANGUAGE**

Ananya Pratap Rao • Drishti Dilip Goenka • Ishita
Pradeep • Maahi Turnesh Gilder • Maskeen Kaur
• Rajasi Milind Mankame • Rishita Srivastava
• Shloka Harish Shetty • Tanaya Ranade • Zeriska
Carol Soans • Aryamaan Arun Mehra • Devansh
Vivek Kishore • Saptanshu Sudhir Thakur • Vatsal
Rajesh Kothari

ENGLISH LITERATURE

Ishita Pradeep • Maahi Turnesh Gilder

HINDI**MATHEMATICS**

Ishita Pradeep • Maahi Turnesh Gilder • Devansh
Vivek Kishore

ENVIRONMENTAL EDUCATION

Ishita Pradeep

SOCIAL STUDIES**MATH WIZARD**

Ishita Pradeep

Std 3-C**ENGLISH LANGUAGE**

Sanjana Bapna • Dyuti Kumar • Anisha G. Nair
• Joyce Philips • Latika Narvekar • Trisha Sanatani
• Anitya Kapoor • Aryamaan Singh • Pranav Gupta
• Rishi Agrawal • Yash Goyal

ENGLISH LITERATURE

Sanjana Bapna • Dyuti Kumar • Anisha G. Nair
• Joyce Philips • Latika Narvekar • Trisha Sanatani
• Anitya Kapoor • Aryamaan Singh • Pranav
Gupta • Rishi Agrawal • Yash Goyal • Deborah
Philip • Avantika Nair • Tanvi Raipurwala
• Aryamaan Indane • Mayanka Raghunathan
• Mikhel Mathew M.

HINDI

Sanjana Bapna • Dyuti Kumar

MATHEMATICS

Sanjana Bapna



ENVIRONMENTAL EDUCATION

Sanjana Bapna • Dyuti Kumar • Anisha G. Nair
 • Joyce Philips • Latika Narvekar • Trisha Sanatani
 • Anitya Kapoor • Aryamaan Singh • Pranav Gupta
 • Rishi Agrawal • Yash Goyal • Deborah Philip
 • Avantika Nair • Abraham Patani • Kalpataru Dash
 • Nandini Dixit

SOCIAL STUDIES

Sanjana Bapna • Dyuti Kumar • Anisha G. Nair
 • Joyce Philips • Latika Narvekar • Trisha Sanatani
 • Anitya Kapoor • Aryamaan Singh • Pranav Gupta
 • Rishi Agrawal • Yash Goel • Deborah Philip
 • Tanvi Raipurwala • Aryamaan Indane • Abraham
 Patani • Kalpataru Dash

Std 4-A

ENGLISH LANGUAGE

Chitvan Bansal

ENGLISH LITERATURE

Chitvan Bansal • Akanksha Gupta • Ritu Mohit Shah
 • Pratiksha Padmanabhan • Dyuti Raghu • Titiksha
 Tolia

HINDI

Akanksha Gupta

MATHEMATICS

Chitvan Bansal • Ritu Mohit Shah • Pratiksha
 Padmanabhan • Dyuti Raghu • Harsh Kamlesh Vora
 • Dylan D'Souza

ENVIRONMENTAL EDUCATION

Chitvan Bansal • Akanksha Gupta • Ritu Mohit Shah
 • Pratiksha Padmanabhan • Titiksha Tolia • Shank
 Suri

SOCIAL STUDIES

Chitvan Bansal • Akanksha Gupta • Ritu Mohit Shah
 • Pratiksha Padmanabhan • Dyuti Raghu • Titiksha
 Tolia • Harsh Kamlesh Vora • Shank Suri • Riya
 Rose Binoy • Saakshi Naidu

SPELLING BEE

Akanksha Gupta

MATH WIZARD

Harsh Kamlesh Vora

Std 4-B

ENGLISH LITERATURE

Shriya Kale • Felicia Benedict • Sachi Arora
 • Shaagun Sharma

MATHEMATICS

Natasha Kotak • Shriya Kale • Felicia Benedict
 • Lajja Mehta • Sachi Arora • Anahad Singh
 • Sanyukta Mathure • Alexander Vattakkattu
 • Austin Isaas Selvakani

ENVIRONMENT EDUCATION

Natasha Kotak • Shriya Kale • Lajja Mehta
 • Anahad Singh • Krishnapriya Manomohan

SOCIAL STUDIES

Natasha Kotak

Std 4-C

ENGLISH LANGUAGE

Saachi Jain • Ishani Ray • Ruhi Jain • Evita Reny

ENGLISH LITERATURE

Saachi Jain • Muskan Malik • Ruhi Jain • Johanna
 Benedict • Soumya Lakshmanan

MATHEMATICS

Saachi Jain • Muskan Malik • Diya Paode
 • Takshsheel Goswami • Harshit Sinha

ENVIRONMENTAL EDUCATION

Saachi Jain • Muskan Malik • Diya Paode • Ishani
 Ray • Ruhi Jain • Johanna Benedict • Evita Reny
 • Samar Bansod • Takshsheel Goswami

SOCIAL STUDIES

Saachi Jain • Muskan Malik • Diya Paode • Ishani
 Ray • Johanna Benedict • Evita Reny • Samar
 Bansod • John Mathew • Bettina Sheryl

GENERAL KNOWLEDGE

Evita Reny

Std 5-A

HINDI

Ivanah Nongrum • Advait Menon



Prize List 2009-2010

Std 1-A

GENERAL PROFICIENCY

Meghna Ramaratnam • Ishaan Goel

ENGLISH

Meghna Ramaratnam • Ishaan Goel

HINDI

Meghna Ramaratnam • Ishaan Goel • Aditya Krishna • Tanya Jason D'Souza • Aarya Sameer Ranjit • Lisa Kullu

MATHEMATICS

Meghna Ramaratnam • Ishaan Goel • Aditya Krishnan • Tanya Jason D'Souza • Aarya Sameer Ranjit • Aanya Sharma • Vaishnavi Ashish Thakkar • Aman Dheeraj Matang • Aniket Mohanty • Kevin Frito Thekkudan • Marc Alexander George

ENVIRONMENTAL EDUCATION

Meghna Ramaratnam • Ishaan Goel • Aditya Krishnan

SOCIAL STUDIES

Meghna Ramaratnam • Ishaan Goel • Aditya Krishnan

SPELLING BEE

Ishaan Goel

MATH WIZARD

Std 1-B

GENERAL PROFICIENCY

Naomi S. Hegde • Saana Datt

ENGLISH

Naomi S. Hegde • Saana Datt • Aarushi Agrawal

HINDI

Naomi S. Hegde • Saana Datt • Aarushi Agrawal

MATHEMATICS

Naomi S. Hegde • Saana Datt • Aarushi Agrawal • Aniket Iyer • Shounak Acharya • Dev Thakker • Sai Akshath Maddipatha

ENVIRONMENTAL EDUCATION

Naomi S. Hegde • Saana Datt • Aniket Iyer • Isha Vora • Meghna Shankar • Navya Chandan • Prishita Kochar • Sakshi Rammohan • Kartteek Kotamarthi • Aditya Toms • Ishaan Agarwal

SOCIAL STUDIES

Naomi S. Hegde • Saana Datt • Aarushi Agrawal • Aniket Iyer • Isha Vora • Meghna Shankar • Navya Chandan • Prishita Kochar • Sakshi Rammohan • Parakram Garga

Std 1-C

GENERAL PROFICIENCY

Rachel Sathri • Shreya Om Preeti • Soumya Soni

ENGLISH

Rachel Sathri • Shreya Om Preeti • Soumya Soni • Mehul Basu • Jeshvina Ajvin • Shaun Fernandes

HINDI

Rachel Sathri • Shreya Om Preeti • Soumya Soni • Shaun Fernandes • Brinda Chattopadhyay • Jeshvina Ajvin • Krisha Batheja • Lakshya Prasher • Vedant Sameer Pradhan • Chrislyn Thomas

MATHEMATICS

Rachel Sathri • Shreya Om Preeti • Soumya Soni • Shaun Fernandes • Mehul Basu • Reuben Joseph Rouse • Krisha Batheja • Lakshya Prasher • Vedant Sameer Pradhan • Ritika Awasthy

ENVIRONMENTAL EDUCATION

Rachel Sathri • Shreya Om Preeti • Soumya Soni • Mehul Basu • Brinda Chattopadhyay • Reuben Joseph Rouse • Dilip Francis • Aditya Ram Pradhan • Swain Jude Singh • Arnav Roopesh Nair

SOCIAL STUDIES

Rachel Sathri • Shreya Om Preeti • Soumya Soni • Shaun Fernandes • Mehul Basu • Brinda Chattopadhyay • Reuben Joseph Rouse • Dilip Francis

MATH WIZARD

Shreya Om Preeti



Std 2-A

GENERAL PROFICIENCY

Shrey Khurana

ENGLISH LANGUAGE

Shrey Khurana • Kaushal Kirpekar • Yash Savla
• Nallapaneni Pranav • Tanishi Srivastava • Isha Kaji

ENGLISH LITERATURE

Shrey Khurana • Nallapaneni Pranav • Tanishi
Srivastava • Hetvi Vipul Shah • Stuthi Elizabeth
George • Daksha Aeer

HINDI

Shrey Khurana • Kaushal Kirpekar • Yash Savla
• Nallapaneni Pranav • Tanishi Srivastava • Hetvi
Vipul Shah • Stuthi Elizabeth George • Isha Kaji
• Aarav Arunkumar • Aryan Agarwal • Aryan Arora

MATHEMATICS

Shrey Khurana • Kaushal Kirpekar • Yash Savla
• Tvishaa Bagai • Aryan Dasgupta • Saisesh Iyer

ENVIRONMENTAL EDUCATION

Shrey Khurana • Kaushal Kirpekar • Stuthi Elizabeth
George

SOCIAL STUDIES

Shrey Khurana • Yash Savla • Hetvi Vipul Shah

SPELLING BEE

Shrey Khurana

Std. 2-B

GENERAL PROFICIENCY

Aishwarya Jayaraman • Saumya Goel • Tanishi
Sinha • Darsan Sunoj

ENGLISH LANGUAGE

Aishwarya Jayaraman • Saumya Goel • Tanishi
Sinha • Darsan Sunoj • Jasmin Chaughule • Mythri
Kidambi • Stephanie Simons • Avneesh Viswanath
• Shaurya Tandon

ENGLISH LITERATURE

Aishwarya Jayaraman • Saumya Goel • Tanishi
Sinha • Darsan Sunoj • Mythri Kidambi • Avneesh
Viswanath • Disha Lalwani

HINDI

Aishwarya Jayaraman • Saumya Goel • Tanishi Sinha
• Darsan Sunoj • Jasmin Chaughule • Parineeta
Madhok • Sanjana Shetty • Parth Sathe • Pritish
Kannan • Shaurya Tandon

MATHEMATICS

Aishwarya Jayaraman • Saumya Goel • Tanishi Sinha
• Darsan Sunoj • Jasmin Chaughule • Michelle Mary
Kenny • Shreya Patwardhan • Avneesh Viswanath
• Disha Lalwani • Chirag Goenka • Pritish Kannan
• Shaurya Tandon

ENVIRONMENTAL EDUCATION

Aishwarya Jayaraman • Saumya Goel • Tanishi Sinha
• Darsan Sunoj • Jasmin Chaughule • Sanjana Shetty
• Shreya Patwardhan • Stephanie Simons • Avneesh
Viswanath • Disha Lalwani • Shaurya Tandon

SOCIAL STUDIES

Aishwarya Jayaraman • Saumya Goel • Tanishi Sinha
• Darsan Sunoj • Jasmin Chaughule • Sanjana Shetty
• Shreya Patwardhan • Disha Lalwani • Chirag
Goenka • Pritish Kannan • Shaurya Tandon

Std. 2-C

GENERAL PROFICIENCY

Ira Srivastava • S. Lavanya • Chitteshwari Satish

ENGLISH LANGUAGE

Ira Srivastava • S. Lavanya • Chitteshwari Satish
• Ishaan Soman • Svanika Premdas Shetty

ENGLISH LITERATURE

Ira Srivastava • S. Lavanya • Chitteshwari Satish
• Ishaan Soman • John George Patani • Mihir Deepak
Matai • Rishabh Shah • Jonathan Thomas Philip

HINDI

Ira Srivastava • S. Lavanya • Chitteshwari Satish
• John George Patani • Mihir Deepak Matai • Rishabh
Shah • Svanika Premdas Shetty • Anmol Gupta
• Tristan Arjun Talwar

MATHEMATICS

Ira Srivastava • S. Lavanya • Chitteshwari Satish
• John George Patani • Mihir Deepak Matai • Rishabh
Shah • Svanika Premdas Shetty • Samarth
Jyothinagar

MARATHI

Ivanah Nongrum • Advait Menon • Prakriti Sanga
• Hriditaa Dekate • Simran Sharma • Aryan
Mhaiskar • Muskan Sakile

MATHEMATICS

Ivanah Nongrum • Advait Menon • Shaunak
Badani

ENVIRONMENT EDUCATION

Ivanah Nongrum • Advait Menon • Shaunak
Badani • Prakriti Sanga • Anusha Menon • Gireesha
Tirumalasetty • Riya Nandedkar • Puneet Shetty

SOCIAL STUDIES

Ivanah Nongrum • Advait Menon • Shaunak
Badani • Prakriti Sanga • Anusha Menon • Hriditaa
Dekate • Himashree Sharma • Simran Sharma
• Aryan Mhaiskar • Gireesha Tirumalasetty • Riya
Nandedkar • Naitik Swami

SPELLING BEE

Advait Menon

GENERAL KNOWLEDGE

Advait Menon

Std 5-B

ENGLISH

Gayatri Rajesh Sawant

HINDI**MARATHI**

Gayatri Rajesh Sawant • Isha Ventakesh Puthige

MATHEMATICS

Gayatri Rajesh Sawant • Aman Prashant Saraf

ENVIRONMENTAL EDUCATION

Isha Ventakesh Puthige • Aman Prashant Saraf
• Celeste Kate Cabral • Suryadita Singh

SOCIAL STUDIES

Isha Ventakesh Puthige • Aman Prashant Saraf
• Sushma Ramraj Pai

Std 5-C

ENGLISH

Saujas Adarkar • Swarna Rajawat • Arushi Tibrewal
Menita Ranghar • Namrata Iyer

HINDI**MARATHI**

Saujas Adarkar • Swarna Rajawat • Aditi Rabde
• Mohana Soman

MATHEMATICS

Saujas Adarkar

ENVIRONMENTAL EDUCATION

Saujas Adarkar • Swarna Rajawat • Arushi Tibrewal
• Menita Ranghar • Aditi Rabde • Ashmika Saraf
• Diya Francis • David Amanna • Shreyas Pillai
• Riddhi Kuppa • Anant Kamath • Mathew Talem
Lepcha

SOCIAL STUDIES

Saujas Adarkar • Swarna Rajawat • Arushi Tibrewal
• Menita Ranghar • Namrata Iyer • Ashmika Saraf
• Diya Francis • David Amanna • Shreyas Pillai
• Riddhi Kuppa • Shaivi Srivastava • Arundhati
Kanawala

SPELLING BEE**MATH WIZARD**

Saujas Adarkar



SUBJECT	1st	2nd	3rd
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Std 6-A			
Gen. Proficiency	Garima Kaushik	Chandrima Tolia	Akshat Prakash
English	P. Sri Aparna	Garima Kaushik	Chandrima Tolia
Hindi	Garima Kaushik	Chandrima Tolia	Aditya Agarwal
Marathi	Chandrima Tolia	Garima Kaushik	Sanjana Mhetre
Social Studies	Chandrima Tolia	Akshat Prakash	Garima Kaushik
Mathematics	Akshat Prakash	Shivaank Agarwal	P. Sri Aparna
Environmental Education	Shivaank Agarwal	Esha Mitra	Garima Kaushik
General Science	Garima Kaushik	Akshat Prakash	P. Sri Aparna
Spelling Bee			

Std 6-B			
Gen. Proficiency	Ruchi Bhatia	N. Anirudh	Anushka Datta
English	Ruchi Bhatia	Mudita Rana	Cherag Mevawala
Hindi	Ruchi Bhatia	Mudita Rana	Cherag Mevawala
Marathi	Ruchi Bhatia	N. Anirudh	Anushka Datta
Social Studies	Ruchi Bhatia	N. Anirudh	Mudita Rana
Mathematics	Ruchi Bhatia	Anushka Datta	N. Anirudh
Environmental Education	Ruchi Bhatia	Anushka Datta	Roshan David/Eelina Dutta
General Science	Ruchi Bhatia	Roshan David	Anushka Datta
Math Wizard	Anushka Datta		

Std 6-C			
Gen. Proficiency	Mansi Puggal	Ridhika Ramesh Agarwal	Tanvi Amit Rege
English	Mansi Puggal	Ridhika Ramesh Agarwal	Avantika Prasad
Hindi	Mansi Puggal	Ridhika Ramesh Agarwal	G. Pratibha Bharadwaj
Marathi	Tanvi Amit Rege	Mansi Puggal	Ridhika Ramesh Agarwal
General Science	Mansi Puggal	Chaksu Yatin Sang Tanvi Amit Rege	
Mathematics	Ridhika Ramesh Agarwal	Mansi Puggal	G. Pratibha Bharadwaj
Environmental Education	Ananya Sanjay Redkar	Mansi Puggal	Ridhika Ramesh Agarwal
Social Studies	Ridhika Ramesh Agarwal	Tanvi Amit Rege	Mansi Puggal
Spelling Bee	Mansi Puggal		

Std 7-A			
Gen. Proficiency	Diksha Misra	Aayushi Vinay Gupta	Varun Kannan
English	Poorvi Bellur	Diksha Misra	Meghna Nair
Hindi	Aayushi Vinay Gupta	Diksha Misra	Varun Kannan
Marathi	Aishwarya Sanjeev Haldankar	Varun Kannan	Venkataraman Lakshmanan
Mathematics	Aayushi Vinay Gupta	Jeremy Rajeev Varghese	Varun Kannan
General Science	Diksha Misra	Varun Kannan	Aayushi Vinay Gupta



Environmental Education	Diksha Misra	Meghna Nair	Poorvi Bellur
Social Studies	Aayushi Vinay Gupta	Diksha Misra	Meghna Nair
Spelling Bee			

