LIBRARY

Tartan

Bombay Scottish School

Powai, Mumbai

2010 -2011

2011-2012

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, when 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.

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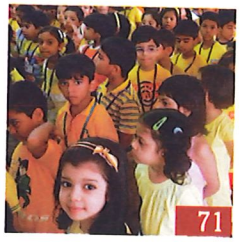

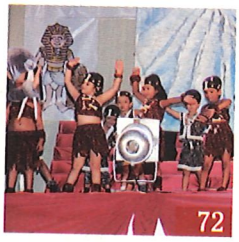

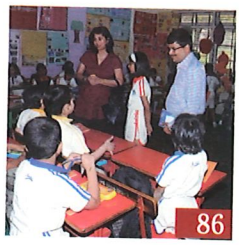

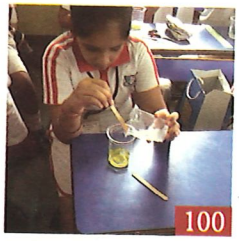

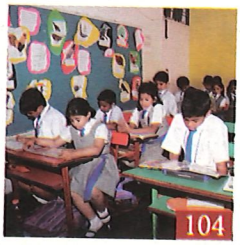

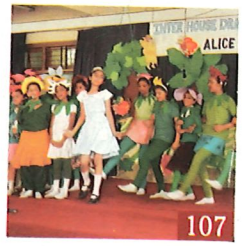

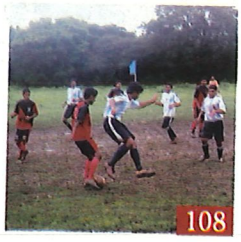

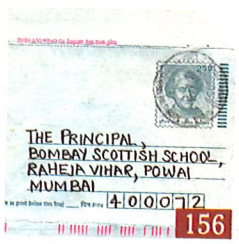

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Jr Kg 'A' with Ms. R. Raghavan

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Jr Kg 'C' with Ms. G. Bajaj

Sr Kg 'A' with Ms. C. D'Souza

Sr Kg 'B' with Ms. N. Deshpande

Sr Kg 'C' with Ms. P. Sengupta

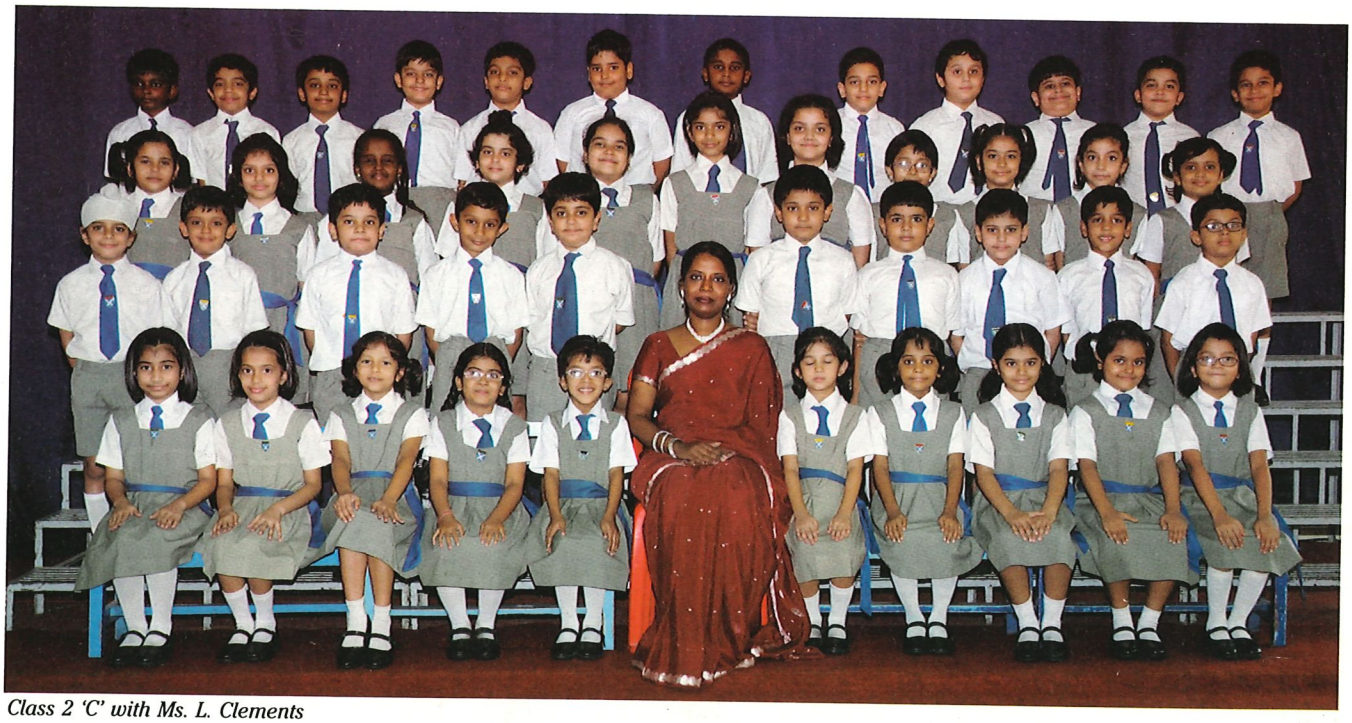
Class 1 'A' with Ms. T. Quadras

Class 1 'B' with Ms. R. Malhan

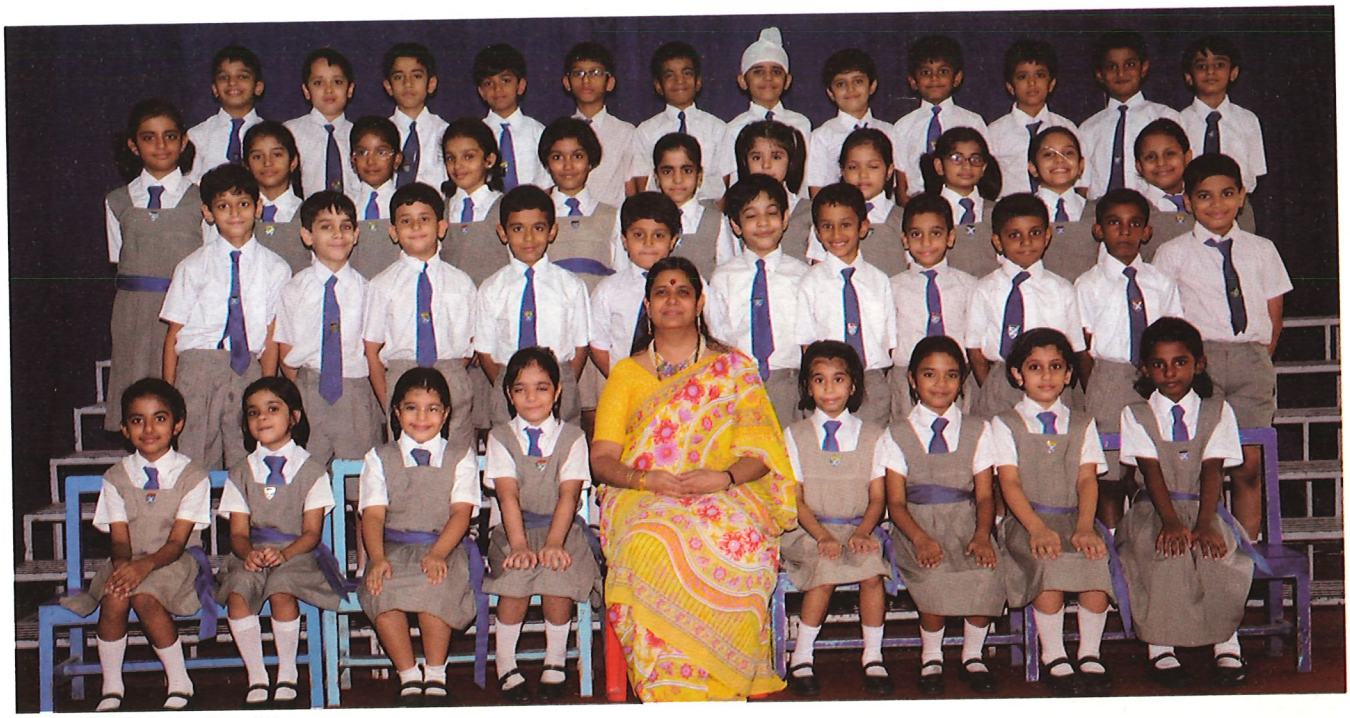
Class 1 'C' with Ms. R. Taneja

Class 2 'A' with Ms. B. Desai

Class 2 'B' with Ms. A. Verma



Class 2 'C' with Ms. L. Clements



Class 3 'A' with Ms. P. AnilKumar

Class 3 'B' with Ms. I. Behl

Class 3 'C' with Ms. Y. Augustus

Class 4 'A' with Ms. R. Mandrekar

Class 4 'B' with Ms. R. Tandon

Class 4 'C' with Ms. N. Sanga

Class 5 'A' with Ms. R. J. J. Joseph

Class 5 'B' with Ms. C. Sequiera

Class 5 'C' with Ms. S. Mahajan

Class 6 'A' with Ms. P. Singh

Class 6 'B' with Ms. A. Lewis

Class 6 'C' with Ms. N. Dadachanji

Class 7 'A' with Ms. P. Roy

Class 7 'B' with Ms. C. Venkatesh

Class 7 'C' with Ms. S. Varghese

Class 8 'A' with Ms. S. S. Nair

Class 8 'B' with Ms. J. Raghu

Class 8 'C' with Ms. A. Singh

Class 9 'A' with Ms. L. Ajitkumar

Class 9 'B' with Ms. S. Daniel

Class 9 'C' with Ms. J. Ramesh

Learning is a treasure that will follow its owner everywhere

- Chinese Proverb

Class 10 A

Front Row Seated: (L-R) SAC Ms. J. Kotian, Class Teacher Ms.M.David, Principal Ms.A.Barretto, Ms.E.Selvaraj (Co-ordinator for classes 9-10), Ms.S.Daniel

Back Row Seated: (L-R) Ms.J.Raghu, Ms.M.Verma, Ms.A.Jain, Ms.S.Varghese, Ms.J.Ramesh, Ms.R.Mandrekar, Ms.N.Sangha, Ms.A.Singh, Ms.L.Pereira

First Row Standing: (L-R) Mr.D.Bangera ,Dishika Iyer, Richa Patil,Anusree Mukherjee,Yatri Modi, Tanya Sanatani, Angela Jacob, Shanelle Couto, Tresa John, Mr.R.Chavan

Second Row Standing: (L-R) Yashna Shetty, Mahalakshmi K , Jennifer Reginald, Susan Thomas, Isha Singh, Lavanya Venkateswaran, Amita Singh, Anandi Menon, Aishwarya Shetty

Third Row Standing: (L-R) George Oommen, Shreyas Kshirsagar, Advaith Kotian, Shrey Shrivastava, Aditya Raut, Ishan Daftardar, Mehul Madanmohan, Vidur Bhushan

Fourth Row Standing: (L-R) Ashutosh Sharma, Cristo Tomy, Kartikeya Jaiswal, Anirudh Singh, Siddhant Pradhan, Faizan Contractor,Shantanu Godara, Kedar Mutathi, Tuhin Sengupta

Class 10 B

Front Row Seated: (L-R) Ms.A. Singh, SAC Ms. J. Kotian - Class Teacher, Ms. J. Stanes, Principal Ms.A.Barretto, Ms.E.Selvaraj (Co-ordinator for classes 9-10)Ms.J.Raghu, Ms.R. Mandrekar

Back Row Seated: (L-R) Ms.L. Pereira, Ms.N.Sundaresan, Ms.M.David, Ms.L.Kumar, Ms.N.Sangha, Ms.M.Verma, Ms.N.Sharma, Ms.S.Daniel

First Row Standing: (L-R) Anvita Baldota, Shreya Shekhar, Isha Shriniwas, Berachah Stanley, Srinidhi Sridharan, Rhea D' Silva, Sravani Baswaraj, Simren Bhatia

Second Row Standing: (L-R) Mr.R.Chavan, Soma Iyer, Srivalli Nagendra, Yaseera Khan, Akanksha Nathany, Puja Jhunjhunwala, Ishita Kapoor, Ayesha Kazi, Mr. R. Bhan

Third Row Standing: (L – R) Kristen Sakile, Arnav Roy, Malhar Kanungo, Shshank Srivastava, Vijay Subramanian, Harsh Saksena, Devansh Vyas, Kevin Matthews

Fourth Row Standing : (L – R) Ephraim GeeVarghese, Shreehari Pawar, Tushar Minj, Ryan Kolath, Himanshu Srivastava, Surya Rai, Prajwal Gupta,

Fifth Row Standing: (L – R) Souvik Ghosh, Mihir Awale, Anubhav Choudhury, Zubin Parikh, Swaraj Sahu, Rishav Gupta, Varun Markhande

Class 10 C

Front Row Seated: (L – R) Ms.R.Mandrekar, SAC Ms.J. Kotian - Class Teacher, Ms.N.Sundaresan, Principal Ms.A. Barretto, Ms.E.Selvaraj (Co-ordinator for Classes 9,10), Ms.M.Verma,

Back Row Seated: (L-R) Ms.A.Singh, Ms.P.Roy, Ms.L.Kumar, Ms.J. Raghu, Ms.N. Sangha, Ms.C.Venkatesh, Ms.U. Singh, Ms.L. Pereira

First Row Standing: (L-R) Ms.J. Ramesh, Ms. S.Varghese, Mr.R.Chavan

Second Row Standing: (L-R) Mr.D. Bangera, Aakanksha Joshi, Angela Cherian, Sonakshi Gupta, Shubhi Khandelwal, Trisha Shrivastava, Arushi Bhatia, Nijora Doley, Purva Tayade,

Third Row Standing: (L-R) Gauri Misra, Mehek Bohra, Mukta Pophali, Gauravi Chavan, Kiyara Hiremath, Dorothy Philip, Urjita Kapadia, Debashree Neogi,

Fourth Row Standing: (L-R) Chirayu Wankhede, Amar Grover, Dhananjay Jayaraman, Abhishek Chaudhry, Anugrah Asa Kumar, Kunal Makhijani, Namit Mehra, Numair Sani, Rishi Shankar,

Fifth Row Standing: (L-R) Jishnudeep Kar, Ian Barboza, Nihar Joshi, Sudhanshu Rana, Akhilesh Hessa, Amog Shetty, Aditya Agarwal, Adil Imtiaz, Joshua Varghese

Sixth Row Standing: (L-R) Joshua Mendes, Sacheth Shetty, Jovin Serrao, Neil Kohli

School Staff

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

II Row: (L-R) Ms. V. Lal, Ms. A. Singh, Ms. J. Raghu, Ms. I. Bansal, Ms. M. Verma, Ms. N. Sharma, Ms. R. D'silva, Ms. R. Mandrekar, Ms. P. Anilkumar, Ms. N. Sanga, Ms. G. Bajaj, Ms. P. Sharma, Ms. U. Singh

III Row: (L-R) Ms. N. Desai, Ms. N. Sundaresan, Ms. T. Quadras, Ms. B. Desai, Ms. J. Ramesh, Ms. L. Ajitkumar, Ms. J. Stanes, Ms. R. Tandon, Ms. C. D'souza, Ms. N. Deshpande

IV Row: (L-R) Ms. S. Daniel, Ms. I. Behl, Ms. A. Varma, Ms. R. Malhan, Ms. A. Kumar, Ms. S. Poojary, Ms. P. Roy, Ms. C. Lewis, Ms. L. Pereira, Ms. R. Raghavan, Ms. C. Venkatesh

V Row: (L-R) Ms. V. Roshan, Ms. A. Lewis, Ms. M. David, Ms. S. Mahajan, Ms. P. Sengupta

VI Row: (L-R) Ms. R. Ahlawat, Ms. A. Jain, Ms. P. Singh, Ms. S S Nair, Ms. Y. Augustus, Ms. L. Clements, Ms. R. Joseph, Ms. S. Varghese

VII Row: (L-R) Mr. R. Jamwal, Mr. D. Bangera, Mr. R. Bhan, Mr. R. Chavan, Ms. R. Natu, Ms. S. Desai

School Academic Coordinators

(L-R) Coordinator for Classes K-2: Mrs. J. Ghatpande, Coordinator for Classes 3-5: Ms. M. Bhattacharjee, SAC Mrs. J. Kotian, Principal Mrs. A. Barretto, Coordinator for Classes 6-8: Mrs. S. Khan, Coordinator for Classes 9-10: Mrs. E. Selvaraj

Office Staff

(Seated L-R) Mrs. P. Joshi, Mrs. V. Murthy, Principal Mrs. A. Barretto, SAC Mrs. J. Kotian, Mrs. S. Kulkarni, (Standing L-R) Mrs. D. Koshy, Mr. S. John, Mrs. P. Mathew

Ancillary Staff

(Seated): Principal Mrs. A. Barretto,
(Standing) L-R: Vidya, Ramila, Sujata, Indu, Seema, Abraham, Ashok

Contractual Staff

(Seated): Principal Mrs. A. Barretto,
Standing L-R: Rekha, Swati, Vanmala, Kirti, Hema, Yogita, Chayya, Kavita, amit, Balakrishna, Vijay

Ms. Alice Barretto
Principal

STAFF

Senior Academic Co-ordinator
Ms. Jane Kotian

Academic Co-ordinators
Ms. Esther Selvaraj, Ms.Sabah Khan, Ms. Jyoti Ghatpande, Ms. Mithua Bhattacharjee

Teaching Staff

Ms. Nirmala Sundaresan
Ms. Meenakshi Verma
Ms. Jayamala Raghu
Ms. Roopali Mandrekar
Ms. Cynthia D'souza
Ms. Urvashi Singh
Ms. Yolanda Augustus
Ms. Prem Sharma
Ms. Roshan Taneja
Ms. Leena Beliyil
Mr. Dinesh Bangera
Ms. Tina Quadras
Ms. Alka Singh
Ms. Bhumica Desai
Mr. Rajaram Chavan
Ms. Prabha Anilkumar
Ms. Joanna Stanes
Ms. Sindhu Saple
Mr. Ranjit Bhan
Ms. Sarah Daniel
Ms. Lalita Pereira
Ms. Rekha Malhan
Ms. Nisha Sanga
Ms. Jayasree Ramesh
Ms. Monicca David
Ms. Lekha Ajitkumar
Ms. Isobel Behl
Ms. Rekha Raghavan

Ms. Nilambari Desai
Mr. Rain Jamwal
Ms. Anju Bala Jain
Ms. Gunjan Bajaj
Ms. Seena Desai
Ms. Chandra Venkatesh
Ms. Neha Sharma
Ms. Purbasha Roy
Ms. Akanksha Varma
Ms. Rakhee Natu
Ms. Raj Rani Ahlawat
Ms. Nandita Rani
Ms. Ruchi Tandon
Ms. Nina Deshpande
Ms. Poonam Singh
Ms. Suma Varghese
Ms. Carol Sequiera
Ms. Riya Joseph
Ms. Inndu Bansal
Ms. Vandana Lal
Ms. Sheetal Mahajan
Ms. Anisha Lewis
Ms. Veneta Roshan
Ms. Ranjana D'Silva
Ms. Amita Kumar
Ms. Swati Poojari
Ms. Priyadarshini Sengupta

Office Staff
Ms. V. Murthy, Ms. S. Kulkarni, Ms. P. Mathew, Ms. D. Koshy, Ms. P. Joshi & Mr. S. John

Bombay Scottish School, Powai

FIFTEENTH ANNUAL REPORT 2011 – 2012

Hon. Chief Guest, Ladies and Gentlemen, Staff and my dear students,

It is on behalf of the Committee of Management of Bombay Scottish Orphanage Society, that I Mrs. Alice Barretto Principal of Bombay Scottish School Powai present the Fifteenth Annual Report for the Academic Year 2011-2012 with immense pleasure.

THE SCHOOL

The School established in June 1997, is now in its fifteenth year of existence. Today, we are deeply grateful to the Almighty for his divine assistance especially through this Academic year. I am indebted to the constant guidance and support of the Committee of Management of the Bombay Scottish Orphanage Society. I would like to place on record my appreciation of the Senior Academic Coordinator Ms.Jane Kotian for her untiring effort and co-operation, the consistent supervision of the academic coordinators, Ms.Selvaraj, Ms.Khan, Ms.Bhattcharjee & Ms.Ghatpande, the sincere effort of the staff, the passion of the students and the unstinted cooperation of the Parents.

THE STAFF

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

To augment the teaching staff, Ms. Carol Sequiera, Ms. Anisha Lewis, Ms. Sheetal Mahajan, Ms. Vandana Lal, Ms, Veneta Roshan, Ms. Nalini Dadachanji, Ms. Amita Kumar, Ms. Swati M. Poojari, Ms. Priyadarshini Sengupta, 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. However during the course of the academic year, we had to bid farewell to Ms. Alka Singh, Ms. Akanksha Varma, Ms. Nalini Dadachanji, Mr. Ranjitsingh Bhan, Ms. Jyoti Ghatpande, Ms. Nilambiri Desai, Ms. Ruchi Tandon, Ms.Sindhu Saple and Ms. Swati M. Poojari, who had resigned for personal reasons.

STUDENT STRENGTH

The student strength at the end of 2011-2012 stood at 1428. The demand for admissions continues unabated but we are left helpless due to space constraints.

EVALUATION OF STUDENT PERFORMANCE

Student's performance from Jr. Kg. to Std. V was assessed through continuous comprehensive evaluations both oral and written, developing their linguistic and logical intelligence. To highlight this year's introductions, we've had Open Book Tests and Multiple Choice Questions tests conducted for them. For standards VI to X besides written evaluations there were also projects and assignments assessed thus educing and grooming the spatial, interpersonal, intrapersonal and naturalistic intelligences in the students. It has been the effort of the school staff to improve the degree of academic excellence of the students.

ICSE EXAMINATION 2011-2012

The ICSE Exams were held from 27th February 2012 to 26th March, 2012. A total of 116 students appeared for the exam and all but one student have passed.

Sonakshi Alok Gupta was the topper with 95. 4%. Amog Vidyadhar Shetty secured second position with 95.1%. Yatri Manoj Modi and Siddhant Sameer Pradhan shared third position with 95%

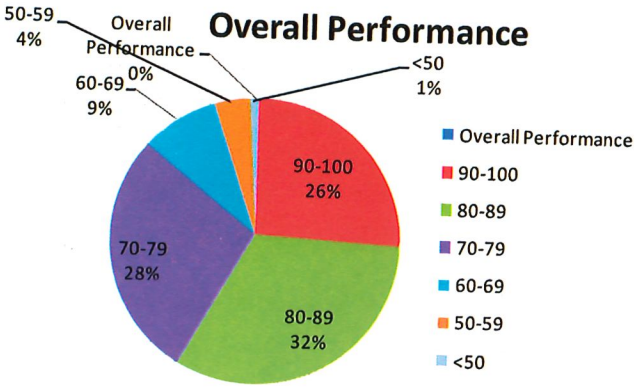
Some of the highlights of the ICSE 2012 results are as under:

30 students scored 90% and above
37 students scored 80% and above
32 students scored 70% and above
10 students scored 60% and above
6 students scored 50% and above

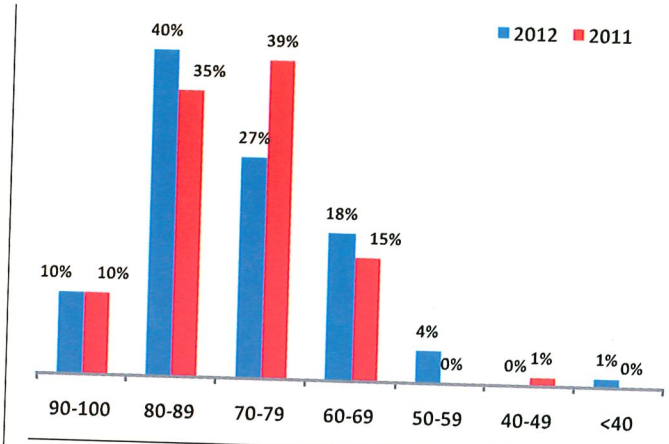
The detailed break-up of the results is as follows:

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	12(11)	46(39)	31(44)	19(17)	6(NIL)	1(1)	NIL	1(NIL)
Hindi	44(11)	51(46)	6(32)	8(20)	4(3)	NIL	1(NIL)	NIL
Social Studies	53(38)	19(32)	26(26)	12(8)	4(4)	1(3)	NIL	1(NIL)
Env. Ed.	71(68)	21(32)	16(8)	6(3)	1(1)	NIL	1(NIL)	NIL
Mathematics	32(42)	23(34)	25(16)	7(11)	16(3)	6(4)	5(2)	2(NIL)
Science	22(26)	19(25)	21(27)	21(10)	17(15)	10(7)	5(1)	1(1)
Comp. Appl.	19(25)	16(NIL)	5	1	NIL	NIL	NIL	NIL
Comm. Appl.	3	2	1	6	5	NIL	NIL	NIL
Phy. Ed.	4	12	1	1	NIL	NIL	NIL	NIL
Eco. Appl.	3(6)	5(14)	4(1)	3(2)	1(NIL)	NIL	NIL	NIL
Home Sc.	1	2	3	NIL	NIL	NIL	NIL	NIL
Art	3	2	NIL	NIL	NIL	NIL	NIL	NIL
French	1	4	3	4	1	NIL	NIL	NIL

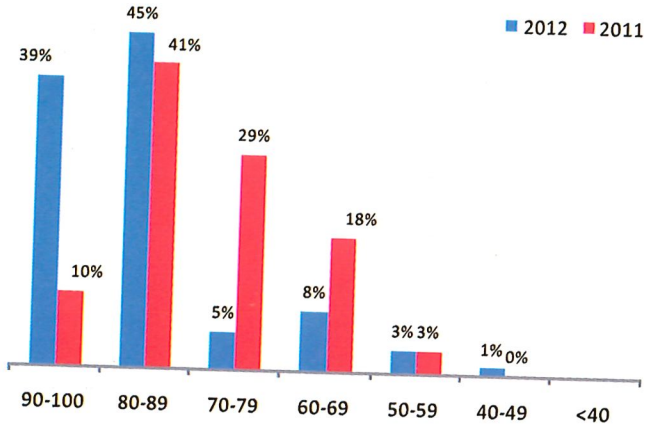
(No. of students - Figures in brackets indicate last year's position)



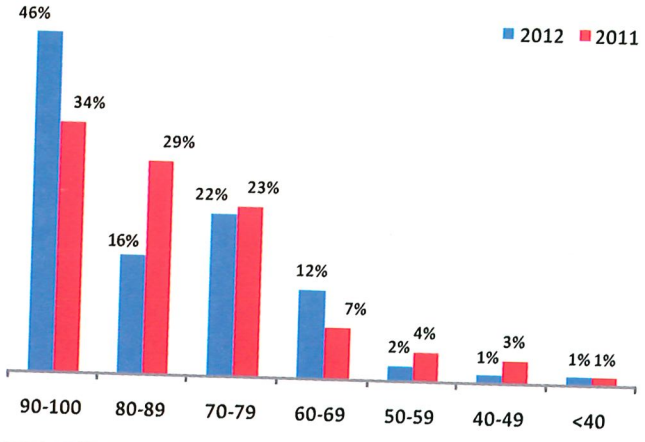
Over all Performance



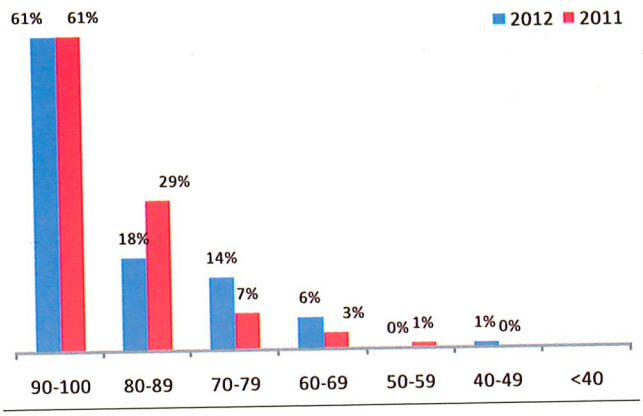
English



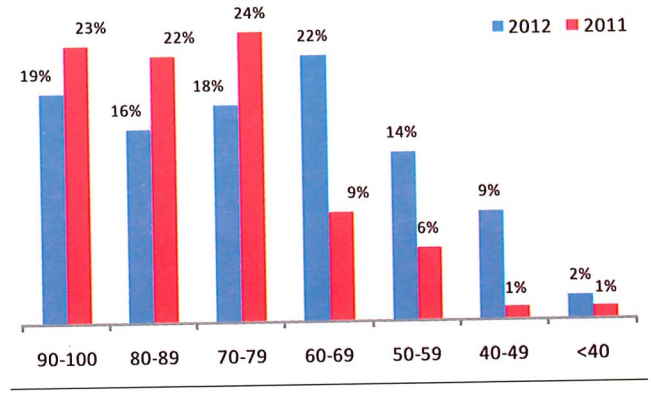
Hindi



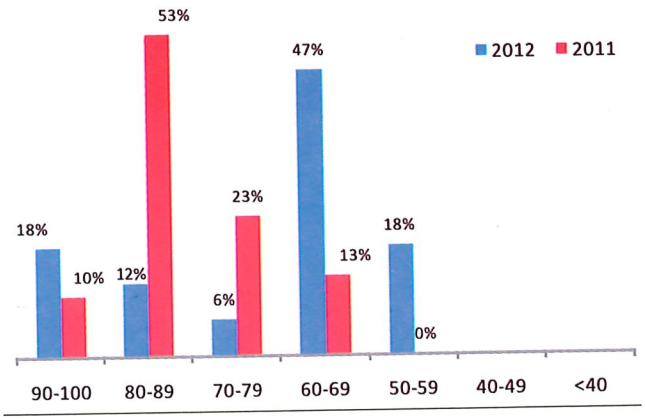
Social Studies



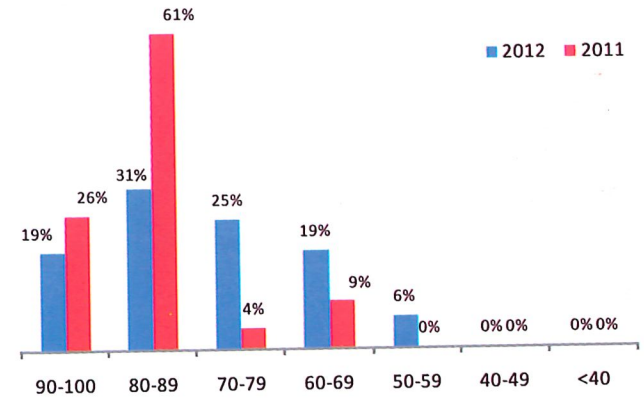
Environmental Studies



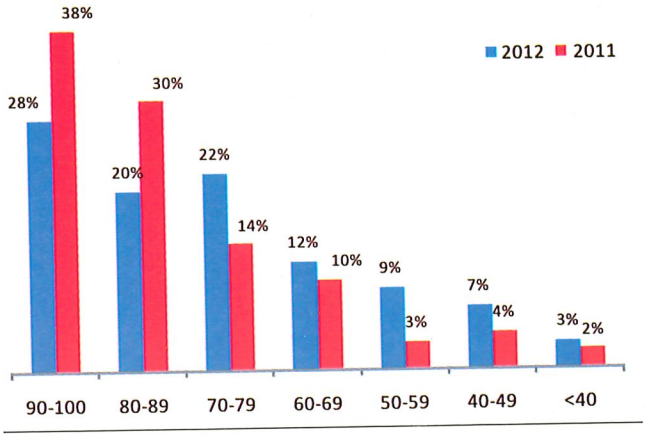
Science



Commercial Application



Economic Applications



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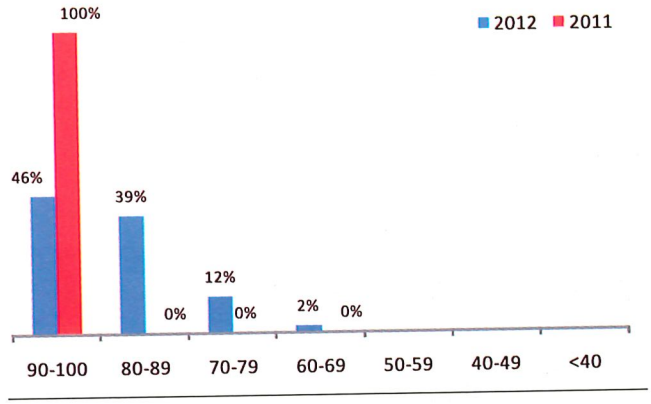

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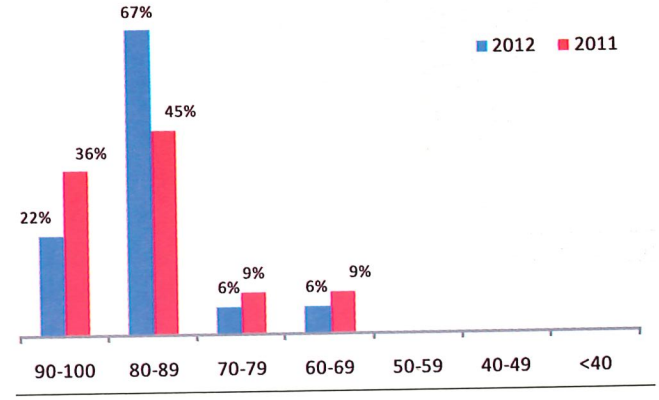

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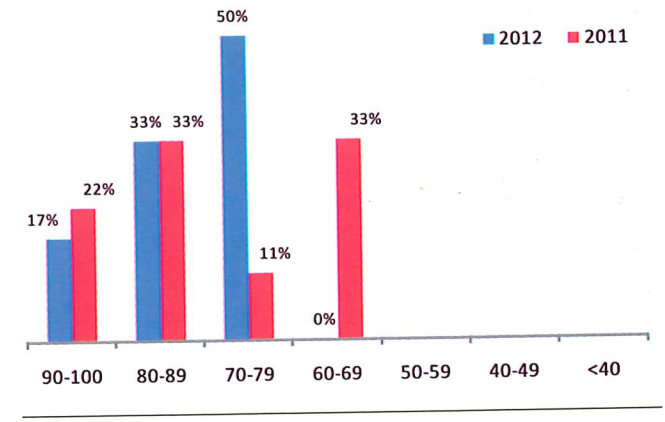

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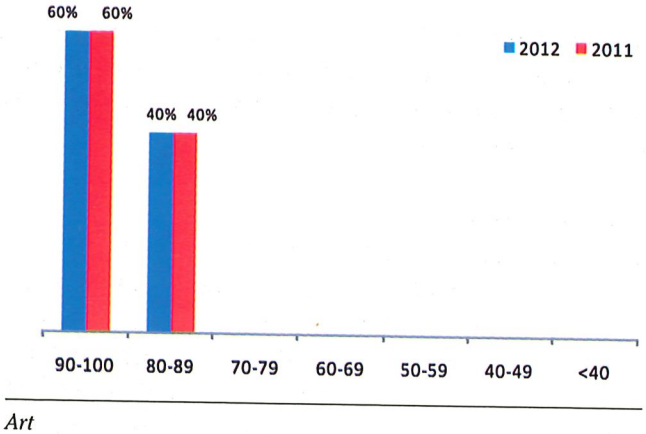
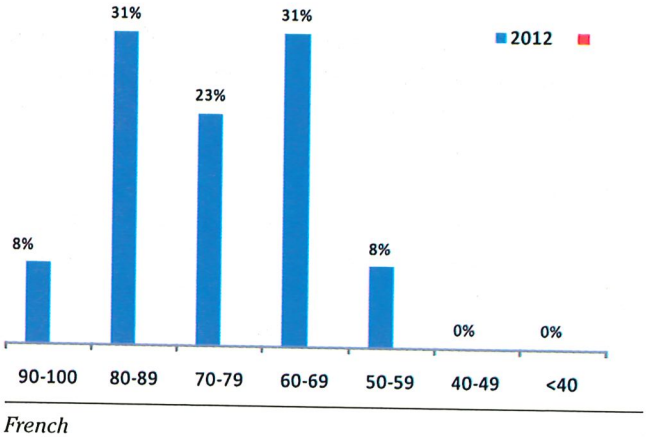


Art



French

NEW ACADEMIC YEAR : 2011-2012

The new academic year began on 6th June, 2011 with a prayer service followed by Staff Seminar. A presentation regarding the curriculum of each class was made to the parents on 7th June, 2011 for Stds. Sr. Kg. to VIII by means of the Interwrite Boards.

The school reopened on 8th June, 2011 for Stds. VI – X, 9th June for Stds. I – IV, 10th June for Sr. K.g., and Jr. Kg. commenced on 17th June, 2011. New students for Sr. Kg. to Std. VIII joined school on 16th June.

SCHOOL ANNIVERSARY:

The School's Anniversary was celebrated by holding a special prayer service on 22nd June, 2011. The Inter House Basketball Tournament was held on this day.

INVESTITURE CEREMONY:

Installation of school office bearers took place on 22nd June, 2011 with each member solemnly taking the oath while promising to uphold the honour of the School. Amog Shetty took over as the School Captain, Varun Kannan and Akanksha Joshi as Vice-Captains, Rhea D'Silva and Numair Sani as the Sports Captains.

ANNUAL PRIZE DAY (SENIORS):

The Annual Prize Day for the Senior Section of the school was held on 30th June, 2011 at the Renaissance Convention Centre, Powai. Mr. Adarsh Sakuja, Head-Corporate, Risk Management and Internal Controls, Larsen and Toubro graced the occasion as the Chief Guest. He was accompanied by his wife, Mrs. Rekha Sakuja. The Fourteenth Annual Report for the year 2010-2011 was presented by the Principal Mrs. Alice Barretto.

Mrs. L. Middlecote and Mrs. M Chandrashekar added grace to the occasion with their honourable presence. Mr. Sakuja congratulated all the outstanding students and distributed prizes to them. The function commenced with the School Choir singing 'The Lord's Prayer followed by the Twenty-Third Psalm, 'The Lord's My shepherd'.

ANNUAL PRIZE DAY (JUNIORS):

The Annual Prize Day for the Junior Section was held on 13th April, 2012 in the School premises. Ms. Rekha Vijayakar, Director, Guru Harkrishan School, Santacruz, Mumbai graced the occasion as Chief Guest and gave away prizes and certificates to the outstanding students.

The students of the Yellow House put up an English play 'Alice in Wonderland'.

This year (2011-2012) prizes were awarded to the class toppers as well as the outstanding class monitors.

The Class Toppers :

- Dia Daison Arakkal – Std. 1
- Aditya Agarwal – Std. 2
- Arushi Agarwal – Std. 3
- Ira Srivastava – Std. 4
- Sanjana Bapna – Std. 5
- Chitvan Bansal – Std. 6
- Advaith Menon – Std. 7
- Mansi Puggal – Std. 8
- Aditi Mahajan – Std. 9

The Class Monitors:

- Dia Daison Arakkal – 1 C
- Rishabh Patnaik – 2 A
- Meghana Ramratnam – 3 B
- Ira Srivastava – 4 A
- Anuskha Singh – 8 B

STUDENT ALUMNI MEET:

A get together for the Scottish Alumni was held on 15th July, 2011 in the evening at the school.

There were games and presentations organized by the student Council.

INDEPENDENCE DAY:

The Tricolour flag was hoisted at 8.30 a.m. on the 15th of August, 2011 and was followed by a prayer service. There was a short

cultural programme put up by the students of std. 6 for the parents, students and teachers followed by distribution of sweets to all present on the occasion.

REPUBLIC DAY:

The National flag hoisting ceremony was attended by the staff and students, followed by a prayer service on 26th January, 2012. A cultural programme put up by the students of std 6,7 & 8 on national integration set up the mood for the day.

TEACHER'S DAY:

Teacher's day was held on 5th September, 2011 and began with a prayer service followed by a workshop for teachers. Lunch was arranged for the staff at a restaurant in Matoshree club. Students entertained the teachers with different cultural programmes. The Parent Teacher Association gifted a stationery set to all the teaching/office staff members on the occasion. On behalf of the Management, the Principal felicitated the staff members with gift vouchers from Shoppers Stop.

CHILDREN'S DAY:

Children's Day was celebrated on 14th November, 2011. A special assembly and prayer service was held and various games and other activities were organized for the students who were also shown a movie.

ANNUAL ATHLETIC MEET (SENIORS):

The Annual Athletic Meet (Seniors Section) was held on 21st October, 2011 at the Goregaon Sports Club. Retd. Assistant Commissioner of Police Mr. Y. D. Tapse graced the occasion as the Chief Guest and addressed the gathering. Mrs. M. Chandrashekar, Principal and Mr. Albal, Administrator of Bombay Scottish School, Mahim, Mrs Hoofrish Hirjee, Ex-Student of BSS, Mahim and the Senior Citizens of Raheja Vihar were among the special invitees. Mr. Tapse in his speech, appreciated the students for their well co-ordinated march past, behaviour and discipline. The 100m run, 200m run, Obstacle race, Father's and Mother's race and Relays were some of the exciting events. The ex-students took part in the Tug of War against the present students of Stds IX and X. Thus the Annual Athletic Meet was a grand success.

ANNUAL ATHLETIC MEET (JUNIORS) :

The Annual Sports Meet (Junior Section) was held on Saturday, 28th January, 2012 at the BMC Grounds, Raheja Vihar. Wg. Cdr. K.P. Hemant Nair, Commanding Officer, 121 HF, Air Force Station, Mumbai had consented to be the Chief guest, for the upper primary level Std 1 to Std 5. Mrs. Barretto, the Principal was the Chief Guest for the Kindergarten Sports Meet session held on the same morning. Mr. Albal and Senior Citizens of Raheja Vihar were among the special invitees. The event was held in two sessions to accommodate the overwhelming number of parents patronizing the event.

ANNUAL CONCERT:

The Annual Concert was held on 15th and 16th December, 2011 at Megarugas, Opp. Chandivali Studio, Powai. Jr. Kg. and Stds. 1, 3, 5, 7 and 9 put up their programme on 15th December, 2011 and Sr. Kg. and Stds. 2, 4, 6, 8, and 10 on 16th December, 2011 and the school choir on both the days. Ms. Middlecote, Mr. Albal, and Senior Citizens from Raheja Vihar were among the special invitees. The programme was a grand success with the enthusiastic participation of the students. The Theme for this year's concert was, 'History: A Symphony Echoed.'

VALEDICTORY CEREMONY:

The Valedictory Ceremony was held on 10th February, 2012. A special prayer service was held. to wish God's best to our ICSE 2012 outgoing batch. The outgoing School Captain, Amog Shetty handed over the School flag to Varun Kannan, the School Captain for the Academic Year 2012-2013. Akanksha Joshi and Ninaad Kulshreshtha were announced as the Vice Captains.

FOUNDER'S DAY :

Founder's Day was celebrated on 18th February 2012. The day began with a special prayer service. Students decorated their classrooms and presented their projects on various subjects. Parents were invited to visit the classrooms.

MUSICAL MORNING (KINDERGARTEN FUNCTION):

The Senior K.G. had their Musical Morning function on Wednesday, 4th April, 2012 wherein the students of Sr. Kg. who have graduated to enter into the main stream were felicitated by the Principal after a rendition of their musical finesse. Parents were audience to this event.

FAREWELL PARTY :

Farewell party for the ICSE batch 2011-2012 was held in the school premises on 27th March, 2012 in the evening between 5 pm. and 9 pm. The programme began with a prayer service and lighting of the lamp by the Principal, Co-ordinator and the class teachers of Std. X. Kartikeya Jaiswal was crowned BSS Lad and Berachah Stanely BSS Lass.

INTRA-SCHOOL COMPETITIONS :

There were a number of Intra School Competitions like:

a) On the occasion of Vanomahotsava Day on 1st July, 2011 Inter House Collage Making Competition was held for std. VI to X.

b) Story Writing Competition in English was held on 6th July, 2011 for Stds III to X.

c) Poster Making Competition based on World Population Day was held on 11th July, 2011 for Std. IX and X.

d) Essay Writing Competition in Hindi was held on 13th July, 2011 for Stds III to X.

e) Poem Writing Competition in Marathi was held on 20th July, 2011 for Std.V to X.

f) Inter House Dance Competition was held on 29th July, 2011 for Stds. IX and X. Mrs. Shetty and Mrs Varghese (PTA Class Representatives) were the judges for the competition. Green House won the competition.

g) Inter House Debate Competition in Hindi for Stds. VIII to X was held on 3rd August, 2011. Red and Blue House won the competition.

h) Inter House Dramatics Competition in Marathi was held on 4th August, 2011. Blue House won the competition.

i) Inter House Music Competition for juniors-Solos : Vocal / Instrumental, for Stds. I to V was held on 12th August, 2011. Mr A Castelino and Mrs. Jayashankar were the judges for the event. Blue House won the competition.

j) Hindi Divas was celebrated by the students of Std.I to V by organizing a special assembly. Std. I and II recited Hindi poems and std. III and V displayed their bulletin boards in Hindi on 14th September, 2011.

k) English Elocution Competition for stds. I to IV was held on 7th September, 2011. Mr. Verghese, Dr. Mrs Bansod and Mrs, Lakshmi Rajan were the judges for this competition.

l) MaRRs Word Master – MaRRs Spelling Bee Inter School Competition was held for Stds. 1 to 5 on 28th September, 2011 and we do have a few outstanding achievers. The Winners:

i) 1st rank - Stuti Tripathy - Jr. Kg.
ii) 10th rank - Nayanika Khanna - Sr. Kg.
iii) 10th rank - Rohan Panchadhari Sr. Kg.
iv) 10th rank - Manya Dubey – Std 1
v) 10th rank - Satvik Sreevathsow – Std 2
vi) 10th rank - Muskan Bhatia – Std 4
vii) 3nd rank - Joanna Vasudevan – Std 5
viii) 3rd rank - Sanjana Bapna – Std 5

m) Inter House Power Point Presentation Competition for Std. IX and X was conducted on 7th October, 2011. The topics for the presentation were Social Networking, Wonders of the World, Natural Disasters and Mysteries of Nature. The judges for this presentation were the PTA members, Mr. John, Mrs. Shoba Pillai and Mrs. Vaishali Balaji. Green House won the competition.

n) Inter House Dance Competition for Std VI and Std. VII was held on 14th November, 2011. Yellow House won the competition.

o) Inter House Quiz Competition was held on 1st December 2011 for Stds. I to X. Blue House won the competition.

p) Inter House Choral Singing Competition for stds. 1 to 5 were held on 30th March, 2012. The Judges were Ms. M. David, Ms. P. Anilkumar and Ms. Tina Quadras. Yellow House won the competition.

q) Inter House Dramatics Competition (English) for Juniors was held on 6th March 2012. Yellow House won the competition.

INTRA SCHOOL TOURNAMENTS :

a) Inter House Basketball Tournament was held on 22nd June 2011. The Boys of the Red House and the Girls of the Green House won the tournament.

b) Swimming Gala finals was conducted at the Raheja Vihar Club House for boys and girls on 6th July, 2011. Mrs. Gupte, Senior Citizen of Raheja Vihar was the Chief Guest for the event. Hrishikesh Paul of the Green House was judged the Fastest Swimmer Boy and Rhea D'Silva of the Green House was the Fastest Girl Swimmer.

c) Inter House Football tournament was held on 22nd July, 2011. The girls of the Green house and the boys of the Blue house won the tournament.

d) Inter House Chess Competition was held on 23rd September, 2011.

MACMILLAN EXAM :

Macmilllan exams for stds. III to VIII in Maths and Science was held on 26th August, 2011 and Macmillan- International Assessments for Indian Schools (IAIS) in English and Computer Skills for Std. III to VIII was held on 6th September, 2011.

Saachi Jain – Std.6, won the Gold Medal and is the State Topper in Maharashtra for the subject Computer Skills.

NATIONAL OLYMPIAD :

National Cyber Olyapaid (NCO) was held for the students of stds. II to X on 8th September, 2011 and the Medal Winners are:

(i) Adya Gupta - Std. 2
(ii) Aditya Krishnan - Std. 3
(iii) Asmi Shukla - Std. 4
(iv) Sanjana Bapna - Std. 5
(v) Chitvan Bansal - Std. 6
(vi) Ashley George Varghese - Std. 7
(vii) Anushka Datta - Std. 8
(viii) Dhruv Shekhar Garg - Std. 9
(ix) Sravani Baswaraj - Std. 10

National Science Olympiad (NSO) wa held on 17th November, 2011 for Std. II to X and the Medal Winners are:

(i) Advait Shuhrud Rabade - Std. 2
(ii) Aditya Krishnan - Std. 3
(iii) Saumya Vikas Goel - Std. 4
(iv) Ishita Pradeep - Std. 5
(v) Chitvan Bansal - Std. 6
(vi) Gayatri Sawant - Std. 7
(vii) Anushka Dutta - Std. 8
(viii) Prerana Chandramouli - Std. 9
(ix) Sravani Baswaraj - Std. 10

International Math Olympiad was held on 8th December, 2011 for Std. II to X and the Medal Winners are :
(i) Aditya Abhishek Agrawal - Std. 2
(ii) Arushi Agarwal - Std. 3
(iii) Saumya Vikas Goel - Std. 4
(iv) Sanjana Bapna - Std. 5
(v) Chitvan Bansal - Std. 6
(vi) Saujas A adarkar - Std. 7
(vii) Anushka Datta - Std. 8
(viii) B Natesh Balaji - Std. 9
(ix) Siddhant Sameer Pradhan - Std. 10

International English Olympiad on 19th January, 2012 for Std. II to X and the Medal Winners are:
(i) Aiden Correya - Std. 2
(ii) Aditya Krishnan - Std. 3
(iii) Shloka Ganesh - Std. 4
(iv) Sanjana Bapna - Std. 5
(v) Sanat Jain - Std. 6
(vi) Anusha Menon - Std. 7
(vii) Roshan Timothy David - Std. 8
(viii) Prerana Chandramouli - Std. 9
(ix) Anvita Uday Baldota - Std. 10

ACHIEVEMENT AND APTITUDE TEST (AAT) :

Achievement and Aptitude Test (AAT) for Std. VI to X was held on 5th and 8th December, 2011.

EDUCATIONAL TRIPS :

The Educational and Project Tours that are conducted though the year not only gives the students a break in their academic schedule, but also develops and hones their philanthropic and leadership qualities, builds up team spirit, and enhances a social obligation.

Students of Jr. Kg. to Std. 2 went for a picnic to Happy Planet at Kanjur Marg on 4th, 5th and 11th October, 2011 and Std. 3 to Std. 5 went to Tikuji-ni-wadi on 5th December, 2011.

Stds 6 to 8 went for their trip to Keshav Shrushti on 7th December, 2011.

PROJECT TRIPS :

Std. IX went for a 3 day Project Trip to Nasik on 14th September, 2011 and returned on 16th September, 2011. They visited the Pandev-leni caves, Winery/Vineyard, Trimbakeshwar Temple and the Rock Museum.

Std. X went for a 3 day Project Trip to Pune on 18th September, 2011 and returned on 20th September, 2011. They visited the National Defence Academy (NDA), Deccan Education Society, Aga Khan Palace and Agro Farm at Malegaon.

WORKSHOPS ACTIVITIES, PRESENTATIONS AND SEMINARS:

A) STUDENT :

a) Students of Stds. VI to VIII were shown a movie " I AM KALAM" at a cinema theatre, Ghatkopar, sponsored by Smile Foundation, a national level development organization for childrens' health and education.

b) An interactive session was conducted by the counsellors of the school, Ms. S Desai and Ms. R Natu for the students of Std. III to V on the topics, 'We Become What We Do', 'Disappointment', Discipline, Friendship, Peer Pressure and Self-Analysis from 19th September, 2011 – 22nd September, 2011.

c) Career Counselling – Interest, Aptitude and Intelligence test was conducted by Youngbuzz for the students of Std. X on 10th October, 2011. Workshop on career planning and goal setting, aptitude-interest-personality testing, group discussion of the report, individual counselling (with parents) was held in school on 17th October, 2011

d) The students of Std. 8 attended the Limca Book of Records Quiz held on 15th September, 2011 at Ecole Mondiale World School, Juhu. The Quiz master for the show was Mr. Andrew Scott, Vice President of Derek O'Brien and Associates. The contest was open to students all over Mumbai from all boards.

e) Students of Std. VIII presented a classic written by Sir Thomas Campbell – 'Lord Ullin's Daughter' while taking part in an event of ICSE Schools 'Poems Come Alive' at Green Lawns High School, Breach Candy.

f) The Gizmo Geeks 2011 was conducted at Lilavati Podar Senior Secondary School, Santacruz on 9th October, 2011. Students of Std. IV to VIII participated in various competitions like web comics, criss-cross and power-point presentation.

g) Mexus Education – 'Making Science Make Sense' (MSMS) conducted a programme for stds. II to VI on 12th October, 2011.

h) Workshop for std VIII on Healthy Living for Children was conducted by Get Active on 22nd November, 2011.

i) With the help of Scholastic, a workshop on storytelling for

students of Std. 1 to 5 was conducted by Krina Vakil in the month of November 2011.

j) Robinage conducted an activity "Go CHESE" (an activity basically done with clay) for the students of Std. 3 and 4 on 23rd February, 2012

k) The SIP AMAL Academy (Sociable Intellectual Programme – Accelerated Mental Learning) conducted a workshop on 'Developing of Thinking Ability at Your Age' for students of Jr. Kg. to Std. VII on 25th February, 2012.

B) TEACHERS:

a) Workshop on Personality Development was conducted by Dr. Tushar Guha for the teachers – on Self Motivation, Appreciation and Motivating others on Teacher's Day, 5th September, 2011.

b) Workshop by Get Active – on Healthy Living for Children was held on 22nd and IKEN for preparation of test papers for the teachers on 23rd November, 2011.

c) A presentation on children's Learning Disability was conducted by Ms. S. Desai and Ms. R. Natu the school Special Educators, for the teachers.

d) Content training for teachers was conducted by 'Class Teacher' Learning Systems on the 18th and 19th of April, 2012 for Maths, Science and Social studies respectively.

e) Ms. S. Desai and Ms. R. Natu the school Special Educators attended the programme on Career Map based on students career assessment test on counseling by Meshlinks at Indian Merchant's Chamber, Churchgate on 1st December, 2011.

f) Mrs. M. David and Mrs. N. Sundaresan attended the Cell Meeting for the subjects Physics and Chemistry on 30th September, 2011. Mrs. A. Jain attended for Hindi at Marble Arch School on 17th August, 2011. Mrs. M. Verma and Mrs. E. Selvaraj attended for Geography & Mathematics at Chhatrabhuj Narsee School. Mrs. J. Kotian and Mrs. J. Ramesh attended for English Literature and Language at Villa Theresa School on 10th September, 2011.

EXAMS:

The 33rd Annual All India UNESCO Information Test was held on 30th September, 2011 for stds. VII to IX. The aim of the test was to make the student community aware of several programmes and activities of UNESCO.

INTER SCHOOL SPORTS TOURNAMENT :

- The MSSA U-16 Boys football tournament was held on 14th, 19th, 28th July, 2011 and on 6th August, 2011.
- The students of our school lost two matches. The match held on 19th July and 6th August, 2011 was a draw.
- The D.S.O. Subrotho Mukherjee Boys U-14 football tournament was held on 22nd and 25th July, 2011.
- The students of our school won both the matches.
- In the boys U-14 tournament held on 26th and 29th July, 2011 the students of our school won one match but lost one.

PARENT-TEACHER ASSOCIATION :

The Parent Teacher Association General Body Meeting was held on 8th July, 2011 and 11th April, 2012 respectively.

The Senior Academic Committee Meeting and Junior Academic Meeting were held in the months of August, September, and January 2012, to discuss the problems and progress of the current academic session.

The Transport Committee have taken the initiative to regularize the rates and standardize the maintenance of the transport system for the students, and for the smooth functioning of the system a Transport Manager has been appointed to be stationed at school to handle day to day issues that could come up with the working of the system.

The Sport Committee have taken steps to appoint coaches for Football, Basketball and Chess on a regular basis for students who are interested in after school activities.

The Hospitality Committee met as and when required for planning and preparation of events like Children's Day, Teachers Day, Annual Sports and Annual Concert days.

We appreciate the overwhelming support and the constant co-operation of the parents this year in particular.

PARENT TEACHER MEETING :

Parent Teacher Meetings for Jr. Kg. to X were held in July, October, November and February providing scope for Parent Teacher interaction for the progress of the students.

OTHER HIGHLIGHTS:

In addition to the renovation work completed in the washrooms for girls this year, we have had the white boards installed for classes 4 A, B, C, and 5 A, B, C which I'm sure has enhanced the teaching, learning process. There was also an addition of around 200 books both fictional, non fictional and reference books to the school library.

Looking forward to progress in the various fields and enrich our school further by our motto **PERSEVERENTIA ET FIDE IN DEO** 'Perseverance and Faith in God' I would like to conclude this report.

Thank You,

Mrs. Alice Barretto
Principal

PRIZE LIST 2011-2012

Std: 1A			
	First	Second	Third
General Proficiency	Maanya Dubey	Rohit Menon	Apeksha Fernandes
English	Maanya Dubey	Ananya Mishra	Rohit Menon
Hindi	Apeksha Fernandes	Maanya Dubey	Preksha Dewani
S. Studies	Maanya Dubey	Sheldon Benson	Kate James
Mathematics	Kate James	Apeksha Fernandes	Sheldon Benson
G. Science	Rohit Menon / Zarah Martin		Maanya Dubey
Math Wizard	Prithvi Singh		

Std: 1B			
General Proficiency	Joan Sherluck	Ishita Vohra	Yash Puggal
English	Joan Sherluck	Varun Gogoi	Yash Puggal
Hindi	Ishita Vohra	Anushree Verma	Aahana Biswas
S. Studies	Joan Sherluck	Ishita Vohra	Tanay Jain
Mathematics	Joan Sherluck	Ishita Vohra	Yash Puggal
G. Science	Ishita Vohra	Sanjana Pillai	Aahana Biswas

Std: 1C			
General Proficiency	Dia Daison Arakkal	Sakshi Parag Kale	Bianca Benny D'Souza
English	Dia Daison Arakkal	Samarpana Panda	Sakshi Parag Kale
Hindi	Dia Daison Arakkal	Bianca Benny D'Souza	Sakshi Parag Kale
S. Studies	Dia Daison Arakkal	Sakshi Parag Kale	Priyanka Kanawala
Mathematics	Sakshi Parag Kale	Dia Daison Arakkal	Samarpana Panda
G. Science	Bianca Benny D'Souza	Dia Daison Arakkal	Sanidhya Chand

Std: 2A			
General Proficiency	Sadhana Kannan	Rishabh Patnaik	Indrani Ray
English	Rishabh Patnaik	Sadhana Kannan/ Indrani Ray	
Hindi	Rishabh Patnaik	Rishi Bhat	Indrani Ray
S. Studies	Sadhana Kannan	Rishabh Patnaik	Rishi Bhat
Mathematics	Rishabh Patnaik	Chahel Gupta / Sahil Rao	
G. Science	Indrani Ray	Sadhana Kannan	Rishabh Patnaik/ Ishan Tannu
Math Wizard	Shaurya Goel		

Std: 2B			
General Proficiency	Apurva Mukherjee	Shaleen Bansal	Dhruv Narayan
English	Apurva Mukherjee	Shaleen Bansal	Reswanth R Pillai
Hindi	Apurva Mukherjee	Shaleen Bansal	Ananya Parashar
S. Studies	Reswanth R Pillai	Dhruv Narayan/ Rithwik C Rajanikanth	
Mathematics	Apurva Mukherjee	Dhruv Narayan	Shaleen Bansal
G. Science	Dhruv Narayan	Apurva Mukherjee	Shaleen Bansal

Std: 2C			
General Proficiency	Aditya A Agrawal	Jashaank R Arora	Beatrice A Barretto
English	Aditya A Agrawal	Beatrice A Barretto	Soumik Chowdhury
Hindi	Jashaank R Arora	Aditya A Agrawal / Saesha Agarwal	
S. Studies	Beatrice A Barretto/ Soumik Chowdhury		Aditya Abhishek Agrawal
Mathematics	Jashaank R Arora	Aditya A Agrawal	Soumik Chowdhury
G. Science	Beatrice A Barretto	Soumik Chowdhury	Aditya A Agrawal

Std: 3A			
General Proficiency	Naomi Hedge	Mehul Basu	Meghna Girishankar
English	Naomi Hedge	Meghna Girishankar	Mehul Basu
Hindi	Mehul Basu / Pathik Das		Naomi Hedge / Meghna Girishankar
S. Studies	Naomi Hedge	Vedant Pradhan	Meghna Girishankar
Mathematics	Dev Thakker	Naomi Hedge	Aditya Krishnan
G. Science	Mehul Basu	Naomi Hedge	Aditya Krishnan

Std: 3B			
General Proficiency	Aarushi Agarwal	Meghna Ramaratnam	Aniket Iyer
English	Meghna Ramaratnam	Aarushi Agarwal	Soumya Soni
Hindi	Aarushi Agarwal	Aniket Iyer	Meghna Ramaratnam
S. Studies	Aarushi Agarwal	Meghna Ramaratnam	Aniket Iyer
Mathematics	Aarushi Agarwal	Meghna Ramaratnam	Divya Thomas
G. Science	Aarushi Agarwal	Meghna Ramaratnam	Divya Thomas

Std: 3C			
General Proficiency	Shreya Om Preeti	Kartik Sood	Shaunak Acharya
English	Shreya Om Preeti	Kartik Sood	Shaunak Acharya
Hindi	Shreya Om Preeti	Kartik Sood / Avni Chopra / Monjima Sengupta	
S. Studies	Shreya Om Preeti	Kartik Sood / Karteek Kotamarthi	
Mathematics	Shreya Om Preeti	Kartik Sood	Shaunak Acharya
G. Science	Shreya Om Preeti	Kartik Sood / Marc George	
Math Wizard	Shreya Om Preeti		

Std: 4A			
General Proficiency	Ira Srivatstava	Svanika Shetty	Diyaa Khan
English	Ira Srivatstava	Svanika Shetty	Diyaa Khan
Hindi	Ira Srivatstava	Parineeta Madhok	Jasmin Chaughule
S. Studies	Ira Srivatstava	Jasmin Chaughule	Diyaa Khan
Mathematics	Aryan Arora	Ira Srivatstava	Svanika Shetty
G. Science	Nallapaneni Pranav	Ira Srivatstava	Svanika Shetty

Std: 4B			
General Proficiency	Chitteshwari Satish	S. Lavanya	Hetvi V. Shah
English	S. Lavanya	John G. Patani	Priya M. Noronha
Hindi	Chitteshwari Satish	Shaurya Tandon	S. Lavanya
S. Studies	S. Lavanya	Rhea D. Arakkal	Asmi Shukla
Mathematics	Hetvi V. Shah	Rohit Mathew	Chitteshwari Satish
G. Science	Chitteshwari Satish	Muskan Bhatia	Hetvi V. Shah

Std: 4C			
General Proficiency	Saumya Goel	Shrey Khurana	Anmol Gupta
English	Saumya Goel	Shloka Ganesh Raja	Tanishi Srivastava
Hindi	Disha Lalwani	Saumya Goel	Tvishaa Bagai
S. Studies	Shrey Khurana	Anmol Gupta	Saumya Goel
Mathematics	Saumya Goel	Disha Lalwani	Vikhyat Agrawal
G. Science	Saumya Goel	Shrey Khurana / Disha Lalwani	
Math Wizard	Saumya Goel		

Std: 5A			
General Proficiency	Sanjana Bapna	Barnika Bhandari	Joyce Philips
English	Barnika Bhandari	Sanjana Bapna	Shaan Bhatt

Hindi	Sanjana Bapna	Barnika Bhandari	Joyce Philips
Marathi	Sanjana Bapna	Arushi Kelshikar	Joyce Philips
S. Studies	Sanjana Bapna	Arushi Kelshikar	Joyce Philips
Mathematics	Sanjana Bapna	Barnika Bhandari	Kalpataru Dash
G. Science	Sanjana Bapna	Barnika Bhandari	Joyce Philips
Math Wizard	Sanjana Bapna		

Std: 5B			
General Proficiency	Rajasi Mankame	Ishita Pradeep	Aryamaan Singh
English	Ishita Pradeep	Rajasi Mankame / Paulomi Saraph	
Hindi	Rajasi Mankame	Aryamaan Singh / Dyuti Kumar	
Marathi	Thanmayee G	Rajasi Mankame	Paulomi Saraph
S. Studies	Aryamaan Singh	Rajasi Mankame	Ishita Pradeep
Mathematics	Ishita Pradeep	Rajasi Mankame	Aryamaan Singh
G. Science	Thanmayee G	Paulomi Saraph	Aryamaan Singh

Std: 5C			
General Proficiency	Karan Dasgupta	Latika Narvekar	Pranav Gupta
English	Karan Dasgupta	Pranav Gupta	Latika Narvekar
Hindi	Karan Dasgupta	Rishi Agrawal	Latika Narvekar
Marathi	Karan Dasgupta	Rachita Agrawal	Bhavika Kucheria
S. Studies	Latika Narvekar	Karan Dasgupta	Avantika Nair
Mathematics	Pranav Gupta / Rishi Agrawal	Devansh Kishore	Karan Dasgupta
G. Science	Rachita Agrawal	Deborah Philip / Abraham Patani	Latika Narvekar / Pranav Gupta / Mikhel Muttootharayil / Vatsal Kothari

Std: 6A			
General Proficiency	Titiksha Tolia	Saachi Jain	Ruhi Jain
English	Ruhi Jain	Titiksha Tolia	Natasha Kotak
Hindi	Titiksha Tolia	Shaagun Sharrma	Saachi Jain
Marathi	Titiksha Tolia	Sanyukta Ranjit Mathure	Shaagun Sharrma
S. Studies	Titiksha Tolia	Saachi Jain	Ruhi Jain
Mathematics	Titiksha Tolia	Natasha Kotak	Takshsheel Goswami
G. Science	Titiksha Tolia	Saachi Jain	Felicia Benedict
Math Wizard	Takshsheel Goswami		

Std: 6B			
General Proficiency	Chitvan Bansal	Dyuti Raghu	Pratiksha Padmanabhan
English	Chitvan Bansal	Dyuti Raghu	Karen Sonali Braganza
Hindi	Chitvan Bansal	Evita Reny	Saakshi Rakesh Naidu
Marathi	Pratiksha Padmanabhan	Dyuti Raghu	Chitvan Bansal
S. Studies	Chitvan Bansal	Evita Reny	Saakshi Rakesh Naidu
Mathematics	Chitvan Bansal	Pratiksha Padmanabhan	Dyuti Raghu
G. Science	Chitvan Bansal	Pratiksha Padmanabhan	Saakshi Rakesh Naidu

Std: 6C			
General Proficiency	Akanksha Gupta	Muskan Malik	Anahad Singh
English	Akanksha Gupta	Muskan Malik	Johanna Benedict
Hindi	Akanksha Gupta	Aaditi Pandey	Muskan Malik
Marathi	Akanksha Gupta	Aastha A Bhute	Chinmay Joshi
S. Studies	Muskan Malik	Akanksha Gupta	Anahad Singh
Mathematics	Anahad Singh	Aryaman	Akanksha Gupta
G. Science	Muskan Malik	Akanksha Gupta	Johanna Benedict

Std: 7A			
General Proficiency	Advaith Menon	Shaunak K Badani	Aman Prashant Saraf
English	Advaith Menon	Aman Prashant Saraf	Isha V Puthige
Hindi	Advaith Menon	Shaunak K Badani	Isha V Puthige
Marathi	Advaith Menon	Sameer Sanjay	Isha V Puthige/ Shaunak K Badani
S. Studies	Advaith Menon	Shaunak K Badani	Sameer Sanjay
Mathematics	Advaith Menon	Shaunak K Badani	Aman Prashant Saraf
Science	Advaith Menon	Shaunak K Badani	Aman Prashant Saraf

Std: 7B			
General Proficiency	Hriditaa Rajeev Dekate	Riya Yatin Nandedkar	Swarna Rajawat
English	Riya Yatin Nandedkar	Swarna Rajawat	Namrata Suresh Iyer
Hindi	Riya Yatin Nandedkar	Prakriti Vinod Sanga	Hriditaa Rajeev Dekate / Puneet Jayprakash
Marathi	Hriditaa Rajeev Dekate	Prachi Manoj Muni	Glenna Benny D'souza
S. Studies	Hriditaa Rajeev Dekate	Riya Yatin Nandedkar	Suryadita Singh
Mathematics	Hriditaa Rajeev Dekate	Prakriti Vinod Sanga	Swarna Rajawat
Science	Hriditaa Rajeev Dekate	Riya Yatin Nandedkar	Suryadita Singh

Std: 7C			
General Proficiency	Saujas Amit Adarkar	Gayatri Rajesh Sawant	Amay Mehrishi
English	Saujas Amit Adarkar	Anusha Menon	Gayatri Rajesh Sawant
Hindi	Saujas Amit Adarkar	Anshul Tripathi	Amay Mehrishi
Marathi	Saujas Amit Adarkar	Gayatri Rajesh Sawant	Aditi Rabde
S. Studies	Saujas Amit Adarkar	Celeste Kate Cabral	Gayatri Rajesh Sawant
Mathematics	Saujas Amit Adarkar	Gayatri Rajesh Sawant	Aryan Mhaiskar
Science	Saujas Amit Adarkar	Amay Mehrishi	Gayatri Rajesh Sawant
Math Wizard	Gayatri Rajesh Sawant		

Std: 8A			
General Proficiency	Ruchi Bhatia	Chandrima Tolia	Aadit Shah
English	Avantika Prasad	Ruchi Bhatia	Chandrima Tolia
Hindi	Chandrima Tolia	Ruchi Bhatia	Anushka Hegde
Marathi	Ruchi Bhatia	Chandrima Tolia	Nevina Dalal
S. Studies	Ruchi Bhatia	Chandrima Tolia	Nevina Dalal
Mathematics	Ruchi Bhatia	Chandrima Tolia	Aadit Shah
Science	Ruchi Bhatia	Chandrima Tolia	Roshan David
Marth Wizard	Aadit Shah		

Std: 8B			
General Proficiency	Anushka Dutta	Tanvi Regi	Garima Kaushik
English	Mudita Rana	Siyona Samuel	Tanvi Regi
Hindi	Garima Kaushik	Anushka Dutta	Shivaan R Agarwal
Marathi	Tanvi Regi	Myron Pereira	Siddhanta Mhambrey
S. Studies	Garima Kaushik	Anushka Dutta	Tanvi Regi
Mathematics	Anushka Dutta	Aditya Agarwal	Garima Kaushik/ Jovita P Mendonca
Science	Anushka Dutta	Aditya Agarwal	Garima Kaushik

Std: 8C			
General Proficiency	Mansi Puggal	N. Anirudh	Eelina Dutta
English	Mansi Puggal	N. Anirudh	Ananya Sanjay Redkar
Hindi	Mansi Puggal	N. Anirudh	Srishti Parmar
Marathi	N. Anirudh	Mansi Puggal	Srishti Parmar
S. Studies	Mansi Puggal	N. Anirudh	Eelina Dutta
Mathematics	Mansi Puggal	Eelina Dutta	N. Anirudh
Science	Mansi Puggal	N. Anirudh	Eelina Dutta

Std: 9A			
General Proficiency	Aditi Mahajan	Joanna Philips	Sejal Sarkar
English	Joanna Philips	Aditi Mahajan	Sejal Sarkar
Hindi	Aditi Mahajan	Meghna Nair	Amir Hamza Shah
S. Studies	Aditi Mahajan	Joanna Philips	Sejal Sarkar
Mathematics	Aditi Mahajan	Devanshi Mohapatra	Joanna Philips
Science	Aditi Mahajan	Joanna Philips	Varun Kannan
Art			
Computer Applications			
Economic Applications			
French	Mekhala Singhal		
Physical Education		Venkataraman Lakshmanan	
Home Science			
Commercial Applications			
Technical Drawing Applications	Aditi Mahajan	Varun Chowdhry	

Std: 9B			
General Proficiency	Jayant David	Aspruha Panda	Jeremy Varghese
English	Jayant David	Diksha Misra	Prerana Chandramouli
Hindi	Samruddhi Damle	Diksha Misra	Natesh Balaji
S. Studies	Jayant David	Jeremy Varghese	Shreyas Srinivas
Mathematics	Natesh Balaji	Prerana Chandramouli	Jayant David
Science	Jayant David	Aspruha Panda	Jeremy Varghese
Art	Samruddhi Damle		Aspruha Panda
Computer Applications			Natesh Balaji
Economic Applications			Anushri Harihar
French			
Physical Education	Manmohan Pillai		
Home Science	Diksha Misra	Jessica John	Devangi R Kamath
Commercial Applications	Shreyas Srinivas	Yash K Mehta	Wenzel Pinto
Technical Drawing Applications			Prerana Chandramouli

Std: 9C			
General Proficiency	Aayushi Gupta	Aditi P Sharma	Rishabh M Shah
English	Aditi P Sharma	Shreya Mishra	Aayushi Gupta
Hindi	Aditi P Sharma	Aayushi Gupta	Jaideep R Rao
S. Studies	Aayushi Gupta	Aditi P Sharma	Rishabh M Shah
Mathematics	Rishabh M Shah	Kailas N Sheregar	Aditi P Sharma / Dhruv Shekhar Garg
Science	Aayushi Gupta	Anujay Menon	Arunabh Ghosh
Art		Anoushka Varghese	
Computer Applications	Kailas N Sheregar	Aditi P Sharma	
Economic Applications	Neha Vijay Vats	Kshitij Agrawal	
French		Shinjini Roy	Meher Suri / Meryll Koshy
Physical Education			Vedant Sharma
Home Science			
Commercial Applications			
Technical Drawing Applications			
Math Wizard	Aditi P. Sharma		

Std 10			
General Proficiency	Sonakshi Alok Gupta	Amog Vidyadhar Shetty	Yatri Manoj Modi Siddhant Sameer Pradhan
English	Amog Vidyadhar Shetty Isha Omprakash Singh Kartikeya Jaiswal		
Hindi	Srinidhi Sridharan Amog Vidyadhar Shetty Kedar Gangadhar Mutathi		
Social Studies	Sonakshi Alok Gupta Amog Vidyadhar Shetty		Yatri Manoj Modi
Environmental Education	Arushi Sanjeev Bhatia Gauri Misra Siddhant Sameer Pradhan		
Mathematics	Akhilesh Manoj Hessa	Yatri Manoj Modi	Mehul Madanmohan K. Vijay Subramanian
Science	Anvita Uday Baldota Sonakshi Alok Gupta Yatri Manoj Modi Siddhant Sameer Pradhan		
Art	Pratibha Nautiyal Rhea Wilfred D'souza		Mukta Mukund Pophali
Computer Applications	Namit Manish Mehra	Mihir Ethan Sanjay Awale	Amog Vidyadhar Shetty
Economic Applications	Simren Bhatia	Arushi Sanjeev Bhatia	Tushar Minj
French	Anvita Uday Baldota	Gauri Misra	Jishnudeep Kar
Physical Education	Neil Amit Kohli	Ritvik Tyagi Surya Harsh Man Rai	
Home Science	Yaseera Farooq Khan	Amita Harvinder Singh	Mehak Aditya Bohra
Commercial Applications	Sonakshi Alok Gupta	Ashutosh Rajesh Sharma Dhananjay Jayaraman	
Math Wizard	Sravani Baswaraj		

SPECIAL PRIZES & TROPHIES 2011-2012

Principal's Gold Medal for the Top Scorer In ICSE (March) 2012 — Sonakshi Gupta

Trophy for Excellence in Social Studies at the ICSE presented by the ICSE (March) 2002 batch — Sonakshi Gupta & Amog Shetty

Trophy for Inter-House Academic Excellence — Blue House

Cock House-Best All-Round Performance — Blue House

Trophy for the Top Scorer at the Standard Seven level presented by the Senior Citizens of Raheja Vihar — Advaith Menon

Trophy for Inter House Music Competition (Juniors) presented by Mrs. Amelia L. D'Souza — Yellow and Blue House

Trophy for Inter-House Music Competition (Seniors) presented by Mrs. Amelia L D'Souza — Red House

Trophy for Inter-House Dramatics Presented by Mrs. Shaheen Pawane — Yellow House

FINE ARTS CLUB

The Art Club gives the students an opportunity to enhance their creativity.

It is an educational experience to which children look forward to in a year full of fun and creativity. We had enormous fun putting together the pieces of the mosaic. Children made hand impressions using ear-buds. This came out looking very attractive and colourful. Children learnt to make lamps using stiffened thread which was as good as the ones you easily get in the market. We made colourful paper-maché bowls. Innovative objects were made by using ice-cream sticks. Children made mats by using mirror images.

The art club is very involved in doing the decorations for the various school functions, such as Dramatics, Music competitions, Sports day and Christmas.

TEACHER- IN-CHARGE:
Ms. Nilambari Desai.

HISTORY CLUB

History club members of 2011-12 met every alternate Wednesday between 3:00 and 3:30 p.m.

The first class started with the election of the President and Secretary of the club to carry out the club activities. We had a brief discussion on what activities could be undertaken for the year.

The first activity was a project on the Roman Civilization which included presentations through colourful charts and PowerPoint presentation.

This was followed by a discussion. A general awareness quiz was conducted to update the children on civic sense. A video clip on the life of Mother Teresa was shown to highlight the importance of service to humanity followed by a discussion of this great personality in the following class. The members prepared charts on freedom fighters and put up one chart in every class. This was part of History Club's Independence Day celebration. The members are working on a newsletter which would entirely be dedicated to our great leader Subhas Chandra Bose. The newsletter would include a brief history of the life of the leader and his contribution to the Independence struggle.

Teachers In charge:
Ms Y. Augustus
Ms. C. Venkatesh
Ms. J. Stanes

IAYP CLUB

International award for Young Achievers was formed in UK in 1956. The objective of this program is Self Development.

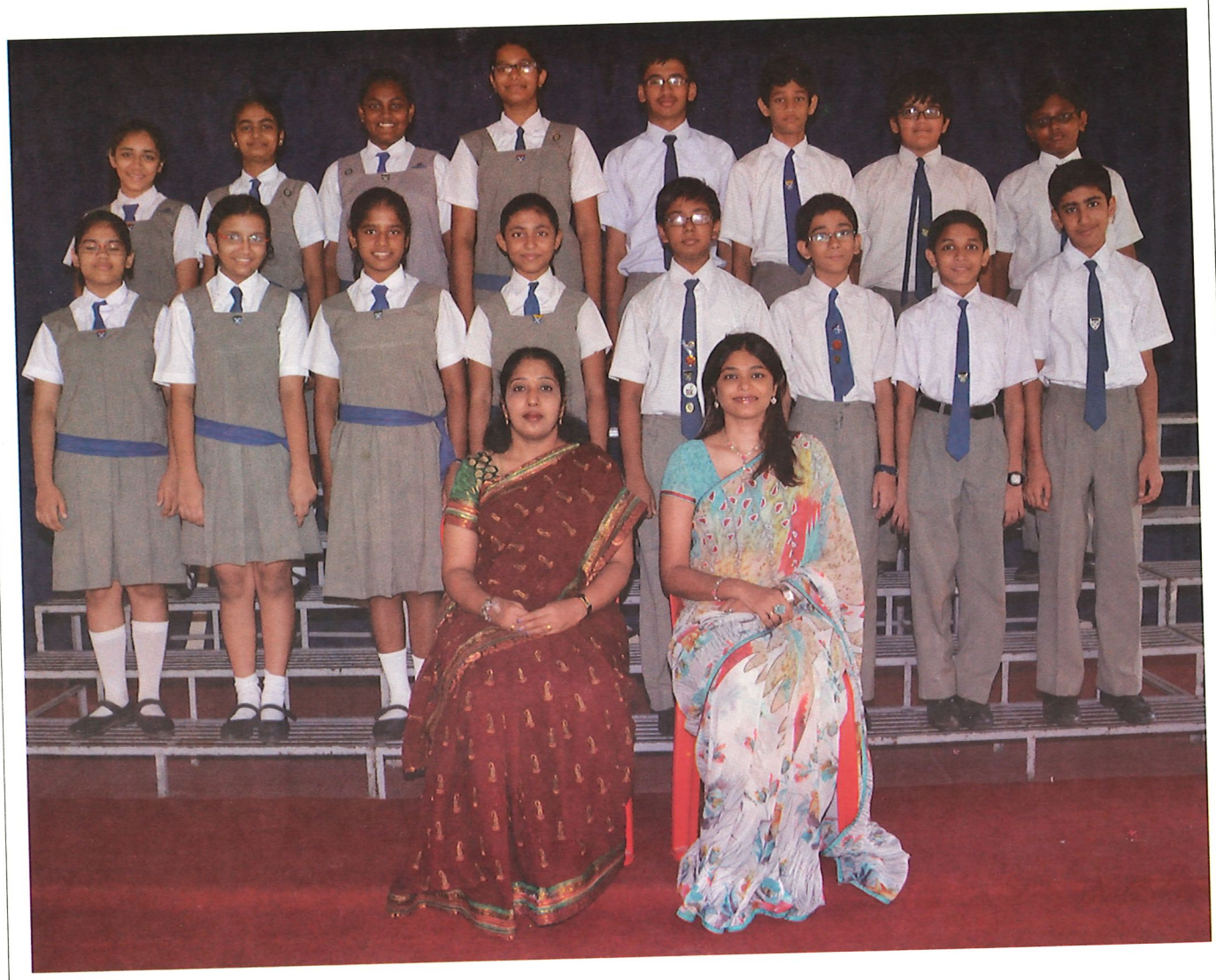
This year the club started with an introductory lecture by Dr. Leon Pierrona. He gave an insight about the programmes offered.

The programmes offers individual challenges to all young people. The programmes offered are:

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

A group of students from the age category of 13-14 years enrolled for this club. During the course of the year students met once in a fortnight and spent some time in self improvement. Apart from enjoying games like football, volley ball and indoor games, students also spent time discussing some social evils prevalent in the society and the way it could be overcome. They also discussed the problems faced by the teenagers today.The members of the club are looking forward to spending more time doing some adventurous activities in the future which will help them in self improvement.

Teachers in charge
Ms. Bhumica Desai
Mrs L. Ajitkumar.



THE INTERACT CLUB

We the students of the Interact Club, have always wondered how we could help our community .One year in the Interact Club has taught us many things. Under the guidance of our respected teachers Mrs. Sundaresan and Mrs. Raghu, we have improved our capabilities of serving our fellow countrymen.

Our club of thirty three students of classes 7&8 has received the perfect platform to work towards a noble cause. Our Interact Club meetings were held once in a fortnight of every month, on Thursdays. At the stroke of the bell, all the members would enthusiastically gather at the school gate, from where we went to the mobile crèche. We taught them to read and write and we also spoke to them and taught them how to make origami. In the last few minutes of our allotted time, we enjoyed playing some interesting games with them.

We have undertaken and successfully completed several challenging and rewarding projects. Our teachers have instilled in us a sense of sharing and brotherhood. As the days passed, we were able to communicate with everyone around us and championed the cause of the weak and those in need of help and care.

The time spent in the Mobile Crèche near school were those of joy and sheer bliss. The interactions made with the children were unforgettable. They taught us the value of gratitude and contentment in life.

For the healthy functioning and smooth continuation of this club, a Committee was formed, by a secret ballot voting system. Savi Shetty was elected as the President , Ruchi Bhatia the Vice President, Nevina Dalal the secretary and Ninaad Kulshreshtha as the treasurer of this club. The badges for the office bearers, were given personally by the President of the Rotary club, Powai.

We look forward for opportunities to co-operate, co-ordinate and make the world a better place to live in.

Teachers In charge:
Ms. N. Sundaresan
Ms. J. Raghu

NATURE CLUB

The academic year began with an entrance exam to include new members into the club making the total number of club members as nineteen. The clubbers started the year with an assembly on the occasion of Vanmahotsav where they pointed out the importance of trees and then encouraged all the students of the school to take a pledge to save trees.

In the month of August the Clubbers attended a seminar where they acquired information on the various problems affecting nature. They gained knowledge about the cause and effects of soil erosion. They also watched plays on afforestation and the disadvantages of deforestation. They learnt about environmental issues like deforestation and advantages of afforestation in a fun manner through plays and study of interesting comic strips addressing environmental problems.

22nd of September was observed as a 'Car Free' day and the clubbers led by example. They made posters to campaign the cause and displayed the posters on all floors, thus encouraging students of the school to observe the day.

In the month of December the nature clubbers visited Sarjeevan Park in Kurla. This was a unique experience for the students because they witnessed how a dumping yard can transformed into a beautiful park. The park has a good number of trees, butterflies and spiders. A photography exhibition was held and it was a proud moment for the nature club members because of the photographs presented by Ninaad Kulshreshta was chosen and exhibited. The students also participated in the nature trail, rangoli making competitions.

As with the previous years all club duties were carried out with much enthusiasm and team spirit. All nature clubbers wore their club badges and the WWF badges with much pride and love.

Teachers In charge:
Ms. S. Daniel
Ms. A. Singh
Ms. R. Malhan
Ms. N. Sangha

READERS CLUB

The entrance test to the club received an enthusiastic response. 15 students were selected. The club was to meet every Thursday. However, since the library was not free in the 9th period on Thursday, the club's activity day was shifted to Tuesdays. This unavoidable change of schedule led to many students dropping out. Currently we have 8 members. We meet regularly, read books, talk about them, and do related and other activities.