Std 7-B

Gen. Proficiency	Vijita Ajit Kamath	Samruddhi Rajesh Damle	Jaideep Raghunath Rao
English	Vijita Ajit Kamath	Jaideep Raghunath Rao	Aspruha Panda
Hindi	Vijita Ajit Kamath	Joanna Philips	Samruddhi Rajesh Damle
Marathi	Samruddhi Rajesh Damle	Vijita Ajit Kamath	Joanna Philips
Mathematics	Samruddhi Rajesh Damle	Kailas Nagaraj Sheregar	Jaideep Raghunath Rao
General Science	Kailas Nagaraj Sheregar	Jaideep Raghunath Rao	Vijita Ajit Kamath
Environmental Education	Vijita Ajit Kamath	Jaideep Raghunath Rao	
		Kailas Nagaraj Sheregar	
Social Studies	Arunabh Ghosh	Aspruha Panda	Vijita Ajit Kamath
			Yash Kamlesh Mehta
Spelling Bee	Vijita Ajit Kamath		
Math Wizard	Kailas Nagaraj Sheregar		
		(Top Scores Std 7)	

Std 7-C

Gen. Proficiency	Aditi Mahajan	Aditi Sharma	Prerna Chandramouli
English	Sejal Sarkar	Aditi Mahajan	Aditi Sharma
Hindi	Aditi Mahajan	Aditi Sharma	Anjali Goyal
Marathi	Aditi Sharma	Aditi Mahajan	Shraddha Sajan Varghese
Mathematics	Aditi Mahajan	Anoushka Kotak	Divyansh Agarwal
General Science	Aditi Mahajan	Anujay Vijay Menon	Prerana Chandramouli
Environmental Education	Anjali Goyal	Aditi Mahajan	Vrushal Sushil Matey
Social Studies	Aditi Mahajan	Prerna Chandramouli	Vrushal Sushil Matey

Std 8-A

Gen. Proficiency	Siddhant Pradhan	Akanksha Nathany	Mehul Madanmohan
English	Siddhant Pradhan	Akanksha Nathany	Mehul Madanmohan
Hindi	Siddhant Pradhan		Mehul Madanmohan
	Akanksha Nathany		
Marathi	Siddhant Pradhan	Akanksha Nathany	Ishan Daftardar
Mathematics	Siddhant Pradhan	Vijay Subramanian	Numair Sani
General Science	Siddhant Pradhan	Akanksha Nathany	Mehul Madanmohan
E.E.	Akanksha Nathany	Siddhant Pradhan	Mehul Madanmohan
Social Studies	Akanksha Nathany	Siddhant Pradhan	Mehul Madanmohan
Spelling Bee	Mehul Madanmohan		
Math Wizard	Siddhant Pradhan		



Std 8-B

Gen. Proficiency	Amog Vidhyadhar Shetty	Yatri Manoj Modi	Anvita Uday Baldota
English	Yatri Manoj Modi	Srinidhi Sridharan	Anvita Uday Baldota
Hindi	Yatri Manoj Modi	Anvita Uday Baldota	Srinidhi Sridharan
Marathi	Yatri Manoj Modi	Srinidhi Sridharan	Nihar Joshi
Mathematics	Srinidhi Sridharan	Sravani Baswaraj	Amog Vidhyadhar Shetty
General Science	Amog Vidhyadhar Shetty	Anvita Uday Baldota	Isha Omprakash Singh
E.E.	Karthikeya Jaiswal	Amog Vidhyadhar Shetty	Yatri Manoj Modi
Social Studies	Amog Vidhyadhar Shetty	Anvita Uday Baldota	Karthikeya Jaiswal

Std 8-C

Gen. Proficiency	Sonakshi Alok Gupta	Mudit Gupta	Gauri Misra
English	Gauri Mishra	Sonakshi Alok Gupta	Mudit Gupta
Hindi	Jishnudeep Kar	Sonakshi Alok Gupta	Gauri Misra
Marathi	Sonakshi Alok Gupta	Zubin Parekh	Mudit Gupta / Jishnudeep Kar
Mathematics	Mudit Gupta	Sonakshi Alok Gupta	Pratik Rath
General Science	Sonakshi Alok Gupta	Mudit Gupta	Gauri Misra
E.E.	Mudit Gupta	Gauri Mishra	Sonakshi Alok Gupta
Social Studies	Mudit Gupta	Sonakshi Alok Gupta	Gauri Misra

Std 9-A

Gen. Proficiency	Rohan Jain	Siddhant Alok Gupta	Aishma Raghu
English	Rohan Jain	Aishma Raghu	Tanaya Avinash Jadhav
Hindi	Siddhant Alok Gupta	Aishma Raghu	Anvi Pankaj Vadodaria
Mathematics	Rohan Jain	Tanaya Avinash Jadhav	Siddhant Alok Gupta
Science	Siddhant Alok Gupta	Rohan Jain	Pushkar Pradip Bhattacharya
Social Studies	Rohan Jain	Siddhant Alok Gupta	Aishma Raghu
E.E.	Siddhant Alok Gupta	Rohan Jain	Tanaya Avinash Jadhav
Art	Tanaya Avinash Jadhav	Shagun Joshi	
Environmental Applications			
Computer Applications			Aishma Raghu
Economic Applications		Pushkar Pradip Bhattacharya	Hariharan Jayashankar
Physical Education		Akanksha Rajnath Maurya	
Home Science	Teertha Shashidhar Shetty		Tejasvi Manish Sarvaiya
Commercial Applications	Siddhant Alok Gupta		Anvi Pankaj Vadodaria
Spelling Bee	Ambica Jawahar Mam		



Std 9-B			
General Proficiency	Vivek Nagraj Pandit	Karthik Subhashchandra Punja	Satvik Kishore
English	Vivek Nagraj Pandit	Nishqa Sharma	Dhiraja Prasanna Palkar
Hindi	Vivek Nagraj Pandit	Vaibhavi Prasad Dalvi	Shruti Sandeep Deore
Mathematics	Vivek Nagraj Pandit	Arnav Arun Gupta	Satvik Kishore
Science	Vivek Nagraj Pandit	Satvik Kishore	Karthik Subashchandra Punja
Environmental Education	Vivek Nagraj Pandit	Sagar Vijay Bhatia Satvik Kishore	
Social Studies	Vivek Nagraj Pandit	Karthik Subhashchandra Punja	Swaprakash Yogeshwaran
Computer Applications	Vivek Nagraj Pandit		
Economic Application	Dhiraja Prasanna Palkar		
Physical Education	Sagar Vijay Bhatia		
Spelling Bee			
Math Wizard			

Std 9-C			
Gen. Proficiency	Pariichay Limbodia	Srinidhi Nandakumar Iyengar	Freia Lisa Lobo
English	Freia Lisa Lobo	Kaveri Vaidya	Ayushi Ketan Shah
Hindi	Pariichay Limbodia	Srinidhi Nandakumar Iyengar	Eshita Davinder Wadhwa
Mathematics	Nihal Shah	Priyam Dasgupta	Pariichay Limbodia
Science	Pariichay Limbodia	Srinidhi Nandakumar Iyengar	Ananya Girraj Garg
Environmental Education	Pariichay Limbodia	Nihal Shah	Srinidhi Nandakumar Iyengar
Social Studies	Pariichay Limbodia	Nihal Shah	Srinidhi Nandakumar Iyengar
Art			Ayushi Ketan Shah
Computer Applications		Freia Lisa Lobo	Pariichay Limbodia
Environmental Application	Eshita Davinder Wadhwa	Ashika Jerry Paul	Geet Shukla
Physical Education			Sai Narayanan Lakshmanan
Home Science		Gitika Shriyan	
Commercial Applications		Nihal Shah	
Spelling Bee			
Math Wizard	Freia Lisa Lobo		



Std 10			
General Proficiency	Sneha Dilip Goenka	Anish Devendra Khandelwal	Chetana Kaushik Pranahita Srinivas
English	Chetana Kaushik Nidhi Harihar Renuka Dixit Tarana Rachael Rao Anish Devendra Khandelwal Vinay Subramanian		
Hindi	Aditi Agarwal Nidhi Harihar		Pranahita Srinivas
Mathematics	Sneha Dilip Goenka	Mihir Krishnakant Parab	Sonika Rajkumar Shriwastav
Science	Aishwarya Ramkishore Rawat Chetana Kaushik Mitali Ashish Vaidya Sneha Dilip Goenka Anish Devendra Khandelwal		
Environmental Education	Sneha Dilip Goenka Sonika Rajkumar Shriwastav		Jyotika Renjana R. Pillai Trisha Neelaj Sengupta Aditya Suman Kumar Jha Anish Devendra Khandelwal Ashutosh Nitin Ajgaonkar
Social Studies	Mitali Ashish Vaidya Sneha Dilip Goenka		Aprajita Srivastava Chetana Kaushik Juilee Amit Rege Pranahita Srinivas Shruti Saran Tarana Rachael Rao Trisha Neelaj Sengupta Vishali MV Anish Devendra Khandelwal Vinay Subramanian Yash Kirti Jain
Art	Jemima Sarah Jacob Rhea Pradeep Katyal		Aishwarya Singh Alaida Tresa Dilip Suvarna Upendra Naik



French	Namrata Niranjana Bangera Anish Devendra Khandelwal	Serah Koshy Yash Kirti Jain
Computer Applications	Pranahita Srinivas Sneha Dilip Goenka Vinay Subramanian	
Economic Application	Chetana Kaushik Tarana Rachael Rao	Shruti Saran
Spelling Bee	Trisha Neelaj Sengupta	
Math Wizard	Vinay Subramanian	

Special Prizes & Trophies 2009-10

1	Cock House-Best all-round performance	Blue House
2	Principal's Gold Medal for the Top Scorer in ICSE (March) 2009	Sneha Dilip Goenka
3	Trophy for Excellence in Social Studies at the ICSE presented by the ICSE (March) 2002 Batch	Mitali Vaidya & Sneha Dilip Goenka
4	Trophy for the Top Scorer at the Standard Seven level presented by the Senior Citizens of Raheja Vihar	Aditi Mahajan
5	Trophy for Inter-house Academic Excellence	Blue House
6	Trophy for Inter-house Music Competition (Juniors) presented by Mrs. Amelia L D'Souza	Blue House
7	Trophy for Inter-house Music Competition (Seniors) presented by Mrs. Amelia L D'Souza	Green House
8	Trophy for Inter-house Dramatics (English) presented by Mrs. Shaheen Pawane	Blue House
9	Trophy for Inter-house Dramatics (English) presented by Mrs. Shaheen Pawane	Green House



'Q for Quilling'

I have a lot of hobbies like dancing, painting, quilling etc. But I am the best in quilling. Quilling is an art form. This is done by rolling paper. I chose this as my hobby because this is a very unique art form and if we use it for making cards or decorating things. I have learnt this art form from a very experienced teacher and she herself makes beautiful cards. I have finished my course of quilling and I am still continuing in this. Sometimes even my relatives ask for cards from me. There is a special needle for quilling. It helps in rolling the paper. This can make different shapes like square, diamond, triangle, circle etc. We can make different animals like rabbit, parrot, teddy bear etc. We can even make ornaments using this art form. We can do other things, like decorating envelopes, decorating file covers for school etc. This is the best art form I have ever seen and I will make this art form very popular!

Saachi Jain - 1st prize 4C (Class 3&4)

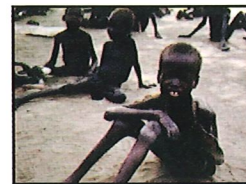


I will try and solve the problems of all the people in India and make the country a learned, clean and joyful country to live in. I would do all this if I were minister for a day.

Hriditaa Dekate - 1st prize Std 5A (Class 5 & 6)

Small Drops Of Water Make A Mighty Ocean

"Television programmes-what a waste!", "Ah, some more time spent uselessly" "The idiot box would always show idiotic stuff!" These are the common comments among parents and critics who feel that watching television is a complete waste of time. Of course, they are partially right, for watching excess of television might make you a couch potato, and harm your health and vision too! But, as there is a saying – 'Underneath every bad, there is a good', and this applies to television too. These critics do not care about the good qualities of the television that is it helps in spreading general awareness about the global issues and ideas. There have been a number of human beings who have been influenced by the television, and one such person is me.



Just a week before, due to the outbreak of swine flu, the schools had closed, and so, what stood in front of me was a week long vacation that seemed like a month long. For about three to four hours I'd study and then watch television. Everyday I'd watch cartoons or kids shows and then doze off. But this rule did not apply that Wednesday evening. As usual, I was flipping through all the cartoons and dramas, when I noticed an interesting documentary being shown on CNN. It was called "World's Untold Stories", and that day it was focusing the humanitarian crisis in Sudan, since I had a interest in such shows, I slowly turned my head toward the TV.

What I saw through the next half hour was something which moved me profoundly. It was something I'd never forget even as I head towards old age. The show kept focusing on the lives of the people in Sudan. The Sudanese Civil War, which started around 2003, still continues to tear apart the nation. People live in small tents in refugee camps, where often they would not get proper food supplies or have adequate clothes and shelter. They are always

Politically Correct

If I were a minister for a day, I would like to see things from the people's point of view and try to find out their problems and needs.

I will open an orphanage for children and provide them with education, give them food, clothes, happiness and love. I will have different institutes for teaching management, engineering and medicine. I will establish an organization and name it 'India's Benefit Organisation'. In the organization we will donate clothes, toys, money etc. I will build thousands of buildings all over India for the poor. We will demolish the slum area for hospitals, schools, institutes and banks. I will build places for free food distribution. I will make India a learned country.

I will ban alcohol and pubs. I will ban littering. I will make footpaths and make sure they are used. I will appoint people responsible for overall cleanliness. I will keep security guards and guides at tourist places.



panicking over possible shooting, which is always a distinct possibility and has been responsible for numerous Sudanese casualties.

The reporter then focused his camera on some of the kids, aged below, who suffered from malnutrition to such a great extent that their bones were protruding out, some children depended on local fruits and berries to survive, while others escaped to the enemy side to get food, while laboring all day for them or fighting for them.

I was utterly shocked by the state of the people... who had lost their jobs and suffered years in this horrible state. I find myself lucky to be born in a good family with adequate food, housing, clothes, a good school and so on. But it hurts the most to see members of my own family (here, family means the global family or the entire human race) as Michael Jackson said, "THIS IS IT"; I too feel it is time for peace to prevail. They might have suffered all this while, but I feel this is just the beginning.

After switching off the television, I immediately decided to log onto the UNDP and WHO websites to collect information. Immediately, I pledged to lend a helping hand. My parents agreed to help too. I found several ways to help the suffering people like collecting money from people in our society and send it to the needy. I also planned to collect old clothes for them.

All these thoughts flashed for long, but in the end, I could only collect eight hundred rupees for the cause. If a start is made by each person in donating whatever possible, no matter how small or big, we could ensure a huge amount of relief supplies to the needy people of the world. As the saying goes "Small drops of water make a mighty ocean".

Shreyas Srinivas - 1st prize 7B (Classes 7&8)

When Pigs Really 'Flu'

The world has experienced its share of epidemics, be it plague or any other. These have had such a devastating effect on human life that they pose a threat to the existence of mankind. Now we are staring at an outbreak of a new epidemic in the face, and the question is, are we ready for it?

Swine flu, also known as H1N1 virus, is the



stealthiest, deadliest killer of human beings. Originally, the H1N1 virus was a lab experiment being studied by a team of researchers. However, due to their ignorance, it was released into the open environment and is now causing mayhem on nationwide level in countries like the United States of America and Canada. People in India are also suffering from swine flu. Of course when word came that swine flu was spreading, authorities were put on a high alert. Yet few people with swine flu have entered India and have put the whole country in jeopardy.

The question is, how? Medical Authorities in India were put on a high alert yet we still haven't been able to prevent it from gaining admission into India. Why? This is because of a number of factors such as ignorance of the employees and the fact that the government employees are underpaid and are not provided with adequate equipment. The existence of people at large is threatened.

When will we realize that we need to take stringent measures against this virus? We must act and act now, and nip this epidemic in the bud. We must support the government in these activities and we must contribute in every way we can. These measures can go a long way in ensuring the safety of Indian citizens at large.

Numaire Sahni - 1st prize 8A (Class 7&8)

So, Which Colour Are You?



The headlines that greeted me in the paper a few days ago

were a far cry from cheering. An Indian student had been brutally attacked in Australia and was comatose as a result. Refusing to read further, I looked away, but morbid thoughts continued to assail my mind.

I always thought of Australia as an immigrant-friendly place. It certainly had an attractive number of universities. My brother had applied to some, but it hadn't worked out, which on second thought was good. I had never heard of racial attacks in Australia before. However, it seemed that Australia is of the same opinion as the countries like the United States of America and England, where racial discrimination is rampant.

Racial discrimination, I thought incorrectly, was a



part of history. One cannot help but hear the stories of racial discrimination in various different aspects of history. The British thought Asians and Africans inferior and exploited their colonies remorselessly. In the history of the United States of America, Africans were always depicted as people sent from Africa to work on the plantations. And as a result of that the "Blacks" are still called derogatory names. They say racial discrimination is over, but yet it survives, like the cockroach in a nuclear holocaust, in the hearts of many who want to believe that they are superior to others. It is a sad state of affairs but I believe that it is improving with the election of an African-American president in the United States of America.

I have seen racial discrimination in a very practical sense. It wasn't open hostility, just a sadly misinformed state of mind. When living in a European country, my father went to buy oil for his car. When catered to, he was asked whether the car was his. He was asked that because in that country, Asians were mainly held as household help.

Looking at the paper next morning, I was horrified to hear that many more Indian students had been set upon. But it didn't come as surprise to me even when I found the sad news all over the television. The whole nation seemed to be affected by it. But a bureaucrat on the television was explaining with his slicked back

hair, banal face and designer clothes that the attacks were not racial, and that it was incidental that it was happening to Indians. This deeply angered me. What was the point denying it, when they should be doing something about it? The bureaucrat was an Indian too! Wasn't he affected by such news as well? The news channel then showed a peaceful protest being held by Australians and Indians alike, opposed to clips of the police breaking the protest apart roughly. However the Australians got off untouched, unscathed, whereas the Indians, who, like my father said "were just sitting quietly in the corner", were attacked so heartlessly and brutally.

I look down at my brown hands. Will my skin colour be the reason for me being denied privileges, or worse still, being attacked? It didn't seem possible that real civilized, god fearing people could attack others for something as unrelated, something as irrelevant as the amount of melanin someone's skin and hair contained, the country which people were born in.

It disgusts me to think that some people out there believe themselves to hold superiority among others because the latter have darker skin. Any "so called" civilized societies, who turn a blind eye to incidents like these and refuse to take action against them, are REALLY not civilized at all, once we think about it.