Every week students are encouraged to read from different genres. So far they have read biographies, classics (abridged and unabridged), novels, collections of short stories(English and Hindi), encyclopedia and National Geographic etc.

The activities included Character study of the main character in the novel, writing book reviews, preparing a project on an author, discussions etc. We also had a session of HAM(Half-a-Minute). Children are maintaining a record of the books read and the written activities.

Teachers In charge
Ms. T. Quadras
Ms. C. Sequiera
Ms. R. Tandon

THE RIGHT WRITING CLUB

The Right Writing Club began for the first time this year with a group of enthusiastic students joining in with the hope of proving to be better writers by the year's end.The club met once in a fortnight and students enjoyed doing the many activities. They are as follows:

1. Essay Writing: Styles and Techniques
2. Character Sketches
3. Make your own newspaper
4. Creative story writing with beginning lines
5. Make a mock website – project on famous authors

All year through, many students brought in their original pieces of writing which were duly assessed and feedback was given. At times, they were given the opportunity to listen to what other members had written and give their views about it, along with a bit a constructive criticism.

Not all writers are born that way. Some become great with sheer hard work and true grit. That's what the members of the club learned this year.

Teacher In-charge:
Mrs. J. Kotian

EINSTEIN SCIENCE CLUB

SENIORS

To live up with its motto of learning science by doing,the Senior science club members conducted various hands on experiments this year .These hands on experiments gave our members an opportunity to apply the theory they learn in the class room, gave them a sense of satisfaction and also helped them to trouble shoot various problems. Some of the experiments conducted by our members are:

1. Fire extinguisher
2. Electrolysis
3. Spring balance
4. Surface tension
5. Approximation of weight
6. Pinhole camera
7. Liquid pressure
8. Electronic configuration

The members also had regular discussion on the latest development in the field of science.

They visited the school science laboratories regularly and conducted various experiments based on theories of Physics, Chemistry and Biology. We also had invigorating discussions on the latest gadgets available in the market, their advantages and the flip side of these gadgets.

Our members also had a discussion and a brain storming session on the most important invention that mankind has seen and each one shared their view on the same.

Teachers in charge:
Ms.J. Ramesh
Ms. M. David

JUNIORS

The science club began functioning from the month of July with a challenging yet interesting test. We selected our new budding scientists based on the test.The focus this year was mainly lab oriented thus learning to support the theoretical knowledge. Different activities on light, magnetism, mirrors, acids and bases, study of the skeleton, animal study using specimens were successfully conducted.

The club members were encouraged to perform experiments on their own. They compiled their observations in a scrap book for the future reference. The members of the club also enjoyed the interactive audiovisual segments and occasionally the library to enhance their knowledge. On the whole we successfully completed our objective to enhance the students' scientific knowledge.

Teachers in charge:
Ms. P.Roy,
Ms. R. Joseph

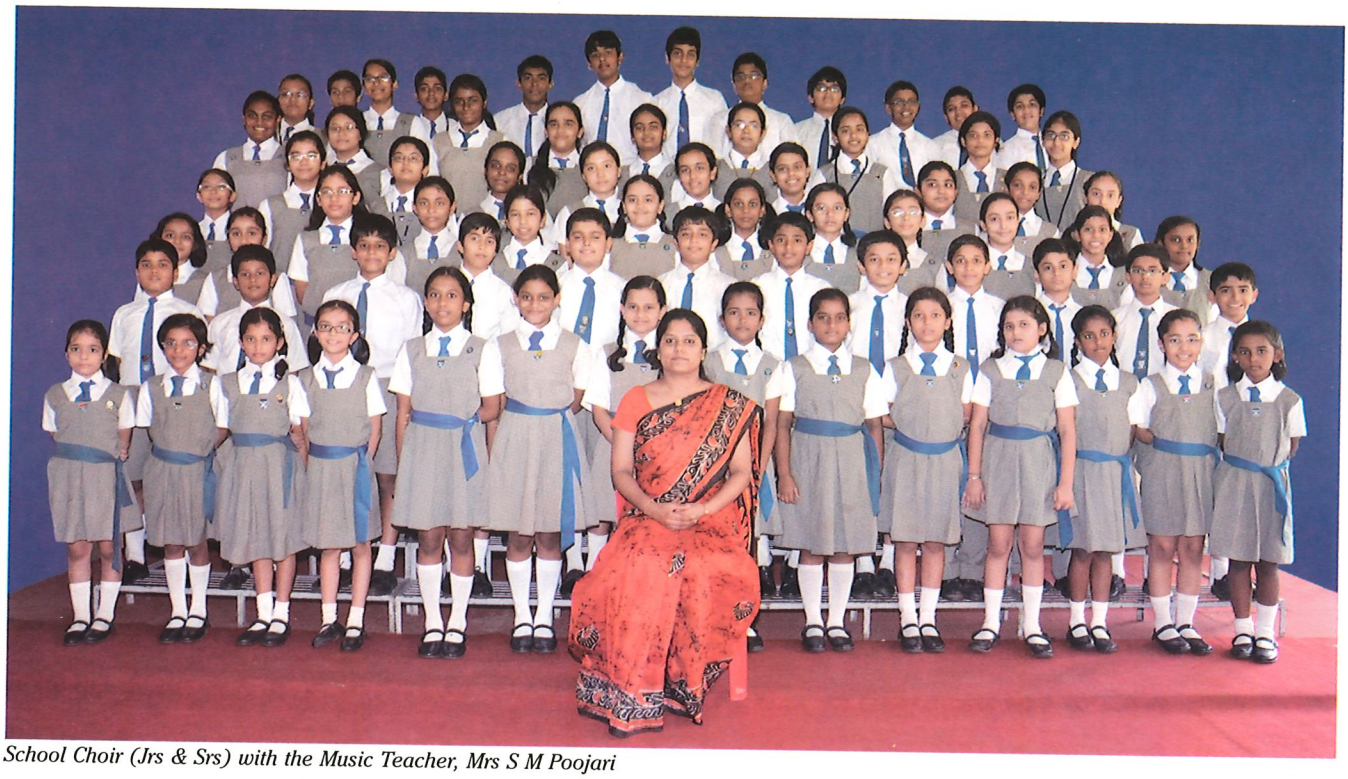
WHIZ KIDS CLUB

The Whiz Kids Club started in the month of July, after an entrance test. The children were given questions based on general knowledge, and the high scorers were given admission to the club. The club members meet every alternate Tuesdays from 3:00 pm to 3:30 pm.

The children were given information through questions or quiz on different topics related to nature, science, sports etc. At times even games were conducted to make some of the topics interesting.
The children were asked to maintain a colourful pictorial scrap book for keeping a record of all the sessions held .

Teachers in charge
Ms. A. Lewis
Ms. A. Varma
Ms. M. Verma
Ms. S. S. Nair

SCHOOL CHOIR



School Choir (Jrs & Srs) with the Music Teacher, Mrs S M Poojari

SCHOOL BAND

with School Band In-Charge, Mr A Bundela

FOOTBALL TEAM

..with Coach Mr R Bhan

CRICKET TEAM

... with Coach Mr R Bhan

BASKET BALL TEAM

.... with Coach Mr D Bangera

The stage where the winners are felicitated

The Principal with our Chief Guest, Mrs. Rekha Vijaykar

Mrs. Roshan Taneja and

Mrs. Yolanda Augustus are the comperes for the programme

The Choir leads in the 23rd Psalm

Rishi Agarwal welcomes the audience

Our Chief Guest shares a few words of wisdom

Our Principal, Mrs. Barretto presents the Annual Report

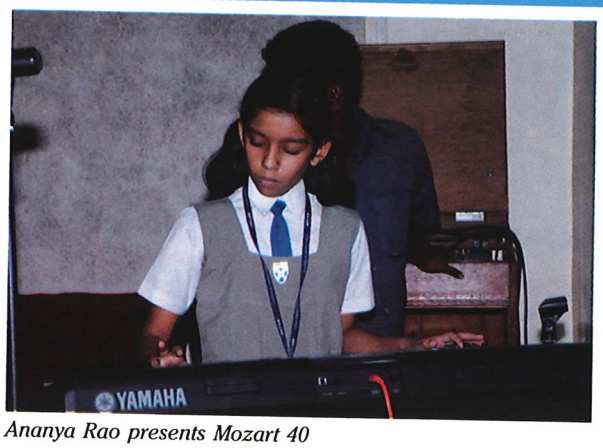
Winners are congratulated….

Joanna Vasudevan receives a special award for coming in 2nd place at the MaRRS Maze of Words Inter School Championship

Sanjana Bapna receives an award for being the Class Topper

Dia Arakkal receives a special award for exemplary monitorship

The Red House presents their award winning act in 'Alice in Wonderland'



Ananya Rao presents Mozart 40

Dyuti Kumar renders the Vote of Thanks

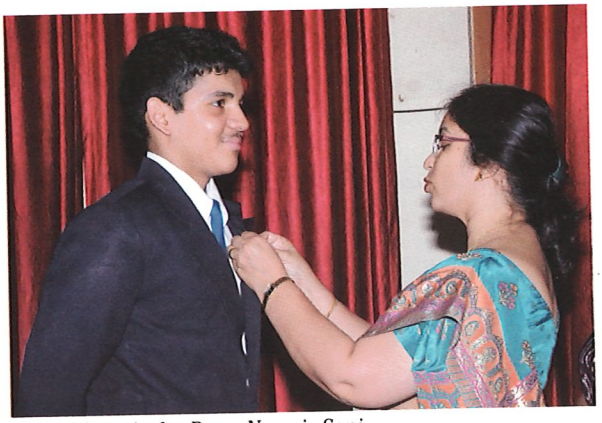
Prize winners 1C and 2C present Blessing and Honour

The Principal, Mrs. A. Barretto addresses the gathering

Captain of the School: Amog Shetty

Vice Captain for Girls: Aakanksha Joshi

Vice Captain for Boys: Varun Kannan



Sports Captain for Boys: Numair Sani

Sports Captain for Girls: Rhea D'silva

Captain of Macpherson: Sacheth Shetty

Vice Captain of Macpherson: Siddhanth Pradhan

Captain of Catherine: Berachah Stanley

Vice Captain of Catherine: Diksha Mishra

Captain of Macgregor: Mehul Madanmohan

Vice Captain of Macgregor: Jishnudeep Kar

Captain of Elizabeth: Yatri Modi

Vice Captain of Elizabeth: Meher Suri

Captain of Haddow: Neehar Joshi

Vice Captain of Haddow: Jaideep Rao

Captain of Anne: Srinidhi Sridharan

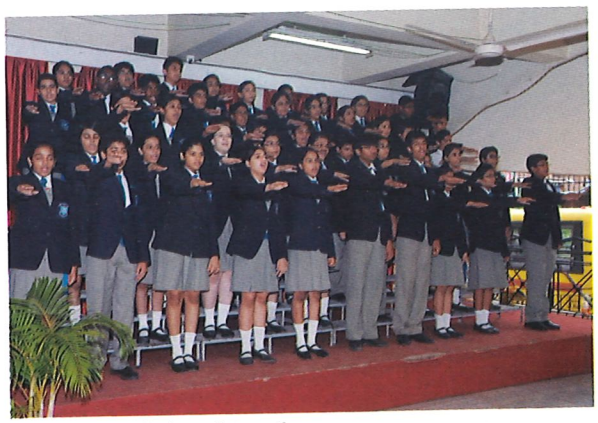
Vice Captain of Anne: Megna Nair

Captain of Kennedy: Akhilesh Hessa

Vice Captain of Kennedy: Hrishikesh Paul

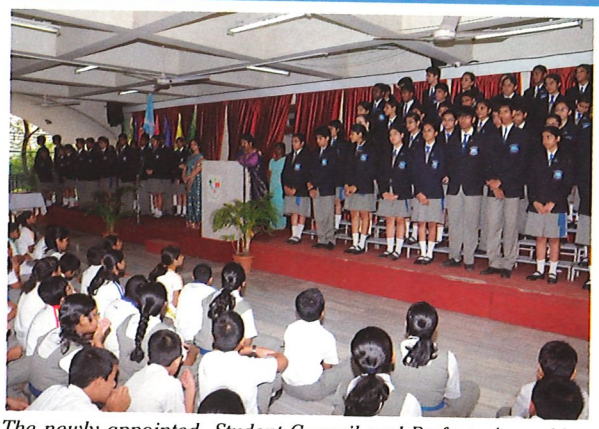
Captain of Victoria: Gauri Misra

Vice Captain of Victoria: Ayushi Gupta

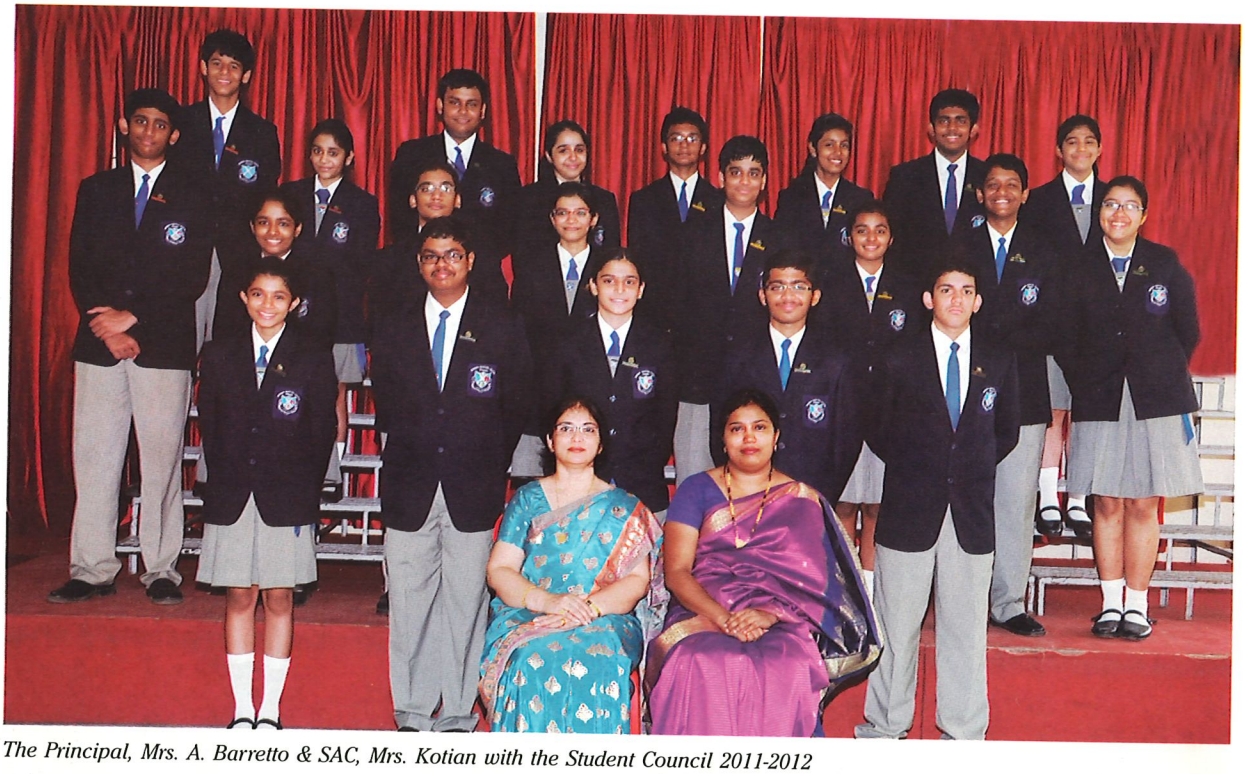


Prefects take their oath together

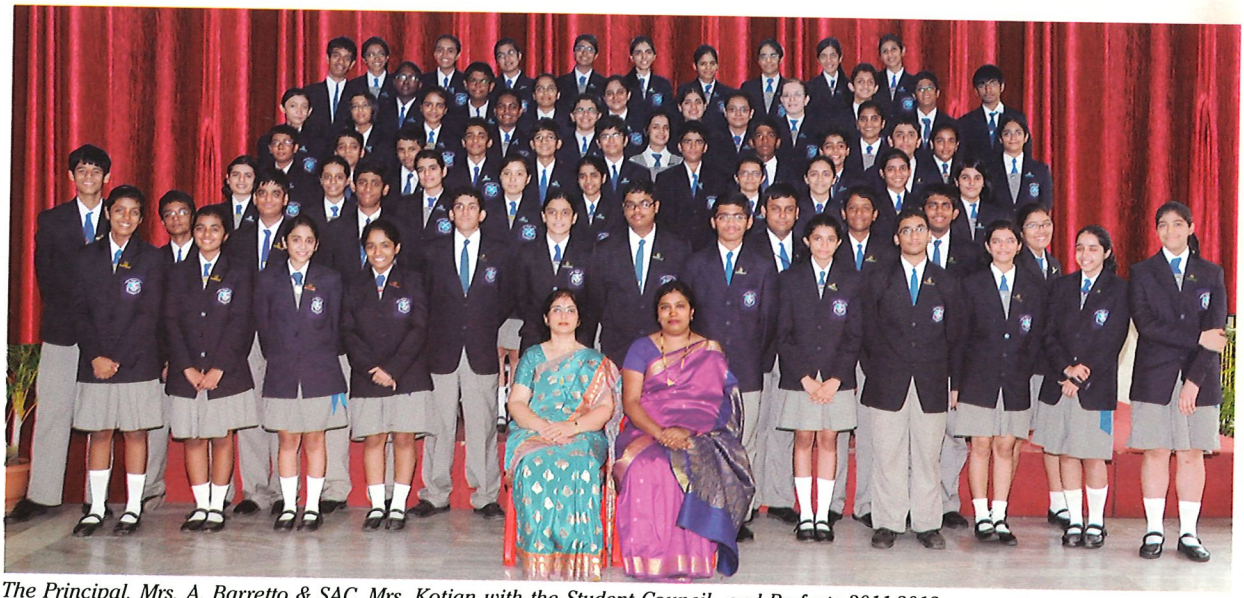
Mukta Pophali is the Band Major



The newly appointed Student Council and Prefects Assembly



The Principal, Mrs. A. Barretto & SAC, Mrs. Kotian with the Student Council 2011-2012



The Principal, Mrs. A. Barretto & SAC, Mrs. Kotian with the Student Council and Prefects 2011-2012

The Principal, Mrs. A. Barretto with the Chief Guest, Mrs. Gupte from the Senior Citizen Association of Raheja Vihar

Rewards for the champions

Winners of the Back Stroke for Senior Girls

Winners of the Back Stroke for Junior Girls

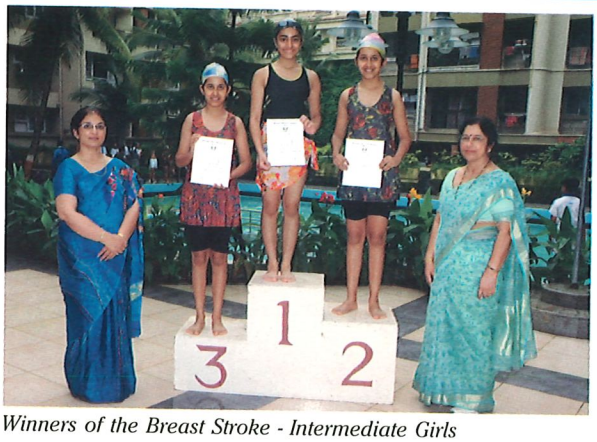
Winners of the Back Stroke for Sub Junior Girls

Winners of the Back Stroke for Sub Junior Boys

Winners of the Backstroke - Intermediate Girls

Winners of the Breat Stroke - Sub - junior Girls

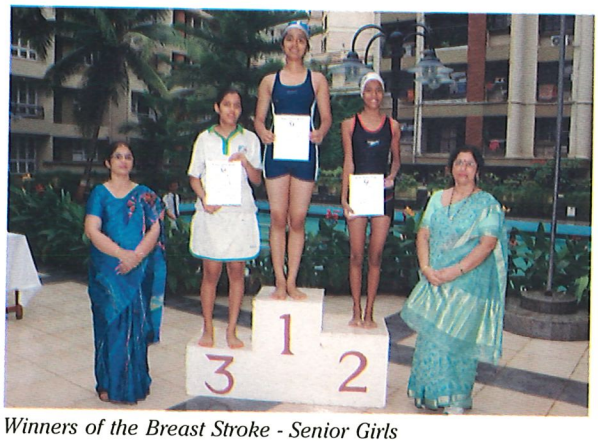
Winners of the Breast Stroke - Intermediate Boys



Winners of the Breast Stroke - Intermediate Girls

Winners of the Butterfly Stroke - Intermediate Boys

Winners of the Butterfly Stroke - Sub junior Boys



Winners of the Breast Stroke - Senior Girls

Winners of Breast Stroke: Senior Boys

Individual Championship in Swimming for Sub junior (Boys): Harshit Sanga

Individual Championship in Swimming for Sub junior (Girls): Saakshi R. Naidu

Individual Championship in Swimming for Junior (Boys): Atharva Haldankar

Individual Championship in Swimming for Junior (Girls): Ayesha Modak

Individual Championship in Swimming for Intermediate (Girls): Netanya Hinduja

Individual Championship in Swimming for Intermediate (Boys): Aditya Shridhar

Individual Championship in Swimming for Seniors (Boys): Pratik Balraj

Individual Championship in Swimming for Seniors (Girls): Alankritha B

Inter House Overall Championship in Swimming for Boys : Green House

Inter House Overall Championship in Swimming for Girls : Green House

The Principal, Mrs. A. Barretto, the Chief Guest Mr. Y.D. Tapse, Asst. commissioner of Police (Retd)and special invitees on stage

School Captain, Amog Shetty alongwith School Vice Captains and Sports Captains lead the marchpast

Victoria led by Captain Gauri M. and Vice Captain Aayushi G.

Kennedy led by Captain Akhilesh H. and Vice Captain Hrishikesh P.

Catherine led by Berachah S. and Vice Captain Diksha M

MacPherson led by Captain Sacheth S. and Vice Captain Siddhanth P.

Elizabeth led by Captain Yatri M. and Vice Captain Meher S.

MacGregor led by Captain Mehul M. and Vice Captain Jishnudeep K.

Anne led by Captain Srinidhi S. and Vice Captain Megna N.

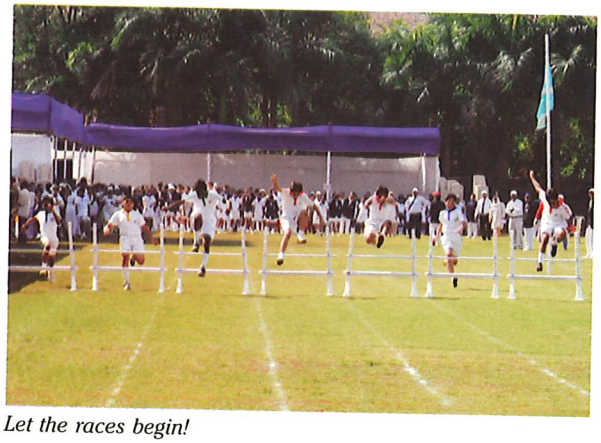
Haddow led by Captain Neehar J. and Vice Captain Jaideep Rao

The School Band led by Band Major Mukta Pophali

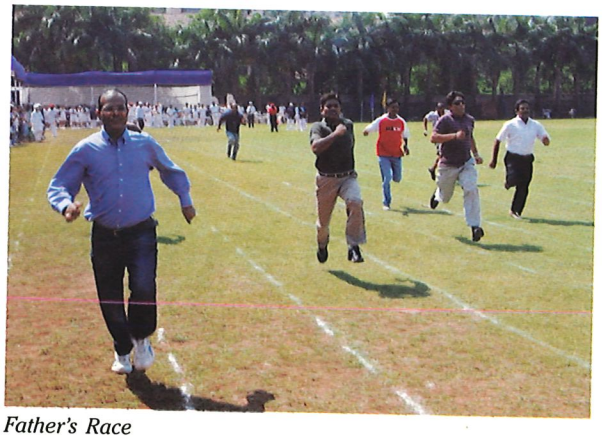
Vice Captain of the School, Aaakanksha Joshi takes the Sportsman Oath

The School Houses wait for the flags to be put in place

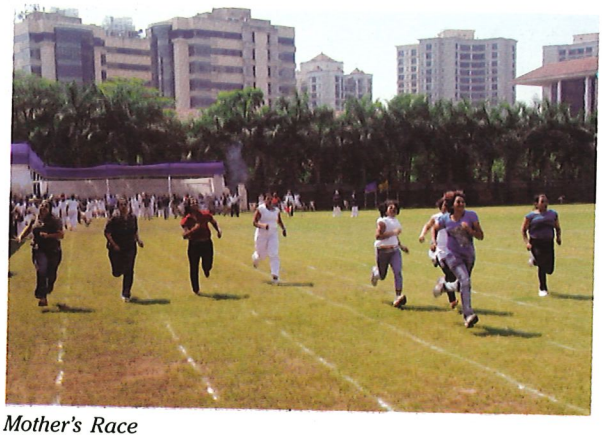
PT display



Let the races begin!



Father's Race



Mother's Race

The Chief Guest holds the rope to flag the competition

Tug of War Competition: Past vs Present

Winners of 100 meter run for senior girls

Winners of 200 meter boys senior

Winners of Sub-Junior Girls 100m obstacle

Winners of 200 meter run for Junior Boys

Interhouse Championship Trophy for Swimming is won by the Green House

House points thus far....

Red House Captain Sacheth Shetty n Vice Captain Siddhant Pradhan receiving the inter House Overall Championship in Swimming for Boys

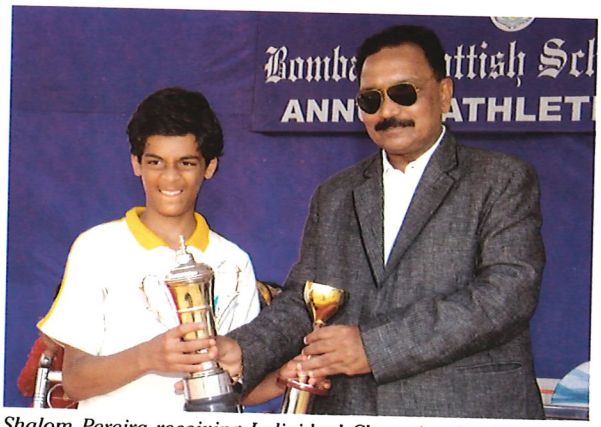
Interhouse Championship Trophy for Cricket is won by the Yellow House

Aishwarya Shetty receiving the I.E.P. Stephens Memorial Trophy for the Fastest Girl presented by Mrs. Vimala David

Amy Oommen receiving the Individual Championship Trophy for Sub-Junior Girls

Ovaiz Khan receiving the Individual Championship Trophy for Sub-Junior Boys

Ishita Biswas receiving Individual Championship Trophy for Junior Girls



Shalom Pereira receiving Individual Championship Trophy for Junior Boys

Anushka Hegde receiving Individual Championship Trophy for Intermediate Girls

Aniketh Pawar receiving Individual championship Trophy for Intermediate Boys

Aishwarya Shetty receiving Mehli Pochee Memorial Individual Championship Trophy for Senior Girls presented by Mrs. Hoofrish Hirji

Neil Kohli receiving Mehli Pochee Memorial Individual Championship Trophy for Senior Boys presented by Mrs. Hoofrish Hirji

The Swapna Das Trophy for Inter-House Marching contest for Girls presented by R.R. Das shared by Red and Blue House

Captain Mehul Madanmohan and Vice Captain Jishnudeep Kar receiving the Trophy for Inter-House Marching contest for Boys

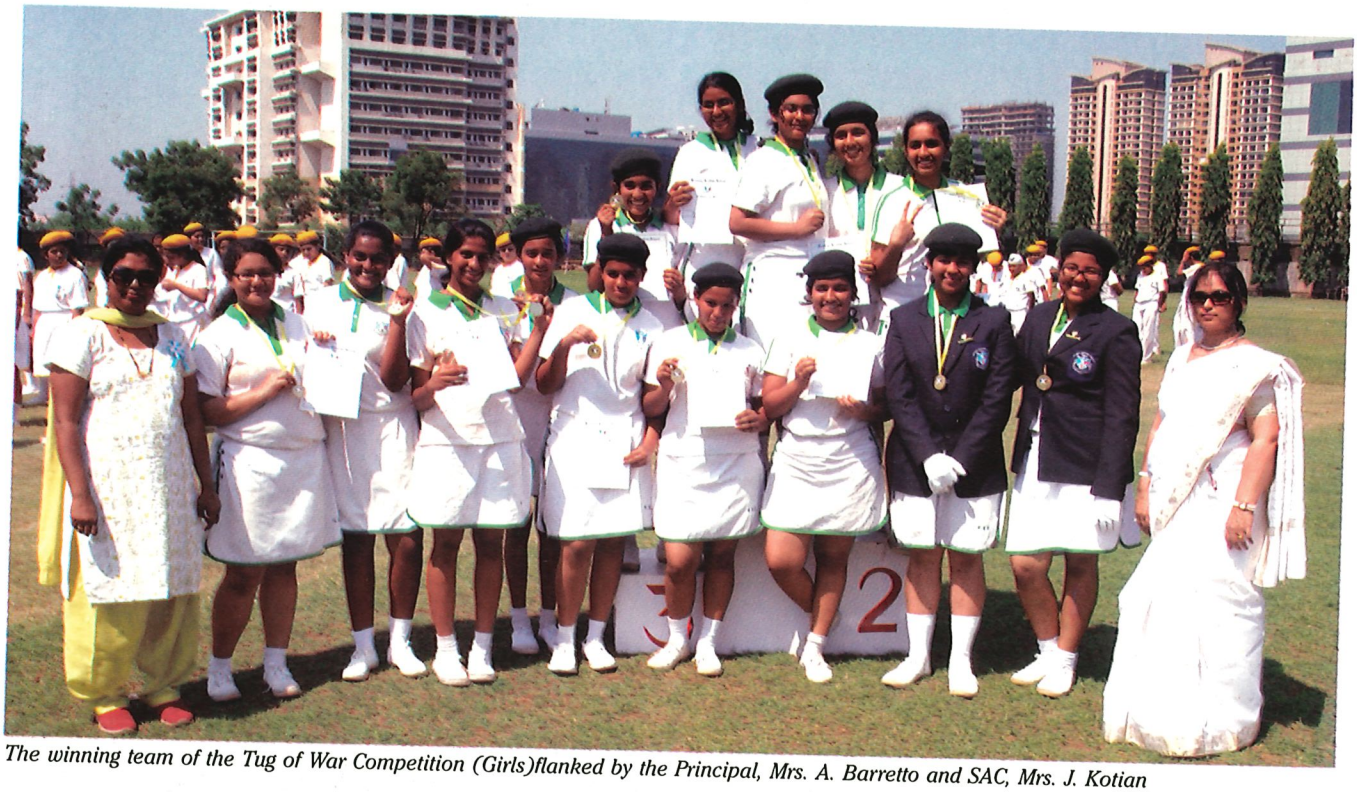
Trophy for Tug-of-War for Boys received by Captain Akhilesh Hessa and Vice Captain Hrishikesh Paul

Red House Captain Sacheth Shetty and Vice Captain Siddhant Pradhan receiving the Inter House Overall Championship Trophy for Boys presented by Narayan Chauhan

Closing Marchpast led by the Captains of the School and Houses

Handing over the school flag to the Chief Guest Mr. Y.D. Tapse

The winning team of the Tug of War Competition (Boys)with the Principal, Mrs. A. Barretto



The winning team of the Tug of War Competition (Girls)flanked by the Principal, Mrs. A. Barretto and SAC, Mrs. J. Kotian

'No one has yet fully realized the wealth of sympathy, kindness and generosity hidden in the soul of a child. The effort of every true education should be to unlock the treasure

- Emma Goldman

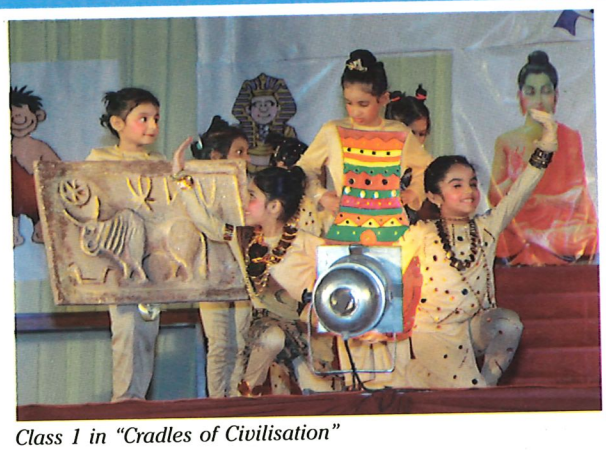
The theme of this year's concert "A Symphony Echoed: History"

The Principal and the Coordinators light the lamp

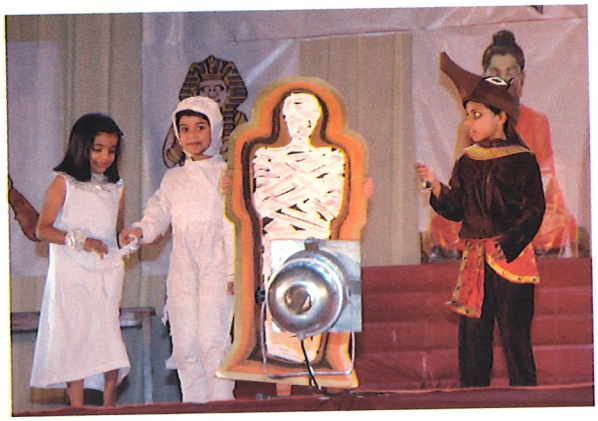
The Principal, Mrs. Barretto with our special guests and invitees

Aspruha Panda plays the character of Time and holds the theme together

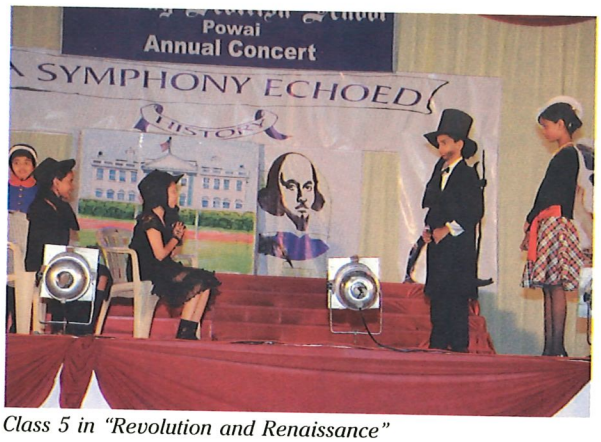
Jr. Kg. in "In the Beginning"



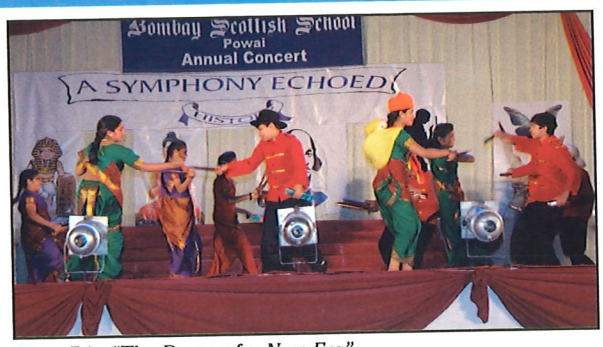
Class 1 in "Cradles of Civilisation"



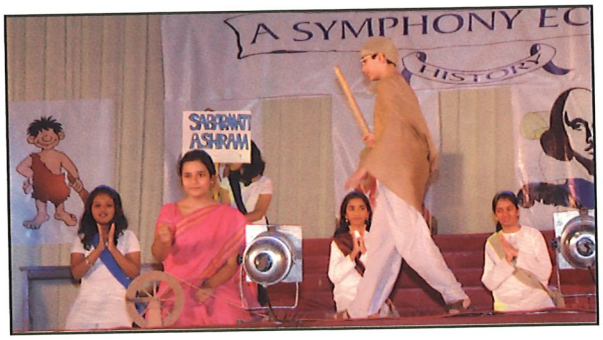
Class 3 in "Emergence of Empires"



Class 5 in "Revolution and Renaissance"



Class 7 in "The Dawn of a New Era"



Class 9 in "In Anticipation of Liberty"

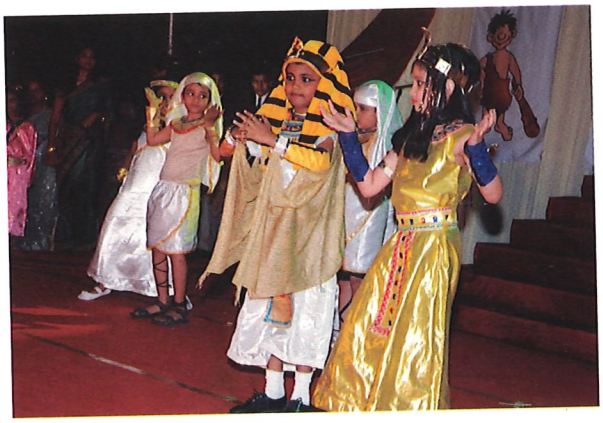
Honorary Secretary Mrs. L. Middlecote and Treasurer and Administrator Mr. S. V. Albal of Bombay Scottish Orphanage Society with the Principal Mrs. Barretto on stage

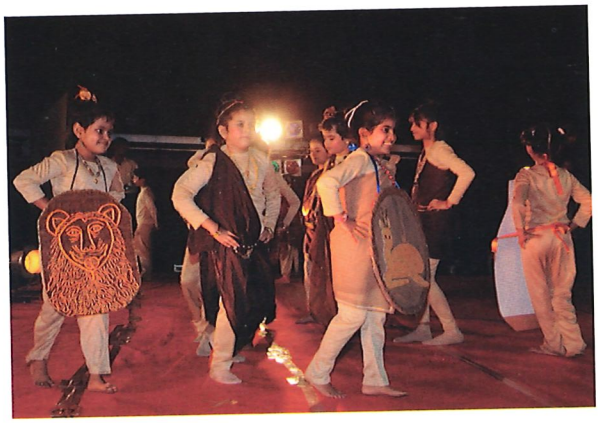
Invocation presented by Students of Classes 9 and 10

Tresa John plays the character of Time on Day 2 of the Annual Concert

Sr. Kg. puts up "In the Beginning"

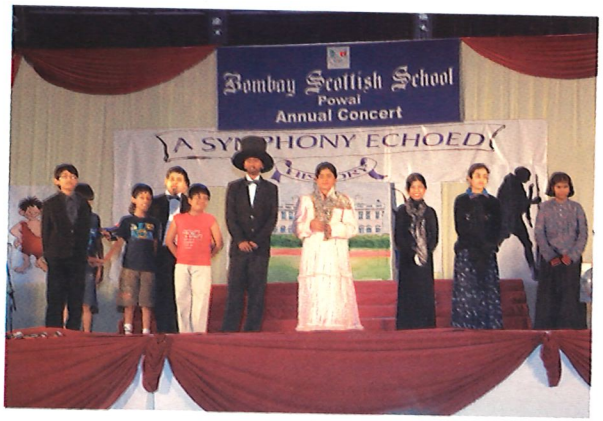
Class 2 puts up "Cradles of Civilisation"

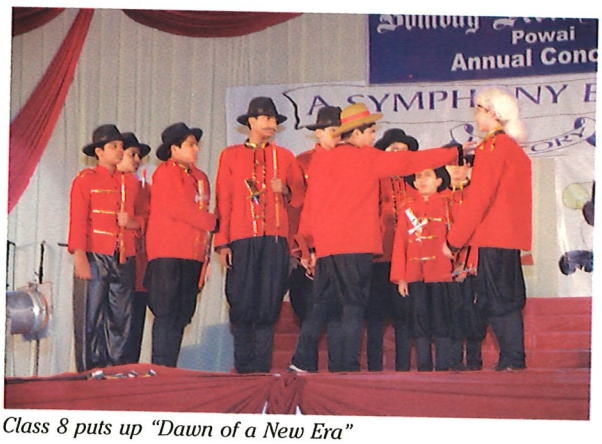




Class 4 puts up "Emergence of Empires"

Class 6 puts up "Renaissance and Revolution"





Class 8 puts up "Dawn of a New Era"

Class 10 puts up "In Anticipation of Liberty"

The junior and senior choir bring an end to the Concert with a Christmas message

Our Class 10 Band

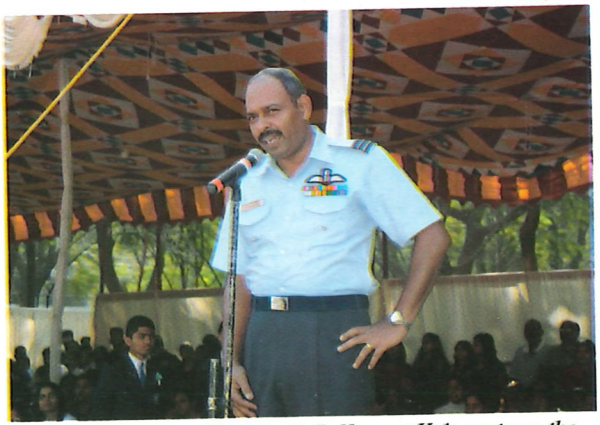
The Principal, Mrs. Barretto and her Team = Success of the Annual Concert

The Principal, Mrs. A. Barretto arrives with the special guests for the Junior Sports Meet

The School Band plays the school song

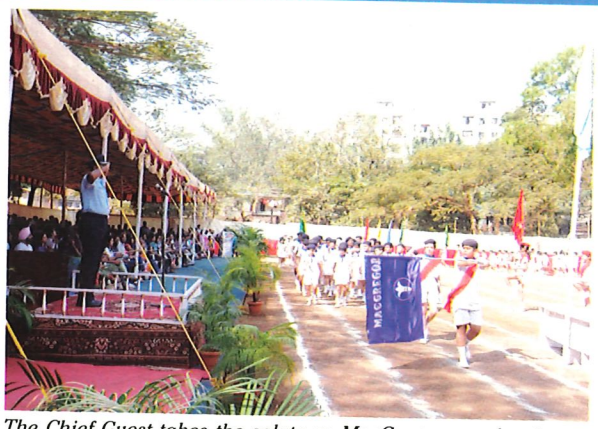
Vishnu P. from Jr. Kg. welcomes the Principal

The Principal escorts our Chief Guest Wg. Cmdr. Hemant Nair

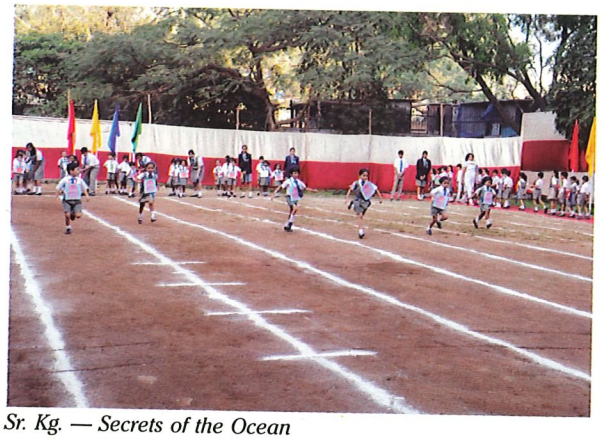


Our Chief Guest Wg. Cdr. K. P. Hemant Hair captures the student's attention with his speech

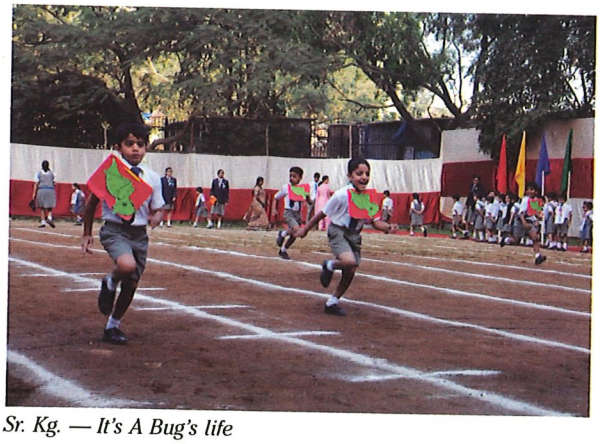
Pranav G. takes the Sportsman's Oath



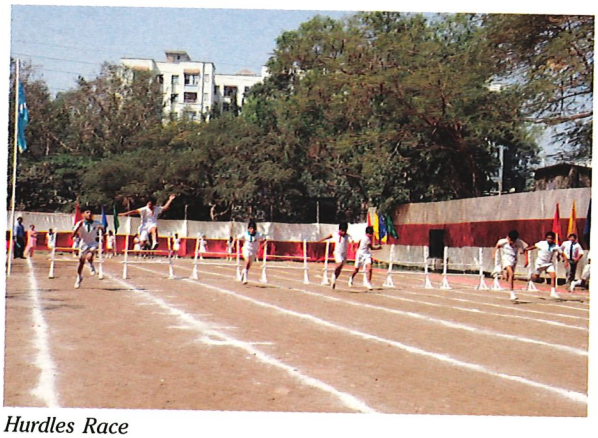
The Chief Guest takes the salute as MacGregor marches by



Sr. Kg. — Secrets of the Ocean

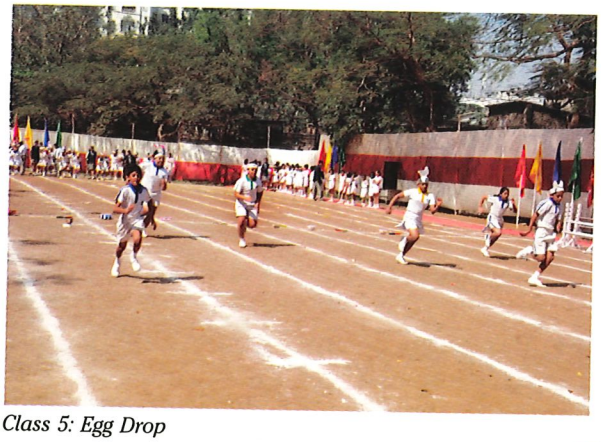


Sr. Kg. — It's A Bug's life



Hurdles Race

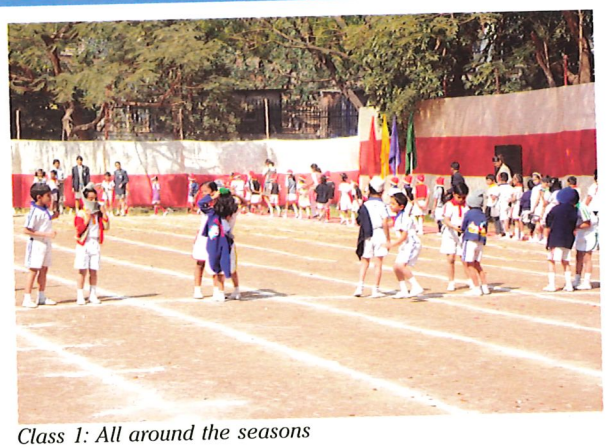
Flat Race



Class 5: Egg Drop

Class 5: Ring the Belle

Class 4: Inspector Gadget



Class 1: All around the seasons

Little Robots of Class 2

Sr. Kg. — Bird Walk

Class 1: In the Toyshop

Class 4: Spellathon

Class 3: Pun in Boots

Jr. Kg. Fruit glorious Fruit

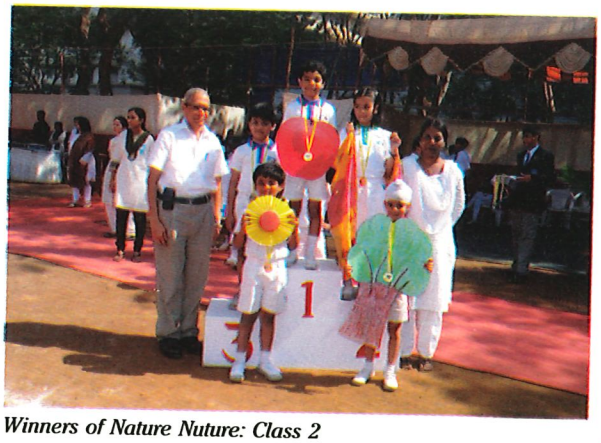
Jr. Kg. — Shapes Everywhere

Parents' race

PT display

Winner of Butterfly, Fly away: Class 4

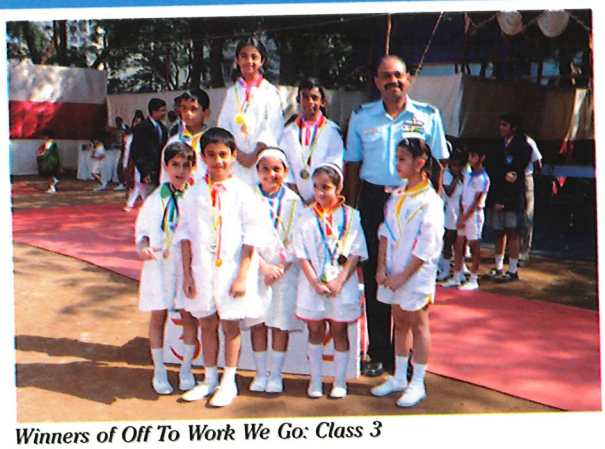
Felicitating our winners



Winners of Nature Nuture: Class 2

Winners of Snow White & the 7 Dwarfs: Class 1

Winners of the Unerwater Kingdom: Class 3



Winners of Off To Work We Go: Class 3

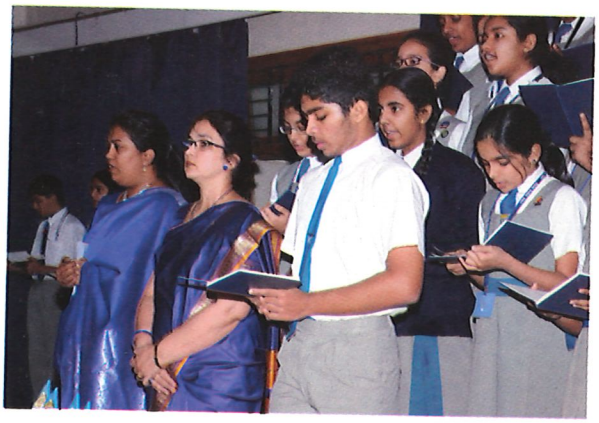
Winners of Sr. Kg. C: Flowers Every Where

Winners of 'Its a Bug's Life: Sr. Kg

Grand parents race

grand parents race

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



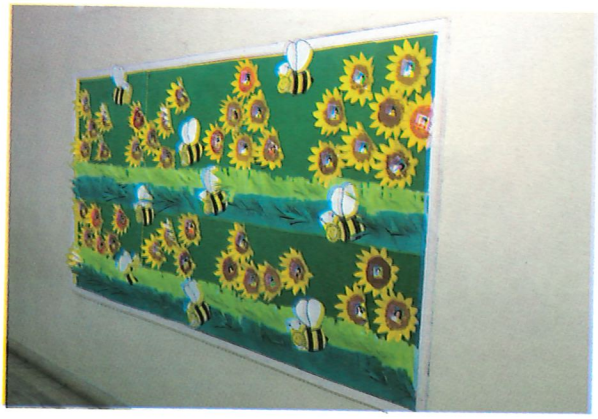
The Principal, Mrs. A. Barretto felicitates the top ranking students of the National Science Olympiad

The Boards are done up

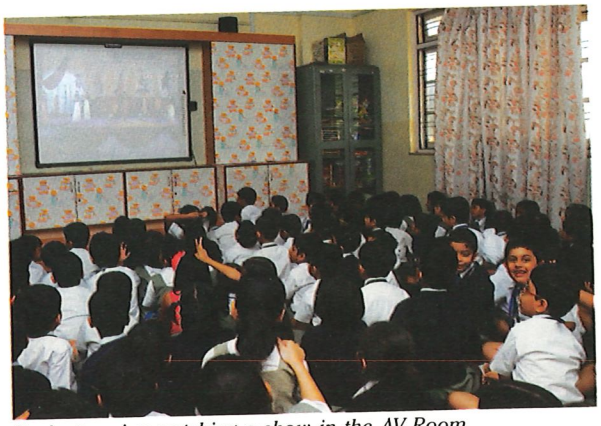
Getting ready for Parents...

HAPPY
FOUNDERS
DAY

TOGETHER WE CAN



Parents interact with students

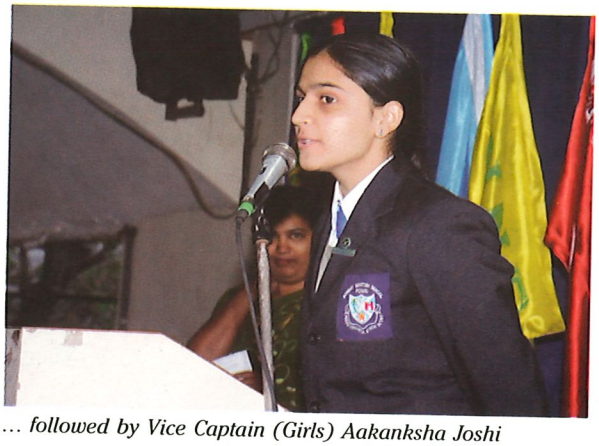


Students enjoy watching a show in the AV Room

Discovery consists of seeing what everybody has seen, and thinking what nobody has thought

Amog Shetty gives his farewell speech in the assembly

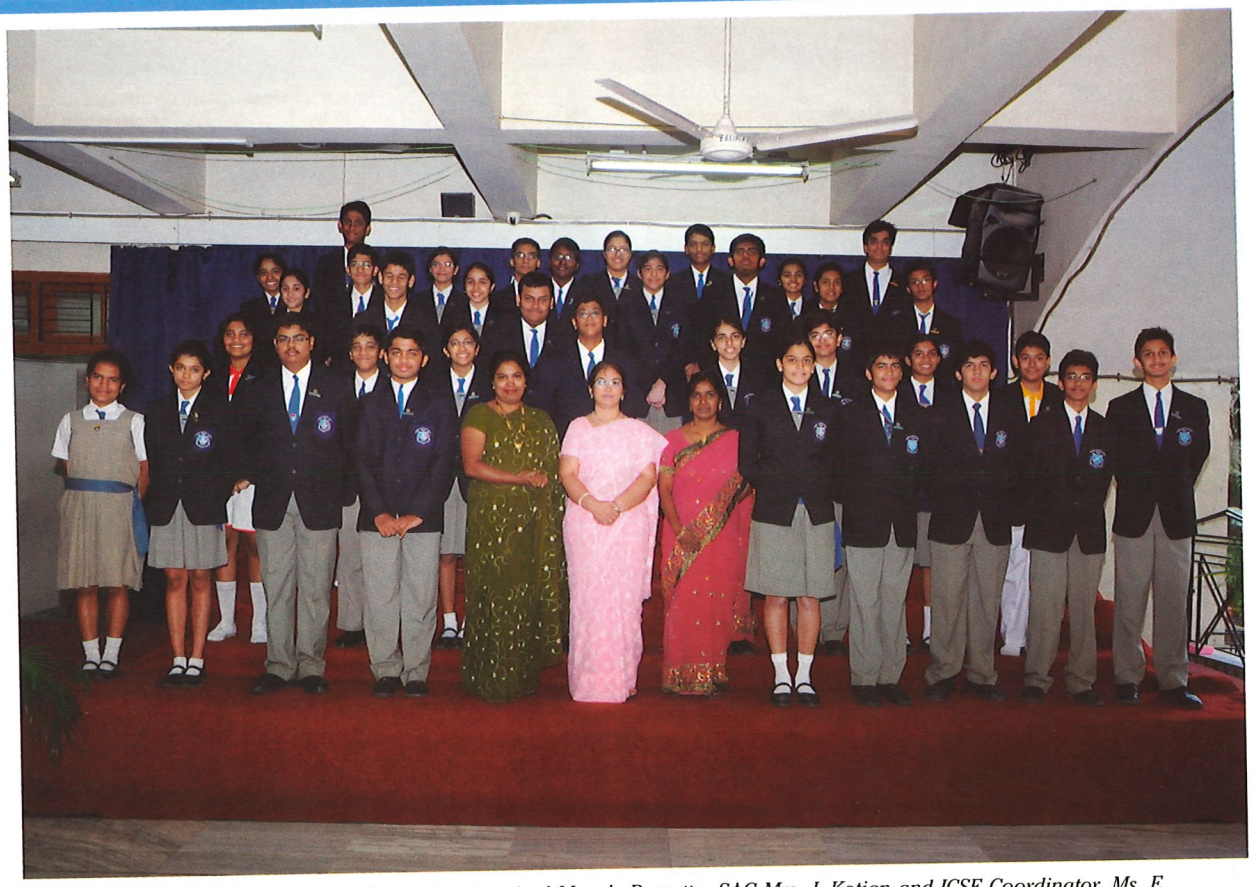
The New School Captain Varun Kannan gives his acceptance speech



... followed by Vice Captain (Girls) Aakanksha Joshi

and Vice Captain (Boys)Ninaad Kulshreshtha

The New School Captain Varun Kannan with Amog Shetty and Vice Captains Aakanksha Joshi and Ninaad Kulshreshtha



The New and the Old Student Council with the Principal Mrs. A. Barretto, SAC Mrs. J. Kotian and ICSE Coordinator, Ms. E. Selvaraj

Class 9 conducts the prayer service for the Valedictory Function

Teachers who have taught Class 10 join in

... alongwith students of class 10

Students share their memories... Kartikeya Jaiswal

... Devang Vyas

... Dhananjay Jayaraman

Words from the wise.... Class teacher of 10A, Mrs. M. David
...

...Class teacher of 10B, Mrs. J. Stanes

... Class teacher of 10C, Mrs. N. Sundaresan

and finally, the Principal. Mrs. A. Barretto

Excerpts taken from the speeches of Class teachers of Std 10 on the day of the Valedictory Function:

As we stand before you, we see both the past and the future... the past, when less than a dozen years ago, many of you entered these gates for the first time and the future where you step into your own in your chosen place in the world.

Self discipline is defined as the ability to get yourself to take action regardless of your emotional state. You are entering a stage in life where along with a whole lot of other freedoms that you are given, you are also going to be handed over the responsibility for your time, with opportunities to waste it in pursuits which are of use neither to yourself nor to society. Choose wisely and pursue your chosen path with single minded focus.

We live in a highly competitive world and sometimes we may be strongly tempted to shade the truth to get ahead. But the short term gains from lying are worth little compared to the long term benefits of telling the truth. It may be a humbling experience, but it's the first step in restoring integrity in our lives. Do not ignore God's warning; they will keep you safe along the way. Guard your mouth and beware of the pursuit of riches. Don't ignore instructions and rebuke.

Don't limit yourself. Many people limit themselves to what they think they can do. You can go as far as your mind lets you. What you believe, you can achieve. But watch your thoughts for they become your actions. Watch your actions, they become your habits. Watch your habits, they become your character. Watch your character, it becomes your destiny.

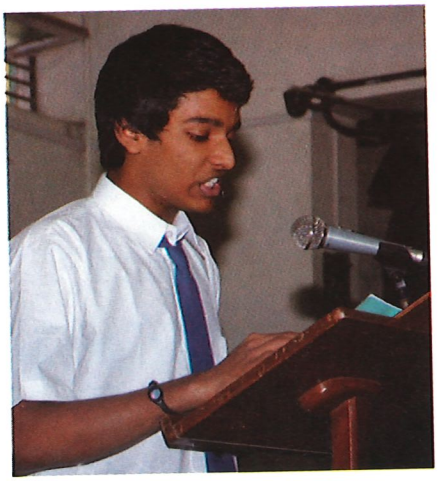
We may have come to the end of another academic year, but this marks the beginning of a new journey, an exciting journey which will take you closer to your dreams. You have a long way to go in life and we do hope the values that you learned here when put together with your own efforts will pay you rich dividends in your life.

Our best wishes and prayers will remain with you, especially for your forthcoming exams. Goodbye and God Bless!!!

Class 10A : Mrs. M. David

Class 10B : Mrs. J. Stanes

Class 10C : Mrs. N. Sundaresan



KARTIKEYA JAISWAL - 10 A

This is a day to be thankful and inspired. It is with great honour and pride that I say that I am a Scottishite. From toddlers to teenagers, we pass out from school with a priceless experience and precious learning. Our teachers have been instrumental in nurturing us in the best ways by not only sharpening our academics but also emphasizing on our moral values I will always remember the jokes we cracked and the memories we have shared with our friends. The classroom always resounded with laughter and cheeky giggles. No more parent teacher meetings to be afraid of. The inter-house competitions kept our spirits high all year around. We are extremely grateful to this institution for giving us some of the best opportunities and have the time of our lives. I will always think about our rainy journeys to Azad Maidan and our determination to win on the field. The Annual Concert was the best event of the year with all the songs and dances and the lights and sound.

I would fail today if I did not thank my teachers who have taught from their hearts and not the textbooks. The values they have inscribed on the blackboards of our life cannot be erased.

I wish to thank our amazing Principal, Mrs. Barretto. We are very grateful to you for enhancing our personalities and taking the right measures to improve us as individuals.

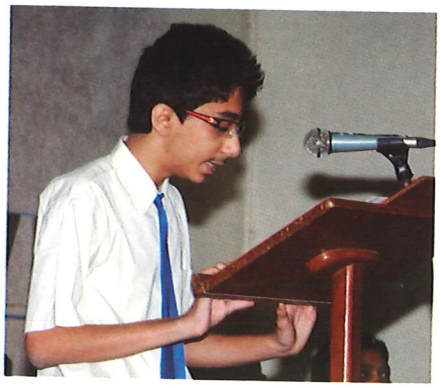
Today, as we step out of the school, as young individuals ready to take on the world, I wish each one of us all the luck to achieve our goals and convert our dreams into reality. We must prove to our parents and teachers that as young adults we will take the right decisions because they have provided us with the guidance and the tools to do so.

A farewell is necessary before you can meet again. And meeting again, after moments or lifetime, is certain for we who are all friends. I will miss this place. I will miss my Scottish days. We love you BSS.

Thank you!

DEVANSH VYAS - CLASS 10 B

Twelve long years, come down to this... one day. It has been one long journey. Every single day that we have been present here, has given us memories that will last forever. We grew up from little children to mature individuals. There is a bond between us now.



I thank all the teachers for the care and concern they have shown towards us. You have tried to make us good human beings and intelligent individuals.

Our Principal has always worked very hard and made every event in the school memorable. She is calm, cool and always composed. Our Annual Concert, Sports Meet and Academics have seen great changes and progress with Madam as the guiding head. We thank you for everything!

We know we are probably the naughtiest batch in Scottish history but we hope you will forgive us and remember us in an endearing way. We are lucky to be a part of this school which has given us great values that we will carry on with us, forever. Today, instead of heavy bags, we leave with heavy hearts.

I don't know how it will be like to never return here as a student again. In fact, I don't think I want to know. Life will never be the same.

I wish everyone a great journey ahead.

DHANANJAY JAYARAMAN - 10C

BSS, Powai has gone beyond the dictionary meaning of an educational institution; it has been an integral part of all our lives and will be for years to come.

Home is where the heart is and I get up every morning to follow my heart and come home to BSS. Memories never die and ones of school are those I will never forget. The school has been a secure foundation since we were 4 years old and I truly believe what we have found within these walls, away from home, is unconditional love, moral values and academics.

Let me thank our beloved Principal who has been an inspiration and helped us in every possible way and catered to all our needs. Our teachers have put in great efforts to bring us to where we are and we deeply grateful.

I am never going to forget my classmates because of the value they have added to the meaning of friendship.

Thank you, BSS... for everything.

AMOG SHETTY - SCHOOL CAPTAIN

Today is a day of a mixture of emotions where some may find it as an end to a long relationship with school whereas the others may find it as a new beginning. But truly speaking it's hard to say goodbye for we have spend precious years of our life in Bombay Scottish School. I hereby represent my batch for the last time on this stage and I'm extremely grateful to God for giving me this opportunity.

Our Principal Mrs. Alice Barretto is the most dynamic principal one could ever see. Ma'am we are grateful for all the love and affection you have given us. We seek your blessings as we approach our board exams.

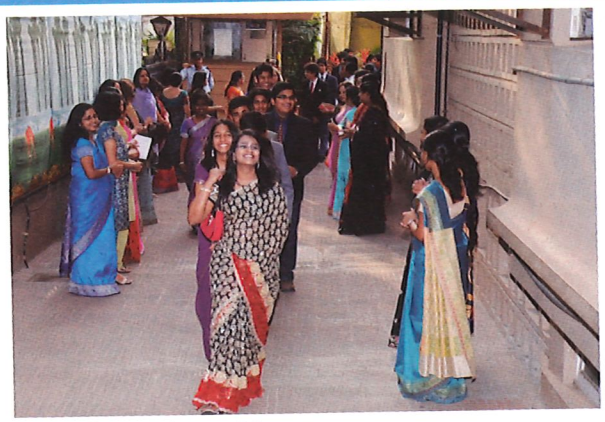
Everything said is less when compared to the greatness of our teachers who have selflessly devoted themselves in not only imparting education but also in molding us to be good citizens of tomorrow.

Our batch of 2012 is inarguably the best batch so far. A great batch consists of great students. I would have liked to speak about each one of you but time plays spoil sport again.

Before concluding just one more thing... What is the use of education when a doctor still ends up cheating people? What is more important is being a good human being. That's exactly the point; education is imparted in every school but the discipline, work values, good manners and ethics which is prevalent in our school isn't present anywhere else. That is why BSS is the best school a child could go to.

Thank You

Farewell Party Theme



The students make an entrance

Welcoming them with candles

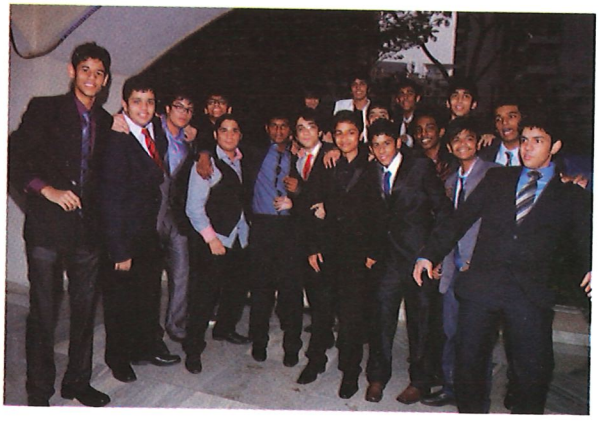
The Principal, Mrs. Alice Barretto and Class 10 teachers lighting the lamp

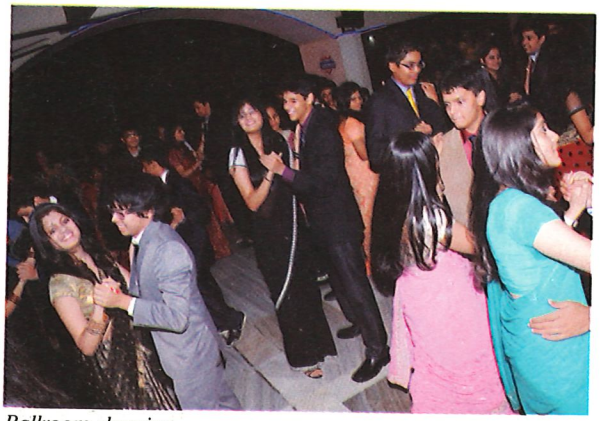
Sharing some light

The teachers sing a special hymn

Playing a game of trains

Ramp walk





Ballroom dancing

Having fun

Farewell Notes from 10A,.... Yashna Shetty

10B.... Arnav Roy

10C.... Numair Sani

BSS Lad Kartikeya Jaiswal and BSS Lass Berachah Stanley flanked by the Principal

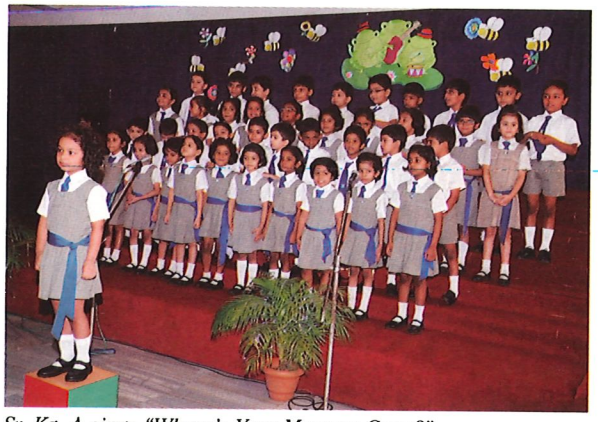
The Principal, Mrs. Alice Barretto says a fond goodbye

Receiving a memento from the principal

A farewell is necessary before we meet again

Neeraj Shinde of Sr. Kg. gives the Welcome Speech

The Principal addresses the parents of students of Sr. Kg,



Sr. Kg. A sings "Where's Your Mamma Gone?"

Sr. Kg. B sings "My Heart Goes Sha La La La"

Sr. Kg. C sings "Wooden Heart"

Aleeza Khan of Sr. Kg gives the vote of thanks

The Principal, Mrs. A. Barretto seated with Coordinator, Mrs. J. Ghatpande andthe music teacher, Ms. S. Daniel,at the clavinova

Shruti Khurana of Jr. Kg gives the welcome speech

Jr. Kg. A sings "John's Brown's Baby"

Jr. Kg. B sings "Bimbo"

Jr. Kg. C sings "I went down South"

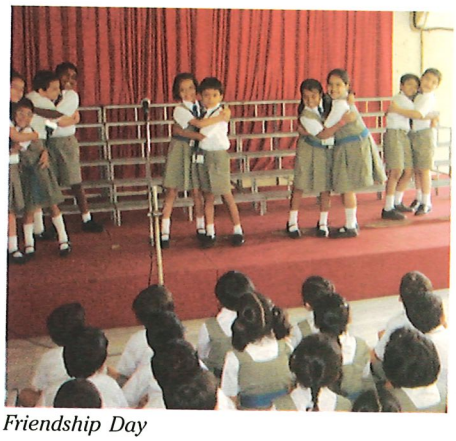
Aditya Arakkal of Jr. Kg gives the vote of thanks

The Principal, Mrs. A. Barretto gives away gifts to the students

Students of Class 1 make some tasty savoury

Students participate in the Math Wizard Competition

Getting their hands messy…

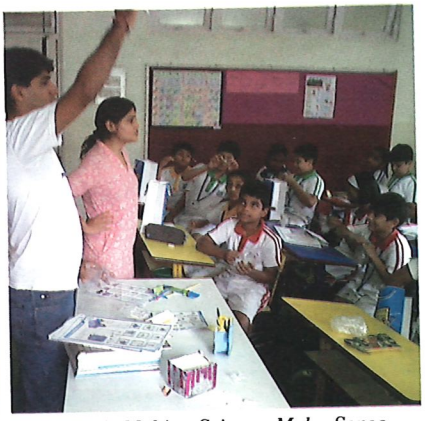


Friendship Day

Handkerchief painting

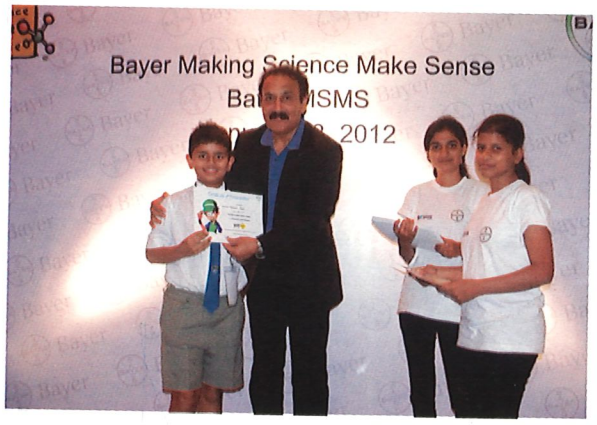
flower making

Kg classrooms are full of colour



Making Slime - an activity with Bayer's Making Science Make Sense

Students of Classes 5 and 6 take part in Bayer's Making Science Make Sense



Students do us proud at the YMCA — Inter School Competitions

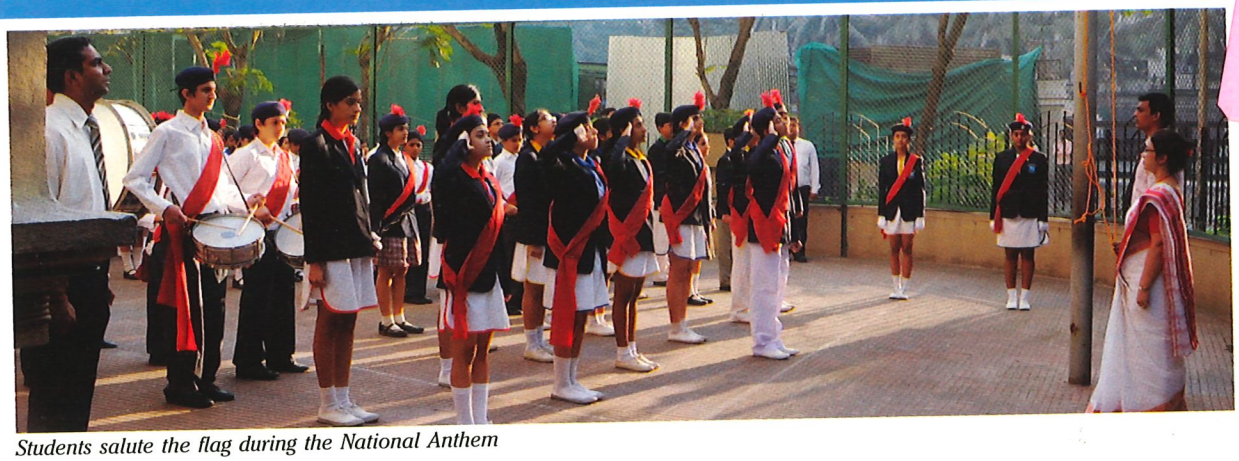
Berachah Stanley participates in the Frank Anthony Memorial All India Inter School Competition

Students receive their IAYP medals

Students participate in the 'Poems Come Alive' Presentation at Green Lawns School

World Reading Day

The Principal, Mrs. A. Barretto alongwith Principal of BSS, Mahim, Mrs. M. Chandrashekhar have a talk with the parents and students of ICSE 2012 batch regarding ISC courses at BSS, Mahim



Students salute the flag during the National Anthem

The Principal, Mrs. A. Barretto arrives for the flag hoisting

Students of classes 6/7 &8 gather for the flag hoisting

The Principal, Mrs. A. Barretto

and the Coordinators conduct the service on Republic Day

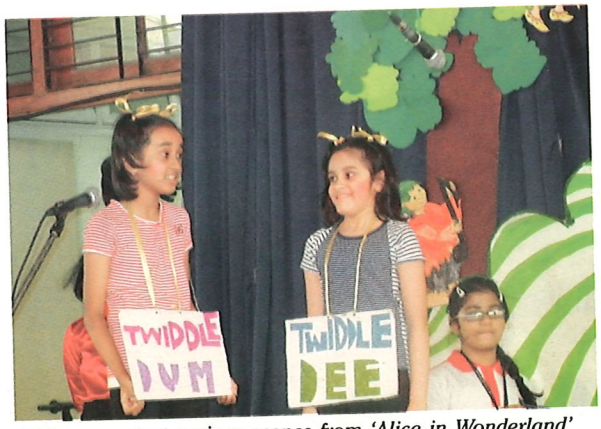
Class 6A sing the song " Chodho Kal Ki Baatein..."

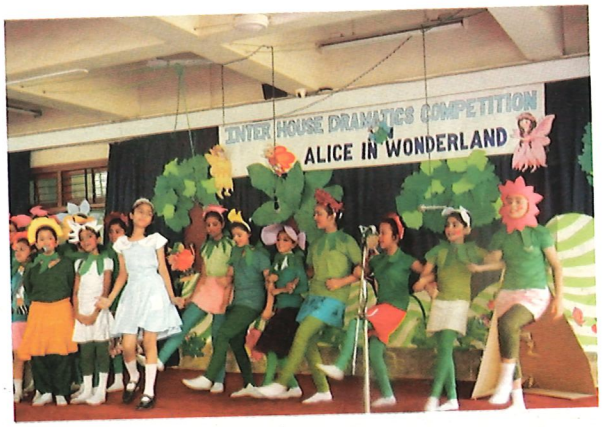
Class 7A put up an interesting play on what the youth aspires for modern day India

Class 7A put up an inspiring skit

Class 8A put up an energetic dance on national integration

Students, Teachers and Parents watch the Cultural Programme





All houses enact various scenes from 'Alice in Wonderland'

Back through the ages of barbarism and civilization, in all tongues, we find this instinctive pleasure in the imitative action that is the very essence of all drama

— George P. Baker

NASIA
13

23

The All Maharashtra
Anglo-Indian CISCE Schools
14
13
7
11
6
14
15

ball Tournament
Nasik

GOODBYE AND GOD BLESS!!

Dear Mrs.Visalakshi Murthy,

In recognition of 15 years of outstanding service, that embodied our values of integrity and commitment while exemplifying steadfast dedication and loyalty, we wish you a very Happy and Well Deserved Retirement!

We will miss you!

— Staff and Students of Bombay Scottish School

A Trip To Outer Space

It was a bright sunny day, when my friend, Anita, came to my home. She asked me, "Do you want to go to the moon?" "What are you talking about?" I asked. She replied, "My father will take us, because he is a famous scientist". I asked my mother and she agreed to send me. I was delighted!

I packed my belongings and off I went to the science centre where Anita's father worked. The preparations took a lot of time. Finally the doors opened. WHOOSH! There stood the sparkling new red rocket! We were all set to go. We sat in the rocket, wearing our space suits, and off we went! We went faster and faster. We saw the planets Mars, Earth and Saturn. I was amazed. Then we saw the whole galaxy and saw aliens with funny heads and eyes.

After all that fun, it was time to return to our dear Mother Earth. We landed with a boom. Then I went back home, wished my parents goodnight, and went to bed. When I fell asleep, I dreamt of another trip to outer space!

Renee Sharma, First Prize - (Class 4)

An Unforgettable Dream

One strange night I couldn't sleep because the clouds were thundering loudly. I had an interesting thought and went near my balcony. I could see lightning and the water pouring from the clouds.

After sometime I felt sleepy. I went back to my room and fell asleep. That night, I dreamt that it was raining heavily and it had flooded everywhere. Cars were submerged and people had to swim to get to their houses.

Then I dreamt that I was a superhero and went to the rescue with my friends. We helped the people reach their houses and carried the cars to higher platforms. We cleared the drains and let the water flow into them. Thus, we saved the entire city. All the people were proud of us. Then my mother woke me up for school. I felt that if the dream came true, I would be a real super hero.

Yash Savla, Second Prize - (Class 4)

A Day With Zuma

One day, I was swimming in the sea, and a dolphin spoke to me. I was confused. The dolphin was sparkly pink and her name was Zuma. She took me to the world of mermaids, which was called Oceana. It was the most beautiful place I had ever seen.

There were many mermaids, and they all looked very pretty. They had fish tails in place of legs. Even I had to get one since I am a human. So, Zuma, the dolphin, took me to the 'Tails, Fins Etc' shop. I picked one that was pink because pink is my favourite colour. Then Zuma and I played for a while. After sometime I met Ashlyn and Violy, twin mermaids. We became great friends.

Soon after that Zuma, Ashlyn and Violy took me to the queen of Oceana. She knew that I was human, but did not say anything. She just smiled. I loved Oceana a lot, and lived there happily ever after.

That was the best dream I had ever had. I hope I never forget this dream.

Stuti George, Third Prize - (Class 4)

A Memorable Event In My Life

Once upon a time there was a boy. His name was Harish and he was very naughty. He was not very good in studies. One day, when he got poor marks in English, he hid his results from his mother. When she checked his bag, she found the mark-sheet, and got very angry and upset.

Later, Harish went down to play. He started to throw stones at a dog. But the dog started chasing Harish and he started to run. He soon found himself in a jungle and wondered where he was. Harish was tired, so he sat under a tree and found some fruits to eat.

Suddenly, he saw an old man walking towards him. The old man said, "Boy, I am very hungry. Could you please share some of your food?" Harish gave all his fruits to the old man. When the man ate them, he turned into God!

God praised Harish for his kindness and flew away. After that, Harish became a good boy and studied hard. But he often went into the jungle in the hope that he would see God again.

Sahil Saksena, Consolation Prize - (Class 3)

The Treasure Chest

Once, an old man was walking down a street. Suddenly two boys, Harry and Greg, came running down the street. They were accompanied by a dog and a parrot. The old man didn't like children and so, he ended up shouting at the two boys. Seeing this, the parrot started imitating the old man and the dog growled fiercely at him. The old man was petrified of dogs and thus, he slowly moved away.

"Good work Joe" commented Harry.

"Well, Kiki helped too.." piped in Greg.

The two boys went to buy ice creams to treat themselves. They saw the old man in the ice-cream parlour. They immediately became suspicious of him because he seemed to be searching for something and immediately stopped when he noticed Harry and Greg. When they went home they decided to follow him if they ever met again.

A couple of days later, they saw the old man again. This time they followed him around. The old man took a sharp turn and disappeared behind a house. He started to dig up a hole and then went inside it. Meanwhile the boys were too scared to even breathe; they thought it would give them away. "Wait for him to go first" said Harry, "We'll follow him later"

The two friends waited for some time. They went into the hole and found out that it was really a tunnel! Greg's torch lighted the path and they soon started to follow the old man from a safe distance. They had been walking for quite some time now. Just when they were about to give up on the adventure, they saw something that changed their minds. There was a bag full of gold there! They were about to reach for it when they heard the old man returning. Adrenaline pumping through, Greg switched off his torch and hid with Harry. "I've been guarding the gold for quite some time now. I think I should get back home.", said the man talking to himself.

The boys couldn't believe their luck. They picked up the heavy bag and went straight to the police station. The policemen were flabbergasted by the story. They believed it only when they saw the bag full of gold.

"You have done some of our work. Thank you" said the Police Commissioner. "The man, you boys saw was one of the thieves who stole this gold from Mr. Pal's house. We'll take it up from here. You two should go home, enough excitement for today. I'll call you tomorrow morning and tell you about what happened in the tunnel."

They went home and told their parents about it. They couldn't believe that their children had found Mr. Pal's stolen jewellery and the thieves' lair. The next day when the Commissioner called them up, he told them that the thieves were caught thanks to the boys' efforts and hence they were rewarded with half of the gold they had found. On hearing this Harry and Greg went out for a scrumptious dinner. Don't you think they deserved it??

Tresa Sanatani, First Prize - (Class 5)

The Day I Was Declared A "Hero"

Long, time ago, during King Arthur's time, there lived an old man in a small village. He may have been old but mind you, he was very active and loved adventures. He could go for seven voyages if he wanted to but... he was very lonely. Not many people wished to talk with him as he lived all by himself. The old man was very sad but took it all in his stride and never complained about it. Next door lived two boys, named Tom and Joe. They were well behaved and disciplined children. One day, Tom asked Joe, "Joe, how about we go to Blackhill Island?"

"Yes, yes, let's go....but who will we take with us? We need an adult to take care of us..." replied Joe.

"How about taking the old man living next door? I've heard that he loves adventures" suggested Tom.

Joe agreed and the two boys went to the old man's house. He was very surprised to see guests as he never had any. He greeted the children and asked, "How are you, good children? Would you like something to eat?"

"No Sir, that's very kind of you but we came to ask whether you would like to accompany us to the Blackhill Island?"

The old man was astonished by the offer but agreed that very instant. The boys made plans for the next day. They were all present at the shore, ready to set sail. The boys even took their pets Rover, the dog and Nonie, the parrot. They left and rowed all the way to Blackhill Island. When they reached they saw various animals like seagulls and crabs. They set camp and started a fire. The boys went fishing and caught enough to fill their stomach. After the hearty meal they slept, overcome with fatigue.

The next day, the old man was the first to rise and went to wash himself. He noticed a cross marked in the sand. He dug it up and found a chest full of gold!

When the boys heard about it they called the man a 'hero'. They left the island immediately. When the villagers saw the old man and the boys with the treasure chest they were very surprised. The three divided the gold amongst themselves. The old man came to be known as the 'People's hero' because he gave his share of the treasure to the poor and needy. The old man was no longer lonely as the villagers were amicable to him. He even went for many more voyages and treasure hunts. As for the two boys, they were happy playing with their newly purchased toys. Thus, everyone lived happily ever after.

Shaan Bhatt, Second Prize - (Class 5)

Hate

Once there were two boys who studied in Riverdale School. Their names were Sam and Ravi, and they were good friends. Once their teacher told the class to count all the people they hated.

By the next day every child had done the homework. Then the teacher told them to buy as many potatoes as the people they hated and so they did. She then told them to put the potatoes in a bag and carry the bag wherever they went.

Sam had 26 potatoes and Ravi had 32 potatoes. After the first day their backs started to ache from carrying the heavy load around. Sam was unable to walk properly because of the pain and Ravi complained that his hands hurt him so much that he could cry. On their way home from the market an old man asked them what they were

carrying in the heavy bags. Sam told the whole story. The old man gave them a knowing look and told them that they had a great lesson to learn from their teacher.. Soon a dog smelt the potatoes and started chasing them. It was good that Sam's house was near and they could run to safety.

After a few more days the potatoes began to rot and stink. Soon all the students complained to their teacher that they couldn't handle it anymore. The teacher then explained that the more people you hate, the more they would hurt and stink like the potatoes.