Namrata Bangera - 1st Prize Std 10C (Class 8&10)



The Rainbow Hunt

My mother always tells me that we can see a rainbow when it rains. But I never saw one. My friends and I decided to look for one.



We set out and went to various famous places like the Sanjay Gandhi National Park and the Siddhivinayak temple and some other places. We looked and looked but we could not find a rainbow anywhere, but we were still determined to find a rainbow. We searched in more and more places and looked more and more carefully, as if we were real detectives. But we still couldn't find a rainbow. We were tired, exhausted and thirsty. The sun was shining brightly when we saw a puddle, and guess what? We saw a rainbow in the puddle! "We found a rainbow at last!" I said. Then suddenly, it started raining. "We must go home quickly," said one of my friends. We rushed home, but we were still soaked from head to toe. We dried ourselves while my mother made some hot chocolate for us. It tasted delicious!

After a while, it was still raining. My friends borrowed an umbrella from me and went back home. It continued raining heavily throughout the night. In the morning it was raining a little more lightly and later, it stopped. My mother took me to the window. "See, that is a rainbow." She said, pointing at it. It was beautiful! It had seven colours.

It was exciting to see a rainbow for the first time. I wonder if it will always be exciting or I will get so used to it that I would get bored of it someday... But I don't think so!

Akanksha Gupta - 1st Prize 4A (Classes 3&4)

True Friendship

Once upon a time, there lived two friends, Minnie and Daisy. Both of them were very good friends. Daisy was very truthful and honest but Minnie was not. One day, both of them decided to go for a picnic to the woods. Their mothers packed lots of food for them and then they left for their picnic. Both of them were very excited. On their way, they saw beautiful birds and flowers. They were very fascinated to see them. Both of them walked for a long distance and soon got tired. Finally they found a suitable place to set up their tents. They put their food on the ground and put up their tents.



Then they started to eat their food. The next day they

decided to chase the rainbow and find gold coins. Minnie said, "Daisy, you climb up the tree and tell me where the rainbow ends. I will get the gold coins." Daisy climbed up the tree and said, "The rainbow ends at the old oak tree. Run, Minnie." Minnie ran and got hold of the pot of coins. She took it and thought for a while, "If I tell Daisy, I'll have to share the coins with her, but if I don't I can take them all for myself." She hid the pot behind a stone and ran to Daisy. She told her, "I could not find the coins. I shall try to find them tomorrow now." The next day they decided that Minnie will climb up the tree and Daisy will get the coins for them. So Minnie climbed up the tree and told Daisy, "The rainbow ends near the banyan tree. Quick!" Daisy quickly got the gold coins. She told Minnie and both of them were very happy. She gave half of the gold coins to Minnie and took half for herself. Minnie started to feel guilty about what she had done. She told Daisy that she hid the pot from her. Minnie thought that after hearing this Daisy would not give her the coins.

Daisy said, "It is fine. Everybody makes mistakes and so I forgive you." Minnie said, "I am very sorry. I will never do this again." Both of them went back home. Their parents were very happy to see the gold coins. Minnie never spoke lies after that.

Sanyukta Mathure - 2nd prize 4B (Classes 3 & 4)

The Dragon's Den

There stood on a tall, magnificent hill the legendary mansion. It had everything to make it legendary. A frightening history, a hill for its base, purple trees, casting shadows and NO light... and to top it all a creepy sound that echoed from the inside. But no one really knew what was inside, for they were far too scared to go near and so gradually over the years the den was assumed to be the dragon's den because of the sounds.



"Come on Rebecca, let's go", said Alison. Grabbing her best friend's hand, Alison tried to pull her off her desk. School was done for the week and everyone filed out of their old school building to go home. Rebecca was still packing her things while Alison waited patiently for her to finish so they could talk about their plans for the weekend. Alison Potter, a young girl of sixteen, was everyone's typical girl next door. Happy, intellectual, outgoing and bold. She was very thoughtful and had questions about almost everything. But because of this they became a very good team." Oh! Come on, going to the dragon's den is going to be fun, besides I'm kind of interested about what's there", said Alison. When Rebecca



looked at her as if she had gone mad, Alison corrected herself, "I mean what's really in there. Surely you don't believe the stories do you? No...they are too far fetched....I mean a dragon, please!" "Whatever! I don't even believe in mythical stories like that," said Rebecca. She finished packing her bag, closed the zip and stood up, put her chair in place and walked towards the door, Alison trailing after her. "Well if you don't believe in them then why won't you go with me?" Alison asked her hands on her hips. "Because I don't want to," said Rebecca. Alison ran ahead and stopped Rebecca. They both looked at one another and then Rebecca sighed and crossing her said, "Fine, you always get your way", and they both walked out of the school, discussing their plans.

The next day, they were off. "Are we there yet?" Rebecca asked for the umpteenth time. "I don't know why we aren't there yet", said Alison. Rebecca glanced into the map, frowned and said, "That's because you are holding the map upside down". She yelled Grabbing the map and holding it the right way, they had to go all around. Then they finally reached the Den. What they saw made their blood run cold. They screamed and ran back home. When they returned, their families asked what they did to their hands. When they looked in the mirror, they saw that their hair had turned completely white.

Now what they saw will always be a mystery, for they had lost their ability to speak. Try and guess their story to be able to help their poor families, would you?

Riha Doley - 1st Prize 6A (Classes 5-6)

The King's Lost Treasure

It was a warm, sunny day. Everyone in the kingdom was getting ready for a new day. In the palace, the royal cooks were busy preparing the King's breakfast. The gardeners were mowing the lawns and the maids were getting the Queen's clothes ready. It was just another peaceful day in the land of Twinkle town.

The King had just finished a sumptuous breakfast of toast, eggs, sausages, exotic fruits and lots more. He then headed towards the treasury for his daily routine of counting all his wealth. The treasury was a huge room. It was filled with all kinds of jewels, huge sacks of gold and silver coins and large sums of money. It was guarded by two fearsome looking guards. No one except the King and two maids were allowed to enter the treasury.

The King entered the treasury. "Wow!" he exclaimed. "How rich I am!" He then sat down on his favourite stool



and started counting the coins. After a while, he realized that five hundred of his gold coins were missing. He searched frantically, but it was in vain. He knew that the coins had been stolen. "Guards!" he shouted. "Come here at once!" The guards immediately came in, running. When they heard of the robbery, they were shocked. How could a robbery be possible with them always on guard?

Just then they all heard someone weeping. After looking around the treasury for a while, they found a small girl sitting in the corner, hiding behind a cupboard and crying. Upon questioning, she said that her name was Jane and she was the maid's daughter. She confessed that her mother had forced her into stealing one sack of gold. Their extreme poverty had forced them to do so. The King was furious and summoned the maid. Looking at her, he realized that the maid had done this because she was extremely poor. Even though he was rich, he paid the servants very less money. As they were unable to manage with their small salaries, they were forced to steal. The King did punish the maid, but he also increased the salary of all the people who worked for him. This way everyone was happy, and they lived happily ever after.

Divya Paani - 2nd prize 6C (Classes 5-6)

The King's Greatest Treasure

Edward, Susie and Clara were having breakfast early, on Tuesday morning. It was summer and birds were chirping merrily outside. Suddenly, the doorbell rang and Susie got up to get the "Morning Gazette" newspaper.



She screeched when she read out the bold-lettered headlines which said "Two huge boxes of jewels and a huge sack of gold coins were stolen on Monday night from the King's palace. Anyone who finds the missing treasure will receive half of it as a reward" declared the king."

The three siblings had stumbled on many other mysteries and were excited the moment they heard this. Clara jumped up and said "Golly! How about trying to round up the treasure?"

Edward just chuckled and said, "Sure! Why not?"

The following weekend, the trio set out to the palace. The whole morning they questioned the soldiers and courtiers about the missing treasure, but they turned up with no news.

Finally Edward asked one old soldier to guide them to the room from where the treasure was stolen from.



They passed a couple of corridors, carpeted a royal and magnificent red. The walls had many ancient photo frames. They descended down some rickety old stairs and entered through a solid, wooden door.

"Oh my! The room is literally empty!" Clara cried.

"Yes, the king had ordered the room be vacated for further investigations." Esteban, the soldier, said.

Something suddenly caught Susie's eye and she screamed. A mouse scuttled out through the door as she bumped back to the wall.

"Ouch!" she screamed again, rubbing her hand. An old nail had pricked her. She stopped to examine it and said, "Hey! I think this is a kind of trap door!"

The others scrambled towards her. After some silence, Edward spoke up.

"Oh yes! I do see a lining of a door against the wall! Step back"

He and Esteban, together hauled open the trap door and peered inside. Complete darkness.

"Wait! I have a torch with me" Clara cried. She took it out of her knapsack and swung the beam inside. A set of footprints led them all inside. They walked on for about two minutes when Clara spotted sunlight.

"Here!" she cried. "I found the opening." A huge hole led them outside next to a clump of bushes.

"We're outside on the palace's grounds!" Esteban said. Just before them a huge willow tree stood rooted to the ground.

"I just know where the treasure is..." Edward cried. He ran to the tree and peeped inside a huge hole. There was the treasure seated nicely on the surface of the tree!!!

"And now, I proudly reward the treasure to Edward, Susie and Clara Hemmingway!" The King of England announced on Wednesday morning in his court. Secretly Susie winked at Esteban and whispered, "Don't worry, you'll get some too!"

Tanvi Rege - 2nd prize 6C (Classes 5 & 6)

Of Pen Pals & Penguins

It had started to shake. It had holes in it as well as a sign which read "Keep cool". My younger brother Pranav and I were spending the afternoon alone, so I didn't know what to do. Nothing strange had ever occurred in our sleepy little suburb. Yet, here I was looking at a large, shaking, and seemingly dangerous box.

Cautiously, I opened the lid. Suddenly, with a streak of black, a little penguin shot out of the crate!! I stood there gaping as he zipped around the hall. When I could move, I gathered my wits about me and took a close



look at him. His black back reminded me of a business suit, sleek and shiny. He had orange feet and round black eyes that glittered with curiosity.

My brother came out of the room and yelled. "Hush!" I said, "Can't you see that he is scared?" By now the penguin had moved toward our kitchen. As I was about to follow him, I spotted a piece of paper in the crate. It said, "Dear Poorvi, I have just rescued him from an oil spill here in Antarctica. Yours, Rita." So my pen pal was behind this mess! I stood there thinking of what to do. Suddenly the clock struck four. My mother was inviting her friends over for tea. They were due any minute. Pranav had put him in the bathtub with lots of ice. He seemed to be enjoying himself.

'Ding-dong' "Oh no!" I cried. "Keep him hidden. If mom came to know, she'll have a fit!" and with that. I raced to the door. As soon as I opened it, my mother entered with 'her friends. As I was handing out plates, there was a crash! "WHAT is that?" asked my mother. I ran to the kitchen and stood horrified. There stood the penguin. On his flippers were the remnants of some stew. Mother's beautiful cake had been overturned and the penguin had started to slide on the icing. "Why did you let him go!" I shouted at my brother. "It's not my fault!" he yelled. We looked around. The penguin was now here. There were shrieks coming from the parlour. There, I saw the penguin waddling about, and my mother's friends running around and screaming. I took the penguin out and cleared up the mess.

We had to send him to the zoo. I visit him often, and I'll never forget my Penguin Problems!!!

Poorvi Bellur - 1st Prize Std 7 (Class 7&8)

My Special Birthday Present

"Yes!" I shouted on waking up. "It's finally my birthday". Ding-dong went the bell. I looked at the time it was 7:00 a.m.

"Probably the maid" I said to myself. "Wait today is a Saturday, the maid will be coming in at 9 o'clock. I ran to the hall and opened the door, just as my mother sleepily asked "Who is it Jayant?"

Outside was the Pet store messenger with a box. "Jayant Andrew David?" he asked. When I nodded my head, he resumed. "A box was sent to you from our 'African' department. It was sent by Mstr. Joe Joshua."

"What does it contain?", I asked him realizing it was from my pen pal who lives in Africa "It's a secret. Now please sign here and then take it inside. Equipment for housing will be brought shortly." He said handing me a paper.



I took the paper and signed it just as men carrying something came inside. They asked me where to place it, I pointed to a corner of my room. They took it out of the box and I saw it was a penguin's pen. I opened the box and saw a penguin (a male African penguin, quite small).

Luckily, they went away quickly and my family was still asleep. The penguin said something like "Gak!" and pecked my hand for food. I saw some fish in the pen, which resembled an igloo, so I put him inside it and he ate until he was full.

He tried to get out so I picked him up and left him outside. He looked at me and then tried to get onto my lap and snuggle with to me. Soon both the penguin (whom I named Greg) and I fell asleep.

I awoke to the sound of scuttling of tiny penguin feet around my room. I rubbed my eyes and scanned the room for Greg and saw him pecking at my football. I ran to him, picked him up and went to explain the whole thing to my parents.

I managed to convince them that I could take care of him with the help of my brother, Roshan with whom I agreed to share Greg (80% mine-20% his). Hearing Greg's cries, I looked at the time and realized that it was lunch time. I dropped Greg into his pen, gave him some fish and went to have lunch.

After lunch I asked if I could go to the petstore, with Greg, to get him some stuff. Since it was my birthday, my parents took Greg and me to the petstores in town. We had a fun time shopping and when Greg was hungry I gave him some fish.

We came home really late. Since Greg was asleep, I put him inside his igloo. I lay in bed thinking of all the fun we had together till I fell asleep.

Jayant Andrew David - 2nd prize 7C (Classes 7&8)

A Cold Journey

Memories of brutal yet beautiful experiences haunt my mind as I look at my completed time-machine. Being the proud owner of a prize-winning gadget was worthwhile enough, but the satisfaction of winning can never compare itself to the feel of the cold and cruel tussle between life and death... of life getting soaked away by death. What I am about to narrate might produce marvel or scorn in your hearts for me. I am about to tell you an incomplete story about the fight of the stubborn spirit against the Unconquerable, about my life against death.

Tossed into the vortex of reality, my time-machine



squashed all the existing dimensions in the Universe and pushed me into a world dreaded by all mortals-Hell...

The place was not as unbelievably bloodthirsty as I had imagined, it was only much worse. As my eyes scanned the surface of the alien world, they saw nothing but purple-black suckers with bodies attached to them, hungrily sucking away at the sinners' lives. A few orange objects induced a dacoit with as much mental pain as he had released on families, torn to pieces' due to his crimes for money, that evil bit of paper. Many more atrocities were witnessed by my poor eyes which were dying with the sinners themselves.

In the 'Pool of Clanten', as called in Hell, numerous sinners kept a thin moaning awake in the atmosphere, with occasional shrieks and screeches, due to the insufferable pain being let out on them by Lathos' -those crocodile-like creatures. Ripping apart many bodies, they tore them apart and scattered the pieces like ragdolls. The air was filled with sounds of despair and calamity, these mischief- makers playing their part in injecting pain into everyone with perfection.

Suddenly, my body stiffened, every muscle sore with extreme pain. This was the result of my eyes just meeting with His vile eyes. The owner of these captivating, yet frightful eyes was the 'Ruler of the Underworld,' with the mad dog Cerberus at his heels. A crazy, hungry look stretched across his scarred face and he uttered out of his bloodied mouth the two words which shot adrenaline and apprehension through my body.

"Kill her," the words were spat out with such ferocity and, in a moment, he stretched out his large, consuming, disgusting claws, dirtied by the remains of men, and I was

Drowning... drowning...

These memories keep coming back to me whenever I look at my time-machine. How did I survive the onslaught? Nobody knows, not even I.

Lakshmi Pillai - 1st Prize 10B (Classes 9-10)

Time Machine

Fine, I do admit it, My picture was not really the best. But it did beat the rest of the lot with Debbie and her stupid magnetic big gadget and Aaron's laser power generator.

I did not even work as hard as any of them and to tell the truth, I did not even touch the camera for the competition. The day before the submission of



photographs, I googled a nice and sci-fi looking robotic arm and printed it out. So, I did not actually deserve to win it, but then again why complain when you have won?

The end result was that Shounak had won the science fiction photography competitions and no one was remotely interested nor did they think my 'achievement' was worth anything. Not that I ever cared. People will be jealous, you cannot help it if you are a born 'winner'. So the organizers decided to send me to spend a day with Dr. Ranistein, the kind of mad scientist we see on televisions only that he stayed in our neighborhood. He was kind of sorry and weird, but I did not put down the offer as I wanted to be the first 'normal' person to be entering his house.

I was present at his doorstep after school on the next Wednesday and rang the doorbell. No one answered. I rang again. Still there was no response. I decided to go in anyway and snoop around looking for any crazy invitation or may be even Frankenstein. I went to the basement where I presumed his lab would be and I saw an old phone booth with weird attachments to it, you know plugs, electronic chips and those sort of things. As I went nearer, I saw the words 'Time Machine' labeled on it. I was sure it did not work and went and pressed some random switch in the dial pad without thinking twice.

Instantly, the world around me changed. I was thrown into a parallel dimension and was moving at a superfast speed and suddenly that too came to a halt. The world around me began to take shape.

I found myself leaning against a wall or some type of a platform. I could see that there was a huge traffic congestion nearby. It was like any other congestion with drivers honking and shouting. There was only a slight difference. The congestion was not on the road, it was in midair. I was shell-shocked. I mean, was this really happening? I pinched and slapped myself hoping to wake up from this dream like world, but nothing happened except that my cheek turned a bit red. And kind of sore.

I realized that I was in the future but it was hard to believe I started walking on a kind of platform area. And then I saw people. If you could call them people, that is. Years of genetic modification had altered the

physical features of human beings and they kind of looked like a cross between apes and ducks. They still wore clothes though. Phew! But everyone wore the same black clothes. When I went nearer, I realized that they were of carbon fiber for God knows what reason. I did feel pretty awkward with all the stares I was getting. I mean with my different looks and colourful clothes I was so 'weird'. Children were playing in a park nearby with toys like I had never seen before, teenagers whizzed past me in flying roller skates it seemed while the toddlers played around with anti gravity footballs. There was even a slide in the park and a sign saying "Slide of Infinity". I dared not to try it out.

I ventured into the shops and looked through the windows. I was delighted to see the latest Apple Macintosh. Atleast there was something normal about this place. Oh! Wait I looked up to see Antiques written on the shop. The MACINTOSH and i-pod had become antiques it seemed.

I thought, that I might as well get something as a souvenir from the future. I decided, that a newspaper showing the date could be most apt and believable so I went in to get one, but there was no one manning the counter. A robot seemed to be controlling and managing the shop and by the looks of it, he was doing a pretty good job. Thankfully, the currency had not changed and I managed to buy what I was looking for.