The moral we learn is that it is best not to hate anyone and have more friends.

Krish D'silva, Third Prize - (Class 5)

Magic In The Air

Once there lived an old man and his wife. His name was Kundru. Once he fell ill. He asked his wife to sell their cow and buy medicines with the money. The wife, whose name was Kundri, set off. As Kundri reached the market, two boys saw her. They wanted to cheat her off her cow. They untied the cow and replaced it with a goat. Next they removed the goat and put a bag of wood instead. All this while, Kundri did not realize what was happening, but when she heard the dragging of the log she threw it down immediately and ran away. The two thugs called after her "Magic is in the air, Grandma!"

She told her husband about this. Then Kundra got an idea. Early in the morning he went to his friend's house and borrowed a small dog and a green parrot. He went home and tied the dog. He then told his wife "Cook some food for two people. I will bring home two visitors and when I arrive, you will say that I cooked what the dog told me to." He then went in search of the boys who had cheated his wife. When he found them he said, "This parrot that I have is very obedient. It does whatever I say to it. Come here and I will show you."

Kundru then said "Dear Parrot, go tell your brother dog to tell mother to cook Kheer, Chappati, vegetables and dal." Saying this, he freed his parrot.

At his house Kundri was preparing something. As she saw Kundru she said "Come and eat. I have cooked what the dog told me to." The two boys were astonished and amused. After finishing the meal they asked Kundru if they could take the dog and parrot home.

Kundru agreed to part with both animals in exchange for a cow. The two boys went running to return the cow to Kundru. Luckily for Kundru, the village headman was also a witness to this scene. They caught the boys and made them admit that they had stolen the cow from Kundri.

The boys were afraid and confessed to their crime. They were sorry for what they did and wished to help the old couple in running small errands around the house. Kundru forgave the boys immediately and took them under his wing. They were a new family now and there was a kind of magic in the air....

Gayatri Shankar, Consolation Prize - (Class 6)

The Extra Terrestrial Encounter

I tip-toed into the evil scientist's dark room. I knew that he was up to no good. Just last week, my friend Amber and I had won a chance to meet up with a group of scientists, and actually live with them for a week.

Our initial excitement however, had faded quite soon. Every night, loud bangs and bright lights filled the air. The source of this was their lab. They were very polite and welcoming but I knew that this was an act. I knew this because Amber and I had often walked into the room with the scientists whispering sinisterly, but they stopped as soon as they saw us.

However, I hadn't been so sure about it until last night. I had sneaked into one of their labs, and had found documents on their desks that had nothing to do with science, but looked more like maps. I had also seen sheets printed in a strange language. It definitely wasn't English, and neither was it Spanish, French, German, Japanese, Arabic or Czech (I knew all this due to the courtesy of the language courses I had taken when I was five years old) Suspicion gripped me, and this is why I was having this adventure tonight. Amber followed close behind me. The evil scientists hadn't shut the door behind them properly, and I crept up to it, and cautiously pushed it open. I was shell-shocked. I heard Amber whisper "Unbelievable!" behind me. Cold fear spread in me, and I hastened to close the door, but they had already seen me.

About a dozen or so aliens stared at us unblinkingly. Aliens! They had triangular heads, scrawny bodies, enormous fangs, and a pointy large tongue that kept moistening. But their eyes were the worst. Cold and dark. They seemed to be building a space ship, and rubber masks were strewn on the desk. The scientists were actually aliens! I stifled a scream, and almost knocked Amber down in my hurry to get out. I ran out of the room, out of the corridor, out of the front door, and out of the house, with Amber keeping good pace with me. Terrified as we were, we considered it a matter of international security, and called the police, using Amber's mobile phone. However, when they inspected the house where we had seen them, they reported that a large layer of dust coated everything. It was like the house had never been inhabited. They were telling us off for wasting

their time, but we implored to them that we were telling the truth. I could think of only one thing. Never again, NEVER again, was I going to go into that house.

A few months have passed since that incident. Amber and I never talk to each other about it. I am sitting on a couch, getting some homework done, when my younger sister barges in "Viki, look!" she cries, and holds up a scruffy looking spaniel. "I found it in our yard, and Mother has allowed me to keep it! I can't believe someone abandoned it."

I take the dog from her, pet it, and whisper something into its floppy ears, when I suddenly felt a crackle of paper, tied to its neck by a string. I looked at it, and a cold hand seemed to grip my heart. It is the same writing as I had seen in the scientist's room. The unknown language. The dog looks up at me, and its brown eyes only seemed to say one thing, "They are coming for you…."

Avantika Prasad, First Prize - (Class 8)

My Robot

Hello, I am Steve and I am here to tell you a story.

I had barely rung the bell before the door was opened by a robot who said he was at my service for a week. I looked at it in shock. It was Halloween but I felt this trick and treat business had gone on too far. At first, I thought it was obviously a joke. He could lift a sofa with one hand and with his jet boots he could fly around the room. I did not know if I could handle such an advanced robot so panic stricken, I ran into my house screaming, and without a word I went to bed.

The first thing I saw when I opened my eyes was a broken window and the robot. At first I got scared, then anger filled me and I scream at the robot, "Halloween's over. Go home!!." He looked at me emotionlessly. He immediately fixed the window realizing why I was angry. Then I thought I could just test the robot a bit, so I said, "Take me to Paris in a minute."

All I remember was having my cheeks flapping in the wind, a blur of the Eiffel Tower, and then sand. Only then did I realize what I had done. We were in Egypt, not in Paris. I said, "Take me back." He replied, "Out of fuel." I looked at him blankly and looked ahead. It was always my dream to enter a pyramid, but not a cursed one….

I asked the robot to create a hole in the wall so that I could enter. There were pictures and hieroglyphics. I remember reading about them. Although, I could only decipher one word; "Ha-Di", which meant destroy. The robot seemed to understand the hieroglyphics and did what it showed. However, I did not give him that command. I had a bad feeling about this. I quietly followed and saw him pick up some rusted parts. A tear trickled down his eyes (I did not know that the robot could have feelings).

I realized he had many inscriptions on his back. The metal must be his family, I assumed. However, that was not the reason he cried. I could feel the ground shake and a big snake popped up. It murmured something about blood and ran behind me. The robot had set up a trap for me! I found myself in mid air soon enough, carrying me to India, and the snake with three heads following (I had yelled enough for the day, yet during all this I found I could always scream some more). Once the robot landed, he took himself to the snake, and destroyed himself.

I looked at my watch. A whole day had passed. I guess the pyramid had messed up my sense of time. Just three days ago, a robot had been at my service. It was all over. No one seemed to notice a giant three headed snake. Just when I was getting used to the robot, it had got destroyed. For four days I paid my respect to a piece of metal. Every time I saw the metal I cried. I went home to find my family and they were happy to see me home.

The next day, I saw a package with my name on it. It was another robot who resembled a young boy. Someone had heard my wish and had granted it.

I sat and my robot whispered "At your service for a week", and winked. An adventure in my life had just come to an end and a new one was about to start.

Hritik Bagga, Second Prize - (Class 8)

BETWEEN GOOD AND EVIL

It was a bright sunny afternoon in the village of Rampur. The village, far from the city and its influences, was surrounded by a dark, deep forest on one side and another village on the other side. The village had produced many geniuses and many of them were world-famous. The village had all the modern facilities, but, there was an evil scientist, Rafael who used to invent things for the wrong purposes. There was another scientist who used to stop Rafael from doing so, and I resolved to help the good scientist, Mark.

It all started on a Saturday evening. Rafael's only intention was to wipe out mankind from the face of the Earth. News came out that he had invented an indestructible argon laser, which would put all the people to sleep for a century, kill them in cold blood and use their skeletons to guard his house in the middle of the forest.

The laser beam actually seemed unstoppable. A mirror could not reflect it. If he was not stopped, he could wipe out mankind from the face of the earth. Mark started preparing some potion so that people could defend themselves against the laser.

I went to Rafael's house the next day. Two skeletons stopped

me from entering which told me that Rafael was not at home. I knocked one skeleton down and dodged past the other. Before he could turn around to attack I knocked his head off!! Then I came to a long, narrow pathway which led to many rooms. I started searching each room and found the scientist fiddling with the laser. I knew that if he saw me then there would be no escape and I would surely die. He went into another room and gave me a chance to enter. I did not see the argon laser but saw its deadly ingredients. I noted them down:-argon, poison (ricin), titanium, lead, and mercury. Then I saw something that left me shell-shocked. A heap of carcasses were being burnt. I decided to leave quickly and tell Mark about Rafael's plans.

I showed the list to Mark. He was also shocked to hear the sight I saw. We started using the neutralizer of these ingredients. We mixed all the ingredients and made the defense "gun". Now, everyone would be saved from the deadly laser. The problem had not yet been solved. We had to kill Rafael before he came with a new invention.

This happened the next day. Mark and Rafael had a face off. Rafael started putting the laser on Mark and Mark defended it. I quietly watched the duel when an idea struck me. I went behind Rafael gave him a kick. He fell down. Now he was just seconds away from his death. Rafael pleaded Mark not to kill him but Mark took the argon laser and put it on him. Soon the people found out that Rafael had died in his sleep.

Hence peace was restored in the village and both Mark and I were hailed heroes.

Advait Menon, Third Prize - (Class 7)

Luna's Tale

Luna was very excited, today was her picnic! Her mother had got so many delicious goodies and chips. She was going to visit a rainforest for her nature club trip. Luna was going to carry her magnifying glass and a cage to study different types of Fungi and capture unique insects. "Hurry up, Luna. The bus is honking our ear drums out" said Mrs. Jacob, Luna's mother. Luna quickly hurried and got into the bus and waved back to her mother and joined her best friends Lara, Dean and Bessie. Lara was a fair blond with rosy cheeks unlike Luna who was dark and had black hair. Dean was a quick witted boy and Lara's brother. Bessie was short and plump with fair golden hair.

"Hi Luna, excited?", asked Bessie cheerfully. "Of course, I am super excited" replied Luna. All through the journey they sang songs, played games and narrated spooky stories. Their teacher Mrs. Thomas was very jolly and took part in all the games and sang aloud with them.

Soon they reached the rain forest and began exploring different types of plants and creatures. Luna, Bessie, Dean and Lara grouped up and drifted a little further away into the forest where Lara said she had seen a beautiful kingfisher. As they sat watching the kingfisher, Dean began to sketch the kingfisher. Dean muttered something about the current angle to draw and went a few steps back and suddenly screamed at the top of his lungs.

"What happened?" cried Lara who looked worried. When they reached where Dean was sitting, he told them that he had stumbled upon a rock and thought that a snake had slithered past him.

While Lara nursed her brother's wounded leg, Bessie and Luna went to investigate the 'snake'. After searching for a few minutes, they saw that it was a rope that Dean thought to be a snake. Bessie pulled the rope and suddenly a thunderous noise erupted from behind them. When they turned around they saw that the rope was joined to a thick cluster of bushes which by pulling had given way to a cave. The four were inquisitive so they went into the cave to investigate.

It was a glorious site. The cave was filled with gleaming rubies, gold coins and sculptures that made the cave looked like Ali Baba's cave.

"It looks so magnificent. I think we have landed on an old historic spot" said Lara with her eyes wide open with wonder. Then suddenly a few voices came from a path nearby and that is when they realized that there was a door at the back of the cave. They opened the door, kept it slightly ajar and eavesdropped on the men's conversation. They looked like thugs and were discussing about dividing their loot. Then Dean said, "They are thieves".

Quickly without another thought Lara quietly shut the door and ran out to find out their teacher. Soon they found her clustered by a group of eagerly looking students observing fungi. They came up to her and told her everything. She quickly called the police and they captured the thieves.

Later that day the children received the prize for their bravery from the Prime Minister! He explained that they were thieves who had stolen from the Royal Museum and the police were not able to find their hideout. They were pleased and surprised that a group of nine year old children had caught the criminals. When Luna went home she ran happily into her mother's loving arms and said, "Today was a really bizarre day!"

"For a group of children like you who were so lucky to stumble upon a cave following a kingfisher and capture the thugs who robbed the Royal Museum! I know!! You are all over the news channels", completed her mother who laughed cheerfully and looked proudly at her daughter.

Rhea Sajit, Third Prize - (Class 7)

A Mysterious Telephone Call

It had begun. Harry Evans had waited for this moment all his life, and it was finally here.

The large device in front of him beeped, signaling that his transmission had gone into space. He sighed. Years of hard work had finally paid off. If his mission was successful, he would become famous and he'd be richer than he'd ever dreamt of becoming.

Harry had studied aliens almost all his life. When he was just a school boy, he found them very fascinating and he soon decided to make learning about and communicating with them his lifelong vocation. Years ago, just a few months after his wife's death he came up with a device that sent radio signals into space. If aliens existed, there was a high possibility that they would hear it. Now it had happened.

Behind him he heard footsteps in the corridor. The door creaked open and a five year old girl with sparkling blue eyes walked in. "Daddy!" she said, rubbing her eyes, "I'm not sleepy." Harry smiled at his daughter. "Come on now, Mary, if you don't sleep now, you won't be able to get up early tomorrow.

"But I'm scared", the girl cried. "There's a monster under my bed, I saw it"

He laughed. "Alright then", he said, getting up "Let's go and say hi to the monster".

He walked her to her room. Once she was sure there was nothing, but an old blanket under her bed, Mary went to sleep. Her father kissed her on her forehead and said 'goodnight' to her. He then went back to his lab.

What he found there surprised him. The beeping sound was over-lapped by a louder, faster one, signaling that the transmission had reached contact. He ran for the huge device, but halfway there, all the lights suddenly went off. He stopped for a moment, unsure of what had just happened. There was pitch darkness in the room. The only source of light was from the tiny window high up on the wall.

Suddenly the phone rang. Harry jumped so badly that his spectacles fell on the floor and shattered. His sight became slightly blurred, but it was enough for him to find the telephone. With shaking hands he picked up the receiver and pressed it against his ear. "Hello" he said. For a moment there wasn't a sound. And then there was a horrible screeching sound from the other end. Harry moved the speaker a little further from his ear. Somebody had started speaking.

He only got bits of it.

"You.....found.....human.....danger..... Mary will pay.....We.....destroy.....kill..... God."

Harry dropped the receiver. Shivers ran down his back. He had heard enough. Mary was in danger. He made a wild grasp on the table looking for a flashlight. But then he stopped, someone was running along the corridor, towards the little girl's room. A scream pierced the night, robbing it of the silence in Mary's room.

The bed lay empty of its owner and the rocking chair beside it had fallen. The window sat wide open and the curtains curtain fluttered in the cool wind.

"Mary!" he screamed and ran towards the window just in time to see two figures disappear into the forest.

In the same breath, he was running down the stairs faster than ever. They couldn't take his daughter. He wouldn't let them. He ran out the door and into the forest without any idea where he was heading. For a moment he was surrounded by complete silence, but then he reached the clearing and the most peculiar sight reached his eyes.

Mary was standing in the middle of the clearing with tears rolling down her cheek. Surrounding her were two strange creatures. They both had slimy green skin and huge black eyes that stared at Harry. Behind them was their spaceship.

Harry's scream got stuck in his throat.

"Leave her alone!" he shouted, when he found his voice. His heart was in his mouth. "She has done no harm. Leave her. Take me instead."

He fell to his knees fresh tears rolling down his cheek. "Daddy!" Mary screamed. The two creatures stared at each other for a brief moment. Then the one to Mary's right turned towards Harry and nodded. The man scrambled to his feet and ran towards his daughter. "Mary!" he said catching her by the shoulder, "Daddy loves you, Mary. I always will. I'm going to go now. I need you to be a brave girl while I'm gone. Remember, I will always be there to protect you."

Then for the last time he crushed his little girl in his arms. Then he let go of her and walked towards the two creatures waiting for him at the ship. He followed them inside and the huge silver doors locked behind him. Then, so fast that you could miss it in a blink, the UFO zoomed towards the sky and disappeared.

Silence returned once again. The little girl stood in the middle of it, surrounded by the cold blanket of wind. A single tear trickled down her cheek.

"Daddy" was all she said.

Ipshita Peters, First Prize - (Class 9)

Adventures Of James Castle:

Mystery is the name of the game, yes Sir it is. That's my motto and it's my pleasure to introduce to you, your host for this evening. P.I. James Castle – that is me! I hope you are ready for a thrilling adventure which pits myth against religion in, an all out

fight with me at the centre.

It all began one cold, snowy new moon night, the perfect setting for many myths to turn into reality. Unfortunately that night was Christmas Eve which meant that it was a time of religious power when all the good Christians in this world gather together in prayer and meditation on God's Word their mightiest weapon. I was investigating one of the world's most powerful groups – The Omega Insight, a group that was rich and powerful enough to take over the whole world. Unfortunately they set up important centres in desolate areas, surrounded by myths and scary folklore of other worldly demonic beings.

My search took me to a nuclear wasteland in north-eastern Japan, one of the casualties of an earthquake over thirty years back. My instincts had been against visiting this spot but my heart felt that there was something which was more important than anything else and it was waiting for me here, in Osaka. As usual, I had my state-of-the-art weaponry, gadgets and trusty sidekick "Uncle" with me. He is a genius in mechanics and I believe that he is a child prodigy, since he had just celebrated his fourteenth birthday.

We decided to take a tour of Osaka's forests. We split up. Uncle would go through suburban areas, while I would take the long-forgotten forest trails. I didn't mind parting with Uncle since he was a big, tall jock who could have defeated Bigshow at his prime. Something told me that Uncle would just be taking an ordinary stroll in the garden while I was in for much worse, but reverse is never an option as my father always told me.

As I was strolling in the forest I came across an old, dilapidated house with broken shutters, a hanging chimney and a wooden door with a scary knocker which looked like a wolf's head – the sign of Omega Insight! I immediately switched on my night- vision iris cam and placed one hand on my light saber. Suddenly I heard the howl of a wolf at my nine o'clock. It was an ear splitting eerie sound meant to tear off my ears! I immediately ran towards the door and tried to open it. When nothing happened, I switched on my light saber and attempted to cut my way through. As soon I managed to get inside, I picked up the first piece of furniture I saw and barricaded the door. Not a moment too soon. I felt the incredible power with which the door was hit even though I wasn't touching it. But luckily the furniture held. To have a look at what was against me I dared to peep through the window. What I saw was enough to instill a feeling of terror in my heart. I will just tell you in short what it was since describing it would be too much for my heart to take. I would never be able to survive the experience. It was a hideous and mean looking werewolf.

Two more blows at the door, followed by another howl. The furniture was beginning to crack. Suddenly a gust of wind rocked the house and I heard the death cry of the werewolf. This scared me, what creature could have taken that abomination apart? Suddenly another gust of wind brought me face to face with another human but I could tell that he was no ordinary man.

His eyes burnt with an emerald fire. His hair was that of a man at his prime but his expression said otherwise. He spoke kindly and gently. What he said is another tale for another time. I will concise it for you. His name was Magnus and he was a prince of Judah from the ancient kingdom of Israel. He was more than 2000 years old and was fighting a religious battle for heaven against hell. He was the last of God's Shekinah champions and was the prelude to God's judgment.

I had done it again. I was in the middle of another battle for religion but something told me this was not just a human battle but truly a holy war. Now it's up to me whose side I want to be on.

Jayant David, Second Prize - (Class 9)

The Impossiblities Of The Mirror

"Now, Samantha, stay out of trouble while you can, okay?" Samantha's mother told her, anxiously. "Do enjoy yourself, but be home before dark. And don't keep your new quarters a mess, don't neglect your studies...."

"I know Mom!" Samantha replied impatiently. Her mother had been saying the same thing for about a week now, ever since she had been chosen to go to a university in the neighbouring city. She had rented a house, wanting to stay alone, instead of staying in the near-by hostel. Currently, she dumped her luggage in the backseat of her car and got in the driver's seat. Her mother was still giving her last-minute reminders through the window.

"Bye Mom. I'll call you when I reach", Samantha said quickly, and rolled up her window. She drove away without another word.

Once she reached the address she was given, Samantha blinked twice. When she had looked at the house last week, it did not look the way it did now. She sat and cursed softly. The owner had tricked her into buying a house which looked like a haunted house.

As she had no place to go, she took her bags inside and pushed open the window. The house had a strange aura about it and Samantha, being one to love new mysteries, couldn't wait to find herself a new one.

Walking through the house, she cautiously opened all the doors expecting to find a cave or a hidden trapdoor. But in one of the rooms she opened, she found herself looking at a long antique mirror. She liked the design and so, she

went to look at herself. Instead of seeing her own face, she saw the face of a woman in blood, and when the woman opened her eyes, they reminded Samantha of a snake.

Samantha stuffed a scream. She recoiled in terror and stumbled on her way out of the room, locking the behind her. She mentally vowed never to open the room again.

A few days later as Samantha was leaving for college, her neighbor, with whom she had become friendly, opened her door. She was an old lady with a walking stick. "Samantha dear, here are some of my special cookies. What's wrong, dear?" she asked, looking at signs of sleeplessness all over Samantha's face.

"Something is very strange about the house" Samantha replied. "There is an antique looking glass in there, but it does not show me my own face, but the face of a murdered woman." Samantha was especially worried because somehow, the mirror had shifted its position and had been found in the dining room that morning.

"A detective, James Castle is the person you should meet. Mystery, murder, all are his cup of tea", the old lady advised, "I'll ring him up for you".

"Thank you."

That evening when Samantha was in the kitchen, she heard a knock on the door.

"I'm James Castle", the arrival on the door said upon inquiry. Castle was young man, in his late twenties probably. He wore a stubble and the redness in his eyes betrayed that he had been sleep deprived for a while.

The matter was discussed by them over tea. He then examined the mirror closely.

"I have seen this woman somewhere", he said. "As of now, I am going to take it to the police research centre. They'll find out as much as possible. Meanwhile, you need not worry."

Samantha waited for two days for any message for Det. Castle but in vain. Finally, on the third day, he showed up unexpectedly.

"Ah, Mr. Castle, good to see you", she started, but the detective looked directly above her head at the portrait behind her. She turned to see it. It was of a woman.

"I know who the woman in the mirror is!" They exclaimed together.

They took down the portrait and took it to the research centre where they looked through the files and found the identity of their mystery woman.

"Nora Springfield," Castle read out. "Born in 1939. Died by assault and murder in her own house at age 23. Here it is. The address matches".

"So how does the mirror work anyway?" Samantha asked.

"Yes, that what I came to tell you. You see," he said while walking towards the mirror, "the mirror is not ordinary. It has an inbuilt camera. We found it and looked at the film recorded by it. It is a movie of how she was murdered. You've been seeing the ending of the movie all this time. You activated it by standing in front of it. It hasn't been used in years, so the battery attached to the camera is full. That's why it still works."

"But who murdered her?" Samantha asked, baffled by her discoveries, "and why?"

"That is the second part of the mystery" he explained, "We found out the identity of the murderer from the tape and caught our man!"

"Good job!" Samantha exclaimed.

"You too! You helped us solve an unsolved mystery for 50 years. You have quite an eye for mysteries. I'd like you to join me on the work, whenever possible." he offered.

"It's a deal", Samantha promised. "But who moved the mirror if it's not magical?" she wondered.

"It was the murderer himself, he wanted to remove the clip which proves him guilty, but was unsuccessful in finding it" Castle replied. "We found his prints all over the mirror."

"So that explains it!" she said happily.

Anvita Baldota, Third Prize - (Class 10)

जादू का खेल

आज हमारे घर के पास एक मेला लगा है। मेरे माता-पिता ने मुझसे वादा किया है कि वो मुझे मेले में लेकर जाएँगे। मेले में बहुत सारी मज़ेदार चीजें थी। जैसे झूले , खाने-पीने की चीजें। पर मेरी नज़र तो बस एक चीज़ पर थी-जादू का खेल। मैंने अपने माता-पिता से ज़िद की और वे मान गए। हमें वहाँ पर सबसे आगे की कुर्सी मिली। जादूगर आया और बोला, "इगड़ा डिगड़ा हम शुरु करते है जादू का खेल।" पहला जादू शुरु हुआ। जादूगर ने अपनी टोपी उतारी, अपनी छड़ी पकड़ी और टोपी के आस-पास घुमाने लगा। अचानक एक खरगोश बाहर निकल आया। सब लोग चौंक गए। अब उसने कहा कि मुझे कोई बच्चा चाहिए। सब बच्चों ने हाथ उठाया, पर जादूगर ने मुझे चुना। मैं जादूगर के पास गई।

उसने मुझे कहा डिब्बे के अंदर चली जाओ। मैं उसके अंदर गई वहाँ पर कई डिब्बे थे। उसने अपना कोई मंत्र बोला और तभी मैं दूसरे डिब्बे से बाहर आ गई। अचानक सब लोगों के होश उड़ गए और मुझे भी पता नहीं चला कि मैं कब दूसरे डिब्बे में आ गई। उस दिन मुझे बहुत मज़ा आया। यही था मेरा प्रिय जादू का खेल।

गौरिका माथुर

प्रथम पुरस्कार - चौथी "स"

मेरी मनपसंद किताब

किताबें बहुत काम की होती है। किताबों से हमें कई जानकारी मिलती हैं। दुनिया में कई तरह की किताबें बनती है जैसे-खाना बनाने की किताबें, कहानियों की किताबें, चुटकलों की किताबें,निबंध आदि। मेरी मनपसंद किताब है "बच्चों की कहानियों की किताबें"।

यह किताब मेरे माता-पिता ने मुझे तोहफे के रूप में दी थी। यह मेरी सबसे मनपसंद किताब है।यह मेरी कहानियों की किताब है। इस किताब से मैं हर रात एक कहानी पढ़ती हूँ। यह किताब हमें बहुत सीख भी देती है जैसे:- नाम से कुछ भी नहीं होता है, काम से होता है। यह हमें यह भी सीख देती है कि तुम जैसा करोगे , तुम्हे भी वैसा मिलेगा आदि।

मैं इस किताब का अच्छा ख्याल रखूँगी। इसे कभी गुम नहीं करुँगी। यह मेरी मनपसंद किताब है और रहेगी।

दिशा लालवानी

द्वितीय पुरस्कार - चौथी "स"

मेरी मनपसंद किताब

मेरी मनपसंद किताब है परियों की कथा। मेरी माँ ने मुझे यह तोहफे में दी थी। मैं सारा दिन इसे ही पढ़ती हूँ। उसमें राक्षसों और परियों की कहानियाँ हैं।

मेरे दोस्त भी इसे खरीदना चाहते है। कभी-कभी मेरे दोस्त मुझसे ये माँग भी लेते हैं। वो भी इसे बहुत पसंद करते हैं। उनके पास बहुत सारी किताबें हैं, पर फिर भी वे उन किताबों के बदले में मुझसे यही किताब माँगते हैं। मुझे यह किताब बहुत पसंद है। मेरे भाई के पास बेन-टेन की किताब है,वो फिर भी कभी-कभी बदले में मुझसे यही किताब माँगता है। यह किताब बहुत अच्छी है। जब भी मैं इसे अपने साथ बाहर ले जाती हूँ, तो मेरे साथ अच्छी बातें होती हैं।

ये किताब मेरी सबसे अच्छी किताब है और आपकी ?

दिशा अईर

द्वितीय पुरस्कार - चौथी "स"

मेरी नई कार

मुझे एक नई कार मिली हैं। वह छोटी है , पर अच्छी है। पापा ने ये मुझे ये तोहफे में लाकर दी है। वह नीले रंग की है। इसमें घूमना-फिरना मुझे पसंद है। इसमें छोटी सी खिड़की भी है।

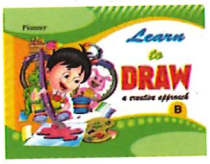
कभी-कभार मैं इसमें पाठशाला भी जाती हूँ। मेरे माता-पिता के लिए भी यह कार काम मैं आती है। यह कार मुझे बॉम्बे टू गोवा ले जा सकती है, तो और कहीं क्यों नहीं ले जा सकती ?

ये मेरी सबसे अच्छी गाड़ी है। जिसमें मैं ढेर सारे काम कर सकती हूँ और मेरे पापा को भी धन्यवाद करती हूँ, जिन्होंने मुझे यह गाड़ी दी।

अमिशी अवरसेकर

तृतीय पुरस्कार - चौथी "स"

मेरी मनपसंद किताब



किताबें इंसान की सबसे अच्छी दोस्त होती हैं। मेरी मनपसंद किताब चित्रकला की किताब है। ये मुझे मेरे दोस्त ने दी थी।

मैं अपनी किताब में चित्र बनाती हूँ और रंग भी भरती हूँ। कभी-कभी सिर्फ चित्र बनाती हूँ और उसमें मैं अपनी सहेलियों को भी चित्र बनाने देती हूँ। यह किताब मैं कभी किसी को भी नहीं देती हूँ।

मैं अपनी किताब से बहुत प्यार करती हूँ।

अवनी चोपड़ा

द्वितीय पुरस्कार - तीसरी "स"

मेरी पहली हवाई यात्रा

मैं अपनी पहली हवाई यात्रा पर पाँच साल की उम्र में गई थी। पहले हम एयरपोर्ट पहुँचे, तो

सामान देकर जहाज़ में चढ़ने गए। जब हम जहाज़ में गए, तो एक सुंदर औरत ने हमारा स्वागत किया। जगह पर बैठते ही हमें बेल्ट लगाने का संकेत हुआ। फिर कप्तान ने कहा,"नमस्ते! मैं हूँ रवि शर्मा और इंडिया फ्लाइट १०१ पर आपका स्वागत है।

हमें हवाई यात्रा के उड़ान भरने पर एक सेफ्टी विधि टीवी पर दिखाई गई। हम उस टीवी पर कोई भी सिनेमा देख सकते थे। मैंने गोलमाल-३ देखी फिर से सुंदर औरत ने आकर हमसे पूछा,"आप क्या हम जूस पीएँगे ? और खाने में क्या लेंगे ? माँसाहारी खाना या शाकाहारी खाना।" मैंने सेब का रस और माँसाहारी खाना लिया। मेरे खाने में चिकन, चावल, रोटी, दाल, सब और गुलाब-जामुन और दही थी। मैंने पेट भर कर खाया। फिर मैं सो गई।

जब मैं उठी, तो जहाज़ आसमान से उतर रहा था, थोड़ी देर बाद कप्तान ने कहा,"हमें आशा है कि आपकी उड़ान सुखद रही होगी, धन्यवाद। मैं आपका पायलट रवि शर्मा।" हम हवाई जहाज़ से उतर कर सामान लेने गए। यह यात्रा बहुत अच्छी रही,इसलिए मुझे यह अभी तक याद है।

आस्था मदान

प्रथम पुरस्कार - पाँचवी अ

रेलयात्रा

मैं आठ साल की थी जब मैं अपनी पहली रेलयात्रा पर गई। आम तौर पर हम लोगों को कहीं भी जाना होता है तो हम लोग हवाई जहाज़ से जाते हैं किंतु जयपुर शहर पास ही था हमने रेलगाड़ी से जाना ही सही समझा।

सुबह के पाँच बजे मैं अपने माता-पिता और छोटे भाई बहन के साथ मुँबई स्टेशन से निकल पड़ी। मेरा भाई और मैं रात-भर सो ही नहीं पाए जब हम लोग स्टेशन पहुँचे हर जगह भीड़ थी और लोग हर दिशा में एक दूसरे से टकरा-टकरा के जा रहे थे मेरे भाई और मैंने अपने माता-पिता का हाथ कसकर पकड़ रखा था।

जब हमारी रेलगाड़ी पहुँची, हमने अपना सामान उठाया और रेलगाड़ी में चढ़ गए। हम अपनी सीट पर बैठ गए और थोड़ी देर के लिए रेलगाड़ी बस खड़ी रही फिर रेलगाड़ी धीरे-धीरे चलने लगी और फिर खूब तेज़ चलने लगी। मेरी पहली रेलयात्रा शुरु हो गई थी। थोड़ी देर के लिए बाहर बस स्टेशन ही दिख रहा था फिर जैसे जैसे रेलगाड़ी आगे बढ़ने लगी, नज़ारा सुंदर लगने लगा।

हर जगह हरियाली ही हरियाली थी और सुंदर गुलमोहर के पेड़ चमक रहे थे मेरा भाई सो गया था और पिताजी किसी से बात कर रहे थे लेकिन मैं खिड़की के बाहर खूबसूरत नजारा देख रही थी। थोड़ी देर बाद खाना आया मुझे कुछ खास खाने का मन नहीं कर रहा था। दो घंटे की इस यात्रा में मुझे बहुत मज़ा आया मेरी पहली रेलयात्रा जिंदगी की सबसे मज़ेदार रेलयात्रा रही ।

आकांक्षा गुप्ता

द्वितीय पुरस्कार - छठी "स"

प्रकृति का सौंदर्य

सुबह का समय था सूरज उपर खूब चमक रहा था बहुत गरमी थी सब लोग अपने अपने दरवाज़े और खिड़कियाँ बंद करके ए.सी. चलाने लग गए कुछ लोग सिर्फ कूलर चलाकर आराम फरमा रहे थे।

मैं और मेरा परिवार भी आराम कर रहे थे। मैं और मेरा भाई खेल रहे थे और मेरे माता-पिता आराम कर रहे थे। हम दोनों मज़े कर रहे थे और हम सोच रहे थे कि बरसात कब होगी टीवी चलाकर समाचार देखने लगे, हर जगह बुरा हाल था कुलाबा वाशी आदि जगह पूरी तरह सूख गए थे। हम टीवी बंद करके बाल्कनी में बैठ गए। देखते ही देखते बादल छा गए और वर्षा शुरु हो गई हर जगह भारी बरसात हो रही थी हर जगह हरियाली छाई हुई थी पेड़ों में तो नई उमंग जाग उठी। हरियाली का स्वप्न सबकी आँखों में दिखने लगा था। सब लोग इस पहली बरसात का आनंद ले रहे थे। उपवन गमक उठे थे, प्रकृति मानो धुल सी गई थी। हम दोनों भाइयों को बहुत मज़ा आ रहा था। प्रकृति का सौंदर्य अलौकिक लगने लगा था सब लोगों की अंदर की गरमी दूर हो गई, बच्चे एक दूसरे के साथ इस मौसम का मज़ा उठाने लगे।

हम सब समझ गए थे कि बरसात के महीनों का आरंभ हो चुका था हम सब समझ गए थे कि बरसात के महीने अच्छे बीत जाएँगे।

अजय डबास

द्वितीय पुरस्कार - छठी "ब "

बरसात का पहला दिन

भारत में अलग-अलग ऋतुएँ होती हैं। उनमें से एक ऋतु है बरसात।

बच्चों को बरसात की ऋतु बहुत अच्छी लगती है। बरसात का पहला दिन सबसे रोमांचक होता है।बच्चे गीले होते है लोग छतरियों के साथ यहाँ-वहाँ घूमते हैं। सब लोग बरसात के पहले दिन का मजा उठाते हैं। पंछी हवा में उड़ने लगते हैं। चारों ओर हरियाली फैल जाती है। भारत का राष्ट्रीय पक्षी खुशी से नाचने लगता है।

बारिश आने से सब खुश हो जाते हैं। यहाँ से बारिश की शुरुआत होती है। लोग बहुत उत्साहित हो जाते हैं। किसान बहुत खुश हो जाते हैं। उनकी फसल अच्छी तरह से बढ़ती है।

बारिश का पहला दिन बहुत अच्छे से मनाया जाता है।

बरसात के पहले दिन के लिए सब लोग बहुत इंतजार करते हैं और जब बरसात आती है, उनका इंतजार खत्म हो जाता है।

संजना बापना

तृतीय पुरस्कार - पाँचवी "स"

छुट्टियों के कुछ क्षण

इस साल हमारी गर्मियों की छुट्टियाँ १५ अप्रैल से शुरु हुई मैं बहुत खुश था क्योंकि हम दो दिनों में चेन्नई जानेवाले थे अपने रिश्तेदारों से मिलने की खुशी में मेरे मन में लड्डू फूटने लगे। दो दिन के बाद मेरी माँ, दीदी और मैं हवाई जहाज़ पकड़कर चेन्नई चले गए। हवाई अड्डे पर मैंने सारे रिश्तेदार पाए मेरे संतोष की कोई सीमा हीं नही थी पहले दिन हम सब सरवन भवन गए थे। वहाँ का खाना इतना अच्छा और स्वादिष्ट था कि हम सभी घर आना ही नहीं चाहते थे। हमें बहुत मज़ा आया। दूसरे दिन हम सब मरीना बीच गए थे। दुनिया का दूसरा बड़ा बीच होने के कारण वह बहुत लंबा और विशाल था एक दरी बिछाकर हम सब नीचे बैठ गए। बातें करते करते ५ बज गए। राजन ने तय कि हम सब पकड़ा-पकड़ी खेलेंगे। बीच का खुला आसमान पानी की धीमी आवाज़ और पूरी शांति में भागने आनंद ही कुछ और था। बहुत भूख लगने पर सुदर्शन ने कहा कि हम सब खाना खा लेते हैं। मेरी माँ के हाथ से बने खाने को खाकर सब लोग मस्त हो गए। पानी में तैरते तैरते इतने थक गए थे कि घर जाने का फैसला हुआ। तीसरे दिन सबने मिलकर तय किया कि हम ग्लोबस मॉल जाएँगे। इधर हम कपड़े और बॅग देखने लगे, वसु और सुदर्शन खिलौने देख रहे थे। सबने अपनी मनपसंद चीज़े खरीद ली और हम सब रात के खाने के लिए एक बढ़िया होटल गए। ऐसे में ही तीसरा दिन चला गया। अगले दिन हम सबकी राय थी कि क्यों ना सिनेमा देख लिया जाय इसलिए तय हुआ कि हम सब उत्सव फिल्म सिटी जाएँगे।

"अवतार " फिल्म देखते देखते पॉपकॉर्न पेप्सी और समोसा का कोई जवाब नहीं था।

इस तरह हम सभी हर दिन कहीं न कहीं घूमने गए और अपने बहन भाइयों के साथ वक्त बिताकर पूरा मज़ा लूट लिया। सच में मेरी यह छुट्टियाँ आनंदभरी और सुखमय थी। मुझे बहुत मज़ा आया कहा जाता है - जीवन एक ही बार मिलता है इसलिए अपने रिश्तेदारों के साथ खेलो और खूब मज़े करो।

एन. अनिरुद्ध

प्रथम पुरस्कार - आठवी "स"

अध्यापक का महत्व

एक व्यक्ति के जीवन में अध्यापक का क्या महत्व है? एक अध्यापक में क्या गुण होने चाहिए?