I was feeling kind of hungry and nauseous and decided that it was time for me to return as anyway I did not have any money left. Thankfully, I did not have any more adventures, as the phone booth-cum-time machine was still standing where I had kept it.

I found myself back in the doctor's basement and rushed out of his house. I ran to my own home and locked myself in my room. I took out the newspaper I had bought, but it had turned into ashes. Maybe futuristic newspapers could not withstand the present conditions.

Obviously everyone believed my story and none of my friends made fun of me after I told them the story. Till I find concrete proof that I went to the future, the secrets of the future will be safe with me. And you, of course. If you believe it that is. I swear it is true though. You should just go to the Doctors' house and find out for yourself.

Shounak Sengupta - 2nd prize 10A (Classes9&10)



My Dream

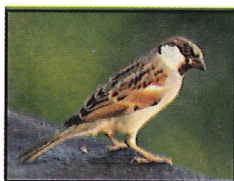
In my dream,
I saw a fairy.
Who came in through a window,
For it was very airy.
I gave her tea in a cup,
And she gifted me a pup.
She said that she would stay
Through the night and day
Now who should spoil my lovely dream,
None but my sister who screamed

Chitvan Bansal - 1st prize 4A (Classes 3 & 4)



The Sparrow

The sparrow came into my
house,
She was as tiny as a mouse.



She hopped and jumped and turned around,
Doing this she fell on the ground.

The little sparrow came to my house,
She was as tiny as a mouse.

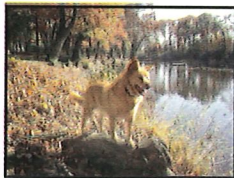
But soon she will grow,
With her very own tiny bro.

Ishita Pradeep - 2nd prize Std 3B (Classes 3 & 4)

Dream On

My dream is to become peace,
Like a little lamb's fleece.
My dream is to become a doll,
And to play with a ball,
My dream is to become a fish,
Who is gifted with a little toy dish.
My dream is to become a dog,
Who is sitting on a log.
My dream is to become a pond,
Of which I am very fond.

Nandini Dixit - 3rd prize Std 3C (Classes 3 & 4)



Topsy Turvy World

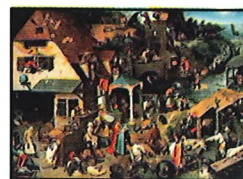
You may have not heard of this
world
Or seen it any where.
And if your mother knew of it
She wouldn't send you there!

The grass that is here
Brushes up your hair
While clouds moisten your feet.
And rabbits will meet, you there

The birds fly up from the ground,
Which is actually the sky!
You may think all this upside-downness,
Is all just a lie.

That's kind of right as it all is
Really in my head,
As I brush my teeth and comb my hair,
And go back to bed.

Avantika Prasad - 1st prize 6C (Classes 5-6)



Topsy Turvy World

There is a land far away,
Where after noon comes day!
There in the night are mice after
cats,
And in the morning sloths after bats!
What a strange world is this,
Never being normal that is.

Over here are people on hats,
And also balls hitting bats! !
Over here pencils read books,
There are also cupboards hung on hooks!
What a strange world is this,
Never being normal that is.

There are few animals flying in the air!
But poor bear is still bare.
Now the fireflies look like moths,
And the trees wear rainbow dots!
What a strange world is this,
Never being normal that is.



On the blackboards,
There are sleeping elephant hoards!
On the school benches there are cooks,
Learning cooking from magic books,
What a strange world is this,
Never being normal that is

Gayatri Sawant - 2nd prize 5B (classes 586)

Topsy Turvy world,

A Topsy Turvy world,
Would certainly be absurd.
People walking on their hands,
And gesturing with their legs,
And after they have had a bath,
They dangle from clothes lines with pegs!

Oh! How silly it would be,
To eat with our knees,
To dance with our hands,
And talk to giant Fleas!

We would cry when we're happy,
And laugh when we are sad,
We would hate people who are good
And like people who are bad!

Some people say it's wonderful,
Others say its dry as dust.
But from my point of view,
Going to topsy turvy world is a must.

Anusha Menon - 3rd Prize 5A (Classes 586)

The Felling Of The Banyan Tree

I watched the huge machine
As it moved as slow as a sloth,
I watched it bring down its large hand
And go 'CHOP! CHOP! CHOP!'.

I watched with round wide eyes
As it cut down every tree.
I watched lives dying helplessly
Right in front of me.

I tried to think of some way



To save these precious trees
But most of all I wanted to save
My darling Banyan tree.

Through my eyes the machine was,
A huge yellow man
Who was threatening to kill the trees,
With his huge yellow hand.

I watched this man lift his hand
With no care for me.
I watched as he brought it down
My friend, My tree

Tears escaped my sad eyes
As I watched it falling down
And without saying any goodbyes
It lay vanquished on the ground

Mekhala Singhal - 1st prize 7B (Classes 788)

My Banyan Tree

One morning I woke up with a
sudden noise,
There was something that didn't
let me sleep.

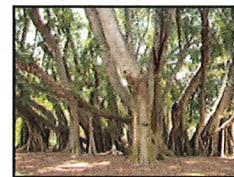
I got out of bed, Oh! It was such boredom.
Out of the window I did look,
A sight at which my heart shook.

Two nasty men were getting ready to cut my tree,
The sound was wzee .. wzee!
How could they cut through the tender branches,
With all those deadly technical devices!
I felt I should take immediate action,
Otherwise my tree would feel a horrendous reaction.
I sprinted down the stairs of my lovely house,
Towards the backyard mumbling to myself like a
mouse.

I yelled, "Hey mister, dare you touch my pretty banyan
tree"

"Or I'll sting you like a giant honey bee!
The two nasty men froze with fear,
One of them turned around and said "It's me, little
dear"

I was shocked to see my dad, and my poor brother



It was just that they were going to trim my tree
I was relieved... a load came off me.

The next day after dark, I look outside my window to
seek,
Whether anyone was found near my tree!

Yuden Shyodhi - 2nd prize 7A (Classes 7&8)

Our Friend Banyan Tree

I live in the village,
A very peaceful village,
With all nature's things
surrounding me,
Every morning I would wake up and say, "What a lovely
scenery!"



Every afternoon after school,
I would go in the woods to play,
To play with my friends around a tree!
It wasn't just a tree it was a huge big banyan tree!

We would play all sorts of games
Around the banyan tree,
This made me happy and
I was filled with glee.

But one day, we saw something terrifying
A sight so scary to my friends and me
We went into the woods to play,
And there was something very horrifying to see.

I looked at it and I felt like crying,
The tree was cut, it was dying!
This act of someone doing this to our tree
Was very horrifying.

Shraddha Varghese - 3rd Prize 7C (Classes 7&8)

Confusion

Trapped in the chasm,
Of my own failing insight.
Waves of pain assail me,
Excruciatingly pushing me,
Into the blinding white light ...
Of my confusion.



This plague of mine mind,
Strikes me down with rage,
A celestial smile from the skies,
Cleanses my impure being,
All notions of clarity fade like sacrilege ...
In my confusion.

It was the fabric of the intricate web,
That, in his folly, man spun for me.
Out of lies and treachery, knowing not.
That the web was an eternal trap designed,
To burden my psyche with an ocean of worry ...
Such is confusion.

Like the veiled clouds of darkness,
Who precede a cataclysmic 'galactic trend'.
They fail to dissipate, yet shall I try.
Until the bright beams of wisdom,
Pronounce the gloriously awaited end ...
Of my confusion.

Charanjit Nayyar - 1st Prize 10C (Classes 9&10)

Why Must I?

There's this movie on,
They say the actress is pretty, the actor's
a bomb.

But to my flow of thought,
The plot does not conform.
But the "in crowd" loves it.
They say it was worth their time.
But just because THEY like it,
Why must I?

They dress up all pretty,
Stilettos and all.

Converse are my thing though, not too much show
not any bling.

They glance over, roll an eye,
But just because THEY "dress up",
Why must I?

Mother sees me as a doctor,
Dad thinks I'm more for law,
They insist I take a decision
Every one else has they say.
But just 'cause EVERYONE is "educationally inclined",



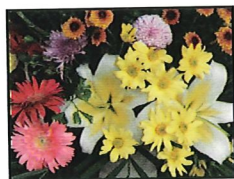
Why must I?

Though my life, however short
There's one thing I've got figured out.
Being accepted, being one of the "in crowd"
Dressing up perfect, but not too loud,
Being smart, and at the same time fun
Doing everything perfectly under the sun,
That makes you "cool", an idol, Perfect.
So, though I don't agree ...
I must.

Tarana Rao - 2nd prize 10C (Classes 9&10)

The Most Beautiful Flower

As I walked into the park,
A shadow of gloom over my
head,
I sat on a bench, which creaked.
Under the struggling branches of the banyan tree,
A slight drizzle started pouring on my head.
And my sour mind cursed my luck even more.



A small boy playing in the park, the only thing in sight,
Came up to me,
And offered me a dead flower with a sweet smile and
said,
"Here's the most beautiful flower, just for you!"
I turned away to the other side, but he still stood here,
smiling away,
Irritated as I was, I turned to tell him off, I looked at
him in his eye,
A shock of reality slapped me in the face,
As I realized, the boy was blind!
I took the flower and said, "Thank you so much!"
As I smelt the most beautiful flower, the boy ran away.
The flower smelt heavenly now,
And I wondered, how the blind boy noticed a withered,
old man under a withered, old tree.
A smile on my face, showed the erupting joy in my
mind,
As I noticed,
The same boy with a weed in his hands,
About to change the day of an unsuspecting old
woman.

Ashutosh Ajgaonkar - 3rd prize 10A (Class 9 &10)



मेरा परिवार

मेरे परिवार में चार लोग हैं। मेरी दीदी, पापा, मम्मी और मैं। मेरी मम्मी मुझे पढ़ाती हैं और लिखाती हैं। मेरे पापा मेरे लिए हर दिन कहानी पढ़ते हैं और मुझे सुनाते हैं। मेरे पूरा परिवार साथ-साथ खाना खाता है और साथ-साथ घूमने जाते हैं। मेरी दीदी मुझे हर रोज सुबह स्कूल में छोड़ती है और माँ मुझे स्कूल में छोड़ती हैं और माँ मुझे स्कूल से लेकर आती है। मेरा परिवार रहेजा विहार, पर्वी में रहता है।



मेरी मम्मी, पापा और दीदी मुझे डाँटते हैं पर फिर भी वे लोग मुझसे बहुत प्यार करते हैं और मैं भी उन से प्यार करती हूँ।

प्रतीक्षा पद्मनाभन् - (४ अ)

वृक्ष हमारे साथी

प्राचीन काल से मनुष्य व प्रकृति का अटूट संबंध रहा है, जिसकी गोद में वह पला और बड़ा है।



अतः मनुष्य अपनी मूलभूत आवश्यकताओं जैसे रोटी, कपड़ा और मकान के लिए उन पर निर्भर रहा है।

वृक्ष पर्यावरण को साफ व हरा-भरा बनाते हैं। वृक्षों से ही हमें अनाज, फल, सब्जियाँ, कागज, रूई, लकड़ी, गोंद आदि मिलते हैं। लकड़ी से हम मकान बनाते हैं और अनाज, फलों आदि से अपनी भूख मिटाते हैं। वृक्षों से हमें औषधियाँ भी प्राप्त होती हैं। इसलिए आयुर्वेदिक डॉक्टर भी उन पर निर्भर हैं।

वृक्ष पशु-पक्षियों के घर भी हैं और वे हमें ऑक्सीजन भी देते हैं। पेड़ों के न होने पर मानव जीवन पर प्रश्न-चिह्न लग जाएगा।

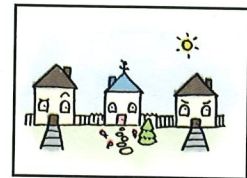
परंतु अब बढ़ते विज्ञान के कारण, मनुष्य पेड़ों का महत्व भूल रहा है और इमारतें बनाने के लिए उन्हें अंधाधुंध काटता

जा रहा है। परंतु प्रकृति भी इसका बदला ले रही जैसे प्रदूषण, भूकंप, पर्वत स्खलन, आदि। इसलिए अब समय है कि हम पेड़ों को न काटें बल्कि उन्हें उगाएँ, क्योंकि वे हमारे सच्चे साथी हैं।

अगर इस पृथ्वी पर प्रत्येक व्यक्ति एक वृक्ष उगाए और उसका ध्यान रखे, तो यह धरती कुछ ही वर्षों में हरी-भरी हो जाएगी और हम एक खुशहाल, सुंदर स्वच्छ वातावरण में धरती पर रहेंगे।

गरिमा कौशिक - (६ अ)

मेरा पड़ोसी



मेरे पड़ोसी श्री चाँदवानी हैं। वे बहुत ही अच्छे और दिलवाले हैं। जब भी हम किसी संकट में आते हैं तो मेरे पड़ोसी मेरी मदद जरूरी करते हैं। मैं आपको उनके कुछ ऐसे किस्से बताता हूँ जिससे आपको पता चलेगा कि उनजैसा पड़ोसी पाकर मैं बहुत भाग्यशाली हूँ।

मेरे पड़ोसियों के घर में ६ सदस्य हैं एक है वंश मेरा दोस्त और उनमें से सबसे छोटा, दूसरी साक्षी; मेरी बहन की अच्छी सहेली है। घर में इन दोनों के माता, पिता, दादाजी, और दादीजी हैं। हम साथ में बहुत मजे करते हैं। हर दिवाली के अवसर पर हम घर को दुल्हन की तरह सजा देते हैं। हम शाम को ताजी हवा में एक साथ खेलते हैं, और सुबह की ठंडी हवा और माटी की सौंधी-सौंधी खुशबू के सामने हम टहलने जाते हैं। पर यही नहीं मेरे साथ एक ऐसा हादसा हुआ जो मैं कभी नहीं भूल पाऊँगा। एक रात मैं अपने घर अकेला था। मेरी माँ को १०१ डिग्री बुखार था। वे हस्पताल में थीं और उनकी सहायता के लिये मेरे पिताजी थे। मेरी नानीजी भी उनको मिलने के लिये निकल चुकी थीं। मुझे अपने आप, अपने लिए और अपनी बहन के लिए खाना पकाना था। सब कुछ तैयार था बस चपाती का इंतज़ार था। जब मैं चपातियाँ बनाने लगा तभी मेरा पैर फिसल गया। मैंने देखा नहीं था कि



तेल गिरा पड़ा था। तेल की ही वजह से दो सेकंड में आग सब जगह लग गई। यह अच्छा था कि मैंने थोड़ा सा दरवाज़ा खुला छोड़ा और तभी वंश लिफ्ट से निकला। वंश के पिताजी ने १०१ पर नंबर लगाकर फायर-ब्रिगेड को बुलाया, तब तक वे अपने आप पानी डालने लगे। जब फायर-ब्रिगेड आई तो उन्होंने आग के निशान को मिटाने में मदद की और फिर मेरी बहन और मुझे अपने घर पर खाना खिलाया।

उन्होंने किसी को पता नहीं चलने दिया, खासकर मेरी माँ को, क्योंकि उनकी हालत वे जानते थे।

मेरे पड़ोसी बहुत ही अच्छे हैं। इस कागज़ पर तो उनकी सिर्फ कुछ झलक है। मैं अपने पड़ोसियों को बहुत चाहता हूँ और चाहता हूँ कि हर जन्म में मुझे उनके जैसे ही पड़ोसी मिलें।

विक्रान्त शर्मा - (७ क)

एक अच्छे नागरिक के कर्तव्य



प्रसिद्ध कवि मैथिलीशरण गुप्त ने लिखा है “जो भरा नहीं है भावों से, जिसमें बहती रसधार नहीं, वह हृदय नहीं पत्थर है, जिसमें स्वदेश का प्यार नहीं” यह मेरा परम सौभाग्य है कि मेरा जन्म भारत देश में हुआ। साथ ही मेरा और सभी लोगों का कर्तव्य है कि हम इस देश के अच्छे, नागरिक बनें।

भारत देश ने हमें इतना कुछ दिया है, तो हमारा भी कर्तव्य बनता है कि हम अपने देश के लिए कुर्बानी देने को तत्पर रहें। देश के अच्छे नागरिकों की तरह, हमें सदा अपने देश की सेवा करने के लिए तैयार रहना चाहिये। अगर हमारे देश को कभी हमारी जरूरत हो, तो हमें खुशी और निडरता से कठिनाइयों का सामना करते हुए भारत के लोगों की सेवा

करनी चाहिए।

हमारे देश कि प्रार्कृतिक सौंदर्य धरोहर अतुलनीय है। परन्तु कई लोग अपनी आर्थिक प्रगति के लिए भारत के प्राकृतिक संपदा का नाश कर रहे हैं। हमें पूरा प्रयत्न करना चाहिए कि हम इन लोगों को ऐसा करने से रोक सकें। अच्छे नागरिक का कर्तव्य निभाते हुए हमें कार्यक्रमों आदि द्वारा लोगों को प्रकृति और प्रदूषण के बारे में जानकारी देनी चाहिए। अगर भारत के लोगों को इन सब चीज़ों के बारे में जानकारी होगी, तब ही इन वह यह गलत कार्य रोक के भारत के प्राकृतिक सौंदर्य को आने वाली पीढ़ियों के लिए बचा सकेंगे।

भारत ने पिछले दस वर्षों से अधिक प्रगति की है। इसके बावजूद हमारे देश में हजारों गाँव हैं जिनमें एक भी विद्यालय नहीं। जिन भारतीयों के पास विद्या की सुविधाएँ हैं, उनका कर्तव्य है कि वे लोग विद्या का तोहफा उन लोगों को दें जो दूर के गाँवों में रहते हैं। हम सब अगर एक-एक बच्चे की भी पढ़ाने की जिम्मेदारी ले लें, तो भारत इतना विकास करेगा जिसकी कोई सीमा नहो। आखिर अगर भारत प्रदेगा नहीं, तो बढ़ेगा कैसे?

इस सब के अलावा, एक भारतीय नागरिक की भी जिम्मेदारियाँ हैं। हमें लोगों को भारत की ऐतिहासिक इमारतों की तोड़-फोड़ करने से रोकना चाहिए। आखिर वे भारत की दुनिया -भर में शान हैं। हमें पानी, बिजली आदि की बचत करनी चाहिए और प्रदूषण को कम करने का प्रयत्न करना चाहिए।

अगर हम इसी तरह भारत के अच्छे और जिम्मेदारी नागरिक होने का कर्तव्य निभाएँ, तो हमारे देश का प्रगतिशील और स्वर्णिम भविष्य अवश्यम्भावी है।

रिया कत्याल - (१० अ)



बारिश का एक दिन

बारिश के एक दिन बहुत बुरा हुआ। हर जगह पानी भर गया। सब लोग पानी रोकने की कोशिश कर रहे थे। पर कोई फायदा नहीं हो रहा था। पानी रुकने का नाम ही नहीं ले रहा था। मैंने माँ से पूछा, माँ इतनी बारिश क्यों हो रही है? माँ ने मुझे बताया कि जब भगवान हमसे निराश हो जाते हैं, जब लोग आपस में बुरा बर्ताव करते हैं तब भगवान हमें दंड देते हैं, इसलिए वह इतनी जोर से बारिश कर देते हैं। मैंने भगवान से कहा, बारिश बंद कर दो भगवान।

उस बीच, बारिश थोड़ी कम हुई। सब लोग बहुत मेहनत कर रहे थे। इसके लिए बहुत लोग भगवान को दोष दे रहे थे। पर यही हमारी गलती थी। कुछ देर बाद बारिश और कम हुई। पेड़-पौधे चमक उठे थे। हर जगह लोग छाते लेकर घूम रहे थे। पाँच घंटों बाद बारिश और कम हो गई, और दो घंटों बाद थोड़ी - थोड़ी बूंदें गिर रही थीं।

सब ने भगवान को धन्यवाद किया, और उस दिन के बाद सब कुछ ठीक हो गया।

आकांक्षा गुप्ता - (४ अ)

बारिश का एक दिन

एक दिन बहुत जोर से बारिश हुई।

एक जंगल था वहाँ भी तेज बारिश हो रही थी। सभी जंगल के जानवर थे। वे अपने आप को बारिश से बचाने के लिए पेड़ों के नीचे छिप गए। उसी जंगल में तीन चिड़ियों का घोंसला था। और उस जंगल में सभी जानवर थे जैसे शेर, भालू, बंदर, हाथी और बहुत जानवर थे। सब जानवर अच्छे और ज्यादा दिमाग वाले थे। और सिर्फ बंदर कम दिमाग वाला था। पूरे जंगल में बंदर के पास कोई जगह नहीं थी। वे चिड़ियाँ अपने घोंसले में बैठ गई। तेज बारिश की वजह से, फिर तीन चिड़ियों ने बंदर को काँपते हुए देखा। उन तीन चिड़ियों ने उसे



कहा कि तुमने अपने लिए घर क्यों नहीं बनाया? तो बंदर को गुस्सा आ गया। तो उसने चिड़ियों का घोंसला तोड़ दिया।

दयुति कुमार - (३ क)

सच्चाई हमेशा सामने आती है

सच्चाई हमेशा सामने आती है चाहे हम उसे कितना भी क्यों न छुपाएँ। मैंने एक बार ऐसी गलती की थी और बाद में अध्यापक ने मेरे पिताजी को सब कुछ बता दिया।

एक बार की बात है, जब मैं छः साल का था तब परीक्षा में कम अंक आने से मैंने अपने पिताजी से अपने परीक्षा पत्र को छुपाना चाहा। मैंने अपने परीक्षा पत्र को जमीन में गाड़ दिया। लेकिन मुझे क्या मालूम था कि वहाँ मेरे अध्यापक के दोस्त अपना मंदिर बनवाने का काम करवा रहे हैं। दो दिन बीत गए, पर वह किसी को नहीं मिला। अब मुझे पूरा विश्वास था कि अब किसी को नहीं पता चलेगा। लेकिन तीसरे ही दिन मेरे अध्यापक मेरे घर आ पहुँचे। वह पूछने लगे कि तुम्हारा परीक्षा पत्र कहाँ है? मैंने कहा कि मेरे पास नहीं है।

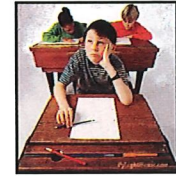
वह बोले कि तुम्हारे पास नहीं हैं लेकिन मेरे पास है आखिर मेरी सच्चाई सामने आ गई। जैसी करनी वैसी भरनी। उस दिन के बाद मैं अब किसी से भी कुछ नहीं छिपाता और अपना काम मेहनत से करता हूँ।

प्रिंस शुक्ला - (६- क)

सच्चाई हमेशा सामने आती है

सच्चाई हमेशा अच्छी होती है। सच का सामना करना बहुत मुश्किल है। जब हम झूठ बोलते हैं तब सच सामने आता है।

एक दिन जब मैं विद्यालय से घर पहुँची तब मेरी माँ ने मुझे बाज़ार जाने के लिए कहा। उन्होंने मुझे कुछ पैसे दिए और मैं मिठाई खरीदने के लिए चली गई। बाज़ार में मुझे अपने दोस्त



मिल गए। हम खेलने और बातें करने लगे जिससे मैं मिठाई खरीदना भूल गई। खेलने और बातें करने में मुझे घर पहुँचने में बहुत देरी हुई। जब माँ ने देखा कि मैं कुछ नहीं लाई तब वे आगबबूला हो गई और मुझसे पूछा कि मैं सामान क्यों नहीं लाई। यह सुनकर मैंने झूठ बोला कि बाज़ार बंद था। इसलिए मैंने माँ को सब सच बताया। मुझे लगा कि वे बहुत गुस्सा होगी, पर उन्होंने मुझे गले लगा लिया। उन्होंने मुझसे कहा कि वे खुश हुईं क्योंकि मैंने सच बोला।

सच्चाई का सामना करना बहुत कठिन है और सच्चाई झूठ को पकड़ने के लिए हमेशा सामने आती है।

इवाना नॉनग्रम - (५ अ)

सच्चाई हमेशा सामने आती है



आज पाठशाला में हमारी शिक्षिका हमें एक आधुनिक मशीन दिखाने वाली थी। हम बहुत जल्दी में थे क्योंकि वह एक ऐसी-वैसी चीज नहीं थी, वह बहुत अनोखी थी। जब शिक्षिका आई, तो सब की आँखें खुली रह गई। अचानक घंटी बज गई खाने का समय हो गया। उन्होंने कहा इसके बारे में वह बाद में बताएँगी।

कुछ बदमाश बच्चों ने उसे तोड़ दिया और अर्जुन का नाम लगा दिया। अर्जुन मेरा प्रिय मित्र था। वह तो पूरा समय मेरे साथ था। मुझे यकीन था उसने यह नहीं किया। हमें बस एक सबूत चाहिए था। हमने बहुत सोचा पर मेहनत असफल रही। अर्जुन ने आसमान सिर पर उठा लिया। मैंने उसे कहा शांत रहो अच्छाई की हमेशा जीत होती है। मैंने और अर्जुन ने एक तरकीब सोची।

जिसने भी यह किया है उसकी उंगलियों के निशान होने चाहिए। लेकिन कुछ बात नहीं बनी। एक और तरकीब दिमाग में आई। उसके बस्ते में मशीन का हिस्सा होना चाहिए पर नहीं था। हमने शिक्षिका को एक और तरकीब बताई।

उन्होंने कहा अर्जुन ने यह नहीं किया है, हमें पता है किसने किया है? क्योंकि उसने एक सबूत छोड़ा, असल में ऐसा कुछ नहीं था। जिसने भी किया वे सबूत मिटाने आएगा और पकड़ा जाएगा। रात को वह बदमाश बच्चे आए और उनको सज़ा दी गयी। अर्जुन फूला न समाया। उस बदमाश ने अपने पैरों पर कुल्हाड़ी मार ली।

तात्पर्य:- सच्चाई हमेशा सामने आती है।

शिवांक अग्रवाल - (६ अ)

काल करे सो आज कर



काल करे सो आज कर,
आज करे सो अब
पल में परलय होगी
बहुरि करेगा कब ?

रहीम जी के इस दोहे का अर्थ है कि-हमें किसी भी काम को क़ल के लिए नहीं छोड़ना चाहिए। हमारे सामने अभी अगर कोई मुसीबत आए तो हम यह काम कब और कैसे ख़त्म करेंगे? आलस से हमेशा से हमें मुसीबत झेलनी पड़ती हैं। ऐसे ही एक आलसी बच्ची थी रीता। उसके बारे में जानने के लिए आगे पढ़िए।

रीता एक सात साल की आलसी लड़की हैं। “रीता, बेटा अपना कमरा साफ़ करो।” “माँ कल करूँगी। बेटा अपनी पढ़ाई कर लो।” “माँ दो मिनट।” पर वह कल और दो मिनट कभी न आते। डाँट खाने के बावजूद वो कभी न सुधारती उसकी माँ ने कहा “बेटा इतनी आलसी मत बनो।” “माँ मैं पूरे दिन स्कूल में मन लगाकर पढ़कर थक गयी हूँ, मुझे आराम लेना चाहिए।”

इसी आलस के कारण जब उसकी परीक्षा आई तो उसने मन लगाकर पढ़ाई नहीं की। वह अपने किताब के पन्नों पर फूल, तितलियाँ आदि के चित्र बनाती रहती। परीक्षा में उत्तर सोचते सोचते अपनी ही दुनिया में खो जाती। इस कारण उसे बहुत कम अंक मिले। उसके माता पिता ने उसे सीख देने का



फैसला किया। उसके जन्मदिन पर उसने अपने माता पिता से खुश होकर कहा, 'आप लोग मेरे लिए क्या लाए हैं?' "बेटा हम भूल गए कि आज तुम्हारा जन्मदिन है, हम कल तोहफा लाएँगे।" पर कल भी वे तोहफा न लाए। ऐसे बहुत दिन बीत गए पर कल कभी न आया। रीता समझ गयी। उसने अपने सारे काम किए और अपने माता पिता से रोते हुए कहा "मैं जानती हूँ आपलोग मेरी तरह आलसी बन रहे हैं" "उसके माता पिता समझ गए कि रीता अपनी गलती समझ गयी हैं" उन्होंने उसे गले लगाया और चूमा। उसके बाद वह सच में सुधर गयी। उसने कल के लिए कोई काम न छोड़ा।

आलस बुरा होता है। अपना काम हमें अभी कर लेना चाहिए। क्योंकि समय महत्वपूर्ण होता है, रुकता नहीं।

चुस्ती से काम करो,
बुद्धि से काम करो!

मेघना नायर - (७ अ)

काल करे सो आज कर आज करे सो अब



काल करे सो आज कर आज करे सो अब का क्या अर्थ है? यह मुहावरा हमें कहता है यदि आज का काम आज करें और उसे टाले नहीं तो हमें आगे चलकर कोई कठिनाई नहीं होती है।

एक गाँव में शीला नाम की एक लड़की रहती थी। वह बहुत निर्धन थी। हमेशा हर काम को टालती रहती थी। उसकी माँ इस बात से बहुत परेशान थी लेकिन शीला उनकी बात न सुनती। वह अपनी पढ़ाई और अपना गृहकार्य टालती रहती। उसकी शिक्षिका कहती बेटा यदि तुम रोज़ की पढ़ाई रोज़ नहीं करोगी तो तुम्हें आगे चलकर परीक्षा में कठिनाई होगी। परंतु शीला नहीं मानी। वह खेलने जाती थी, टी.वी. देखती थी परंतु जब पढ़ने का समय आता था कोई बहाना बना देती जैसे-वह थक गई आदि। इस तरह वह अपनी पढ़ाई टालती रहती। वह तभी पढ़ती जब परीक्षा का समय आता था। वह पास तो हो जाती थी लेकिन उसके अच्छे अंक न आते। छोटी

कक्षाओं में वह पास हो जाती थी परंतु बड़ी कक्षाओं में नहीं हो पाती।

फिर उसकी परीक्षा आई। उसने पहले से कोई तैयारी नहीं की। बाद में पता चला कि परीक्षा तो छुट्टियों के बाद है। फिर उसने पढ़ाई को टाल दिया और घूमने चली गई। उसका सफ़र आगे बढ़ता रहा। वे लोग घर बहुत देर से पहुँचे। अगले दिन उसकी परीक्षा थी। पढ़ाई न करने के कारण वह फ़ेल हो गई। तब उसे अपनी शिक्षिका और माँ की बात समझ में आई।

वह समझ गई रोज़ काम रोज़ करना चाहिए और अब वो वैसा ही करती है।

तो आप लोग ने इस कहानी से क्या सीख ली? हमें रोज़ का काम रोज़ करना चाहिए और उसे टालना नहीं चाहिए।

आयुशी गुप्ता - (७ अ)

हिमालय की यात्रा



कोई कुछ करो! अंतरा चिल्लाई।
कोई मेरी मदद करो! वह जमीन के दो सौ मीटर ऊपर एक पतली रस्सी से लटक रही थी। हम उससे कुछ सौ मीटर ऊपर नीचे देखते खड़े थे। उसकी मृत्यु आगे दिख रही थी।

दो दिन पहले हम ने हिमालय की सबसे ऊँची चोटी को लाँघने की तैयार की थी। बहुत श्रम के बाद हम एवरेस्ट पर्वत के नीचे खड़े थे।

सभी ने बहुत सारे कपड़े पहने थे। हमारे पास पर्वत पर चढ़ने की सारी आवश्यक चीज़ें थीं। सभी की पीठ पर चालीस किलो से अधिक भारी बैग था। प्रातःकाल हम चल पड़े। पहले से ही ठंड का अहसास हो रहा था। जाँघ-भुजा का ठंड से काँपना बंद हुआ पर ठंड का अहसास जारी रहा। दोपहर आते ही अचानक बादल छा गए। बिजली से लड़ते-लड़ते हम आगे बढ़े। हमारे कुछ घंटे आगे पहला विश्राम स्थल था। परंतु तेज हवाएँ और बारिश से लड़ते-लड़ते



एक स्त्री गिर पड़ी। हमें यहाँ रुकना पड़ेगा! हमारे साथ आए शर्मा जी ने कहा।

हम एक गुफा में रूक गए। किसी ने कुछ कागज़ जलाए। आग की गर्मी से ठंड से कुछ राहत मिली। बाहर हवा चीख रही थी, जैसे वह क्रोधित हो कि हम उसके हाथों से छूट गए। धीरे से हम सभी सो गए।

दूसरे दिन आँधी - तूफान थोड़ा धीमा हो गया था। हमें उस विश्राम स्थल पर पहुँचना ही होगा आज। हमारे पास ज्यादा राशन नहीं रहा।

गुफा से बाहर आते ही आँधी ने हमारा स्वागत किया। हमें चारों ओर से धक्का दिया गया। हम एक दूसरे से बंधित थे। एक के बाद एक पतले पथ-पर चलते गए।

आगे पथ अचानक दाईं तरफ मुड़ गया। बाईं तरफ पथ ऊँचा था। धीमी गति से हम पथ-पर चल रहे थे।

अचानक किसी के चीखने की आवाज़ आई। मुड़कर देखा तो अंतरा की बड़ी आँखें डर और आश्चर्य से भरी, फिर वह पथ से नीचे गिर गई। मैंने आगे के व्यक्ति को पकड़ लिया। अंतरा मुझसे बाधित थी। मेरी कमर पर बांधी रस्सी मुझे ढलान की ओर खींचने लगी। आगे व्यक्ति ने रस्सी हाथ में ली। हमारे आगे लोग रुक गए और हमें शर्मा जी ने कहा रुक जाओ। एक दूसरे को पकड़ो!

हमने एक दूसरे को पकड़ा। शर्मा ने नीचे देखकर अंतरा से कहा चिंता मत करो। रस्सी को कसके पकड़ना। बेहोश मत होना।

हाथ में रस्सी लेकर, दूसरा हाथ आगे के व्यक्ति के कंधे-पर, मैं आगे चलने लगी। आगे के लोग भी धीरे से चलने लगे, रस्सी को पकड़े। धीरे धीरे अंतरा पथ पर आई।

जब अंतरा पथ पर आई, उससे गले मिलकर मैंने यह देखा कि ठीक थी। फिर हम आगे बढ़े।

विश्राम स्थल हम दो घंटे के बाद पहुँचे। वहाँ अंतरा ने यात्रा छोड़ दी। बाकी सब आगे बढ़े और अंत में अत्यंत श्रम के बाद, हम हिमालय की चोटी पर पहुँचे।

नम्रता बंगेरा - (१० क)

जहाँ चाह, वहाँ राह



जीवन के अनेक पहलुओं से गुजरते हुए रीमा अपने अत्यंत महत्वपूर्ण मुकाम पर पहुँची थी।

तो यह है रीमा। वह एक छोटे शहर में रहनेवाली लड़की थी। उसके पिता एक साधारण किसान थे और उसकी माँ घर के कामकाज ही करती थी। रीमा को एक अच्छे अंग्रेजी मीडियम स्कूल में पढ़ाने के लिए उनके पास पर्याप्त धन न था। इसलिए रीमा ने अपना शिक्षण गाँव के पासवाली साधारण सी पाठशाला से किया। हर साल अपनी कक्षा में प्रथम आती थी। उसने अपने दसवीं में भी अत्यंत अच्छे अंक लाकर अपने माता पिता को गर्वित किया। पर दसवीं के बाद उस गाँव में पढ़ने की व्यवस्था न थी, इसलिए उसने पढ़ना छोड़ दिया। वह घर बैठे-बैठे आस पास की चीजों से कुछ अत्यंत अनोखी चीजें बनाती थी। उसे रस्सी मलखम्ब के अनेक पारितोषक मिले थे। उसने शहर के लेवल में भी प्रथम स्थान प्राप्त किया था।

एक दिन, सुबह के समय दो आदमी उसके घर आए, उन्होंने रीमा के लिए पूछा, उसकी माँ सोच में पड़ गयी। फिर रीमा जब बाहर आई तो उन दोनों व्यक्तियों ने रीमा से कहा, आप के रस्सी मलखम्ब के पारितोषक देखकर और चर्चा सुनकर, वाय. एम. एस. की तरफ से हम आपको जर्मनी भेजना चाहते हैं, ताकि आप वहाँ के बच्चों को सिखा सकें। यह सुनकर रीमा फूली न समाई, वह खुशी से झूमने लगी और उसके पिता जब खेत से लौटे तो रीमा ने उन्हें अत्यंत खुशी के साथ यह समाचार बताया। उसके पिता भी बहुत खुशी हुई, लेकिन अचानक कमरे में शांति छा गई।

उसके पिता के आँख से आँसू और मुँह से ना की आवाज़ आई। तब रीमा को ज्ञात हुआ कि जर्मनी जाना कोई आसान बात नहीं है, क्योंकि वहाँ के लोगों का चाल-चलन, बोलने का ढंग बहुत अलग था। उसे तो अंग्रेजी भी न आती थी। फिर गहरी सोच के बाद उसने जाने से मना कर दिया। अपने पिता के मुख पर उदासी देख रीमा से रहा न गया।



रीमा ने ठान ली, कि वह अपने पिता के मुख पर पहले जैसी खुशी वापस लाएगी। उसने अपने कपड़े व चलने का ढंग बदलने का सोचा। उसने हिंदी से अंग्रेजी शब्दों की पुस्तकें पढ़ीं। रात रात जाग कर उसने अंग्रेजी भाषा पर पूरा कब्जा कर लिया था। उसने वाय एम सी को फोन लगाकर जर्मनी जाने के लिए हाँ कह दी।

उसकी चाह ने उसे कहाँ ला दिया। जर्मनी में वह एकदम मशहूर हो गई। हर एक देश उसे बुलाने लगे। अपनी बेटी की कामयाबी को देखकर उसके पिता अत्यंत प्रफुल्लित हुई इसलिए किसी ने कहा है जहाँ चाह, वहाँ राह!