हम बच्चों के मन में क्या कभी ऐसा विचार आया है कि आज हम जो कुछ भी है, जो कुछ कर रहे हैं , जो सम्मान पा रहे हैं वह सब किसके कारण हो रहा है? इस प्रश्न का आसान उत्तर है "हमारे अध्यापक जी" जी हाँ आज हमारी तरक्की और सम्मान की असली हकदार तो हमारे अध्यापक हैं।

इन्होंनें अपने जीवन में आगे बढ़ने के बजाए हमें शिक्षित करके आगे बढने का मौका दिया। आज हमारे जीवन में हमें जितना भी ज्ञान है , वो हमें इनके कारण मिला है तभी तो यह हमारे कारण, हमारी लापरवाही के कारण हमारे माता-पिता के ताने भी सुन लेते हैं, परंतु हमें शिक्षित करना कभी नहीं छोड़ते। एक अध्यापक को कक्षा में ४४ बच्चों को संभालना पड़ता है चाहे यह काम कितना भी मुश्किल क्यों ना हो वे कभी पीछे नहीं हटते बल्कि अगली बार हमें संभालने के लिए और भी प्रयत्न करते है ,तो क्या हुआ अगर एक दिन हमें हमारी गलती के लिए डाँट लिया ,दूसरे दिन वह सब भुलाकर वह एक नई शुरुवात भी तो करते हैं। हर छोटी-मोटी बात पर वे ही होते हैं जो हमेशा हमारे साथ होते हैं ,मुसीबत आने पर अपने बारे में सोचने से पहले वे हमारी सहायता करते है। हम पर कोई मुसीबत नहीं आने देते। सही कहा है किसीने "गुरु गोबिंद दोऊ खड़े काके लागु पाय, बलिहारी गुरु आपने जिन गोबिंद दियो बताय" इस दोहे का मतलब है कि एक बार गुरु और भगवान दोनों सामने खड़े थे तो समझ नहीं आ रहा था कि किसके पैर पहले छूने चाहिए गुरु के या भगवान के उत्तर था गुरु के। गुरु हमारे भगवान से भी बड़े हैं क्योंकि वे हि तो है जिन्होंनें हमें

हमारे भगवान के बारे में बताया , आगे चलकर भले हम उन्हें भूल जाए परंतु वे हमें कभी नहीं भूलते। हम बच्चों को कुछ अध्यापिकाओं की कक्षाओं में मज़ा नहीं आता इसका कारण है कि वे अध्यापक हमें एक बहुत सीधे तरीके से शिक्षित करना चाहते हैं। कुछ अध्यापक हर कक्षा में कुछ अलग करते हैं ,जिनमें बच्चों को मज़ा आए। अच्छे अध्यापक को कक्षा में थोड़ी हँसी ठिठोली कर लेनी चाहिए ताकि बच्चों का मन पढ़ाई में लगा रह सके और उन्हें कक्षा में मज़ा आए। बच्चों केवल पुस्तक पढ़कर नहीं शिक्षित करना चाहिए बल्कि अपने आप बिना पुस्तक देखे उन्हें समझाना चाहिए ।

हम बच्चे जीवन में शिक्षित होकर बाहरी दुनिया में चले जाते हैं बिना जाने कि हमारी इस तरक्की के असली हकदार तो हमारे अध्यापक हैं। हमें उनका सम्मान करना चाहिए। हम हमारे जीवन में जो है वो हमारे

अध्यापक के कारण। हमारे जीवन में सबसे ऊँचा स्थान हमारे अध्यापकों का हैं ,उनके बिना जीवन में हम कुछ भी नहीं हैं।

प्राची मुनी

द्वितीय पुरस्कार - सातवी "ब"

अध्यापक का महत्व

एक व्यक्ति के जीवन में अध्यापक का बहुत महत्व होता है। अध्यापक एक व्यक्ति को आम मानव से प्रसिद्ध आदमी बनाने क लिए जिम्मेदार है। वह उस मनुष्य को सिखाता है कि क्या गलत है और क्या सही ,क्या बुरा है और क्या अच्छा आदि। उनका बहुत बड़ा हाथ होता है हमारी प्रगति और खुशियों में। हमारे गुरु में वह समझ और शक्ति होती है कि वह हमें सुधार सके ,हमारी बुराइयों को मिटाकर हम में खुशियाँ भर सके।

केवल हमें शिक्षित करना ही उनका कार्य नहीं बल्कि हममें गुण,आदर्श,लोगों का मान सम्मान, दूसरों के साथ प्यार से पेश आना आदि का विकास भी उन्हें करना होता है। केवल ज्ञान के बल पर हमें हमारे अध्यापक नहीं चुनने चाहिए। हमारे अध्यापक हमारे गुरु होते हैं। उनका स्थान हमारे माता-पिता से भी ऊँचा होता है, वे ही हमारे सभी गुणों का विकास करते हैं, इसलिए हमें हमारे गुरु का आदर करना चाहिए। केवल बुध्दि होने से या गुणों का निवास होने से कोई गुरु नहीं बन जाता। अध्यापक बनने के लिए हमारे गुरु में समझदारी अनुभव प्रेम आदि का होना आवश्यक है, उनमें खुद सच बोलने और करने की क्षमता होनी चाहिए।

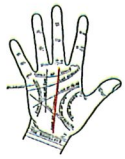
उनमें केवल शक्ति या ताकत ही नहीं हिम्मत और जोश भी होना चाहिए। उन्हें हम बच्चों के साथ घुलमिलकर खेलने का आनंद लेना चाहिए इस प्रकार से शिक्षा देनी चाहिए जिससे बच्चे ध्यान भी दे और उसका आनंद भी उठाए। उनमें बच्चों को संभालने की क्षमता होनी चाहिए। उनकी भाषा मधुर निराली और प्यारी होनी चाहिए नाकि कटु और सख्त उनमें बच्चों को प्रेम करने की काबिलियत होनी चाहिए और साथ ही साथ उनका आदर भी करना चाहिए।

एक अध्यापक में इन सारे गुणों का निवास होना चाहिए। उनके इन गुणों के बल पर ही हमारा जीवन और भविष्य निर्भर करता है। एक गलत विचार और पढ़ाई हमारे लिए हानिकारक साबित हो सकता है। हम समाज में जो कुछ भी बनते है वह उनके ज्ञान और कृपा से ही है।

चक्षु संग

तृतीय पुरस्कार - आठवी "ब"

मनुष्य अपने भाग्य का निर्माता स्वयं है



भाग्य क्या है? हम जो कर्म करते हैं, उससे जो फल निकलता है या जो हमारे जीवन का आधार बनता है, उसे भाग्य कहते हैं। अक्सर लोगों को यह लगता है कि जो भाग्य में लिखा है या जो भाग्य चाहता है, वही होता है। यह वचन सत्य है, परंतु कुछ लोग भाग्य के भरोसे बैठे रहतें है, कर्म करते ही नहीं उन्हें लगता है कि अगर उनकी उन्नति होनी है तो वह भाग्य अवश्य ही करवाएगा और यदि वे तरक्की नहीं करते तो यह उनका दुर्भाग्य है।

अक्सर लोग भूल जाते है कि अगर वे तन, मन और वचन से कर्म करें तो भाग्य कोई विपरित परिणाम दिखा ही नहीं सकता। हम अपने भाग्य के निर्माता स्वयं बन जाते हैं। यदि हम अपने जीवन में कुछ बनने की ठान लें, पर उसकी प्राप्ति के लिए कोई परिश्रम न करें तो हमें सफलता प्राप्त नहीं होती, भाग्य हमारा साथ बिलकुल नहीं देता। यदि हम सत्कर्म करते हैं तो हमारा भाग्य अच्छा होता है और परिणाम भी सुंदर होता है। किन्तु अगर हम दुष्कर्म करते हैं तो भाग्य भी अच्छा नहीं होता और उसके परिणाम भी बहुत भयंकर होते हैं।

धीरुभाई अंबानी, रतन टाटा, सचिन तेंदुलकर, लता मंगेशकर, अमिताभ बच्चन आदि महानुभाव अपने कठोर परिश्रम से ही सफलता के शिखर तक पहुँचे हैं। आज वे उस मुकाम पर हैं कि लोग उन्हें अपना आदर्श मानकर जीवन में कुछ कर दिखाने का हौसला पाते हैं। यदि यें सब महानुभव भाग्य के भरोसे हाथ पे हाथ रखे बैठे रहते तो उन्हें ऐसी सफलता कभी नहीं मिलती। आज वे जो विश्व के सफलतम लोगों में गिने जाते है यह उनकी कड़ी मेहनत और लगन का परिणाम है। श्रीमद्भागवदगीता में भगवान श्रीकृष्ण ने अर्जुन से कहा था, "कर्मण्येवाधिकारस्ते मा फलेषु कदाचन" अर्थात हमें केवल कर्म करना चाहिए, फल की चिंता नहीं करनी चाहिए। यहाँ कृष्ण के इस कथन का अभिप्राय यह है कि हमें कठोर परिश्रम करना चाहिए। भाग्य के भरोसे रहकर अकर्मण्य नहीं बनना चाहिए।

बड़े-बड़े सिद्ध पुरुषों जैसे महात्मा गाँधी, अब्राहम लिंकन, स्वामी विवेकानंद ने भी यही कहा है कि जो सच्चे मन से कर्म करते है व जो कर्मठ होते हैं अंत में वे ही सफलता प्राप्त करते हैं।

केदार मुथानी

प्रथम पुरस्कार - दसवीं "अ"

हिंदी है हम

धरा शिरोमणि भारत देश में सदियों से एक प्रथा समान हिंदी भाषा का अखंड प्रसार होता आ रहा है। हमारे देश में इस बहुमूल्य भाषा को एक धरोहर की तरह भावी पीढ़ी को सौंपा जाता है। हर भारतवासी हिंदी को

अपने दिल में संजोकर रखता है। आखिर क्यों न रखे ? अंग्रेजी के खिलाफ युद्ध का शंखनाद करती एक क्रांति है हिंदी, अखबारों में छपकर ज्ञान के दीप प्रज्वलित करती एक अलौकिक चिंगारी है हिंदी, भारत की पहचान है हिंदी, हिंदुस्तान का अभिमान है हिंदी। किंतु आज लोग हिंदी की अपेक्षा अंग्रेजी को अधिक महत्व दे रहे हैं। युवा भारतीयों के मुख पर अंग्रेजी भाषा चढ़कर बोल रही है।

भारत में अंग्रेजी भाषा का आगमन वर्षों पहले अंग्रेजों के शासन काल में हुआ था। उस समय हिंदी और अंग्रेजी दोनों भाषाओं नें क्रांतिकारियों के हथियार बनकर देश को एक सुत्र में बांधकर देश को स्वतंत्रता दिलवाई। किंतु आज जब अंग्रेज देश छोड़कर जा चुके है तब भी भारत में हिंदी की अपेक्षा अंग्रेजी को अधिक महत्व दिया जा रहा है। समय के साथ-साथ हिंदी का उपयोग घटता जा रहा है। जो लोग हिंदी को भलिभांति जानते है वे भी हिंदी बोलने के बजाय अंग्रेजी भाषा का प्रयोग करते हैं क्योंकि हिंदी बोलने वाले को अनपढ़, गँवार समझा जाता है। आज हमारी युवा-पिढ़ी हिंदी को ताक पर रख अंग्रेजी भाषा का गुणगान कर रही है। हमें इसे रोकना होगा। हिंदी हमारी संस्कृति, हमारी सभ्यता का दर्पण है। इसे विनाश के मुख से बाहर निकालना ही होगा। हिंदी भाषा की अखंडता में ही भारत का कल्याण है।

हिंदी के प्रचार के लिए पाठशालाओं में बालावस्था में ही हिंदी शिक्षण आरंभ कर देना चाहिए। बच्चों को हिंदी भाषा बोलने के लिए प्रोत्साहित करना चाहिए। उनके लिए हिंदी भाषा पढ़ना और लिखना सरल बनाना चाहिए। बच्चे भावी भारत की नींव हैं अगर उनकी भाषा मज़बूत होगी तभी हमारा समाज हिंदी में सक्षम होगा। हिंदी दिवस को हम सभी भारतवासियों को बड़े उत्साह से मनाना चाहिए ताकि हर व्यक्ति को हिंदी का महत्व समझ आए।

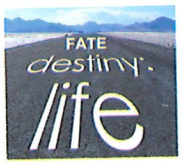
जिस तरह रात की रानी पुष्प केवल अपनी सुगंध के लिए जाना जाता है। उसमे किसी और फूल की सुगंध नहीं होती, उसी तरह भारत देश भी अपनी विविध भाषाओं के लिए जाना जाता है और इन सब भाषाओं में सर्वश्रेष्ठ है हिंदी।

यदि भारत देश है तो हिंदी उसकी आत्मा है। हिंदी के बिना न तो भारत की संस्कृति होती और न उसका अस्तित्व। हिंदी का स्थान न केवल किताबों में, बल्कि भारतीयों के दिलों में हैं।

ऋषव गुप्ता

द्वितीय पुरस्कार - दसवीं "ब"

मनुष्य अपने भाग्य का निर्माता स्वयं है।



ब्रहमा हमारे हाथों की लकीरों पर हमारा भाग्य लिख देते है, ऐसा काफी लोगों का मानना है, परंतु मेरा मानना है कि मनुष्य अपना भाग्य स्वयं रचता है।

आज के इस आधुनिक युग में भी कई लोग भाग्य बताने वाले पंडितों के दर्शन कर अपना भाग्य जानने के लिए उत्सुक रहतें हैं। पर क्या कोई अन्य व्यक्ति हमारे भाग्य को जान सकता है ? हमारा भाग्य तो हमारे कामों का फल होता है। जैसा बीज बोओगे, वैसा फल पाओगे, इस बात को मैं एक उदाहरण द्वारा समझाती हूँ। मान लीजिए कोई ज्योतिषी हमें बताता है कि हमें परीक्षा में अच्छे अंक मिलेंगे और इस बात पर विश्वास कर हम परीक्षा के लिए पढ़ें ही नहीं, तो क्या बिना पढ़े हमें अच्छे अंक मिलेंगे ? यदि हम मेहनत और लगन के साथ परीक्षा की अच्छी तैयारी करेंगे तभी हमें अच्छे अंक प्राप्त होंगे। जो भी परिणाम होगा हमारी मेहनत का फल होगा न कि हमारे हाथों की लकीरों का।

अच्छे कर्म करते जाओ और फल की चिंता न करो। यदि मनुष्य सच्चाई की राह पर चले और पूरी श्रद्धा से काम में मन लगाए, सभी के साथ मित्रता बनाए रखे तो उसका भाग्य अवश्य ही खुशियों से भरा होगा। इंसान को अपने बुरे कामों की सज़ा भी स्वयं ही झेलनी पड़ती है। किस्मत का अच्छा या बुरा होना, हमारे अपने कामों पर निर्भर है। ईश्वर हमारा भाग्य नहीं लिखता, उसे हम स्वयं ही रचते हैं। ईश्वर का नाम लेकर तो हमें सच्चाई और अच्छाई के मार्ग पर चलना चाहिए। इस संदर्भ में मुझे एक किस्सा याद आ रहा है। मेरी एक सहेली जो उम्र में मुझसे पाँच साल बड़ी है, विद्यालय की शिक्षा पूरी करने के बाद डॉक्टर बनने के लिए शहर के सबसे प्रसिद्ध कॉलेज में दाखिला चाहती थी। उसे एक पंडित ने बताया कि उस कॉलेज में उसका दाखिला होना उसके भाग्य में लिखा है। यह सुनकर वह प्रसन्न हो गई और सब कुछ किस्मत पर छोड़कर निश्चिंत होकर बैठ गई, और पढ़ाई करना भी छोड़ दिया। वह अपने आपको भाग्यशाली समझती थी, किन्तु जब उसे कॉलेज में दाखिला न मिला तो फिरसे सारा दोष किस्मत पर डालकर कह दिया, "भाग्य की यही मर्जी थी शायद,"।

अच्छे कर्म करने पर रंक भी राजाओं का जीवन जी सकते हैं। इन्सान जन्म से भाग्य लेकर नहीं आता जीवन किस्मत का नहीं कर्मों का खेल है। मनुष्य अपने भाग्य का निर्माता स्वयं है।

अदिती महाजन,

तृतीय पुरस्कार - नौवी, अ

एक होती माऊ

एक होती माऊ,
तिचे किती छान छान पाऊल,
गोरी गोमटी कापसासारखी,
दिसायला नाही ती आपल्यासारखी.

तिचे घारे - घारे डोळे पहा,
आणि काळी - काळी शेपटी बघा,
किती वेगळी दिसते की,
दिसायला नाही ती आपल्यासारखी.

अशी ही माझी छान छान माऊ ग,
तिचे किती छान छान पाऊल.

संयुक्ता माथूर
प्रथम पारितोषिक - सहवी (अ)

आजी ग आजी

आजी ग आजी, कर ना ताजी भाजी
थकलो मी खाऊन शिळी भाजी.
शिळी भाजी खायची म्हणजे सजा,
नवीन भाजीची वेगळीच मजा.
नको नको मला तोंडलीची भाजी,
होईन मला ती सजा.
आजी ग आजी
आवडेल मला भेंडीची भाजी.
आजी माझी, लाडकी आजी,
देना मला ताजी - ताजी भाजी.

चिन्मय जोशी
द्वितीय पारितोषिक - सहवी (क)

आजी ग आजी

आजी ग आजी,
मला दे भाजी,
भाजी गेली जळून,
नदी गेली वाहून.

आजी ग आजी
मला दे खेळणी,
खेळणे गेले तुटून,
सागर गेला वाहून.

आजी ग आजी,
मला दे काकडी ताजी,
काकडीत निघाला किडा,
डोळयात आले पाणी.

आजी ग आजी,
मला दे पापी,
पापी होती गोड गोड,
माझे गाल झाले लाल - लाल.

रीतु शहा.
तृतीय पारितोषिक - सहावी (अ)

दिवाळी

सुट्टी लागली दिवाळीची,
सगळे होते आनंदी.
आईला स्वयंपाकात काम,७
तर आम्हाला होता आराम

शंकरपाळी, लाडू, चकली खाऊन,
अंगात आली सुस्ती,
आली आली दिवाळी.
खोल्या साफ केल्या आणि,
दिवे बाहेर काढले.

खिडकीवर कंदिल तर,
हातावर मेंदी.
घराच्या बाहेर रांगोळी आणि,
घराच्या आत शांती,
आली आली दिवाळी.

नवीन कपडे आजीने आणले
खूप फटाके आजोबांनी आणले.
सकाळी पूजा झाली,
संध्याकाळी आत्या आली.

फटाके फोडून मजा आली,
मिठाई खाऊन झोप लागली,
आली आली दिवाळी.

ह्रदिता देखटे.
प्रथम पारितोषिक - सातवी (ब)

परीक्षा

मी सकाळी उठून
शाळेमध्ये आली.
आमची पहिल्या तासाला,
परीक्षा झाली.

मी बाहेर काढली पेन्सिल
पण ती हातामधून सुटली.
मी काढली माझी पट्टी,
पण ती होती तुटलेली.

माझा पेपर वाचून,
नाही झाला पूरा.
लिहिताना माझं पेन संपले,
पेपर राहिला अर्धा.

मी दुसरे पेन काढले,
पण तेव्हाच घंटी वाजली.
मा माझ्या आकडयाची पाटी,
स्वत:च सजवली.

मी घरी गेली,
आणि ओरडा खाल्ला.
तेव्हाच माझी आई आली,
मला उठवायला.

ती परीक्षा खोटी होती,
आणि ही आहे खरी.
ही परीक्षा स्वप्नापेक्षा
चांगली होणार बरी.

गायत्री सावंत
द्वितीय पारितोषिक - सातवी (क)

परीक्षा

आज आहे परीक्षा,
शाळेत गेली मी घेऊन रिक्षा.

आई, बाबा, दादा ताई,
सर्वानी केली खूप घाई.

क्लास मध्ये बसली तेव्हा लक्षात आली,
कंपासपेटी मी घरीच विसरली.

शिक्षिका माझी ओरडत होती,
मी बिचारी रडत होती.

डोळे उघडले तेव्हा समज आली,
ही सगळी माझी स्वप्नं होती.

आई खरचं म्हणते सगळं घेऊन जा पोरी
पुस्तक, बोड आणि कंपासपेटी

अनन्या रेडकर
तृतीय पारितोषिक - आठवी (क)

जादूच्या नगरीत

रंगी बेरंगी घरं,
सोन्यासारखी सुंदर.
चालत चालत फिरणारी झाडे,
व उडत असणारी पाखरे,
अशी सुंदर माझी जादूची नगरी.

चारी बाजूला सुंदर मोर,
नाही रे इथे बाबा चोर.
मनमोहित करणारी पाखरे,
नाचत-नाचत उडतात सारखे,
अशी सुंदर माझी जादूची नगरी.

मोठी रसाळ फळे झाडांवर,
खातात मजेने मुले बसून झोपाळयावर.
उडणाऱ्या गाडयांमध्ये फिरुया,

छान छान दृश्य बघूया,
अशी सुंदर माझी जादूची नगरी.

ईशान दफ्तरदार
प्रथम पारितोषिक - दहावा (अ)

जेव्हा मी होईल मोठी...

जेव्हा मी होईल मोठी,
चालवायला लागेन गाडी.

पैसे कमवेन आणि,
आईला आणील साडी.

कपडे घालीन छान,
फिरायला जाईन फार.

कामावरून आल्यावर,
बसेन मी टेबलावर,
पेपर वाचीत, चहा पीत.

होईन मी मोठी जेव्हा,
करीन मी हे काम.

एश्वर्या हलडनकर,
द्वितीय पारितोषिक - नववी (अे)

जेव्हा मी होईल मोठी...

अगं आई जेव्हा मी होईल मोठी,
शिकेन मी खूप काही गोष्टी.
सकाळी , दुपारी मेहनती शिवाय
पर्यायच राहिल काय ?

उठून सकाळी डबे बनवीन मुलांसाठी,
आणि ऐकत बसेन, सासूबाईच्या गोष्टी.

आफिसात जाईन काम करायला
ऐकव्या लागतील पोरांच्या कटकटी.

नवरा मात्र डोकं खाईल,
काय करू ? अग बाई !!

शिकवीन खूप पोरांना,
मोठ होऊन त्यानांही चांगल बनायला.

अग आई जेव्हा मी होईल मोठी,
शिकेन मी खूप काही गोष्टी.

मुक्ता पोफली,
तृतीय पारितोषिक - दहावी (क)

A Visit To An Orphanage

I first heard the word,"orphan"when I was reading Oliver Twist. My mother explained to me that an orphan was one whose parents had died. Oliver Twist was an orphan. I felt bad for him. Harry Potter was an orphan too.

Then I wondered where orphans live. My parents told me that orphans stay in an orphanage. An orphanage is similar to a boarding school, except that the children don't go home for the holidays as the orphanage is their home. I feel bad for orphans who stay in an orphanage because they wear the same clothes for a long time, don't get toys and have nobody who cares about them.

So I decided to visit an orphanage with my parents and give them my old clothes and toys. I went to St. Anthony's Home in Byculla. The children were overjoyed to get new clothes and toys to play with and they rushed to get it from me.

Seeing their smiling faces, I realized that orphans too need to be loved and cared for and that we should do what we can do to make them smile.

Tristan Talwar- 4A

Be content with what you have

When I was young, my mother always told me to be happy and content with what I had. But I never listened to her, and always asked her to buy things for me, and if she didn't, I'd get angry at her.

But now that I'm older, I tell children who are younger than me to be content with what they have. Now I'm a teacher. When I award children prizes, they ask for more. So, I tell them to be content with what they have, but they still ask for more. Now I realize what my mother felt like when I wouldn't listen to her.

So, now I always listen to her. But then I woke up, and found that it was a dream. But now, since I know what will happen if I don't listen to her, I have started listening to her every day. She is very happy and surprised about it too!

Moral: Always listen to your parents, and they will listen to you!

Stephanie S. Simons - 4B

My Mother – The Most Influential Person in My Life

My mother is a person who has a great influence on my life. She has a very strong personality and works day and night to ensure that we live comfortably.

She works for the company 'Oracle' which deals in software. She often sits at her laptop for hours at a time, striving to complete her work, so that she can spend time with her family. She often takes valuable time out to take my friends and me for outings. She also tries to keep them comfortable when they come home for sleepovers and for a day. She hardly ever turns down my demands and when she does so, she gently explains to me why she has refused. I greatly respect her because of this. She has a caring, considerate nature and never underestimates the value of work.

My mother treats my sister and me with firm yet gentle understanding. She is a very hardworking woman who gives her family top priority. These are the qualities that I admire and hope to acquire someday.

Anusha Menon - 7C

My Pet Dog

It was a fine summer day when my little brother and I were walking down the garden track. The breeze was blowing mildly and the soil seemed to give out a slight fragrance. The sky was clear and blue and the birds on the trees were chirping happily. The plants had already received the dew drops and were swaying gracefully in the mild winds. Yet, we could not understand from where the squeaking cries of some creature were coming from. We continued sauntering about when we came across two small abandoned puppies in a basket.

We played with them the whole day and taught them various tricks. When it was time to go home, I knew that I could not leave them in that miserable state and I could not even take them home as my parents would not be happy with the idea. They were so cute that I could not help feel sad for them and so I gathered my courage and took them home. That afternoon, there was a huge discussion and debate on what to do with the puppies. After a while, my parents came to conclusion that they were going to allow me to keep only one of them. I did not want to separate them. I called my friends to ask them whether they would like to keep one of them but to my misfortune, each friend refused. I told my dad about this after sobbing for a while; I agreed to keep one of them in the same place where I found them.

My mother, who was in the kitchen, cooking something, looked at the puppies and to my surprise, she said that they were adorable and in a deplorable state and that we certainly could not separate them. She had a talk with my father and then they cheerfully announced that we could keep both the puppies as our very own pets.

They were loving and playful puppies. Both of them were

furry. One of them had a black coat and the other had a white coat. The white puppy had a black around the left eye and the black puppy had a white patch around the right eye. They were intelligent and understanding creatures who listened whenever their master called and commanded. They were tame and sniffed each and every person that entered the house. Whenever we came from school, the puppies licked us on our cheeks. Jayden, my little brother, was fond of the white pup and named him 'Snowflake'. As I liked the black pup more, I named him 'Moonlight'. They were mischievous and both of them liked to play with reels of wools that mom used to knit sweaters and scarves. Moonlight and Snowflake were fond of having a bath but Moonlight liked the bubbles and Snowflake liked the rubber duck. We had a special custom - made basket for them to sleep in. They also had special eating bowls gifted by our friends for them when they had come over for a welcome party that dad had arranged for the puppies. They received books like soft toys, woolen reels and even books!! We took them for walks, bathed them and trained them too. We also treated the two of them as additional members of our family.

I can be sure and say that Snowflake and Moonlight have added so much of love and fun to our lives.

Celeste Kate Cabral - 7C

The Person Who Has Had A Great Influence In My Life

The person who has had a great influence in my life is my father.

All children adore their parents, but every boy wants to be like his father. My father is my role model and the greatest influence in my life.

My father's name is Amit Adarkar. He is six feet tall with a French beard. He is smart and always well dressed. He was a very bright student in school and college. He studied at IIT, Mumbai and XLRI , Jamshedpur. From a trainee executive, he has progressed to a managing director. At his workplace he is respected by all and has been a mentor to many juniors. He believes in self-help and does not throw his weight around in the office.

My father is an avid reader and has a superb vocabulary. Thanks to him I have cultivated the hobby of reading. I have learnt from him that books provide the best recreation. He not only answers my queries but also gives me examples. He loves music and he has a good collection of cassettes and CDs. He has always encouraged me to learn music and play the piano. He has inculcated in me values like honesty, kindness, empathy and respect for others, especially elders. He has an excellent sense of humor and always makes me laugh. If he gets angry he doesn't shout at me but explains to me my mistakes.

I have developed an interest in math and science because of him. His motto is –Anticipate Rather Than Regret. I try to follow it as much as possible.

I love and look up to my father and share everything with him. He is a friend, philosopher and a guide. East or west my 'Baba' is the best !!

Saujas Adarkar - 7C

Women Are The Best Leaders Of The 21st Century

Women are the best leaders for the 21st century. They have the capability to carry out various reforms and help the society to change for the better. I totally agree with the topic.

Since there has been ban on female infanticide, Sati, child marriage and dowry, women and girls have been able to study and get proper education. Over the past few years, educated women have really proved themselves in every field by being at par with men. Great iconic figures like Valentina Tereshkova, Kiran Bedi, Mrs. Pratibha Patil, Konkona Sen Sharma, Arundhati Roy and Kalpana Chawla are perfect examples for the above statement. They have surely been great leaders and inspired millions of people.

According to a Sanskrit proverb, a woman is the building block of the society. Women are the need of the world. The way they run their homes with utmost care and perfection is the same way they look after their country and by means of hard work and determination, they bring the society on the right path, leading to its success and happiness. A woman is an expert in multitasking as she justifies all her roles with affection and care as a sister, mother, wife and daughter. Thus she is the best leader for the 21st century.

All women have a mindset which is inclined towards doing good so that the society may benefit. They excel in every profession as they make it more person friendly and add the maternal and human touch. All their decisions are made keeping emotional, professional and other aspects in mind. This is enough to prove that women are the best leaders.

From being at par with men to being excellent home makers women do their jobs in the best way possible and along with all this know how to tolerate gender bias. It is high time that people change their opinion about women. Women are certainly the best people to take the community forward in all spheres of life. After all, the hand that rocks the cradle, rules the world.

Mansi Puggal - 8C

Auto-biography of a Retired Sailor:

Today, I am 65 years old and have retired from my profession which I loved. Now, I am all alone on my bed recalling all the pleasant memories. As I vividly remember every detail, the bliss of solitude waves over me.

Right from my childhood, if I was asked to read books, I would usually read only those that were related to water and activities connected to it. I had a keen interest in knowing about aquatic animals and their way of life. Although sailing was a risky occupation, I was determined to set off on numerous voyages. I have travelled all over the world, from the South China Sea in the east to the Caribbean. I have learnt many things in my life, including the diversities in which people live, their lifestyle et al. The nostalgia of the sea is heavy on my heart. The tranquil and calm ambience of the shores, the trees bearing tender coconuts, the melodious chirping of the birds, are some of the many sights that make my mind's eye fill with happiness. Even after so many years, flashbacks of the aquamarine water pounding gently on the rocks enter my head and leave a feeling of happiness in me. The crystal-clear water was rafting the golden sand.

I have been through a number of experiences in my life. Once, when I set out on my boat to the Mediterranean, I came across many an aquatic animal. My passion was to not only sail around the world, but also to maintain a record book of the numerous species of animals. The sight of the dark blue dolphins, with gleaming eyes, jumping here and there was electrifying! It seemed as though these animals were trained to perform such majestic tricks in the air. Moreover, the Mediterranean is the world renowned place for citrus fruits, olives, grapes etc. So I had a wonderful time collecting these things and taking them back to my home.

But the voyage to the Caribbean will never be forgotten. Along with my mates, I was on an expedition to the West Indies, when we encountered some dangerous pirates! Their huge ship was five times bigger than our small boat. However, size doesn't matter. As James Pattingson had quoted that the miniscule ant continues to live on, whereas the gigantic whale suffers. We had large amounts of money. Those buccaneers entered our boat and robbed us of all our wealth. But by God's grace, our lives were spared. We decided to discontinue our voyage and thus returned home.

Despite such dangerous adventures, I never gave up hope and that is why I have always succeeded in life. The reminiscence of my trysts with the sea is full of rewards that money can't buy or substitute.

N. Anirudh - 8C

Homework Should Not Be Banned

Homework should not be banned! More than half the children in the entire world detest completing or even looking at the homework that has been given to them by their teachers. In most cases the spontaneous thought that occurs in a child's mind would be, "What on earth is the use of piling tons of homework on a poor child. After all we are merely human. It is impossible to complete this homework and at the same time study enough for the exams. Why did GOD have to create teachers who give us so much homework?! " Unfortunately most children do not even try to identify the innumerable benefits of homework.

In my childhood days (I am after all a teenager), I to would have supported the majority and said that homework should be banned. However from past experiences, I now strongly agree that homework should not be banned, since in reality it is extremely beneficial to us. "Why should we do our homework?" is one of the most common questions a parent needs to answer, or so our elders say. Well the answer to this excruciatingly difficult question, one which an intelligent person can find multiple solutions to, is that by doing our homework we are in a way revising what we have studied in school. This lessens our study-load considerably and helps us test ourselves on how well we have studied. Of course this is only true if we are doing our work seriously so if you are not doing so, please do not come back to me saying that it's not working. Doing homework certainly adds to the heavy burden to our already heavily-burdened backs (grown-ups have no idea!!) and at times we find it an extremely useless waste-of-time kind of burden but this is only because in our frustration at the lack of time we are being pessimistic and do not bother to stop and consider the advantages. Completing loads of homework on time improves our writing speed (some of us due to the practice from doing homework on time can write faster than we speak) and it also compels us to improve our handwriting. The best part about doing homework faithfully is the fact that it makes you more responsible and ready for tougher tasks. It gives you regular practice since you have to do it- reluctantly or otherwise. As we all know "Practice makes a man perfect". So by doing our homework we are in a sense perfecting ourselves. This just helped increase my faith in completing my homework sincerely.

As we grow older, we learn to appreciate the homework system as it plays a major role in the development of children into adolescents. Therefore we learn that though doing homework is a nuisance at times, it is still wiser to complete it sincerely.

Elina Dutta - 8C

SHORT STORIES

When My Mom was a Little Girl

When my mom was a little girl she was very cute and intelligent. She used to go to the school that I am studying in. She loved to play with her friends. She played cricket for her school and was the best player in the team. She won many trophies in inter-school sports meets. She was her father's favorite child and helped him arrange the bookshelves. She helped her mother with the household chores and went with her to the market to buy groceries. She used to study with her brothers and she taught her younger brother maths and physics. My mother always tells me stories about her childhood.

Teisha Soans - 4 A

One bright sunny day I was feeling very bored. I thought 'It is so dusty in here.' "We should clean our house!" I told my mother. "Come on, Mom, lets clean our house, it is so dusty!" "O.K" replied my mother. As I was cleaning my mother's closet, I found an old CD. On it was written," OLD MEMORIES ". I played the CD and I saw my mother when she was just a little girl. My mother was busy doing some work, I saw her old friends Reena didi and Tina didi.

I said to myself, "In medieval times, there was not much money" My mother said, "At last I have finished my work! Come on Simran complete your work." "O.K", I said and we went back to work.

Simran Kamath - 4 A

When mom was a little girl,
Her family was rich!
She used to go for a walk,
But never crossed the bridge .

When mom was a little girl,
She used to fish for fish
but she never caught one
But catching a fish was her wish.

When mom was a little girl
Pictures were black and white
When Mom was a little girl
Sometimes in parks there was no one in sight!

When Mom was a little girl she used to frown and smile.
When Mom was a little girl kings were exiled!

Katherine S. Lawrence

When my mom was a little girl she looked just like me. She was very lucky as her father owned a mango orchard. She used to go there every now and then. In the month of March, when the mango trees bloom and the cuckoos sing sweet songs in the orchard, she would love to spend her time there. My mother along with her cousins played under these mango trees. Soon the trees were loaded with mango fruits, and they plucked them and enjoyed the juicy fruits. I live in Mumbai, a big city where I get so many things but I wish I could go and play in the mango orchards where the cuckoos sang melodious songs.

Manya Sharma - 4B

The Two Crows

One day a crow found a shell with an oyster inside it. It tried to break it for a long time, but in vain. It even hit the shell on a rock.

After a while, another crow came by. It watched the happenings curiously. Then it suggested, "My friend, why don't you fly above the rock and drop the shell on it? Then it will easily break open, and you can eat the oyster." The first crow followed the second crow's advice, and dropped the shell from above. But, the other crow was sly, and was waiting near the rock. As soon as the shell broke, it took the oyster and flew away, leaving the first crow sad and hungry. The second crow, pretending to be a friend, turned out to be an enemy.

Moral: Some people who pretend to help you, are actually helping themselves.

Samriti B Mudaliar - 4B

The Turtle And The Fox

A turtle and a fox were the best of friends. They were always together. Their favourite place to meet was at the river. They were very friendly, but both of them were afraid of the wolf.

One fine day, they were sitting on the bank of a river and chatting. All of a sudden the fox shouted, "Run! The wolf is here!" and started running. The turtle was slow and couldn't jump into the river quickly. The wolf managed to catch it, but the turtle quickly pulled itself into the shell. "Aha!" said the wolf, and tried to break the shell open. He tried for a long time, but in vain. The turtle as shivering inside the shell. Suddenly, he heard the fox's voice, "Hey! Why don't you try to put the shell into the water? It will soak up and then you can easily break it open." The wolf

thought it was a good idea, and put the shell into the river. The turtle went into the river, and didn't come out for a long time. The wolf got tired of waiting and left.

After a long time, the friends met again. The turtle thanked the fox heartily for saving his life. The two friends then lived happily with their families and friends for the rest of their lives.

Moral- A friend in need is a friend indeed!

Samriti B. Mudaliar - 4B

How I Found A Friend

It was a sunny day. The sun was high up and the sky was clear. I was walking along the road to go to school when I heard a faint cry. I looked around to find out who was crying. It seemed there was nobody around and so I carried on. As I got closer to the sound, I peeped into the drains and what a plight I saw!

In the gutters I saw a small puppy who was struggling to get out. It was completely drenched in the gutter waters and its fur had got soiled. I looked around to see if anyone else was there, as I needed to help to get the puppy out but to my disappointment no one was around. So I had to rescue the puppy all by myself because I couldn't leave him to suffer. I pulled him out of the gutter with some rough papers. Then I went to the nearby municipal garden and pleaded with the gardener to lend me the hose to wash the little puppy. I bathed him and wiped him with my handkerchief.

Now the dilemma I faced was what I was going to do with him. Either I could have left him in a cozy spot in the garden or I would have to sneak him in my school bag. I shivered at the thought of choosing the second option, so I tried searching for a place which was warm and dry for him. I was getting late for school but luckily there was a torn basket which I filled with dry leaves to make a dry bed. I put the puppy in the basket and kept the basket between the bushes so that it would be concealed. I only hoped that in my absence the little puppy would be safe there. As I was about to leave I requested the watchman to keep an eye on the puppy till I got back. Meanwhile I had left three to four biscuits from my tiffin box for the puppy. When I reached school I told my friends about this incident. I also told them that I planned to take the puppy home. All throughout the day I thought about the puppy and my friends were busy thinking of names for it. As soon as school got over for the day my entire group of friends rushed to the garden. That was the most amazing sight I had ever seen. My puppy was playing with a little ball with some other children. He was happy. I went up to him and picked him up and then thanked the watchman for taking care of him. Happy and content I began walking home. My friends had never seen a bigger smile on my face like the one that day.

Along the way I started I started thinking of how much joy it had given me to care for another life. Fluffy has been my best friend ever (that's what I named the puppy).

Celeste Kate Cabral - 7C

My Amazing Journey.

As I sit here looking at the journal in which I keep all the records of my scientific discoveries, I wish the world hadn't changed. I don't like too many changes. I am a scientist and I have made some amazing discoveries in the past, but there is no reason to celebrate. Machines do all the work for man. One scientist even tried to protest. I don't want to know what happened to him.

The 23rd century is bizarre. Humans, cars, and houses can fly! However birds don't any longer. (And I don't know how.) There aren't any plants. People survive by using artificial plants which have the same properties as natural plants did, and the only difference is that the oxygen given out isn't as pure. So people are struggling to survive. Although a hundred people die every day, a thousand more are born. One should also know that there are no countries or continents anymore, one king rules us all.

I open my journal to my favorite experience. I had been trekking because I had nothing to do in my spare time. My trek had taken me into a cave of a high mountain terrain. I entered the cave. It was cold and dark. I shivered and I was scared. Suddenly in the silence, I heard a noise. "Who's there?", I called out.

It was then that I noticed a large box in the corner. I went up to it, read the label on it and I couldn't believe my own eyes! It was a box of over a million seeds!! Finally people would have fresh air to breathe. I started to lift the box and my, was it heavy!

Suddenly a voice rang out from nowhere. "You will not take that box!" the voice was cold and raspy. Out of the shadows came red creatures with horns. "Are you a demon?" I asked. If he was one, I would have died laughing! The creature was about two feet tall. "Yes I am", he replied, "and you cannot take these seeds."

"I need those seeds to help my people!" I cried out. The demon's lips curled into an evil, sly smile.

"You need to complete a task," he growled. "You have to answer two questions correctly."

"Just two?" I asked.

"They won't be simple." His face twisted into a wicked smile.

"Bring it on!" I said with a shrug. After all, what did I have to lose?

"Your first question: A couple hundred years ago, who gave the world the greatest iPhone?"

I was quite surprised by the question. I didn't expect it to be that simple! This man was like my God!

"Steve Jobs!" I replied.

"Hmmph! Which classic work of literature is J.K Rowling most famous for?"

I was stumped. I was horrible at literature. This time, Lady Luck was not with me. I thought for a while. There was just one classic I'd heard of.

"Harry Potter?" I tried.

The demon's smile turned into a scowl.

"Here the seeds are yours." And with a loud poof, he disappeared.

I took the box of seeds to the king of the world. I was awarded a medal of honor. The seed was of a new species of plants. It was named after me because I discovered it. Everyone was very happy but most people didn't celebrate as there was no soil to plant the seeds in!!

Dyuti Raghu - 6B

The Arrogant Witch

Sunday is the Sabbath day and is generally meant for rest and leisure. So I thought of having nap for half an hour after studying for my exams. It was day time. After a half an hour nap I got up and saw a terrible sight. I saw that my family had disappeared. I was all alone at home. As I stepped out of my house I observed that there was nobody in the area. I looked here and there for my family and neighbors, when at that moment a parrot flew and perched on my shoulder.

I was very astonished. It was actually a chilling experience. No sooner I realized that the parrot was on my shoulder than the bird flew to my feet giving me a signal that he wanted to tell me something. I couldn't understand for a while. After a while when the parrot went near the bushes I understood that he wanted to show me something in the bushes. There was a hidden key. It was a strange one. It was circle shaped and was larger in size than a normal one. The parrot had moved on to a wall where a hidden door was. I opened the door with the strange key. I saw a wonderful sight.

It was a very attractive place. As the parrot and I stepped inside the door, our color changed to white. The parrot's color was quite eye-catching. It changed from green to white with some beautiful design on it. There was no one but I could hear some people making noise. There was one more secret door. As I opened the door I saw that there were thousands of people along with a ravishing lady seated on a big chair. People were dancing to her tunes. She was charismatic but cruel.

I decided to fight against her and make her free the people. When she saw me she received me with open arms. She knew who I was. She knew that I was the son of Poseidon, Percy Jackson. I was really very powerful but I could not step into her territory without her orders. I would have to step on my own. At that moment I realized that I was losing my power. My family was also part of the public dancing on her tunes. I was very angry. She had a very arrogant attitude. I went to her but she threw me down.

I saw a tank of water and so I decided to use my power to gather all the water and throw it on her to make her angry. As I was the son of Poseidon I could do all these tricks easily. I made her angry and moved out of that place. She started chasing me without realizing that my power was increasing as I was moving out of her territory. I defeated her and brought everyone back to their senses. The entire day was spent and I did not have proper rest but I was proud to do this job. I was able to rescue not only my parents but everyone else.

Manismaan Saini - 7 A

The Dare

Standing outside that room was more like a punishment for me. Fear crept through me but I had no choice. It was a dare. I had to do something I had never thought of. Painting on the bathroom wall? No joke. If I did it, I would be popular. But if I didn't, I would be nothing but a loser.

I took the paint bottle in my trembling hand and entered the bathroom. My hand was still trembling but I quickly took the brush and put a couple of strokes on the wall. I hid the bottle in my pocket and ran upstairs.

As I entered the class, I looked at my friends and gave them a nod. That did it! They cheered and hooted. For the next two classes I felt as if I was in the seventh heaven till the coordinator entered out class. She gave us a look of anger and asked us who'd painted the wall. We protested and told her it could be anyone from the other class.

She then told us our class was the only one having two free classes in a row. I was terrified. I did not want to get suspended. Then one of the girls got up and said something that filled me with guilt. She took the name of

the most mischievous girl in class.The teacher questioned her and she was punished. I felt like going and telling the teacher the truth but was afraid of the consequences. I tried to keep myself quiet and divert my mind. In the last class, our teacher had gone for a meeting, leaving our class free again. The girls formed a group and began talking. We didn't know what was happening in class. We started the topic of my dare. People were talking about my bravery, but I was silent. I felt a tap on my shoulder and turned to see my class teacher. She looked furious. She took me out of the classroom and told me that she knew that I was the culprit. She looked so disappointed in me.

Naturally, I was punished for my folly, but I took it as a lesson I suppose. Peer pressure is common, and I feel that everyone has gone through it, but I had promised myself then, never to fall out of grace and to be a good human. This was a lesson, the tough way.

Namrata Iyer - 7B

The Missing watch

Once upon a time there lived an old man called Mr. A. Forgetter. As you can probably tell by his name, he was very forgetful. Mr. A. Forgetter was married for about one year until there was a great tragedy and his wife died. Mr. A Forgetter loved his wife dearly. Before she died she had given him her watch to remember her. Mr. A Forgetter always kept the watch safe. Every day before going to bed he would check if it was in the old teapot (that was where he kept it). One day Mr. A Forgetter put the watch in the pocket of one of his pants. Before going to bed that day he checked the teapot but found that it wasn't there.

He was very unhappy. He looked all over the house for it (but not in the pocket). He was so unhappy he decided to search for it elsewhere so he packed some clothes, food and water in a small bag and set out to find the watch. He walked for a few hours before he reached a bog. He crossed the bog but got very dirty. He wanted to change (which would have been a very wise thing to do) but decided not to as he had only one shirt and one pair of pants. He went on for some more time until he reached a stream. There he washed himself and decided to change his clothes.

He took off his old clothes and just as he was changing he saw a glint of gold in his old pants. He was very happy to see the watch there. He said "That was a journey for nothing, how very foolish!!"

Mayanka Sarma Raghunathan - 5C

This Is How I Saved A Puppy

One day I was going to school carrying my heavy bag which is blue and orange in colour. I was enjoying the bright sunshine when I heard the cries of a puppy. My first thoughts were that some big dogs were scaring it. I went on ahead but the cries of the puppy grew louder.

I was now sure that something was wrong. I searched for it in all the possible places. I finally found it in a gutter yelping in pain. It was a small puppy and the gutter was too deep for it to come out. I took it out and washed it with some of the water from my bottle. It was a cute Labrador puppy with innocent eyes.

I examined the puppy and found a deep cut on its leg .The poor puppy now tried to walk but fell down. I picked it up in my arms and rushed to a dispensary near my school. I bought savlon and a bandage for the wound, using the money I got to buy lunch from the canteen .

We both went on the footpath. I put savlon on the cut after washing it properly. I wrapped the cut with the bandage. I also made a small bed for it with a cardboard box and two tyres .

I got a good scolding from my teacher for coming so late but I was content .At least the puppy's leg would heal.