ऐश्वर्या पवार- (१० अ)

कल रात सपने में मैंने भगवान को देखा



क्या तुम जानते हो, कि सपने का महत्त्व क्या होता है? बहुत जन सोचते हैं, सपना तो काम का नहीं होता। पर यह गलत बात है। यह कहानी दिखाती है, कि एक सपना, किसी व्यक्ति की जिंदगी को बदल सकता है।

उस रात, जब मैं सो रही थी, एक आवाज़ सुनाई पड़ी, “पूर्वी बेटी, उठ जाओ।” डर के मारे मैं उठ गई आँखें खोलते हुए, मैंने बोला, कौन हो तुम! “डरना मत” आवाज़ ने कहा, “मैं भगवान हूँ जिसने इस दुनिया को बनाया है।” “नमस्कार! पर आप मुझसे क्या चाहते हो?” मैंने कहा। “मैं तुम्हें मेरी सभी संकट और परेशानियाँ दिखाना चाहता हूँ।” भगवान ने दुखी होकर कहा। वह मेरे हाथ लेकर, स्वर्ग की तरफ उड़ने लगे। मैं तो आश्चर्यचकित रह गई। स्वर्ग तो बहुत सुंदर था। पर भगवान ने मुझे सोने की कुर्सी पर बैठाकर एक मंत्र कहा। अचानक, मुझे पूरी दुनिया दिखाई दे रही। एक देश में लोग पेड़ काट रहे थे। दूसरी जगह पर लोग जानवरों को मार रहे थे। “जब कोई पेड़ काटता है, मेरे शरीर से खून निकलता है। कुछ करो पूर्वी ! पूर्वी ! पूर्वी”.....

“पूर्वी ! उठो!” मेरे पिताजी ने कहा। मैं सोचने लगी, क्या वो सपना सच था? मैं बड़ी होकर प्रकृति की मदद करूँगी। सभी देशों में जानवरों को बचाऊँगी। भगवान का संदेश हम सब के लिए है। उनका दुख कम करो!! भूमि को बचाओ!

“नंदन कानन हो हर वन में” संयुक्ता लूदरा ने कहा है।

पूर्वी बैलुर - (७ अ)



मेरी गुड़िया

मेरी गुड़िया है सबसे न्यारी
मुझको लगती बहुत प्यारी ।
खेलती हूँ उससे दिन - रात ,
सोती हूँ मैं उसके साथ ।



ले आना प्रकृति के रंग,
तुम्हारे संग ।
आके देना हमें पानी,
वर्षा रानी, वर्षा रानी ।

ऋतु शाह - (४ अ)

हैं उसके गाल,
प्यारे से लाल ।
दिखते हैं उसके दाँत,
जब वह करती है बात ।

मेरी गुड़िया है सबसे न्यारी,
मुझको लगती बहुत प्यारी ।

चितवन बंसल - (४ अ)

वर्षा रानी

वर्षा रानी , वर्षा रानी
क्यों रूठी हो तुम हमसे
शायद, काटे हैं हमने वन जबसे ।
धरती सूख गई,
हरियाली नहीं दिखती कब से ।



माफ कर दो गलती हो गई,
हम अबसे खूब वृक्ष लगाएँगे
वर्षा रानी तुम्हें हम बुलाएँगे
और हम कागज की नाँव चलाएँगे ।

आर्यमन सिंह - (३ क)

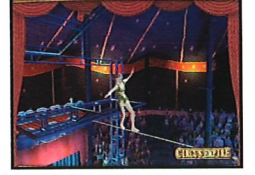
वर्षा रानी

वर्षा रानी , वर्षा रानी,
आकर देना हमें पानी,
बादलों के साथ लाओ बारिश,
और भर जाने दो नहरों को ।
पेड़ों को बढ़ने दो ।



सर्कस

हम गये थे सर्कस, था एक
रविवार,
सारे दोस्त मिलकर, सब थे चार ।



वहाँ हमने देखा एक बंदर जो चल रहा था रस्सी पर,
वह रस्सी थी पतली सी और थी सौ फुट ऊपर !!

वहाँ एक हाथी भी था जो खा रहा खूब था पिज़ा,
हमें यह सब देखकर आ रहा था खूब मज़ा ।
वहाँ हमने देखा एक मोटा - सा भालू,
जिसने सर्कस मास्टर को बना दिया आलू ।।

वहाँ पर आया एक जोकर जो सुना रहा था हास्य के
कारनामे,
सब हो गये लोट - पोट जब उसने सुनाये गीत मतवाले ।
फिर आया एक शेर जो दहाड़ रहा था दिखाके अपने ढंग
उसके बाद आयी एक मेंढकी जो कहने लगी उसके संग,
सब यह देखकर रह गए थे दंग !!!!!

फिर आया एक मोटू , जो बैठा झूले पर ,
झूला तो टूट गया और उसे जाना पड़ा अपने घर ।
इस सर्कस में हमें मिला बहुत है आनंद ,
पर अब इस सर्कस का हो गया है अंत ।।

मानसी पुगल (६ क)

मेरा देश

एक अनूठा देश है भारत,
यह है मेरा प्यारा भारत,



भिन्न धर्म के लोक यहाँ पर,
जैसे फूलों का गुलदस्ता भारत ।

ताजमहल, लालकिला, कुतुबमीनार
इमारतों का खजाना है भारत ।
गंगा, जमुना, सरस्वती
पवित्र नदियों का स्थान है भारत ।

धरती का स्वर्ग कश्मीर यहाँ पर,
हम सबका गर्व है भारत ।
ध्यान हमें रखना इसका, हम सबकी जान है भारत ।

ऐसा है मेरा प्यारा देश,
एक अनूठा न्यारा देश ।

सूर्यदिता सिंह - (५ ब)

बगीचा

जब मिलते हैं फूल से फूल तो
बगीचा बन जाता है, पेड़ पे जब
फूल उगते हैं सुंदर पेड़ बन
जाता है। सूरज की किरणें जब पड़ती हैं उसपे रौनक आ
जाती है, उनको रोज पानी देना हमारा काम है।
मेरे मन में एक ख्याल है, सुबह सुबह उठ कर उनको
देखना वहीं।

जो हमारे जीने का राज है।

पेड़ काटना बंद कर देना, नहीं तो तुम ही पछताओगे,
बगीचा सुंदर न लगे तो तुम ही रोते रह जाओगे बगीचे में
एक पेड़ कटेगा तो, पाँच उगा देना तो उनमें से दो तो उगेंगे

पूर्वी गुलाटी - (५ ब)

हम एक हैं

हम सब एक हैं,
मिलकर कर सकते हैं कार्य,
नेक ।

दुनिया की प्रगति में गँवाने का नहीं एक पल,
एकता में ही बल ।



नहीं करना चाहिए युद्ध,
ऐसा कहते गौतम बुद्ध ।
हिन्दू मुस्लिम सिक्ख ईसाई, सब है भाई - भाई,
मिल जुलकर हम रहेंगे, न करेंगे लड़ाई ।

इस दुनिया में हर तरह के लोग,
अब करेंगे नहीं नोक-झोंक ।
दुनिया का होगा विकास,
अगर आएँ सब पास-पास ।

सब बुरे बंधन तोड़ दो,
एकता के द्वार खोल दो ।
हर जगह होगी प्रगति,
हर बुराई से होगी मुक्ति ।

दुनिया में सब रहेंगे सुखी,
कभी न होगा कोई दुखी ।
मनुष्य की प्रगति के लिए,
हम होंगे एक ।

जाति नागरिकता का भेद न होगा,
हर जगह एकता का बंधन होगा ।
सब जगह होगा उजियारा,
चला जाएगा सब अंधियारा ।

सब करेंगे कार्य बाँट के,
आपस में प्यार से ।
एकता में ही बल,
साथ कार्य कर के कार्य होगा सरल ॥

गौरी मिश्रा - (८ क)

सच्चा मित्र

सच्चा मित्र वही है,
जो जरूरत में काम आता है,
जो वादें करके निभाता नहीं सच्चा मित्र वह नहीं
जो वादें निभाए, सच्चा मित्र वही ।



जो छोटी-छोटी चीजों में मदद करे,
और दुख में खाली दिल को भरे।
जब मुश्किल में हो हमारा साथ,
ऐसा मित्र हो हर रोज, हर दिन और रात।
जो तुम्हारे आँसू को रोके,
और बुरे कामों को जो ठोके।
सच्चे मित्र की हुई तलाश,
फिर मिला एक सच्चा मित्र जिस को
देखकर जीवित हो उठे मुर्दा लाश।
ऐसा मित्र देखकर दंग रह गए सभी,
सच्चा मित्र किसी-किसी को मिलता है कभी-कभी।
जो बुरे से अच्छा बनाए,
रूठने पर हमें मनाए,
प्यार जो हर सीमा पार कर जाए,
जिसे देखकर सब दंग रह जाएँ,
जो मित्र के लिए खून बहाने को हो राजी,
जो लड़े मित्र के लिए हर बाजी।
ऐसा ही है मेरा सच्चा मित्र,
जो इतिहास के पन्नों पर डटा रहेगा जैसे सुंदर चित्र।

अनुश्री मुखर्जी - (८ क)

गांधी जी

हाथ में लाठी आँख पर चश्मा चलते थे वे
शान से,
फूले ना समाते थे लोग उनके गुणगान से।
कभी रुके ना, कभी झुके ना जीवन किया बलिदान रे,
भारत को आजादी दिलाकर, बन गए देश की शान रे।
शांति और अहिंसा, थे उनके हथियार रे,
बहादुरी से लड़ते थे, मानी ना उनने हार रे।
बिना तीर बिना भाले बिना कोई तलवार रे,
अंग्रेजों को बाहर निकाला, तोड़ी गुलामी की दीवार रे।
भारत माता के सच्चे पुत्र थे जीवन किया कुरबान रे।
रामराज्य का स्वप्न था उनकी कोशिश की जान से,
रह गया वह स्वप्न अधूरा, हुआ ना निर्माण रे।
चले गए अब इस दुनिया से छोड़ कर अपनी छाप रे,
नव भारत के दीप जलाकर दिया एक वरदान रे।



करते हैं वह अभी तक हम सब के दिल में वास रे,
भारत को आजादी दिलाकर रच दिया इतिहास रे।
हे राम!

रिशव गुप्ता - (८ ब)

नेताजी

कल नेताजी से मैं मिली
जिंदगी उनकी देख, बोली,
क्या हैं ये भारत के हितकारी ?
या सिर्फ करते हैं जेब भारी !
बड़ी बड़ी बातें हैं बनाते
निराले स्वप्न खूब दिखाते।
वोटों के लिए हैं तरसते
घर - घर जाकर लालच देते।
अगर जीत गए गलती से
सब वादे खोटे हो जाते हैं।
फिर तो दूसरे की नींद हराम कर,
घोड़े खुद बेचकर सो जाते हैं।
रोज नई लड़ाई शुरू करते
आगे जो बढ़ते
उनकी टाँग खींच पीछे कर देते।
क्या यही भारत का भला करते ?
फिर भी उनकी जयजयकार करते,
झूठ पर उनके विश्वास हैं करते।
यही हैं ताकत नेताजी की
जो पीपल को भी सोना दिखलाते।
जागो भारतीयों जागो,
भारत को सुरक्षित हाथों में डालो।
अगर ज़रा सी देश भक्ति है तुम में,
सही नेता को मतदान में जिताओ।



अदिति अग्रवाल - (१० अ)

महंगाई

आजकल आ गया महंगाई का
जमाना,



लोगों का डूब गया सालों का खजाना।
सभी चीजों की-पेंसिल से लेकर गाड़ी तक
बढ़ गई है कीमत,
ऐसा लगता है मानो खाए जा रहीं है
हमारे पैसों को बनकर दीमक।
दुकान में जाने से लोग हैं डरते,
साँस के मरीज की तरह हैं दूर भागते।
दुकान से हाँफते-हाँफते।
यह सब है महँगाई की वजह से।।
बस में जान पसंद हैं करते,
लोग टैक्सी या ऑटो वाले ज्यादा पैसा हैं लेते।
एल.सी.डी. का जमाना आने के बावजूद भी
लोग डिब्बे वाले टी.वी. को खरीदना पसंद है करते।।
अगर लोगों का बस चले तो वे
वरली सी लिंक को छोड़ कर
ऑफिस अरब सागर में तैर कर जाते।।
लोग मर्सीडीज़ छोड़कर नैनो खरीदना पसंद करते,
क्योंकि मर्सीडीज़ के पैसे देते - देते वे मर जाते।
ज्यादा नहीं खरीदते आलू काँदा, टमाटर और चीनी
क्योंकि उनके पास हैं पैसे की कमी,
यही सब हैं अच्छे उदाहरण,
हमारे कष्ट के, जो हैं महँगाई के कारण।

परिचय लिंबोडिया - (९ क)

नेताजी

नेताजी- नेताजी क्या हाल हैं?
जनता को फँसाने की कोई नई चाल है।
गरीबों का पैसा आपने लिया है।
घूसखोर हैं आप जो पैसा ले रहे हैं।
हर जगह पानी कर रहे हैं।



पैसे की थैली धर रही है।
सेंसेक्स के अंक घट रहे हैं।
सोने के दाम बढ़ रहे हैं।
क्रिकेट को शोभा आप दे रहे हो।
हाँकी हमारा खेल आप भूल रहे हो।
देश में अपराध ऊँचाई पर हैं।
देश छोड़ने की नौबत आ रही है।
नेताजी- नेताजी आपने क्या कर डाला।
भारत देश को बदनाम कर डाला।

सिद्धेश माँजरेकर - (९ अ)

महँगाई



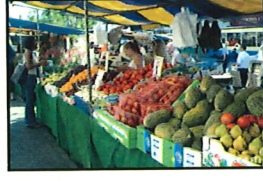
उस दिन गया था मैं बाज़ार,
सोचा चलो खिलौना खरीद लूँ,
जेब में रखे थे पैसे हज़ार,
पहुँचकर पता चला
मैं तो गरीब हूँ।
फलों के दाम, फूलों के दाम,
बढ़ते ही रहते हैं रुकते नहीं।
करें बहुत सा परिश्रम, बहुत सा काम,
पर पैसे क्या काफी होते कभी?
गाँवों से आते हैं लोग सारे,
सोचते हैं शहरों में पैसे कमालें।
पैसे आते, पर दुगनी गति से हैं जाते।
निराश होकर वें गाँव हैं लौटते।
आजकल सस्ता कुछ नहीं मिलता,
अमीर भी अब देखते रास्ता गरीबी का।
हम कब करें? क्या करें?
इस महँगाई से कैसे लड़े??

तनय परेखजी - (१० ब)



मंडईतील फेरफटका

चला, पकटून चला! आईने आम्हाला सांगितले. आपण सगळे जाणार आहोत.



तिकडे आई व मी प्रथम भाज्यांकडे गेलो. तिकडे खूप भाज्या होत्या. भेंडी, वाटाणा, बटाटे, पालक असे होते. आईने एक किलो बटाटे घेतले. थोडी भेंडी व वाटणे पण आणले. मग आम्ही फळांकडे गेलो. तिकडे केळी, सफरचंद, आंबा, द्राक्षे, संत्री असे होते. आईने आम्हाला मिठाईचे दुकान पण दाखवले. आईने पेढे व लाडू घेतले आम्ही थोडे बटाटे वडे पण खाल्ले. ते खूप गरम होते. आईला ते तिखट वाटले. मग मी आईला खेळण्यांचे दुकान दाखवले. तिने माझ्यासाठी एक बाहुली व काही छोटी खेळणी घेतली.

आता तर आठ वाजले! आम्ही सगळे परत घरी गेलो. आईने भेंड्याची भाजी केली. माझी आवडती भाजी! आज तर खूप मजा आली. मला मंडईत परत जायचं आहे.

तन्वी रेगे - (६ क)

माझा भारत देश



माझा भारत देश खूप गौरवशाली आहे. भारत आधी इंग्रजांच्या गुलामगिरीत होता. पण महान महात्मा गांधी, पंडित नेहरू, भगत सिंह आणि बऱ्याच महान नेत्यांनी भारताला स्वतंत्र मिळवून दिले. मला माझ्या देशाचा खूप गर्व आहे.

भारताला १५ ऑगस्ट १९४७ साली स्वतंत्र मिळाले. खूप महान नेते अमर झाले. भारत सर्वात महान देश आहे. २६ जानेवारी आपल्या देशाचा प्रजासत्ताक दिवस असतो. भारताची राष्ट्रभाषा हिंदी आहे. राष्ट्रगीत जन गण मन आहे आणि राष्ट्रगान वन्दे मातरम् आहे. राष्ट्रीय प्राणी वाघ आहे आणि राष्ट्रीय पक्षी मोर आहे. राष्ट्रीय फूल कमळ आहे आणि फळ आंबा आहे. भारताची महानता देशभर आणि विदेशीसुद्धा पसरली आहे. भारताची राजधानी दिल्ली आहे. मी माझ्या देशावर खूप प्रेम करते.

भारताचा झेंडा तिरंगा आहे. झेंड्यामध्ये अशोक चक्र आहे.

भगवा रंग त्यागाचे प्रतीक आहे, तर पांढरा रंग शांततेचे प्रतीक आहे व हिरवा रंग भरभराटीचे प्रतीक आहे. अशोक चक्रात २४ रेखा आहेत.

मला माझ्या देशाचा खूप गर्व आहे. माझा भारत देश खूप महान आहे. सगळे त्याचा आदर करतात. असा हा माझा भारत देश खूप आदरणीय आहे. माझ्या देशावर माझे खूप प्रेम आहे.