Aryan Mhaiskar - 7C

The Robot Came To Life

I received a package very early in the morning at about 7:30 am. The postman always comes early. I groaned. I hate getting up in the morning. After explaining to him about what time he should come, I tore open the package. Inside lay a small, but quite heavy robot. I could not recall winning or ordering any robot.

I slid two double-A batteries in the battery compartment. The robot creaked and came to focus. I rushed to tell my sister, Poorvi about it. She is 15 and is interested in robots too. My mother was inviting my friend Samin and his family over for dinner. The robot ran into the kitchen and gulped down all the pasta. "Oh!!!", my mother said. "Get the nasty thing out of here." A few hours later, when Samin arrived, I was in the kitchen, helping mom serve the guests. Suddenly, the robot marched in and started wrecking havoc in the kitchen. Soon there were sausages, noodles, butter and globs of cake all over the place. Mother had to request the guests to leave. She was mad at me. She said, "Pranav, you have to return that robot." So I did. But I must admit, I had a lot of fun that robotic adventure.

Pranav Bellur - 5 A

The World behind the Mirror

I always wondered if it would be possible to get into a mirror.

It was a cool windy evening and I had gone to take a stroll in the park. The leaves were rustling under my feet. Just then I saw a grotesque looking woman. She was carrying some bags. She was old and quite vulnerable so not going by the looks, I decided to help her carry them. "Here, I'll carry them for you." I said in a sweet tone. "Thank you, there are a very few children who are willing to help an old woman like me." She replied in a hoarse voice. Probably most of them would have gotten scared, I thought. Just as I bent to pick up the bags she gasped and said, "You bare the mark." Confused, I asked her what she was talking about. She said pointing to the birth mark on the little finger of my right hand, "This mark is found on only one person in the whole world in every hundred years. It is a sign that great things will come." My chest swelled with pride after hearing this. I bid farewell and headed towards home.

I was completely exhausted by night as I had to clean my shelf (An exception: My book shelf is no less than a library.) I entered my room, leaned on my cupboard and saw that my bedroom was a mess. Suddenly I felt as if I was falling down and down. I could not see a thing but gradually I could see that I was back in my room but it seemed very different. I wondered why. Just then someone just like me...my clone entered the room. Both of us screamed, then stopped and stared at each other. Then something caught my eye, the slogan on her t-shirt that said-'Diamonds are a girl's best friend and so is daddy's credit card', but it was a mirror image. Then it struck me that when I had leaned against the mirror of the cupboard, I must have fallen right through it, and I was currently there and the girl who was my clone was actually my reflection. I explained all this to her and afterwards, she showed me her world behind the mirror.

An hour passed away and I was back at my reflection's home. We went back into that room and to my astonishment she said, "It was nice to meet you. Would you be staying?" Getting stuck in a mirror was the last thing I wanted. I wanted to go back to my world. I tried to comfort her by telling her that I wanted to go back but she was stubborn and adamant that I stay instead and we fought. The noise woke my mother up, who came running to see what was wrong. She almost fainted when she saw two daughters, that too in the reflection of the mirror. It took time for me to explain everything to her but my reflection lied that she was my mother's daughter. I had to prove it somehow that I was the one, then I remembered the birth mark on my right hand but my reflection had it on her left. Thus, I had concrete evidence and proved to my mother that I was 'The One'. I decided that I had had enough and walked right through the reflected glass of the mirror.

It was indeed wonderful to be home. I stared into the mirror hoping that my reflection would still have that frown on her face. But she had the same expression that I had – smiling. I narrated the incident to everyone but no one believed me and I was not surprised because I had no proof. I tried going into the mirror in front of my friends but alas, I couldn't. They said that I had just dreamt it all.

Celine Annie Rouse - 7A

The Train Journey

"You are now old enough to travel as an individual for an overnight train journey. You must understand that your parents cannot always accompany you to your grandparent's place. We have a lot of workload and deadlines to meet", my mother had told a (disappointed) me when I was arguing with her about my vacation plan. Strict warnings, persuasions and affectionate pats were enough to convince me to go on this expedition.

My parents came to drop me and my luggage on the platform where the ladies' compartments were to arrive. My mind was filled with thoughts of all kinds. The best thing to do then was deep breathe. It worked to a certain extent but I was still nervous. Soon, the train journey started and I looked outside the window to the world beyond. The colors of nature had left me hypnotized. I constantly gazed at the crops and farms and the lovely butterflies. My heart was filled with satisfaction when suddenly, the train came to a halt and the beauty was replaced with a dirty, crowded platform of Lajpatnagar, which was covered in the whirls of darkness.

My thoughts were disturbed by the humble tone of a smart-looking, young and short boy who walked into my empty compartment and dragged my attention towards him by a soft, but noticeably enough loud cough. I smiled at him and wondered why his pointed nose and small eyes reminded me of someone. He started a conversation by asking where I was going and I answered, struggling to know why he looked so familiar. Then suddenly, my heart started racing, a shiver ran down my back and I let out a shrill scream in a chill shock of indefinable fear. He was the boy who lived in the society just opposite mine. He was, supposedly, kidnapped by thieves and murdered. I

told him that an insect bit me on my toe, while explaining to him, the reason for my scream. I still kept on thinking how I should confirm this event and calm the rising curiosity of my mind. Finally, gathering up all my courage, I asked this self-possessed boy,

"Aren't you Mrs. Neeta's son?"

His face went white, he became blank and after a long, silent communion and exchange of gazes, he stammered with a negative reply saying, "No!" I don't know what came over me that I accused him of lying and the poor boy that he was, broke down after another long pause. I sat next to him and comforted him saying that I would do him no harm.

He then told me the story of his life. He said that he was kidnapped by a pair of merciless kidnappers who threatened his parents and asked for a whopping ransom of ten crore rupees. He thought about this and somehow had managed to escape from thieves' clutches, but where he went he had no idea. He was just nine at that time and since then he had been staying with the station master trying to find out about his address and parents, who, according to the kidnapper's information thought he was put to death. He did not want to reveal his identity in case the kidnappers came to know and again start harassing his parents.

I was well acquainted with the other part of the story. His parents had lived three years, trying to bear the pain and loneliness when their only child was taken away from them. I promised to take him back to Mrs. Neeta assuring him that the police would soon catch those dreadful people. We alighted at the next station from where I called up my parents to inform them about this. They instructed me to come back home with the boy by the very next train. We reached home the next day to find all the people of the society waiting to welcome us. The moments that followed were of emotional value – The reunion of a son and his parents.

One lesson that I learned from this was that everything happens for a reason. Destiny plays an important role in life. If my parents would have accompanied me, I would have been sitting in another compartment and I would not have met the 'boy'.

Mansi Puggal - 8C

Forgiveness

Two friends, Richard and Steven, were walking through the desert. During the journey, they had an argument and Steven slapped Richard on the face. Richard was deeply hurt, but without saying anything, he wrote in the sand, "Today my best friend slapped me on the face."

They continued their journey. The next day, they found an oasis with a pool of cool water and plenty of trees to rest under. They decided to freshen up by taking a bath in the pool. When they were swimming, Richard's foot got stuck in a bunch of weeds which began to pull him down. Steven saved his life by untangling the weeds. Then, he helped him back to the shore.

After regaining his consciousness, Richard took out a knife and wrote on a stone, "Today, my best friend saved my life." Steven asked, "After I slapped you, you wrote in the sand. Now, you are engraving it on a stone, why?"

He replied, "When someone hurts us, we should write it down in the sand so that the Wind of Forgiveness can erase it away. But when someone does something good for us, we must engrave it in stone where no wind can erase it."

Hriditaa Dekate - 7B

Mysteries of the Eighteenth Century

"Ginny! Ginny! You filthy little girl! Come here at once!" shouted Mrs. Lebone. Hearing this Ginny came running out. "I am going to my friend's house for a party. By the time I return, the house must be spic and span or else you won't get any dinner…"

Ginny Lebone was a 13 year old with hair that was red and ran up to her waist. Her eyes were deep sea blue. Ginny had always felt odd about the fact that she couldn't remember anything before her 11th birthday. Mrs. Lebone was always mean to her. Most of the time, she confined Ginny to a dusty attic with a worn out rug to sleep on. Ginny loved to read but Mrs. Lebone didn't allow her to access her library. As soon as Mrs. Lebone left, Ginny began sweeping the floor and found a tiny key lying on the floor. She immediately picked it up and decided to give it to Mrs. Lebone. After an hour, she was finally done with all the house-hold chores. Mrs. Lebone hadn't returned yet. Ginny decided to go to the library and risk reading a few books. Mrs. Lebone's library was huge with many shelves piled with books. Ginny usually read 'Harry Potter' but she had already finished reading the entire series. While searching for a book to read, her eye caught an old cupboard standing alone in a corner. Filled with curiosity, she ran towards the cupboard only to find it locked. However, she had a strong urge to take a peep at the precious books that lay inside. She then remembered the key that she had found earlier while, sweeping. She tried her luck with and with a small click… the door unlocked! With great enthusiasm and curiosity, she eagerly pulled

the creaking door open. She was surprised to find only two books in the cupboard. She picked up the one titled 'Mysteries of the Eighteenth Century' and started browsing through it, when a chapter named 'Disappearance of Bella Montigo' got her attention. The chapter spoke about a girl named Bella Montigo who was the daughter of Mr. James and Mrs. Rosa Montigo. It went on to narrate that on 14th of September, 1790. Bella had retired to bed after dinner with her family and was reported missing the next morning. After reading about the tragic and mysterious disappearance of Bella, Ginny placed the book back on the shelf and picked the other book.

The cover of the book announced the title in golden letters, 'Ancient Spanish Chants'. She flipped it open and began to run through its index with great interest. She stumbled upon a chapter named 'Back in Time'. She found the chapter and began to reading it. It stated that if a person wants to travel to a date in the past, they would need to look into a mirror and recite, "Reflejar lle' Vame Vuelta En El..." When she was about to read the last word, she heard a loud booming voice, "Ginny! Ginny! How dare you touch my books!" Ginny looked up and found her stepmother rushing angrily towards her. "Just wait and watch! See how I punish you!" yelled Mrs. Lebone.

Ginny gave one last peek at the book and glanced at the last word of the spell 'tiemps <date>'. Mrs. Lebone snatched the book and flung it on the floor. She then dragged a Ginny by her hair, into the attic and locked her in, screaming, "You spoilt brat, no dinner for you tonight!"

Ginny, overwhelmed by tears, swore to escape from Mrs. Lebone that very instant. She planned to use the Spanish time travelling spell, to accomplish this. However, she needed a mirror to chant the spell. Unfortunately there wasn't one in her room. She had to get out of the room to get one. She saw that the window of the attic was slightly ajar.

She climbed out of the window onto the roof and spotted a coconut tree close enough to the roof to get onto. She held onto the trunk of the tree and began to slide down gently. She was trembling from head to toe as this was the first time she had tried such a stunt. She was about six feet away from the ground when she suddenly lost her grip and fell to the ground with shriek. Scared, she looked into the house and found Mrs. Lebone glaring at her from the front room window. Ginny realized that her scream must have drawn Mrs. Lebone's attention and now she was in even more trouble. Mrs. Lebone was already rushing out of the house charging towards her. Ginny quickly got up and started running as fast as her legs would carry her.

She ran on the road, followed by Mrs. Lebone who was shouting "Come back Ginny! I said, come back at one!" Ginny just ignored her and kept on running looking for a mirror. She suddenly saw a parked car and a brilliant idea struck her. She stood in front of the side view mirror and began to recite the chant, "Reflejar lle' Vame Vuelta En El tiemps", when she realized that she didn't have a date to go back to. Suddenly, the date on which Bella Montigo had disappeared flashed through her memory and she recited the date without a second thought. At the time she felt Mrs. Lebone's hand on her arm.

The moment she finished reciting the chant, she began to feel giddy as she started to spin very fast. After a few nauseating moments, the spinning slowed down and she collapsed to the ground. Slowly she regained her senses and realized that she was lying on the grass next to a frightened Mrs. Lebone.

With great difficulty she stood on her feet and found everyone around, dressed in very old fashioned clothes staring at both of them. The people, who had gathered around starting leading them down a path that finally led to the gates of a huge mansion. On seeing them, the guards were stunned but quickly opened the gates.

Ginny heard a lady scream, "Bella!" from the window of the mansion and within a flash, the door of the mansion opened and a lady came rushing out towards them. Ginny realized that she looked a lot like that lady. The lady exclaimed with tears of joy, "O Bella! You are back! You don't know how worried I have been about you" Saying so, she hugged a puzzled Ginny tightly. Ginny asked her, "Why are you calling me Bella?" The lady turned towards Mrs. Lebone and yelled, "What have you done to my daughter, you evil woman?" Mrs. Lebone replied in anger, "You brought this on yourself! Had your husband not sentenced my only son to death, I would not have kidnapped your daughter!" Bella's mother exclaimed, "But your son had committed an unforgiveable crime by taking an innocent life!" Tell me again, what have you done to Bella? Why can't she remember who she is?"

Mrs. Lebone smirked and mumbled a memory charm. That's when the missing pieces of her life began to fall in place for Ginny and she shockingly realized that she herself was the long lost Bella Montigo.

Karen Braganza - 6B

PLASTIC – Boon or Bane

"Plastic" is a material used to carry items, water etc. It is a very harmful material but at times is useful to people. It is used to make

bottles, bags etc.

We should not use plastic unnecessarily as they harm nature. Instead we must use paper bags which are biodegradable and don't harm nature. Plastic harms nature in many ways. It takes a thousand years to degrade thus it counts as a non-biodegradable waste. When it does degrade it releases toxins into the soil. We throw plastic bottles or bags anywhere and some animals inevitably eat it. This results in animal's death.

We should not use plastic bags, but use paper bags instead as it doesn't harm nature. We need nature more than plastic. Thus I consider plastic to be a bane.

Samantha Joseph - 5B

Plastic is useful in our daily life. Bottles, rulers, polythene bags are all made from plastic.

Plastic is used as carry bags in shops. They are used in industries and companies. Some plastic bags are also recyclable. Plastics are also used to make artificial flowers and plants. They are used to beautify the place. Plastic is also used to make crockery. In this set of crockery even if one piece falls it won't break. So in some places plastics are very useful and we consider it as a boon given to us by God

Unfortunately, humans sometimes misuse plastic. They throw the plastic bags on the street and then animals like cows eat those plastics and die. They do not take paper bags to shops and take plastic bags from the shopkeepers. Since plastic cannot be burnt, drowned or decomposed, the plastic bags remain on the Earth forever. Someday plastic may form a mountain and spread over the Earth, causing suffocation and death. This is a bane that we have given to ourselves.

So, we humans should control the usage of plastics and use paper and cloth bags instead. There are many other ways to prevent the usage of plastic.

If we abide by these rules, maybe the next generation will have a brighter future to see and live.

Barnika Bhandari - 5A

My Aim In Life

My aim in life is to be a football player. Though cricket is the most popular game in our country, I have decided to aim for something different because I am really passionate about football.

To start with, I plan to join a good football academy. My parents are looking for a good one. Everyday I go to the playground near my home to play football with friends. I am a goal-keeper of my team. As practice, I watch a lot of international football matches. My parents are also keeping me on a good diet to keep fit.

With Gods grace my parents' support and love of my friends I will achieve the goal of my life.

Mark Amrit - 4 A

My aim in life is to become a scientist when I grow up.

I decided on this when I was studying the subject, science. I have always been fascinated by the scientists like Newton without whom we would have ever known about the law of gravity and Thomas Edison who lighted up our lives. The list is endless.

Wherever we look around we see the importance of science. Right from the time I was a small kid I have always been fascinated how a simple machine works. I used to open up all my toys to understand its mechanism.

I know that there is no way that one can be successful without hard work. To achieve our goal in life we must be disciplined and focus on our goal. I am already learning science at school. I also have lots of books on science which I enjoy reading. I plan to choose science as my main subject when I grow up.

My aim is to be a famous scientist and invent a 'time machine' when I grow up which would take us into the future.

I know that having an aim is not enough. We have to work towards achieving it for the betterment of society.

Aryan Arora - 4 A

Every person on the earth has an aim in life. Some discover theirs early on, while others discover theirs late in life. It is very difficult to discover your aim in life when you are very young. Also, we tend to change our minds as we mature.

My aim in life is to become a scientist. I have always been interested in science. I always pester my parents with endless questions on how and why things work. I have a naturally curious mind, and I always like to know every tiny detail about everything. Perhaps I'm influenced by my mother, who is a science teacher. Science always deals with facts. It has a potential for good and bad. A top scientist can even hold the fate of mankind in his hands. My interest in science arises from my deep desire to do something good for the people of my country. I will always use science in a positive way and never use it to destroy.

I know I will have to work very hard to achieve my goal. I may even have to sacrifice many things in order to realize

my dream of becoming a scientist. But I am prepared to do that. The biggest reward for me will be the day on which I do something to make this world a better place to live in.

Charvee Jha - 4 'A'

People have dreams in their lives. Many aspire to be rich and some dream to become leaders, politicians, poets, writers, engineers, doctors and scientists. There are yet others who are happy-go-lucky in nature and have no definite aim in life.

I am born in a middle class family and have seen my parents struggle through life. I have watched the stiff competition all around, with a feeling of sadness, and the never ending cycle of corruption and greed has hampered all efforts of progress in India. After seeing all this happen around me, I have decided from the bottom of my heart that I wish to become a teacher. My motto of life is simple living and high thinking. The noble teachers of ancient India remain as role models to me. Like them I would like to inspire my students to become good citizens of the world.

As a teacher, I can help each and every student in widening their knowledge. I shall help my country by producing better citizens.

Elston Saldhana - 4A

My aim in life is to become an inventor. I want to invent things for the future. Mother Nature gives us many ideas that we can get ideas for discoveries and inventions. Newton discovered gravity when while sitting in the garden, an apple fell on his head

I will be like Newton, discovering new things in space. I will create a time machine. When I sell my machine, I will use the money to help children and orphans.

I would like to invent a clock that works in water and a machine that will take you right to the very beginning of time and an aeroplane which can be turned into a submarine or a ship or a tank.

I dream about this every night and I hope my dream comes true.

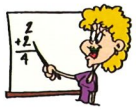
Jonathan Thomas Philip - 4B

My aim in life is to become a scientist. If I become a scientist I can invent different things. I will have to study very hard to become a scientist.

When I was small I used to watch television channels which showed scientists displaying their inventions. I like the man who invented light. Light is very useful to us, we can see many things because of light. When I grow up, I would like to invent a machine which can tell the future.

It is very difficult to become a scientist. But I will study hard and try to become a famous and successful scientist.

Kaushal S. Kirpekar - 4B



My aim in life is to become a teacher. Being a teacher is very difficult. But I will work hard to be a teacher.

The teachers of my school are very good. They are strict, but that helps me and others in my class. I want to become a teacher because a teacher is like a parent. To be a teacher is a very good aim in life.

I hope my aim in life of becoming a teacher comes true and I become a good teacher.

Muskan Bhatia - 4B

My aim in life is to become an author. I love reading as well as writing. I like to write different kinds of stories. I write funny ones, scary ones, stories of friendship and lots more.

One of the best stories I have ever written was a story about a fish that saved another fish to get out of the net. My favourite book is Malory Towers written by Enid Blyton. She writes the most amazing books and I want to be an author like her. Many children don't like reading. Only a few like me like it.

My aim in life is to become an author and I am going to be one. This is my favourite hobby.

Mythri Kidambi - 4B

We all have aims in our life such as an aim to reach the highest score, and like others I also have an aim in my life. I want to become a professional doctor (cardiologist). Being a doctor is my dream. I want to save peoples' lives. I want to be honoured by my patients for giving them a new day, a new life. To achieve this aim, I will have to study a lot which I will do. I believe there will be a day in my life when the most intelligent doctors would be clapping for me. Whatever happens, one day I will fulfill my dream and show the world that I am the best.

Gaurika Mathur - 4C

One day, during my vacation, I was in my room. I was trying to decide what I would be when I grew up. I thought and I thought...

I could be a pilot but I am scared of height!

I could be a car designer but I don't know anything about cars
I could be an engineer but I cannot draw
I could be a boxer but I don't have any muscles.
I could join the army but I am not so brave.
I could become a scientist but I am not so smart.
I could become a chef but I cannot cook.
What should I be?
Moral: Decide what you want to be when you have grown up!!!

Joseph Serrao - 4B

Mother Nature's Anger

Polluted land full of noisy cars, and huge factories and a dry desert like land with no piece of joy,only rotten leaves and sewage water scattered all around... if this is what Mother Nature gets after giving us so many wonderful things, would she be happy?
If you want to make her happy and return all the kindness she's given us, take a step ahead to save plants and stop pollution.
It is a matter of now or never. If you do it now you can look ahead to a long, happy and healthy life.

Samriti B. Mudaliar - 4B

Trees were cut, landslides shook,
Destruction came, but we never understood.
She gave us her fruits, freedom and liberty,
Yet why do people destroy her?

We are her own children,
But we alone are destroying her.
Mother Nature's angry with us,
Because we don't do what we must.

Sourodipto Roy - 4A

Nature is flowers, trees, plants and animals. The earth is full of natural resources that we can use without being greedy. If any of them is disturbed, Mother Nature will get angry. WE trouble Nature by cutting trees.
We get to know that she is angry when she causes floods, storms, earthquakes and tsunamis. If we don't trouble her, she won't trouble us.
We should keep her safe and not let other people trouble her. We shouldn't trouble her and she will keep us safe.

Vidur Misra - 4A

Just look at your immediate environment. We have no time to look at it. We will only destroy it.
Just look at Mother Nature's anger. We are plucking fragrant sweet smelling flowers. We are cutting trees to fulfill our needs. We are destroying forests. When we cut trees and build buildings, animals lose their homes. Butterflies have no nectar to drink. Birds nave no trees to build their nests. Years ago, the place was green, there was fresh air all around but now we see only buildings. Factories and cars cause air pollution.
We can only save nature by growing trees and plants. We can change the world.

Jennifer Jayson Arakkal - 4A

We are destroying the Earth, and Mother Nature. Mother Nature's becoming angry!
All tornadoes, floods, earthquakes and cyclones are caused by her anger, just like a real mother does, when she's angry. We are making Mother Nature angry. She's destroying us and herself. However, there are some ways to stop Mother Nature's anger. We must not throw garbage everywhere and reduce pollution, stop river pollution, and deforestation.
We all should come together and stop Mother Nature's anger.

Pranav Nallapaneni - 4A

Most of you have heard of Mother Nature. She is the darling mother of the universe. All the natural resources, birds, animals, and plants; she has made all of them.
You know how pollution is spreading. Air pollution, water pollution, soil pollution; these aren't her favorite things. She dislikes all what is mentioned above. She gets very angry and causes all the natural disasters. Earthquakes, tsunamis, and volcanic eruptions; this are all her ways to take revenge. When you pollute the environment; she punishes you.
This is not a good thing! Would you like to have one of them every day? If you don't want this to happen with you, don't pollute the environment and stop global warming!

Asmi Shukla - 4 B

When Mother Nature is angry, natural disasters like volcanoes, tsunamis, thunderstorms and acid rain occur.
This disturbance is caused because of people who selfishly use natural resources to such an extent that the

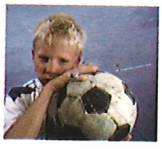
natural cycle is disturbed.
When we burn fuels, smoke is formed and this causes gases that combine with rain to form acid rain. We cannot consume or use the water of acid rain.
To prevent these disasters we need to use eco friendly products.
It will make Mother Nature happy.

Aamishi Avarsekar - 4 C

Honesty is the Best Policy

Mr. Suman was very fond of pots. Every week he would go to the shop of pots, and admire their beauty. One day, he bought one that he liked very much and placed it in his study. It was his favourite piece of art.
One day, his son, Mohit, was playing cricket in the lawn outside. The door to the house was open. Mohit hit the ball with such force that it flew into the house. Soon he heard the sound of something breaking. He went inside, and was shocked to see that he had broken his father's favorite pot. Mohit ran upstairs to his room. When his father came back home, he was furious to find his favorite pot broken. At lunch time, he asked Mohit ,"Did you break the pot?". Mohit honestly replied,"Dad, I broke it ,and I'm very sorry." His father said,"You are a such an honest boy, that you do not deserve to be punished."

Saisesh Iyer - 4A



Once upon a time there lived a boy called Mark. He was an intelligent and obedient boy. His mother decided to take him to a restaurant for his birthday. He called all his friends.
He enjoyed and played games, danced and did all sorts of things. Of all the gifts he had received, he liked the shiny, new football given to him by his best friend.
When he returned, Mark couldn't wait to try out his new football, so he and his friends went out to play.
But while playing, the football accidentally broke a window. The owner of the house came out and angrily asked "Who broke my window?"
It was Mark. He could have lied and gotten away with it. But he told the truth. Surprise! The man praised him for his honesty and Mark was so proud of himself!!

Parth Sathe - 4A

Everyone Was Staring At Me...

It was a Saturday and I was at a salon for a monthly haircut. I was reading a magazine and waiting with my mom. I was excited as I was getting a new look. But I did not know that it would turn into a disaster! Everything was going fine. The hairdresser washed my hair and started trimming it. I got so engrossed in the magazine that I suddenly moved my head down. Snip! Almost all my hair at the back of my head was in the Hairdresser's hand.
I screamed. But there was nothing anybody could do! I could not cut all my hair! Nor could I go anywhere with my hair only in the front! I decided to cut my hair really short so it would not look uneven. This time I sat up straight. No matter how much I cut it, it still looked uneven. I decided to give up. I covered my hair with a scarf.
On Monday, I could not wear a scarf to school. I tied a pony so that no one could notice my hair. But ..... everybody came to know. Every one was staring at me and instead of saying "Wow", they said,"Uh-oh".

Riya Nandedkar - 7B

Everyone was staring at me. I could hear some shouting encouraging words while some of them muttering, followed by giggles. I was numb, nervous, frozen. I didn't know what to do. Then I closed my eyes. I thought. I thought about all I had practised. The sleepless nights I had spent in excitement for this day. The number of times I had cancelled and postponed various engagements. No. I cannot do this. I opened my eyes, took three deep breaths, I opened my mouth to speak as the hall fell silent. I introduced myself and began. Began singing. Yes! It was a singing competition. As I sang my heart opened up. People clapped their hands in rhythm. I could feel my heart happy. There was no more fear in me. The judges were engrossed in the music. I could see people enjoying my song. I then concluded my song to hear the hall hoot as loud as they can. Some of them shouted 'Once More' and the rest continued to hoot. I was happy, happy to break through my stage fright. I had done it! I nailed the competition! When my mother would get to know she would be proud of me. But deep within me heart, I knew that I had won the competition only because of her. It is true. God could not be everywhere, that's why he made mothers. I love you, Mama!

Namrata Iyer - 7B

Electronic Gadgets

There are many electronic gadgets around the world made by different companies, and different people. My most favorite gadget is: - iPhone 4S and the iPad.
These two are my favorite because of their features. The

iPad has amazing features. Its structure is designed beautifully and is indeed very light. Its camera gives us marvelous photos and has a front camera too. You can surf the net and chat all around the world. We can video chat and play many games. The iPad gives us the opportunity to download and play any game you want. The iPad's screen is very smooth ad good to touch. It has basically two colors – black and white. I would prefer the white version. It also has a magnetic cover which when put up, puts the iPad on standby mode. The cover comes in many colors like grey, black blue and green.

The iPad was introduced by Steve Jobs who unfortunately died in the month of December 2011. The iPad is my favorite gadget and will remain an all time favorite.

Rishi Agrawal - 5C

Electronic Gadgets have made life much easier. Now we can access internet through phones and even access internet through them. We can save our memories in a camera and view them in HD (High Definition) quality, using a digital photo slider.

There are many gadgets like cameras, phones, tablets, iPods etc. Now, instead of playing games outside in a garden, children have started playing indoor games which involve a lot of exercise like Wii, Kinect, and PS Move. But as you can't take these where ever you want, smaller versions of these are being made like PS Vita, 3Ds etc. They have the same features but are smaller. The leading game companies are Nintendo, Microsoft, Sony, Konami, Electronic Arts (EA), Apple, THQ, Ubisoft, and Loft Games and such. These days adults are using tablets instead of phones for easier communication like the iPad, Samsung Galaxy Note etc.

Electronic gadgets keep on evolving so we will just have to wait and watch what happens in the future. Maybe inventors will make a collar which will make dogs talk or shoes that make humans fly. We will just have to wait and see what happens.

Karan Dasgupta - 5 C

Electronic gadgets such as laptops, iPods and Tablets are a great gift to man. Laptops and other gadgets are used in schools and colleges to do work. In offices they help people make presentations, research and make questionnaires during audits. In schools and colleges they help people make question papers and presentations easily. They can also be used at home to save pictures, play games and check email. Sometimes these gadgets are used by police to track phones used by terrorists. Computers are used by restaurants to make bills. Nowadays, waiters have started using iPads to take orders.

Computers are very useful to children as we use them to store pictures of animals, locations etc. They help us do research for project work. Trains and airplanes are controlled by computers. Two of the most famous people of this industry are Bill Gates and the late Steve Jobs.

In the future the whole world will be controlled via computers.

Abraham Patani - 5C

What An Adventure!!

One day, my friends and I decided to go camping for a day. We took all that we were needed like a tent, food, clothes, etc. Each of us had a compass and torch in case we were lost. We were going to a place near a lake, which was unknown to us. The next day we left and walked for a few hours. We finally reached and took rest. We then ate lunch around 1 p.m. After lunch, we got ready for exploring the forest near by.

We started going inside the forest, not thinking of what could be inside. After a long walk, we saw a huge rock which was moving. We went near the rock and saw a long scroll near by. I picked it up and read it aloud *"If there is any stolen gold, of the days which we were told. You'll find it here just below, it can be any colour, you know."* We then went near the rock and saw a hand print of a child on it. I put my hand in it and the rock moved away. We saw a small tunnel like opening and went inside it. It was like a slide deep, deep inside. After a minute or two, we landed on our feet. We switched on our torches and walked straight ahead. Suddenly, the way ahead was blocked by a rock and there were two ways. We were confused where to go. So, we thought for a while and then decided to go right. We kept on walking till we saw a light glowing ahead. We went near the room from where the light came. We saw only gold and jewels all around! It was a lovely sight. We all took a little of gold and left the room. We headed back from where had fallen down. Then we threw a rope with an anchor and anchored it. We then had some rest and and went back home by dinner time.

We were very exhausted. We had had such an exciting adventure.

Naomi Hegde - 3 A

The Great Robbery (Almost)

One day, two friends, George and Sam, were playing at Sam's house. After some time they were bored of playing. Sam said, "I am bored of playing and its quarter to one". "Let's have a picnic lunch out in the garden". "Okay," said George. Sam asked his mother

to pack a picnic lunch for them.
They went out into the garden and played for some time. They ate their lunch. Sam was tired. George said, "Let's climb that tree and we'll take some books with us to read." They went to get their books and then started climbing the tree. George was reading an adventure book. He said, "I wish we could have an adventure now, it could be fun". "Pooh..." said Sam. "Who would think of an adventure in such a quiet place?" Suddenly, they heard footsteps. Sam peered and saw two men. He saw them put a note on the bark of the tree. George and Sam got down the tree. George took the note and read it. It said "Come to Shop no. 24 in Park Street. There is going to be a robbery at 6 o' clock. Come soon. From: Numbers 2 & 3". "Who is number 2 & 3?" asked Sam. "That's what we have to find out" said George to Sam.
They next day the boys showed it to George's father. He was a police constable. He asked the boys to come with him to Park Street. The boys said "Sure we'll come with you". They quickly got into the car and started their journey to Park Street. George's father arrested the thieves. Sam told George, "What an adventure we had!"

Mehul Basu - 3 A

The Wild Fire Gem

Anne was very excited because Sara's father, Mr. Danny was taking them to Willwood Forest for camping for two weeks. "Have a nice time ," said Mrs. Hannah. Mr. Danny was waiting for them in his car. "Hello Sara, Hello Mr. Danny", said Anne. "Alright girls, are we ready to go?" asked Mr. Danny. "Yes!", said Anne and Sara. Willwood Forest was not very far from Virginia. After four hours, they reached the camp.
"Wow, Willwood sure is a beautiful forest ." Anne said. "Yes, but I have heard there is a gem that was once lost in a cave found in these woods. There is a cave nearby and the gem is located there", said Sara. When they reached the cave they saw the gem. It was as red as fire. When Mr. Danny stepped into the caves and the gem exploded! "Look out," screamed Sara. "Fire", Anne screamed. They ran out of the cave as fast as they could. All the animals of the forest ran away too. "Jump on one of the deers" cried Mr. Danny. Sara and Anne jumped on the deer and got to the other side of the river. By the time, the animals had reached the other side of the river the fire had gone out. "Hey look .The GEM!", said Anne. "Let's put it somewhere where no one will find it" she said. So they hid it at the bottom of the river where no one found it for years.

Avantika Nair - 5C

My Trip to Horror Land

It had been a very long day for me especially due to Founder's Day at my school. I was in my room changing into my pajamas for a good night's sleep. When I went to lie on my bed, I looked at my Horror Land banner. It had many pictures of ghosts .After sometime I felt something pulling me. I was going through the banner! Soon everything went dark. When I could see light again, it wasn't my bedroom's light but the light from a huge billboard stating "Welcome! We the ghosts of Horror Land warmly welcome you .You may encounter many scary things on your way. To get out of here, you have to get past the bridge of doom, Monstazon Forest and the Zombie Maze. Then there will be a door, you enter it and you will be back home."
I was scared, but a little excited so I walked ahead. Finally I reached a place where there were two cliffs and a bridge joining them both. As I walked past the bridge a large sea monster blocked my way. It was harmless but I wasn't willing to go near it. There was a matchbox lying down so I quickly lit a stick and, flamed a large piece of wood nearby. I waved it around the sea monster who got so scared that it jumped off the bridge and cleared my way.
Soon I reached the Monstazon forest and there were monsters prowling around. I was so scared I ran away. A monster ran after me. During this chase, I jumped over a log. Now there was a huge hedge. A sign hung over it and it said, "Defeat the monster then enter". I was shocked I couldn't fight a monster, but I had no choice. I quickly set up a trap. I had read about the Bushmen of Kalahari and how they hunted animals. I made a string out of the same vines and made it into a noose and tied it onto a tree .The running monster finally came and got trapped in the noose and it was now trapped, hanging from that string, growling. I went through the hedge and three zombies came walking towards me. I kicked one of the zombies and he went flying west. I then saw a book that said, "You may ask a question but only once." I asked the book how to get out and the book replied, "Go towards the east." I ran towards the east as the remaining two zombies tried to stop me. I ran for my life while a growing blackness engulfed me. I screamed and found myself on the bed. Was it a dream or did I really have a scary adventure?

Shaan M. Bhatt - 5A

Lock and Keys

One sunny morning, I woke up with a start. I brushed my teeth and went down for breakfast. After that I went for a walk with my sister. It

was a lovely day for a walk and our summer vacation had just started. On the way we found a golden key. Rubies and diamonds were studded in it. I thought that it was an ordinary key but when we got it home we came to know, it was not .We searched for the lock of the key. But there was no lock. The next day we were going for a wildlife safari. We took the key too. When we got there it was beautiful sight. We went between the woods, over the hills and everywhere. Suddenly me and my sister got lost. We searched and searched .But no luck .Then we heard something and it came closer. We got very scared. Then we found a talking lock! When it came close it asked for the key. We asked him why? He answered saying,"I am the king of locks and she is the queen of keys, that is why I have come to take her." I told him,"if I give her to you will you send us back to our parents? The lock replied ,"Ok! But you have to give me my queen ." We gave him his queen and he gave us back to our parents who were very happy to see us .We went home together and had a lovely time. This adventurous, magical dream will be on my mind forever and ever.

Cynthia Borah - 5B

Pirate Adventure

You must have heard of many pirates like "Captain Hook" from Peter Pan. But this story of mine has more fun and adventure.

Yesterday when I went to bed I dreamt about pirates and swords because you see I like things like that. Oh! Yes I forgot to tell you my name. My name is Crystal. So at night when I was sleeping, I don't know how but there were so many pirates around me trying to kidnap me.

They did kidnap me when I woke up. I was shocked when I found myself on the pirate's ship. I was tied up in ropes, not able to move around at all. I saw a knife nearby and tried to take it. Somehow I managed to crawl to the knife and holding the knife in my mouth I cut off the binding ropes. When I came out of the dark room I was being kept in, a pirate saw me and started to run behind me. So I jumped out of the ship and ran into the forest.

I thought I could find my way back home but I couldn't. I ran here and there but could not find the way back home. On seeing a fairy I asked her for help. She helped me by giving me the power the fly. So I flew and flew in the sky and finally reached my house. I was safe as my mother didn't come to know about it at all. Then I said to myself "What an adventure that was!" and went back to sleep in my warm and cozy bed.

Ashwini Karthik - 3 B

Diamond Daze

Once there was a kingdom on the banks of the Ohio River. The king was a very kind man. But he was in huge trouble. He had lost his gold and the very precious……Kohinoor Diamond!

This bad news was published in the newspaper and I thought that maybe I could help the king. So I set out on a trip with my sister to explore and also search for the gold and the diamond. We reached the palace and saw a huge door. There was an opening and a huge cave over there. That cave was once a prison. A prisoner escaped from the dungeons. He hated the king and managed to escape. My sister told me that he must be the one who had committed the robbery. We saw that man run away. We went into the cave and saw the various types of diamonds and the Kohinoor Diamond too. All the gold and silver was in a casket. I was happy for a minute but sad again. We couldn't catch the thief. We went to the king's court and narrated the story. He thanked us and gave us some gold as a reward. I was happy that we could save the kings valuables. I thank God for helping us to accomplish our task.

Meghna Ramaratnam - 3 B

If There Were No Trees

What would life be without trees? Would there be any life? Or, perhaps even if there was life, would not the world be a dull place?

Not to brag, but I love the earth, especially trees. I try very hard to save Nature and come to think of it, we could never live without trees. There are so many things that trees give us like paper, oxygen, wind, greenery, wood and even pretty flowers and yummy fruits come from trees. Even hair spray… it comes from tree sap.

Without trees, our planet would be very dull and boring. Without any oxygen, the human race would end. There would be no shade or cool breeze without trees. There would be no pretty landscapes or beautiful scenery either. Let's make our planet green. Support No Pollution, Nature Conservations, protect our animals, save our environment because without it we are nothing. Let's save our trees for a better tomorrow!

Esha Nair - 5A

I was planted by a girl named Lucy. She used to love me very much. She used to water me every single day. She and her friends used to play around me. She told me all her secrets. I was her best friend.

When Lucy grew up, she shifted and forgot about me. One

day,a woodcutter came into the place where I was growing and when he saw what a fine tree I was, he chopped me down!! I was horrified! After all I had done for mankind… given them shade, fresh air, rain and fruits.

I was taken to the factory where I was broken down to produce fine quality sheets of paper. Colourful pictures and text filled my pages. I was sent to a large bookstore.

Once,a man bought me for his sick child.He loved flipping through my colourful pages. He loved me a lot but his friend Ravi, wanted me for his own. So he stole me. He was careless and did not look after me well.I am now dog eared and torn and fading away.

I wish I could go back to those days with Lucy where I was my natural self.

Alive and free….

Dyuti Kumar - 5B

If there were no trees, there would be no paper. What would we write on?

There would be no rainfall and then we would die.Without trees,the earth would become a desert, with only a few cacti and oasis.

People cut trees to make buildings and factories. Animals which live in the forests will come to live where we stay. If forest wealth is endangered,the balance in nature will be upset. We must save Mother Earth. We must recycle.

The earth is polluted by so many things. Let us plant trees to save the earth and say "No" to plastic.

Deborah Philip - 5C

There are many beautiful trees in the world. But we will understand their importance only if there were none of them left.

Trees give us many things and that is why some of them need to be cut. But we must always plant a tree for every tree we cut. If there are no trees, there would be no fruits and no paper to study or no beds to sleep in.

The most important thing that trees give us is oxygen which is important for us to breathe. If there were no trees, we would not be happy because trees are beautiful and they make our hearts happy just by looking at it.

Let's protect our trees.

Ananya Rao - 5C

If there were no trees, there would be no life on earth because there would be no oxygen. There would be extreme temperatures between day and night. There would be soil erosion. We would not get to eat any tasty fruit or nutritious vegetables. People would all become non-vegetarians and become very fat.There would be many greenhouse gases and the earth would become very hot. It would be like sleeping under a thick blanket on a hot summer morning.The ice caps in the Arctic and the Antarctic would all melt.Water level would rise.Islands like the Andaman and the Nicobar would submerge very soon. Herbivores and carnivores would both die.

It takes only a few minutes to cut a tree but it takes many years for a tree to reach its full size.Please do not cut trees.

Aadarsh Dwivedi - 5C

Bhola in B-land

Once there was a boy called Bhola,
He was sitting under the shade of a tree.
He was busy reading a book,
Ah! He got stung by a bee.

He fainted on the spot,
But then woke up to see…
A land made of honey,
And tiny bees working in glee.

Bhola was surprised!
He thought," Bhola in wonderland?"
But then " No, that's too imaginative."
When he saw a bee musical band.

They sang and sang,
And said,"We are the B-band!"
"But where am I?" asked Bhola,
"You are in B-land!"

"Can we sing you a song?"They said,
"No, but can you get me out?"
"We can't, but the soldier bees can,
They solve your every doubt."

So Bhola went to the soldier bees,
And asked the leader (who was very stout!)
"It is very simple, my lad", he said
"You have to go by the exit route."

Bhola walked and walked the exit route,
And came to a two-way road.
Bhola chose the right side of it,
When someone said,"Welcome aboard!"

But then he woke up,
Still under the tree,
And then ran away,
When he saw a bee!

Arushi Kelshikar - 5A

Colours

Every different colour has a story to tell,
Can you hear their voices, as clear as a bell?
The colour of the sky, the beautiful blue,
It tells your friend "How do you do?"
The colour of an apple, the scarlet red,
Newton found gravity when an apple hit his head.
The colour of greenery, the amazing green,
Tells you to welcome the fairy queen,
The colour of sunflowers, the bright yellow,
Tells you that you are a jolly good fellow.
The colour of mountains, the muddy brown,
Says stand upright, and don't fall down
So, every different colour has a story to tell,
Can you hear their voices, as clear as bell?

Tanvi Reddy - 5A

If there were no trees

If there were no trees,
Who would give us shade, oxygen, and breeze?
If there were no trees,
We would also live in a world of buildings, buildings and buildings.
If you cut one tree, plant ten trees,
Trees give us shade and oxygen,
Something better than anyone could give,
Trees don't bother who you are,
They just give, give and give
Be like one of the trees,
Share and care for all
To make this world a better place,
Plant trees, water them and take care of them as they do it too.