ऐश्वर्या हळदणकर - (७ अ)

माझा आवडता सण



चार दिवस तीन दिवस दोन दिवस एक दिवस! आली दिवाळी आपल्या

देशात वेगवेगळे सण साजरे करतात. होळी रक्षाबंधन, दसरा, दिवाळी. पण मित्रांनी तुम्हाला कळलचं असेल की माझा आवडता सण दिवाळी आहे आणि मी केव्हाची दिवाळी येण्याचे दिवस मोजते आहे.

दिवाळी हा सण संपूर्ण भारतात साजरा करतात. हा सण चार ते पाच दिवसांचा असतो. म्हणून दिवाळीला सगळ्या सणांचा राजा म्हणतात.

दिवाळीला दिव्यांचा सण म्हणतात. ह्या मागे एक कथा आहे. रावणाने सीतेला कपट करून पळवून नेले. तेव्हा रामाने युद्धात त्याचा पराभव करून त्याची हत्या केली आणि सीतेला सोडवून आणले. तेव्हा लोकांनी दिवे लावून आपला आनंद व्यक्त केला. अंधार दूर होऊन प्रकाश आला.

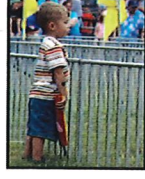
दिवाळी दिवस म्हणजे धनतेरस, लक्ष्मीपूजन, पाडवा, भाऊबीज सगळ्यात महत्वाचे लक्ष्मीपूजन. ह्या दिवशी लक्ष्मी पूजा करतात. भाऊबीजेला बहीण भावाला ओवाळते. भाऊ तिला छोटीशी भेट देतो. हा बहीण भावांच्या प्रेमाचा दिवस असतो. सगळीकडे दिव्यांचा प्रकाश, रांगोळ्या त्यामुळे वातावरण खूप प्रसन्न असते. दिवाळीत शाळेत खूप दिवस सुट्टी असते. नवीन कपडे घेणे, रोज, गोडधोड आणि फराळचे खाणे, दिवसभर, मित्रमैत्रीणी बरोबर खेळणे, फटाके उडवणे, हेच उदयोग असतात.

त्यामुळे मला दिवाळी खूप आवडते. आणि केवळ मलाच नाही तर सगळ्यांनाच दिवाळी आवडत असेल तर मला मुळीच नवल वाटणार नाही. मित्रांनो, चला आता दिवाळीची मजा करायला.

मुक्ता पोफली - (८ ब)



अनिलची हुशारी



एकदा एक मुलगा होता. त्याचे नाव अनिल होते. तो अनिकेत सोसायटीत राहत होता. त्याचे मित्र ही त्याच सोसायटीत राहत असत. त्या सोसायटीत एक मैदान होते.

त्या मैदानात सगळी लोकं जाऊन कचरा टाकून यायची. त्या मैदानाला घाणेरडा वास असायचा. हवेमुळे तो वास सगळ्यांच्या घरात यायचा. काही दिवसाने सोसायटीतली मुले आजारी पडायला लागली. अनिलने हे बघून त्याच्या आईला ह्या आजारपणाचे कारण विचारले. त्याच्या आईने त्याला सांगितले की हे आजारपण त्या मैदानामुळे होते. थोड्या दिवसा आधी त्याचे आणि त्याच्या मित्रांचे बाहेर जायचे बंद झाले. त्यांना खेळायला जागा नव्हती. अनिलने सोसायटी च्या चेअरमनला हे सांगितले. पण काही उपयोग नाही झाला. मग त्याला एक युक्ति सुचली.

त्याने त्याच्या मित्रांसोबत ते मैदान स्वच्छ केले. सगळा वास निघून गेला. कचरा टाकणे बंद केले. थोड्या दिवसाने सगळे सुरळीत झाले. अनिलची हुशारी सगळ्यांच्या लक्षात आली.

पार्थ कदम - (७ ब)

धूर्त लोकांवर कधीही विश्वास ठेवू नये.



खूप वर्षांपूर्वीची गोष्ट आहे, एक कावळा होता, एकदा त्याला खूप भूक लागली होती. तो स्वतःला म्हणाला, 'जर मला लवकर काही सापडले नाही तर मी मरेन.'

एका मुलाकडे थोडी चपाती होती. कावळ्याच्या तोंडाला पाणी सुटले. त्याने ती चपाती त्या मुलाकडून घेतली आणि जंगलात पळाला.

त्याच जंगलात एक कोल्हा फिरत होता, त्यालाही भूक

लागली होती. अचानक त्याला लांबून चपाती चा वास आला. तो पळत त्या जागेवर गेला. एका झाडावर तो कावळा बसाला होता. त्याच्या चोचीत ती चपाती होती. त्या कोल्ह्याला एक युक्ती सुचली.

तो कावळ्याला म्हणाला मी ऐकले आहे की तुझा आवाज खूप गोड आहे, मी खूप लांबून तुझे गाणे ऐकायला आलो आहे हे ऐकून कावळा गाणे गायला लागला,

तोंड उघडल्यावर चपाती खाली पडली. कोल्हा चपाती घेऊन पळून गेला. बिचारा कावळा भुकेला राहिला.

तात्पर्य : धूर्त लोकांवर कधीही विश्वास ठेवू नये.

शार्दुल आईर - (७ क)

शक्तिपेक्षा युक्ती श्रेष्ठ



फार वर्षांपूर्वीची गोष्ट आहे. एका शेतात एक शेतकरी राहत होता. त्याचे नाव रामू होते. तो शेतात खूप मेहनत करायचा. शेताची जमीन जाड थराची होती त्याच्याकडे एक म्हैस होती. जेव्हा तो आपल्या म्हशीला शेतात कामाला न्यायचा तेव्हा दर वेळी तो तिला म्हणायचा वाघाला बघ किती शक्ती आहे त्याच्याकडे आणि तू किती हळू - हळू चालते काहीच ताकद नाही तुझ्याकडे असे रोज - रोजचे टाकून बोलणे ऐकून ती कंटाळली आणि एके दिवशी त्या शेतकऱ्याला म्हणाली बस आता तुम्ही मला त्या वाघाकडे न्या.

दुसऱ्या दिवशी शेतकऱ्याने वाघाच्या गुहेपुढे म्हशीला उभे केले. जसे वाघाने तीला बघितले तशी तिच्यावर उडी मारली. पण म्हशीने आपल्या शिंगाने त्याला थांबवले आणि म्हणाली मी आज तुझे जेवण बनायला आले नाही दोन दिवसा नंतर मी इथेच येणार तेव्हा बघू मला खाऊ शकतोस का ? म्हैस दोन दिवस चिखलात आणि गावात लोळत होती. त्यामुळे तीच्या अंगावर एक जाड चिखलाची मोठी चादर तयार झाली. दोन दिवसानंतर म्हैस वाघाच्या गुहेसमोर आली आणि त्याला म्हणाली माझ्यावर वार कर, शूर वाघा. म्हैस खाली बसली



आणि वाघ तिच्यावर वार करत होता. म्हशीला एकही दात किंवा पंजा लागला नाही. हे सगळ शेतकरी दुरुन बघत होता. थोड्या वेळाने वाघ थकला आणि दूर जंगलात पळून गेला. मग म्हैस त्या शेतकऱ्याकडे गेली आणि म्हणाली बघितलं शक्तिपेक्षा युक्ती श्रेष्ठ. त्यानंतर शेतकरी तिला कधीच वाघाबद्दल बोलला नाही. शेतकऱ्याने ती लढाई कायमची लक्षात ठेवली.

तात्पर्य : शक्तिपेक्षा युक्ती श्रेष्ठ

श्रेयस क्षिरसागर - (८ क)

शक्तिपेक्षा युक्ती श्रेष्ठ



एक गाव होते. गावाचे नाव होते रामपुर, तेथे दोन मित्र राहत होते. राम आणि श्याम राम खूप हुशार होता. श्याम खूप शक्तिशाली होता. राम बुद्धीबळ खेळायचा आणि श्याम कुस्ती करायचा. श्याम म्हणायचा, मी इतका शक्तिमान आहे की, मी एका वाघाला मारून टाकीन राम म्हणायचा मी इतका हुशार आहे की, मी वाघाला पण फसवून टाकीन.

रामपूर गावा मागे एक मोठे जंगल होते. जंगलात भयंकर

प्राणी होते. गावाच्या लोकांनी एकदा राम आणि श्याम जंगलात जाण्याचा धाक दिला. राम घाबरला पण श्याम म्हणाला मी नाही भीत त्या जंगलात कितीही भयानक प्राणी असूदे, माझ्या समोर ते काहीच नाही. राम आणि श्याम नी तो निर्णय स्वीकारला. दुसऱ्या रात्री राम आणि श्याम रानात घुसले. रानात खुप अंधार होता. जंगलाच्या मागे एक नदी होती. श्याम रामला म्हणाला, घाबरू नकोस मित्रा मी तुझ्या बरोबर आहे.

राम आणि श्याम पुढे गेले. पुढे बघतात तर काय, एक मोठा अजगर होता. श्याम अजगराला हटवायला गेला पण अजगराने त्याला चावले तो कळवळत खाली पडला. आता सगळं रामाच्या हातात होते. त्यांनी आपली युक्ती आजमावली एक काठी घेतली आणि अजगराला डोक्यावर मारले. अजगराचे डोके फुटले आणि तो मेला या सगळ्या वेळात श्यामला ही खूप लागले. रामनी त्याला गावात आणले श्याम बरा झाल्यानंतर तो रामला म्हणाला तुझ्यामुळे माझा जीव वाचला आहे. खरच, तुझी युक्तीच श्रेष्ठ होती माझ्या शक्ती पेक्षा. आणि अशा तऱ्हेने युक्ती - शक्ती पेक्षा श्रेष्ठ शाबीत झाली. तात्पर्य : शक्ती पेक्षा युक्ती श्रेष्ठ

निहार जोशी- (८ ब)



माझी शाळा

माझ्या शाळेचे नाव बॉम्बे स्कॉटिश.
माझी शाळा मोठी,
आणि खेळायची जागा छोटी,
ती आहे निळ्या रंगाची,
आणि सफेद रंगाची.

शाळेत फक्त मजाच मजा,
आणि केवढा अभ्यास,
सगळे मुलं खेळतात फुटबॉल,
आणि मुली खेळतात पकडा पकडी.

ही माझी शाळा सगळ्यात चांगली आहे.
जिच्यात एवढंच नाही अजून काय काय आहे.
शाळा आहे छोटी, पण आतून आहे मोठी.

पारितोष भंगाळे - (७ अ)



बाबा म्हणाले वास आला मस्त-मस्त
सगळं करते धावत-पळत,
सगळ्याच्या मागण्या पूर्ण करत.
कधी पण ही थकत नाही,
हीच आहे माझी आई.

पूर्वा तायडे - (८ क)



चांदोबा चांदोबा

येतो जो रात्री
सूर्याला घाबरून
वारे घेऊन
आहे तो चांदोबा
रात्र करतो शांत
झोपवतो सगळ्यांना
स्वप्नांच्या झोपेत
आहे तो चांदोबा
काळ्या आकाशात
उजळ जो
देतो जरासा उजेड
आहे तो चांदोबा

गौरवी सचिन चव्हाण - (८ क)

माझी शाळा

माझी शाळा, माझी शाळा
सुंदर अशी माझी शाळा
छान माझी शाळा, मोठी माझी
शाळा

माझी शाळा, माझी शाळा

मला भेटली छान शाळा
ही आहे माझी छान शाळा
आवडते मला खूप माझी शाळा
छान शाळा, छान शाळा

सुंदर शाळा, सुंदर शाळा
ही नाही कुरूप शाळा
ही सर्वात छान शाळा
माझी शाळा, माझी शाळा

विशाल पवार - (७ अ)



आई

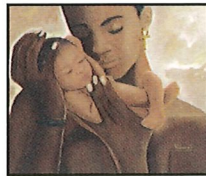
ती मला छान जेवण देते
मला अभ्यासासाठी मदत.
माझ्यावर खूप प्रेम करते.
अशी आहे माझी आई.
आम्ही रोज एकत्र खेळतो
आम्ही रात्री एकत्र बसतो.
एकत्र खूप गोष्टी वाचतो.
मी आणि माझी आई.
माझी आई माझी खरी मैत्रीण आहे.
मला खूप खूप आवडते.



अन्विता बल्दोटा - (८ ब)

आई

सकाळी उठली घाईत - घाईत,
पोहे केले जे सगळे खाई,
घर केले पूर्ण स्वच्छ



A Trip To Toyland

Once upon a time there was a girl named Tina. She had a very beautiful but small Toyland set, which she had bought from the nearby doll store. One night when she went to sleep she heard noises from the nursery. She was scared and slowly opened the door to the nursery. Some one suddenly pulled her into the room; she had entered an enchanted world!



A girl came out of nowhere and started hugging her. This girl looked very familiar, it was her favorite doll from the toy land set. She said that she was hugging Tina because she always took good care of her.

She heard people shouting and screaming "Hurray for our new king!" Tina asked why so many teddies and dolls were screaming and why were they looking so gloomy. The doll answered "We had a toy war and the king from the other kingdom won! Our kind and sweet king was killed in war and the evil and insane king has become the king of Toyland and has ordered us to praise him for all his work-good or bad. We are sad for our king and so we have gloomy faces.

Tina decided to do something for them. She told all the dolls to gather in the huge garden without the king knowing about it. She knew they would obey her because she always took good care of them. When they met in the garden, Tina told them that they had to go to war against the king. She suggested they use the huge teddies and said that she would see to them if they were injured and got hospitalized. The ladies and children were to stay safely in the tent. The war went on for eighteen days. The teddies fought bravely, even though many were injured. Finally they won the war. They were happy and began thinking about their freedom. The king was sorry for his cruelty. Every one forgave him. He asked Tina to be the Queen of Toyland, but Tina said that her favourite doll should be the queen as without her they would not have won the war. Her favourite doll was happy to be the queen

Then Tina remembered her parents! Her school! Oh no!!! She quickly asked how she could get back

to her house. When her mother saw her she asked "Where were you Tina? I looked for you everywhere!"

"In an enchanted world!" Tina replied with a smile.

Titiksha Tolia - Std4A

Suicide Is Cowardice

I lie down on my bed, ready to retire for the day. My stray thoughts spring up like they have been sleeping all this while, feeding on the proceedings, events and things that have been going on throughout the day and now are ready to cloud my mind up and make the fog of thoughts so heavy and intense that the flight of my nocturnal imagination can't take off.



My gaze subconsciously flickers towards the place where my schoolbag lies. I think about the shame inside ... my mark sheet ...

I rise from my bed and stare hard at my bag, hoping, although rather foolishly, that the contents inside it would disappear. I decide to be a bit bolder. I check if my parents are sleeping soundly. I sneak toward my bag and remove the marksheets which hold the embarrassing and inerasable lines denoting the fact that I had failed. I felt a stab of pain and guilt as I thought about my parents'. My mother would break down, sobbing and wailing. I winced ... I could almost already feel her pain. My father ... my eyes automatically welled up as I thought about him. He would be terribly dejected, he would not scream or shout at me like most fathers, but the disappointment in his eyes would speak volumes. And after all what they had done for me! They gave me whatever I wanted ... and what do I give them in return ... ? Disgrace, embarrassment and humiliation.

I realized that I was still holding my marksheet ... unthinkingly I robotically found my way to the bathroom; I mechanically got hold of the acid bottle and brought it close to my heart. I closed my eyes and momentarily reflected that these might just be my last thoughts ...

... I let the wave of thoughts engulf me ...

"Is suicide always the easy way out?" a voice inside me said sternly. "You say that your parents would not take well to your report card ... so do you think



that they will have the strength to look at your lifeless body as they wake up the next morning? You know why you have got these marks and perhaps the next time round you won't repeat those mistakes. A red line on the report card may be embarrassing and humiliating but committing suicide is like getting a red line on your entire life. You feel right now that suicide is justified because you feel and think that you can never feel any different than you do right now. But you can feel differently and all you need is a little time.

And have you even considered for a moment what exactly are you are giving your life up for ... ? A Marksheet! !

Your parents will forgive you. Society will accept you. And everything will be okay. But once you end your life ... that's the end. Period" I looked at myself in the mirror and smiled. "It's human to make mistakes" I thought with a slight 'smile on my face as I headed toward my parents room to tell them the news, as it was nearly dawn and they would've started to stir from their sleep... to face another day ... to face another challenge ...

Toyoja Upadhyay - IXB

Never Give Up

Once upon a time, there was a girl named Preity. She was quite intelligent, good natured and had all the talents in her, except for one thing, and that was that she was a very slow runner. In every race she participated, she would lose.



Then, one day, her mother reminded her that her sports day was coming soon. She was worried about her sports day. Her father came to her and told her she should not lose hope and should try to succeed.

She thought about it for a while. Then she decided to practise. She started practising running for an hour every day. When her friends got to know this, they also helped her in practising. They would encourage her and did all the things they could do. After they thought that she was becoming slightly faster, they decided to race with her.

She raced with a slightly faster runner and won the race. Her friends told her, "We are very proud of you but we want you to run even faster and win

the race against the fastest runner". Preity was very happy with her progress. She kept running and running till she would get tired. Then she had a race with the fastest runner and can you believe what happened? She won the race!! That day, her friends could not believe what they saw. They told her "Wow! You won against the fastest runner, we are very proud of you."

Then, after many days, the Sports Day arrived. Preity had to compete with the fastest runners in the other teams. Their race started. She ran faster than she had ever run before and her team won the race. She was so happy and her team mates were happy too. For winning the race, her team and she got a medal and a trophy each, given by the chief guest. This was the biggest achievement of her life

Saachi Jain - 4C

Global Warming

Global warming, are we responsible? Is it because of us? Yes it is. It is because of



rapid industrialization and careless exploitation of natural resources by us humans. Global warming is the rise in temperature of the atmosphere as a result of pollution caused by factories and vehicles.

We are fortunate to have life on Earth. There are few conditions that favour life on Earth. They are the presence of water, presence of adequate amount of oxygen, its distance from the sun and the presence of atmosphere.

The Earth is unique in so many ways. Yet, life on Earth is facing dangers due to global warming. Fuels such as petrol and diesel are used on a large scale to drive automobiles. These create pollution. Even the smoke from factories pollutes the air and industrial wastes are let into rivers, seas, etc, which majorly pollute the water. The result is Global warming.

The ozone layer which protects us from the ultra-violet rays of the sun is getting thinner and thinner due to harmful pollution. Therefore, it is the responsibility of every human being to save the Earth from the perils of global warming.

Jashn Kotwal - 5C



Lucy's New Friend

It was Sunday and Lucy was bored. Her summer vacations had started and there was nothing to do! Her friends had gone for trips to different places. Her parents had gone out too. "Why me?", she wondered. "Why do I have to be alone?"



Then she thought that she would go for a walk to the park. On her way there, she saw a dog that was hurt very badly. She decided to take him to the vet. As she was going to the hospital, she met an old man who was trying to cross the road. Being a kind girl, Lucy tried to help him. But he turned out to be a thief and tried to snatch Lucy's chain. But the dog saw him. Despite being hurt, he leapt at the thief and bit him.

Lucy was shocked! A policeman who had seen everything took the thief to jail. When Lucy reached home, her parents were waiting for her. She told them the whole story and they were shocked too. "Can we please keep this dog?" asked Lucy. At first the parents thought that they would refuse but a dog could keep robbers at bay. So they agreed and Lucy was very happy. The dog and Lucy became great friends. She named him Rex.

Dyuti Raghu - 4A

The Shooting Star

Oh! Look at that majestic shooting star,
Looking so beautiful from afar,
It is so gigantic and so bright,
Speeding through the air with all its might.
I heard you can make a wish from a shooting star,
So I wished for a giant chocolate bar.



Then I looked behind my back and saw,
That my sister had crept in through the door.
So I asked her "Don't you think that shooting star
Looks like a fiery rain?"
She just looked at me and laughed "Heeheehee,
That 'Shooting Star' is just an airplane!

Menita Ranghar - 5C

The Postman

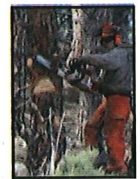
Bring me a letter, postman!
Bring me a letter do!
Tomorrow at the garden gate
I will wait for you.
Bring one from a fairy
Who says she'll come to tea,
Then I'll put on my party frock
How lovely that would be.
And please, Oh Mr. Postman,
If fairies you know none
Bring one along, anyway.
Just for fun!



Vivaswat Jha 4C

The Felling Of The Banyan Tree

It stood in the centre of a forest,
The proudest of them all.
A home for tribals, a playground for their
children,
And heartily loved by all.



A contractor wanted hard wood,
And so he sent his men,
To cut the tree from root to top,
And bring it back with them.

The felling began on a misty evening,
And harsh chainsaws were heard,
The tribes pleaded to dissuade them,
'cause the tree was beloved to the herd.

They tried to stop the men,
But the men would not budge;
Shattered were they
As the tree was cut.

Finally pinned to the ground,
The tree lay dead; it made their heart stop,
They couldn't move or talk,
'cause the Banyan tree was felled.

Nihar Joshi 8B



The Beauty of Nature

Today I'm glad,
And it feels like I was never sad.
The Sun shines above me,
Bees and birds are free,
A glance,
It makes me feel so happy.



The flowers' fragrance spreading everywhere,
And no pollution anywhere.
A breath,
Oh! I just wish these were there.

To stop pollution, there is a hope,
With all the people to cope.
Reflect and determine a solution.

This place will become a better place,
With beauty around, you will see,
Just spread these two words,
'Plant trees'.

Ivanah Nongrum 5A

Nature

The golden rays of sunshine,
The flowers nodding heads.
The lovely little ladybirds,
Flashing colours blacks and reds.



The countless stars in the sky,
Their reflections in a pond.
The ducklings and their mothers,
Who shared a loving bond.

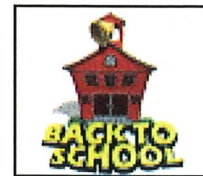
The birds in formation,
Such a magnificent sight.
The partly cloudy sky,
Bathed in early morning light.

Look at the beauty of nature,
I only think its fair.
That we should preserve it,
As long as it is there.

Anusha Menon 5A

My School

Boys and girls be proud
Our school is the best
Many years of school history
Beating all the rest
Again and again
You can give us a test



Students are obedient
Classes are always neat
Our teachers love us very much
Teach us never to cheat
Tough, honest, polite and strong
I shall always strive to be the best
So when I leave my school someday
High standards I shall take along

Krish D'Silva - Std: 3A

My Friend

I can talk with a friend
And walk with a friend
Share my umbrella in the rain,
I can ride with a friend,
Take pride on a friend,
A friend can mean so much to me.
I had a packet of pencils
Shiny straight and new,
I lent a friend a pencil,
She unknowingly broke it into two.
She said that she was sorry,
But I said, "I don't care"
Since you broke that pencil,
We can use both halves and share!!!



Diya Francis - 5C

Dreamers All

I wonder if my dream comes
true
To see a fairy coloured blue.
The stars that shine at night,
Looks wonderful and bright.



A Star is a heavenly body,
But sometimes it looks like Noddy.



I had a wonderful dream,
Sliding on delicious ice cream.

I wonder if my dream comes true,
With my wonderful clues.
Suddenly I felt the wind blow,
And I saw the sun glow.

It was a big crash,
I woke up with a clash.
I wonder if my dream comes true,
With a night sky coloured blue.

Saineeta Das - 5B

Battle for Peace

I thought it was a typical
Sunday night,
I was watching T.V. alone
But what I was watching was disturbing ~
So I just switched it off.



Lay down your arms,
Sort out your differences.
Because everything has a way,
Let's get together and make this world a better place
today.

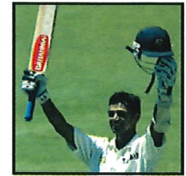
I hear cries of pain,
Cries of help.
I see people praying
But just praying is not going to help.

If you want to fight
Fight for togetherness.
Let this be a battle for peace,
Come on now join hands and show.
The world what we can be
Won't there be harmony?
Can't there be peace anymore?
Aren't we a family?
Let's keep it that way forever.

Trisha M Chaudhari - 5A

Cricket Match

There's a cricket match in town today
I'm off to play it, I'm on my way.
Cricket is my favourite game
I love to play it every day
I like to bat, bowl and field,
I'm the captain of my team



The crowd is roaring
Batsman's scoring
Over the boundary
The ball is flying

Fours! Sixes!
Hat tricks! Misses!
Caught out, run out,
The crowd hisses!

One last ball,
The wicket falls
Game is over
Umpire calls

The score is up
We have won the match
Hip hip hurray!
We have won the match

Tanaya Ranade - 3B

A Tree

Look! I am a tree
I give you all oxygen free
Help me in growing
And we will all be...
Free from global warming



Start planting tree
And save our earth
Save me! Save me!
Do not let me fall
Save me! Save me!
And I will save you all.

Kalpatru Dash - 3C





Dia Arakkal (1st Prize - Jr Kg)



Salonee Day (2nd Prize - Jr Kg)



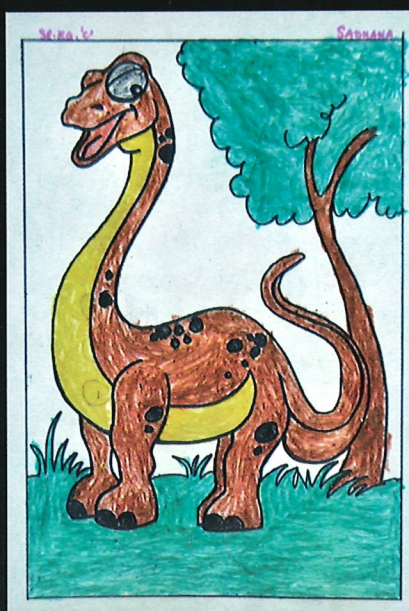
Zarah Martin (3rd Prize - Jr Kg)



Aditya Agrawal (1st Prize - Sr Kg)



Aradhana George (2nd Prize - Sr Kg)



Sadhana Kannan (3rd Prize - Sr Kg)



1st Prize

Green House 3rd Std
Isha Niranjana Bal • Latika Pranay Narvekar
• Tanvi Saijee Raipurwala • Tanaya Ranade •
Saptanshu Sudhir Thakur



2nd Prize

Green House 4th Std
Vani Sisodia • Soumya Lakshmi
Lakshmana • Ritu Mohit Shah
• Aarushi Sundeep Avarsekar
• Malvika Chaudhry • Venessa
Varkey Chakkalakkai



3rd Prize

Yellow House 4th Std
Ruhi Jain • Suhani Rajeev Gulati • Shriya
Parag Kale • Angelina Elizabeth Kenny
• Alston Eric D Silva • Harshit Vinod Sanga
• Josleena Goster Kulangara



1st Prize

Yellow House 6th Std
Garima Kaushik • Debopanna Das
• Utsava S • Niharika Singal • Ananya
Redkar • Ridhima Agarwal



3rd Prize

Red House 5th Std
Anahita Vijay Keer • Ann Sherlock • Angella Geoffrey
Jalhonna • Anouska Ann Alex • Menita Gurmeet
Ranghar



2nd Prize

Blue House 5th Std
Prakriti Vinod Sanga • Riya Yalin Nandedkar • Siddhi
Ashish Thakkar • Jessica Jayson Arakkal • Celeste Kate
Cabral • Isha Venkatesh Puthige





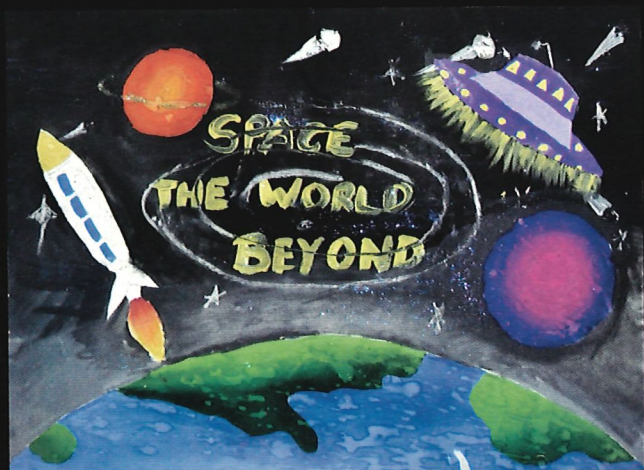
1st Prize

Blue House 10th Std
Sephra Abraham • Renjana Reji • Rincy Varghese • Aishwarya Thakur • Alaida Dilip • Sharon Mathew



2nd Prize

Yellow House 10th Std
Aashna Shah • Nicole Paralkar • Meghna Madanmohan • Ashni Broota • Jemima Jacob • vishali Vasudevan



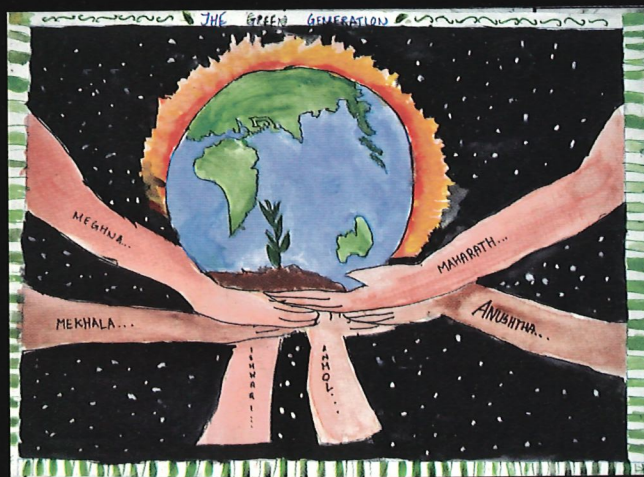
3rd Prize

Red House 10th Std
Rheya Hiremath • Juilee Rege • Mitali Vaidya • Manvi Ranghar • Anurag Choudhary • Rhea Katyal



1st Prize

Green House 7th Std
Alankritha B • Sneha Dasgupta • Sharvari Virkar • Vijita Kamath • Shardul Aeer • Anjali Goyal



2nd Prize

Yellow House 7th Std
Meghana Nair • Ishwari Chandan • Mekhala Singhal • Anmol Bais • Aunshiltha Rathod • Maharath Sinha



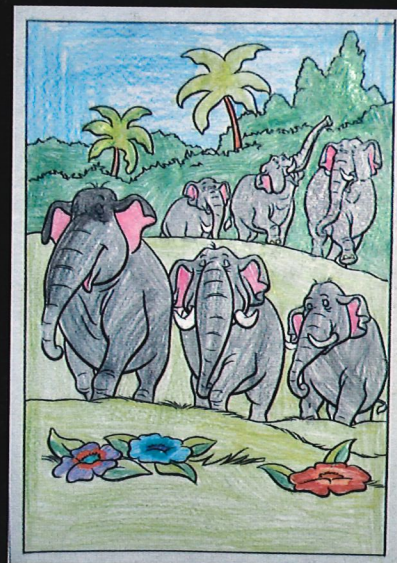
Tanya D'souza (1st Prize - Std I)



Naomi Hegde (2nd Prize - Std I)



Mehul Basu (3rd Prize - Std I)



Clair Hoogeweref (1st Prize - Std II)



Darius Gonsalves (2nd Prize - Std II)



Shaurya Tandon (3rd Prize - Std II)

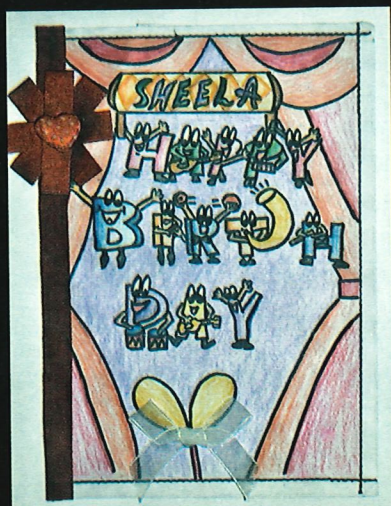




Evita Reny (1st Prize - Std IV)



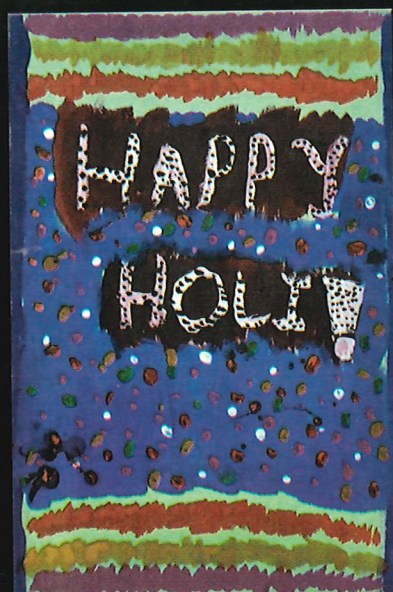
Rachel Roshni Nonhebel (2nd Prize - Std III)



Chandrima Tolia (1st Prize - Std VI)



Dhruv Garg (1st Prize - Std VII)



Diya Francis (2nd Prize - Std 5)



Aishwarya Haldankar (2nd Prize - Std VII)





Pronoy Prabir Neogi - 1st Prize (Std 3)



Kriti Sahani - 2nd Prize (Std 3)



Nandini Dixit - 3rd Prize (Std 3)



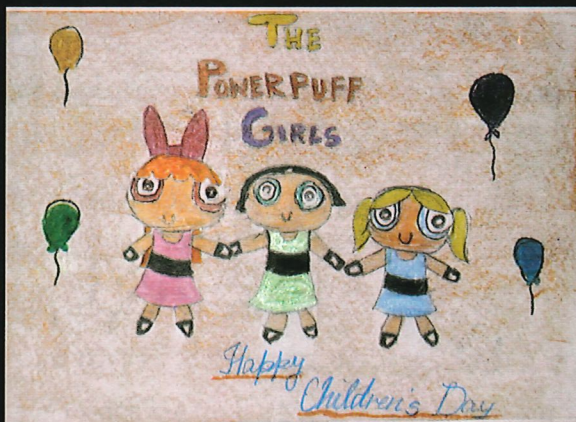
Shaagun Sharma - 1st Prize (Std 4)



Vanessa Varkey Chakkalakal - 2nd Prize (Std 4)



Ayamaan - 3rd Prize (Std 4)



Riya Yatin Nandedkar - 1st Prize (Std 5)



Aditi Suhrud Rabde - 2nd Prize (Std 5)



Arundati Ashok Kanawala - 3rd Prize (Std 5)

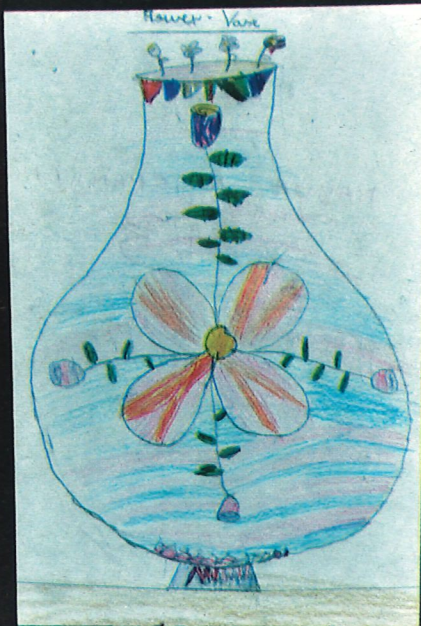




Rhea Binoj - 1st Prize (Std 1)



Sharmishta Iyer - 3rd Prize (Std 2)



Navya R Chandan - 3rd Prize (Std 1)



Diya Paode - 1st Prize (Std 4)



Titiksha Tolia - 2nd Prize (Std 4)



Arya R Vagadia - (Std 4) consolation



Ananya Redkar - 1st Prize (Std 6)



Abhivyakti Seshanand - 2nd Prize (Std 6)



Chakshu Y Sang - 3rd Prize (Std 6)



Aman Saraf - 3rd prize (Std 5)



Sacheth Shetty - 1st Prize (Std 8)



Shinjini Roy - 3rd Prize (Std 7)



The last of the human freedoms is to choose one's attitude in
any given set of circumstances.

At ten minutes to seven on a dark, cool evening in Mexico City in 1968, John Stephen Arkwari of Tanzania painfully hobbled into the Olympic stadium - the last to finish the marathon. The winner had already been crowned, and the victory ceremony was long finished. So the stadium was almost as empty as Arkwari. Alone, his leg bloody and bandaged, struggled to circle the track to the finish line. The respected documentary filmmaker, Bud Greenspan, watched from a distance. Then, intrigued, Bud walked over to Arkwari and asked why he had continued the gruelling struggle to the finish line even after the injury. The young man from Tanzania answered softly, "My country did not send me nine thousand miles to start the race. They sent me nine thousand miles to finish the race."

Effort is a commitment to seeing a task through to the end, not just until we get tired of it.



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.





Bombay Scottish School

Raheja Vihar, Powai Mumbai 400 072
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