Nikita Potdar - 5A

My Dream

Today no school,
No school bus,
No getting up early,
No morning rush.
I'll play in the park all day long,
And dance with my friends to my favorite song.
Toffees for breakfast,
Chocolates for supper,
Cake in the evening,
Ice cream for dinner.
Oh! Let me sleep.
Don't wake me mom,
Let this dream go on and on!

Yash Kumar Singhal - 3B

The World is Not Ours only...

The world is not ours only,
Did we buy, trade it, or make it?
Then how is it ours?
It is only a gift to us from God.
But not only to us,
But to every living plant and creature,
In this vast wide world.
So learn to share it with everyone,
But never forget,
The world is not ours only.

Samriti B. Mudaliar - 4B

Chocolate

Chocolate is so yummy, but unfortunately it upsets my tummy,
Its many flavours ... so rich and brown,
It is mostly given to me when I'm feeling down,
Chocolate makes me happy,
And it is also liked by my puppy,
It is very nice to eat,
But you cannot have too much of it, ,
So enjoy your chocolate and don't ask for more,
Because next time I'll come and give you four.

Vaishnavi Gadi - 5 A

When Exams Are Near

When exams are near,
I am full of fear.
I study till late night,
For my answers to be right.
If I wouldn't pass,
I would have to be in the same class!
I just cannot sleep a wink,
Just think and think and think.
Oh no! Tomorrow is History,
Which is full of mystery.
Teacher says grammar is easy,
But it keeps me very busy.

And Marathi
Sounds like variety.
And I always forget to put
The 'maatras' and 'bindis'
In Hindi!
Algebra, Subtraction, Addition, Multiplication
Keep me in confusion.
But these subjects are important in life,
So I will take them serious,
And not get furious.

Thanmayee G. - 5B

Wonderland

I woke up in the middle of the night
To a sound that gave me a sudden fright.
But it was just a fairy in a yellow gown,
Her smile so big, I doubted she could ever frown!

She took me to a magical place, its name was "Wonderland"
The cheetahs were so small, they could fit in your hand!
The flowers were so tall, taller than the sky,
And the trees were so small, smaller than a fly!

The dogs drank milk, and said "Wow, Wow!"
I was amazed, I wondered how?
The elephants on the trees were really thin,
And if you did measure, maybe thinner than a pin!

People woke up at night, and slept in the morning,
The roads were crooked and they had no warning!
The fishes were playing on the banks of the stream,
I was thoroughly confused, was it all a dream?

Ishita Pradeep - 5 B

Fire or Water

Fire or water what should I choose,
If I choose fire I will burn myself oh!
If I choose water I will drown too,
Fire or water , what should I choose?

Fire , If I choose fire I will stay warm,
Water, if I choose water I will stay cool,
Fire or water , what should I choose,
I can't decide what should I choose.

My mind says choose water,
But my heart says choose fire ,
I just can't decide what should I choose,
Fire or water , what should I choose?

Fire or water , what should I choose?
They both have advantages and disadvantages,
Fire or water , what should I choose?
Fire or water, what should I choose?

Tanmay Sandeep - 5 A

Instructions

If you don't follow instructions,
It will lead you to destruction,
You should be obedient and follow them,
As it is our knowledge's stem.

Without following them you can't succeed,
As there is no plant without a seed,
They are very easy to measure,
And it is our brain's treasure!

Without them our minds are hollow,
We should listen and follow,
If you don't follow instructions,
It can lead to your destruction!

Harshavardhan Ramadhurai, - 5B

My Pet Cat

I have a pet cat,
She sleeps on a mat,
She plays with my sister's hat,
And also with my brother's bat!

She likes to eat cornflakes,
Or sometimes very expensive cakes,
Whenever she sees a lake,
She gets scared and begins to shake!

My cat is very nice,
She always chases mice,
She is always in wonderland,
And has been to Disneyland!
After all she is my favorite cat!!

Ishika Wagle - 5B

My School

To you about my school, I am going to speak,
Because I find it very unique.
Its name is Bombay Scottish School,

Where you have to follow every rule.

Where my teachers take care of my troubles,
And make them vanish like bubbles.
Where sweet friends I meet,
To help me out in my time of need .

Whenever I had time bad,
Any of the troubles I had,
My teacher was always there,
To show me how much she cared.
For my school, I am eternally glad.

Krishna Pai - 5 B

My sister

My sister is the best of all
And she is also tall.
My sister watches TV in all seasons
And for watching it she has good reasons
She goes to school so soon,
And comes back at noon.
She likes watching cartoons,
and just keeps watching them.
She likes to go out,
But she can't just shout.
She looks very pretty,
And is very witty,
She is the naughtiest of all,
And she loves me very much.
And I love her too
She is very fair,
And it is very difficult to find a sister like her
Because such sisters are very rare,
And my sister is really the best of all!

Maskeen Kaur Juneja - 5 A

Poems Everywhere

Poems and Poems everywhere,
On the sea and in the air.
Poems and Poems about the sky,
Even of dogs, my oh my!

Poems, Poems on the sun
Likewise even on hot crossed buns
Poems on grasslands,
Poems on silvery sands.

Poems on seashores.
Hey wait! There is more,
Poems on gadgets!
Poems on magnets!

Poems on you
Poems on me.
Let's start making poems too.
Think how much fun it will be!

Amber Pereira - 5 B

The Sun

When I see the sun,
I wake up and run.
I shout and say,
'Come out and play'
It's shining so bright.
But I have all my might.
It's so much fun
To rise and run.

Aarushi Agarwal - 3 B

Washing day

See me scrub,
See me scrub,
In my little washing tub.

Hear me sing,
While I wring,
Vests and socks and everything!

Now you'll go,
For a blow,
Flapping in a happy row!

See it low,
In a row,
Flipping flapping to and fro!!

Isha Bal, - 5B

The Garden

A garden is a place
Where you go to relax,
Where you do not have to worry,
About homework, phone calls or tax.
There is a garden
Which I know about,
It is the best place
About that, there is no doubt.
All around there is greenery
And flowers and trees,

On which you can see
Insects and birds and bees.
There is a magnificent fountain
There are also swings and slides,
On which small children
Love to take rides.
There are wide paths
For walkers and cyclists,
This garden is the
Ideal place for naturalists.

Chitvan Bansal, - 6B

Happy Birthday!

Early morning I woke up,
I got a shouting from my parents,
For a very bad reason.
So I went out to feel the breeze,
Of the spring season.

The fantasy world was in front of my eyes
As it was really huge in size
One golden ticket I took
It was written: Free fantasy ride, take a look

I was filled with glee,
And was excited to see,
I showed this ticket
And immediately the gates opened.

I went on the cup saucer ride,
Which was extremely on the side,
I saw a poster,
It told me to ride on the roller coaster.

At last I took the Ferris wheel ride
Where the seats were wide.
And the sun started to set
It was time to go home.

This fantasy world idea, was my mom's
She quickly baked me a cake
She wished me a very "Happy Birthday"
And asked, "Did you enjoy your day?"

Jerusha Mendes - 7C

PURPLE

Purple, my favorite color
It is so soothing and serene,
But it is not cool and refreshing
Like the lucky green.

It is made from a
Combination of blue and red,
It is also a royal color
(Thus it is said).

Purple increases your confidence
Unlike girly pink,
But you would prefer pink
If you wanted forty winks.

Why not blue?
You may ask,
You see, it sets you off day dreaming
And you won't be able to complete your task.

Purple increases your creativity
Unlike riotous red,
Which is the color often associated,
With blood and the dead.

Purple is very different
From the peaceful white,
But white will help you
For sight and night.

So many beautiful colors
Which make so many sights,
But purple is one for me
Amidst all colors from black to white.

Chitvan Bansal - 6B

Sunset

The beauty of the sunset,
Live in the west,
Surrounded by the trees,
Feeling the calm breeze.

The sun is drowning in the sea,
This is the nice point to see.
The warmth of the sun glows
As the calm breeze blows.

The birds are flying to their nest,
As they have to rest.
Down goes the bright,
and here comes the night.

The sunset has gone down,
waiting for tomorrow's morn.

Saineeta Das - 7C

The Breeze

The breeze in the night sky,
Cools everything around us,
It carries the breath of the moths
Around the lamps that surround us.

It strikes the tree's leaves,
Like a sorrowful lover,
Before stealing the flowers' nectar
To perfume the bower.

As it draws the last breath,
From the candle it killed
It dies away,
And the night is still.

Gayatri Sawant - 7C

Spicy Pumpkin Pie

There was once a rat, who stood
brave and tall,
Who loved to eat pumpkins, big and small,
He ordered his servants, "Get me a pumpkin pie
And get it quick or my stomach will cry!"

The servants ran up the toilet drain,
And started talking about their king, they said,
"Let's get rid of him, he orders us too much,
Let's give a pie, with chillies and such!"

So they found, and stole a pumpkin pie,
And filled it with chillies, hoping you cry,
They ran down the drain with joy in their eyes,
And presented it to the king, with chilly sauce and fries.

The king took a bite, and was full of delight,
And then he asked, "Do you have any coffee or sprite?"
"This pie is delicious, does it have a name?
Because if it does, I'll be rich and full of fame!"

His servants were frightened, as if they would die,
"Well then" the king said," let's call it the SPICY PUMPKIN
PIE!"

Yohann - 5 B

The Whole Wide World

The whole wide world,
So beautiful all around.
The whole wide world,
Created by God.

The animals in the wild,
The fish in the sea,
The plants in the soil,
And the birds in the trees.

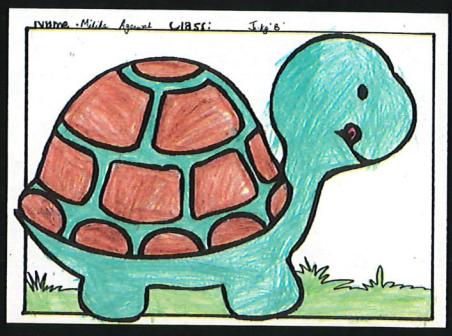
The whole wide world,
So wonderful all around,.
The whole wide world,
Created by God.

Jordan Mascarenhas - 6-B

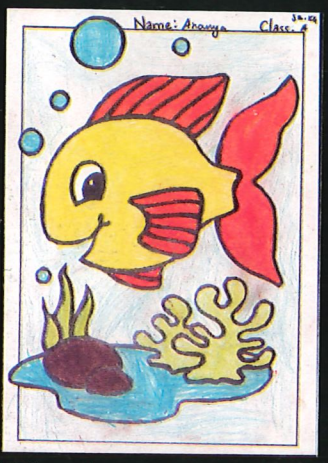
1st Prize - Rose Sabu, Jr KG A

2nd Prize - Prakriti Gupta, Jr KG C

3rd Prize – Anoushka Sen, Jr KG A

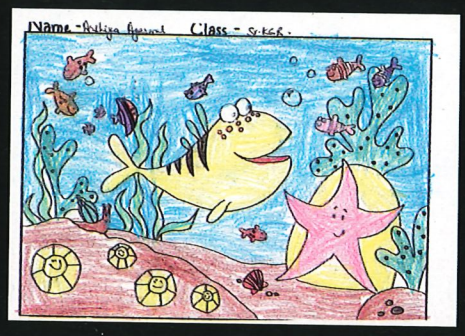


3rd Prize – Mihika Agarwal, Jr KG B



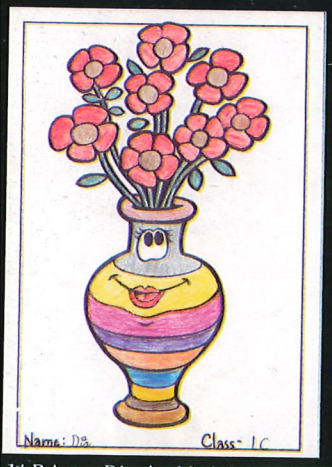
1st Prize – Ananya Agarwal, Sr KG A

2nd Prize – Piyali Dhar, Sr KG A

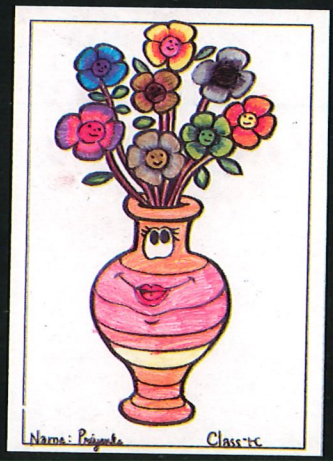


3rd Prize – Arshia Agarwal, Sr KG B

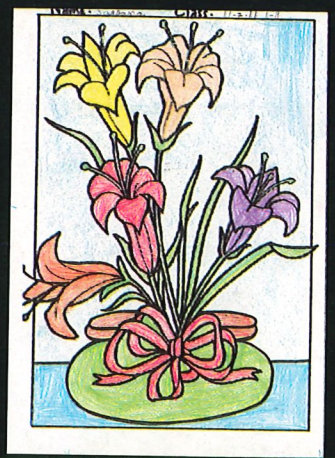
3rd Prize – Jeanne Jacob, Sr KG A



1st Prize – Dia Arakkal, I C



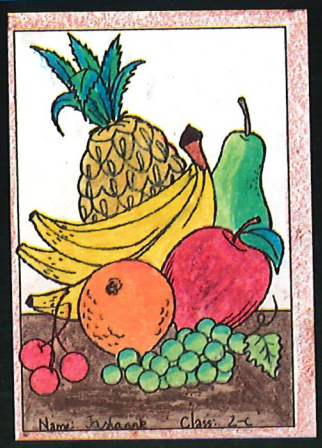
1st Prize – Sanjana Pillai, I B



1st Prize – Priyanka Kanawala, I C

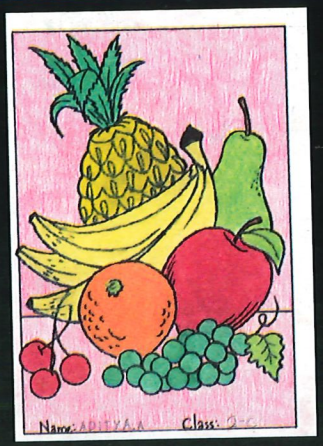
2nd Pirize – Shreyas Rao, I A

Consolation Prize – Nashmita Jathanna, I B

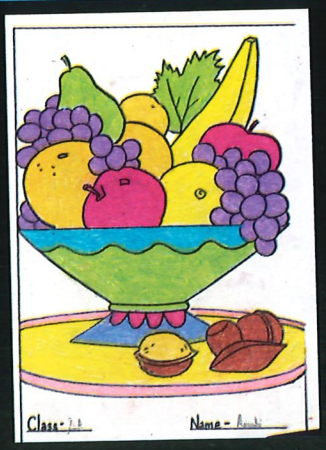


1st Prize – Jashaank Arora, II C

1st Prize – Chahel Gupta, II A



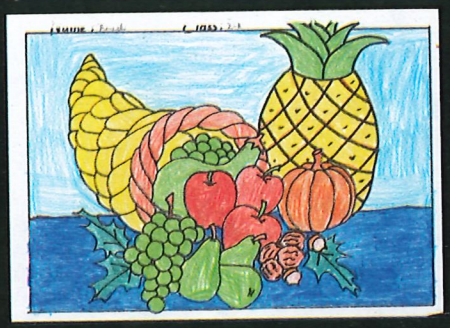
2nd Prize – Aditya Agarwal, II C



2nd Prize – Arushi Agarwal, II A

2nd Prize – Aradhana Mary George, II C

2nd Prize – Jashaank Arora, II C



3rd Prize – Arushi Gupta, II C

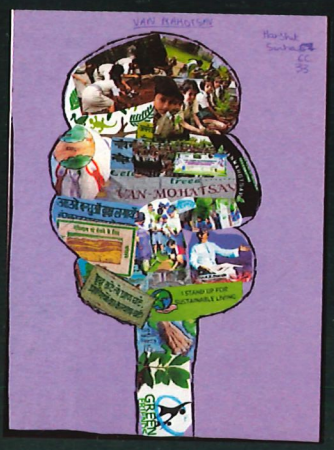
1st Prize – Stephanie Simons, IV B

2nd Prize – Aamishi Avarsekar, IV C

3rd Prize – Lisa Fernandes, IV C

1st Prize – Dyuti Kumar, V B

3rd Prize – Tanvi Reddy, V A



1st Prize – Harshit Sinha, VI C

2nd Prize – Malvika Chaudhry, VI A

2nd Prize – Sanyukta Ranjit Mathure, VI A

3rd Prize – Alexander Austine Vattakkatt, VI C

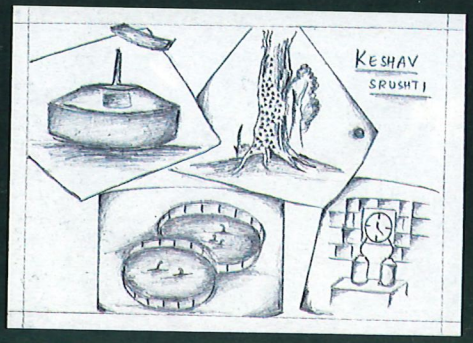
1st Prize – Riya Nandedkar, VII B

2nd Prize – Rhea Sajit, VII B

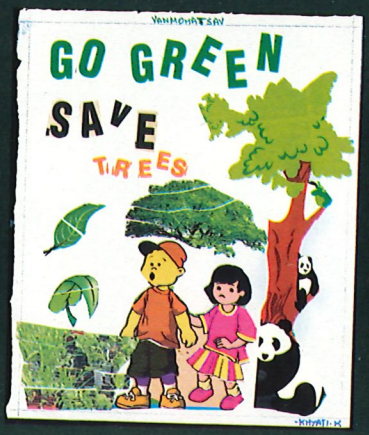
3rd Prize – Glenna D'Souza, VII B

3rd Prize – Riya Nandedkar, VII B

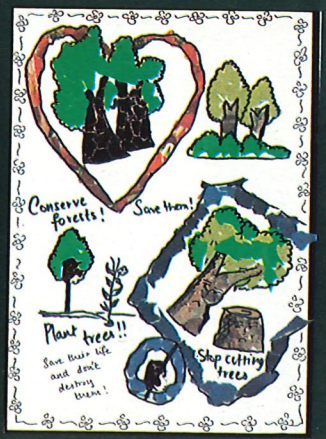
1st Prize – Anushka Datta, VIII B



1st Prize – Eelina Dutta, VIII C

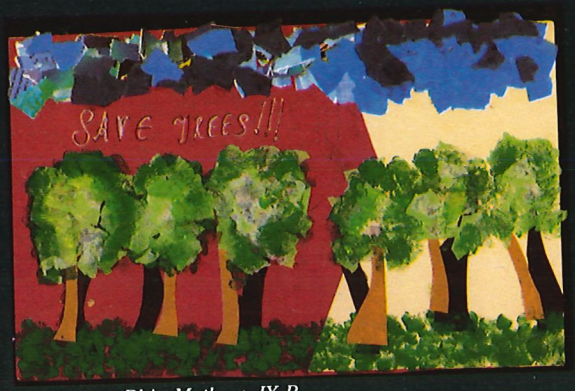


2nd Prize – Khyati Kapoor, VIII B



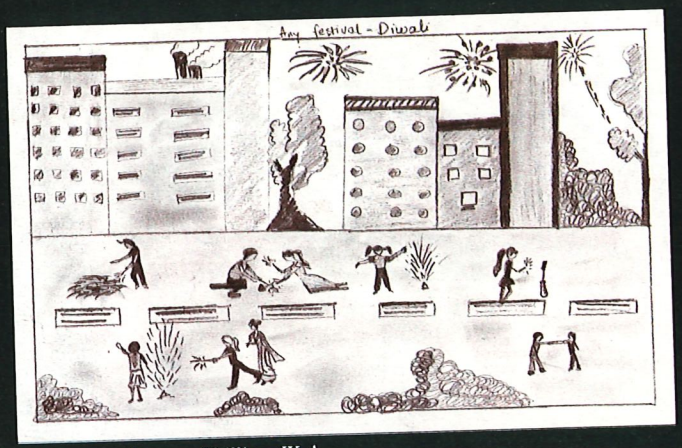
3rd Prize – Eelina Dutta, VIII C

1st Prize – Anoushak Varghese, XI C



2nd Prize – Rhia Mathew, IX B

2nd Prize – Kristen D'mello, IX C

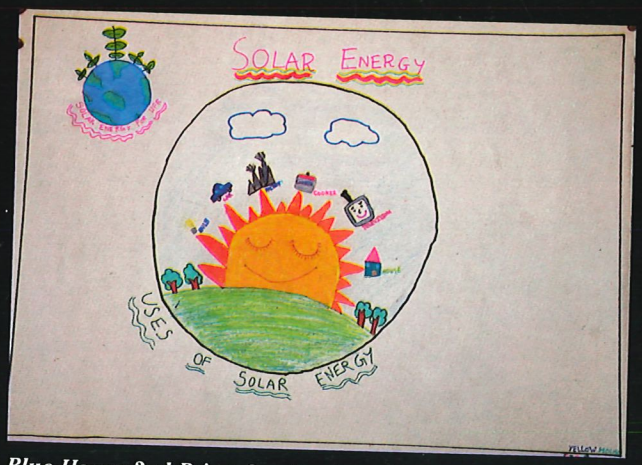


3rd Prize – Joanna Phillips, IX A

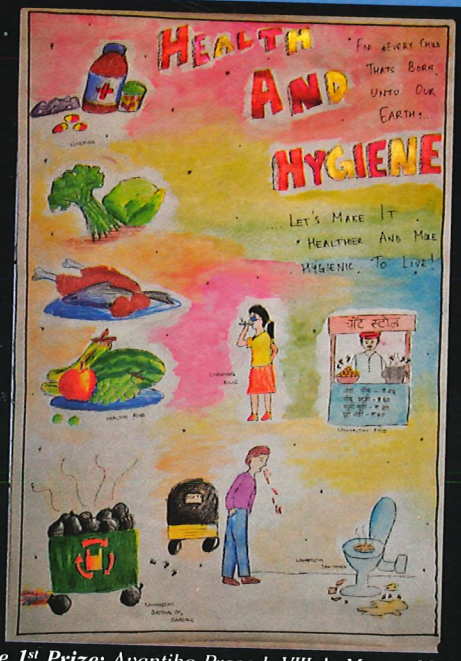
3rd Prize – Asphruha Panda, IX B

1st Prize – Rhea D'silva, X B

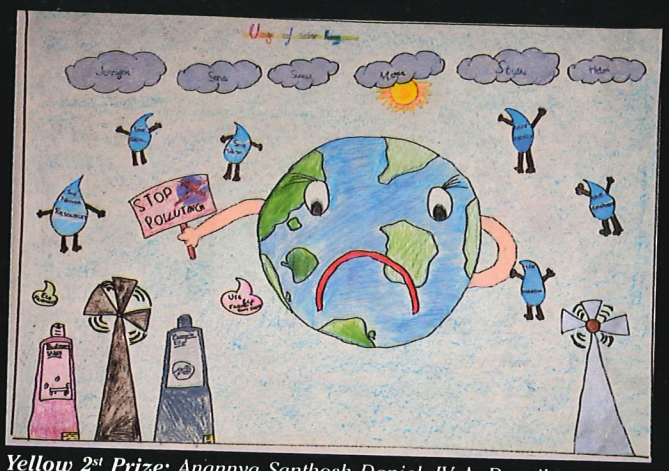
2nd Prize – Devansh Vyas, X B



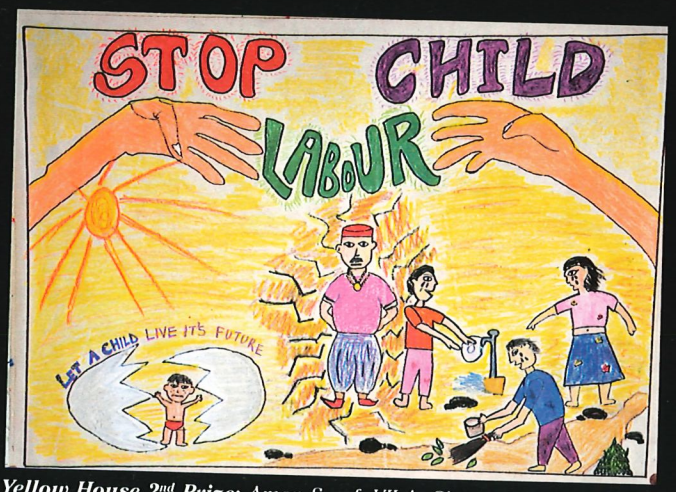
Blue House 2nd Prize: *Jennifer Jayson Arakkal, IV A, Merin Thomas, IV A, Simran Kamath, IV A, Hetvi Elizabeth George, IV C, Sona Peter, IV C*



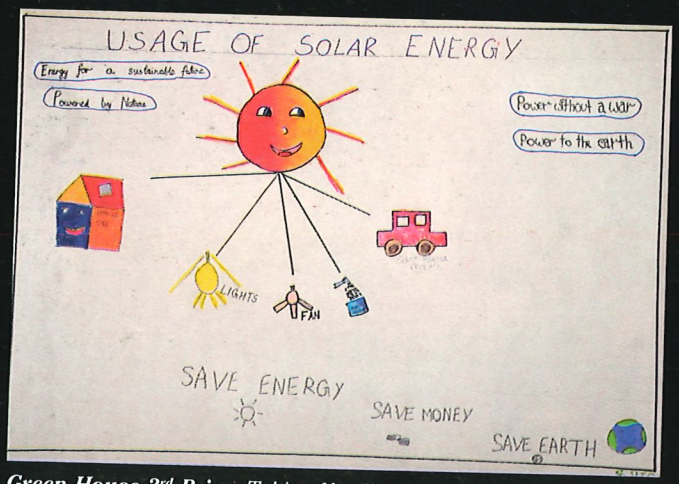
Red House 1st Prize: *Avantika Prasad, VIII A, Manav Maharana, VIII B, Tanvi Rege, VIII B, Anoushak Singh, VIII C, Sonal Bandekar VIII C, Anannya Redkar VIII C*



Yellow 2st Prize: *Anannya Santhosh Daniel, IV A, Deepika Mahesh Solanki, IV A, S Lavanya, IV B, Priya Miram Noronha, IV B, Sanjana Shetty, IV C, Shloka Ganesh Raja, IV C*

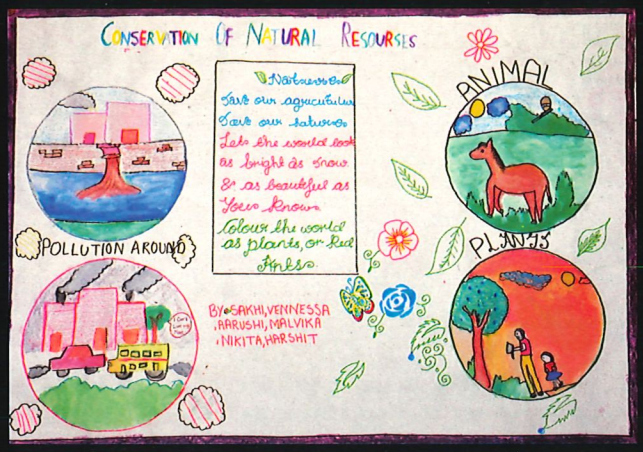


Yellow House 2nd Prize: *Aman Saraf, VII A, Glenna D'Souza, VII B, Rhea Sajit, VII B, Shalom Pereira, VII C, Sushma Pai, VII C, Girisha Tirumalasetty, VII C*



Green House 3rd Prize: *Tuhina Upadhyay, IV A, Svanika Premda Shetty, IV A, Anika Balram Singh, IV B, Chitteshwari Satish, IV B, Rohena Chawla, IV C, Tvishaa Bagai, IV C*

Green House 3rd Prize: *Hanoh Thomas, VII A, Netanya Hinduja, VII A, Anoushka Hegde, VII A, Mudita Rang, VII B, Vasundhara Singh, VII C, Eelina Dutta, VII C*



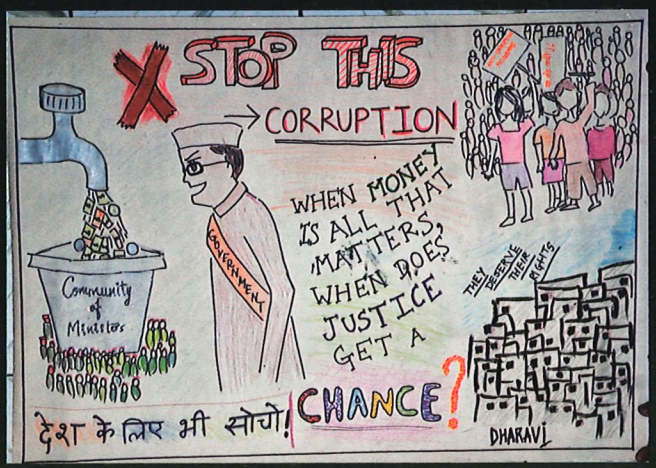
Green House 1st Prize:
Malvika Chaudhry, VI A, Nikita Jacinth Talluri, VI B, Sakhi Mittal, VI C, Vanessa Varkey Chakkalakkal, VI C, Aarushi Sundeep Avarsekar, VI C, Harshit Sinha, VI C

Yellow House 1st Prize: *Mekhala Singhal, IX A, Ishpreet Singh, IX A, Ishwari Chandra, IX B, Maharath Singh, IX B, Renso Anthony, IX C, Arunabh Gosh, IX C*

Yellow House 2nd Prize: *Shreya Jha, V A, Kshitu Ramrakhiani, V A, Asthya Pradeep, V A, Shwetha Kriahnan, V B, Aarushi, V B*

Red House 2nd Prize: *Samruddhi Damle, IX B, Aspruha Panda, IX B, Paarth Kadam, IX A, Nillay Divate, IX A, Anoushka Verghese, IX C, Siddhant Khandelwal, IX C*

Blue House 3rd Prize: *Diya Paode, III A, Shaurya Bhadu, III A, Amy Mary Oommen, III B, Hasti Sabhani, III B, Ishani Ray, III C, Paiasa Sandeep Bomble, III C*



Green House 3rd Prize: *Richa Patil, 10 A, Anandi Menon, 10 A, Rhea D'Silva, 10 B, Sravani Baswaraj, 10 B, Gauri Misra, 10 C, Gauravi Chavan, 10 C*

अन्तर्देशीय पत्र कार्ड
INLAND LETTER CARD

THE PRINCIPAL,
BOMBAY SCOTTISH SCHOOL,
RAHEJA VIHAR, POWAI
MUMBAI

Do not write or print below this line) पिन PIN 400072

10th June, 2011.

The Principal,
Bombay Scottish School,
Powai,
Mumbai 400072.

sub: Holiday Homework.

Dear Madam,

I want to tell you that I enjoyed doing my holiday home-work as it was fun and interesting too. I also learnt a lot.

I thank you for all that you do along with my teachers for us.

I love my school.

Yours obediently,
Jayden Schneider Cabral
I C.

इस पत्र के अन्दर कुछ न रखें NO ENCLOSURES ALLOWED
पते में पिन कोड लिखें WRITE PIN CODE IN ADDRESS
प्रेषक का नाम और पता :— SENDER'S NAME AND ADDRESS :—

JAYDEN CABRAL

पिन PIN

The Principal
Bombay Scottish School
Raheja Vihar
Powai

Mumbai-400072

Date: 11th July, 2011

Respected Madam,

Thank you so much for the kind courtesy shown to me by the school and the teachers during the Parent Teacher Meeting on 8th July, 2011. All the teachers were very cooperative and gave me time without my having to wait.

I would like to congratulate you and the school for the excellent initiative taken for modernisation of the ladies toilet on the third floor. The renovation has come out very well.

Thanks and regards,
Preeti Sharma
Preeti Sharma
Parent of Aditi Sharma
Class 9C

To,
The Principal,
Bombay Scottish School,
Powai,
Mumbai - 400072.

Respected Ma'm, This is with regard to the distribution of crossword vouchers at the Annual Prize day for the senior held at Renaissance.

I take this opportunity to congratulate you for the success of this grand function. The distribution of these vouchers was a unique idea and a very thoughtful gesture. Above all, it was very useful as this will allow the children to buy books and stationery of their own choice. I want to thank you for this move. This move is highly appreciated.

Thanking you once again.

Yours sincerely,
Seema Puggal,
Mrs. Seema Puggal,
Mother of
Mansi Puggal VIII C

Dated - 2nd Aug'2011

Tartan

Bombay Scottish School

Powai, Mumbai

2010-2011

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, when 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.

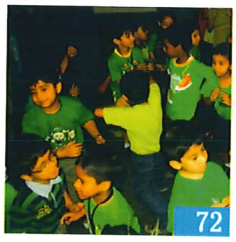
THE SCHOOL FLAG

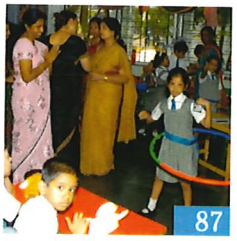
The School flag is sky-blue in colour. It bears the 'Crux decussata' or the Cross of St. Andrew. Although never officially adopted, the St. Andrew Saltire (cross) became the emblem of Scotland and has been flown for hundreds of years. It was incorporated in the Union Jack that became the British National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

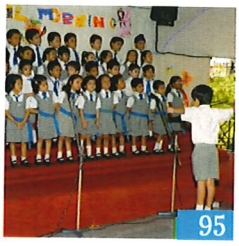
Andrew was crucified on an X-shaped cross called the 'Crux decussata'. He became the patron saint of Scotland as early as the eighth century. St. Andrew's Feast Day is celebrated on 30th November. Funds collected on St. Andrew's Day were donated to the orphans of Bombay Scottish. These funds came from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

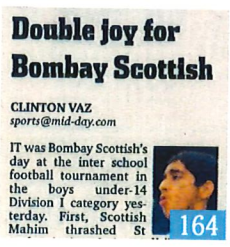
THE SCHOOL HOUSE SYSTEM

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.








Double joy for Bombay Scottish

CLINTON VAZ
sports@mid-day.com

IT was Bombay Scottish's day at the inter school football tournament in the boys under-14 Division I category yesterday. First, Scottish Mahim thrashed St

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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 deep springs of life are embedded in your very soul. Right from the time you are conceived, long before your heart can beat or your mind can sense... life begins... Even when machines are required to provide you with life support, life can surprise you and prevail. Life is a gift and yet it is not at all times appreciated....

How do we come to not appreciate life? Well, sometimes we hardly notice it... we go on about it filling it with to-dos and mundane chores. We ignore it because there is so much on our desk that requires our immediate attention. We curse it when there seems to be no way out of our troubles and worries. We play with it when we do something reckless and mortally dangerous. We abuse it with vicious and destructive habits. We take it for granted because we have not reached that situation where we've had to fight for it, yet...!

Such a simple thing it is... LIFE! Yet, how unbelievably complex...

Very few people get a second chance at Life...There's no way of predicting whether you will be one of those fortunate few. So why not play the game of 'Let's Pretend'?

Let's pretend we have another chance at Life. Let's live our lives the way our Maker intended it to be. Let's smell the rain and feel the wind refresh our tired beings. Let's listen when people want a piece of our time. Let's look at the positive side of everything and not stop and stare forever at the negative. Let's taste Life and know that it's good. Let's simplify all the details that clutter and fritter away our lives. Let's live more rather than live long. Let's dream and plan and believe. Let each day of our lives be a little life in itself. After all, it's not the milestones but the moments that define Life!

The thirteenth edition of the Tartan captures Life the way we all ought to live it... the way our students do. Seriousness, Playfulness, Laughter, Joy, Victories, and Tears... all rolled into one. You'll find all that in here.

The Editorial Team of both students and teachers thanks our Principal, Mrs. Alice Barretto for all the opportunities that have made this edition a riot of colour and Life!!

Stream Of Life

The same stream of life that runs through my veins night and day
Runs through the world and dances in rhythmic measures.
I feel my limbs are made glorious by the touch of this world of life.
And my pride is from the life-throb of ages dancing in my blood this moment.

- Rabindranath Tagore

Editorial

Ms. J. Kotian
Ms. N. Khatri
Ms. A. Jain
Ms. L. Periera
Ms. R. D'silva
Ms. E. Selvaraj
Ms. S. Khan
Ms. M. Bhattacharjee
Ms. J. Ghatpande

STUDENT EDITORIAL TEAM

Gauri Misra
Mehul Madanmohan
Numair Sani
Siddhant Pradhan
Srinidhi Sridharan
Yatri Modi

Vision and goals add meanings and purpose to our lives. Our goals are as simple as they are far reaching. Achieving a valued goal liberates energy and rewards us with the fulfillment of our mission.

We at Bombay Scottish School, Powai, while perusing the academic excellence of very student do also develop their personality. Education as we understand is not only knowledge of facts but of values. Therefore by equipping our students with skill, confidence and positive approach, we ensure that they are adequately prepared to meet the challenges of their future, that will influence all realms of life.

As you browse through the pages of the thirteenth Tartan, you will discover some interesting facts. It is truly a delight for us to share our achievements with you.

Inspired and motivated by the spirit of our motto "Perseverantia Et Fide in Deo" and with the constant support of the Management, the shared efforts of the teachers, students and guardians we undertake the task of keeping the flame of knowledge burning and the desire to achieve skillfully.

Mrs. A. Barretto, Principal

Junior KG 'A' with Ms. R. Raghavan

Junior KG 'B' with Ms. P. Sharma

Junior KG 'C' with Ms. D. Sukumar

Senior KG 'A' with Ms. C. D'souza

School's Teaching Staff

Seated (L-R): Ms. M. Bhattacharjee, Ms. E. Selvaraj, Principal Mrs. Alice Barretto, SAC Ms. J. Kotian, Ms. J. Ghatpande, Ms. S. Khan

Standing 1st Row (L-R): Ms. H. Dolasha, Ms. P. Sharma, Ms. D. Sukumar, Ms. R. Raghavan, Ms. I. Bansal, Ms. R. Joseph, Ms. N. Desai, Ms. G. Bajaj, Ms. S. Daniel, Ms. C. D'souza, Ms. N. Deshpande, Ms. A. Singh

Standing 2nd Row (L-R): Ms. A. Varma, Ms. U. Singh, Ms. D. Yadav, Ms. R. Ahlawat, Ms. L. Clements, Ms. R. Taneja Ms. M. Agarwal, Ms. T. Quadras, Ms. B. Desai, Ms. N. Clements, Ms. M. Venkatararnan

Standing 3rd Row (L-R) Ms. I. Behl, Ms. L. Pereira, Ms. A. Alva, Ms. R. Malhan, Ms. N. Sanga, Ms. R. Mandrekar, Ms. P. Anilkumar, Ms. R. Tandon, Ms. R. Natu, Ms. J. Raghu, Ms. C. Venkatesh

Standing 4th Row (L-R): Ms. M. Zutshi, Ms. N. Rani, Ms. L. Ajitkumar, Ms. N. Kahtri, Ms. J. Ramesh, Ms. S. Desai, Ms. N. Sundaresan, Ms. Y. Augustus

Standing 5th Row (L-R): Ms. R. Wariar, Ms. R. D'silva, Ms. N. Sharma, Ms. J. Stanes, Ms. A. Jain, Ms. M. Mehrotra, Ms. P. Roy, Ms. S. Varghese

Standing 6th Row (L-R): Mr. R. Bhan, Mr. R. Jamwal, Ms. S. Kaul, Ms. M. Verma, Ms. M. David, Ms. S. Nair, Mr. R. Chavan, Mr. D Bangera.

School's Academic Coordinators

Standing (L-R): Ms. J. Ghatpande (Coord. for Classes K-2), Ms. S. Khan (Coord. for Classes 6-8), Principal Mrs. Alice Barretto, SAC Ms. J. Kotian, Ms. M. Bhattacharjee (Coord. for Classes 3-5) and Ms. E. Selvaraj (Coord. for Classes 9&10)

School's Office Staff

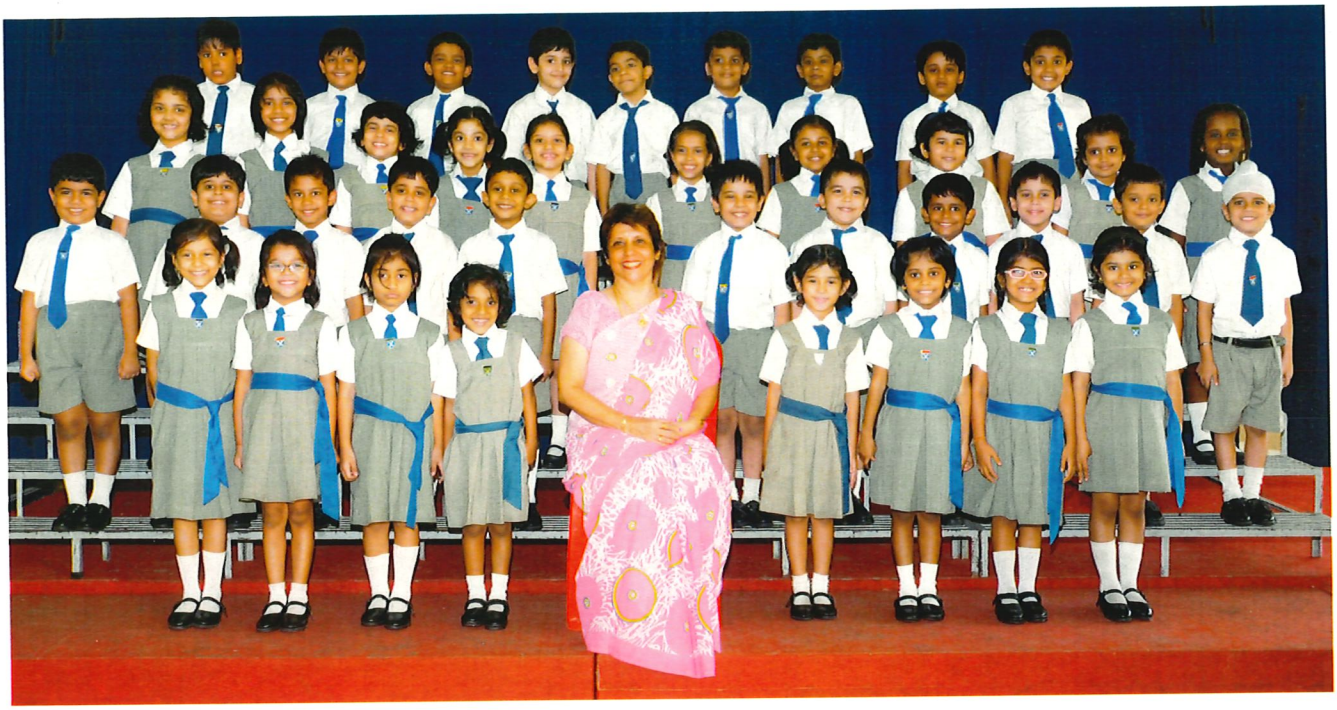
Standing (L-R): Ms. P. Joshi, Ms. D. Koshy, Ms. P. Mathew, Principal Mrs. Alice Barretto, Ms. V. Murthy, Ms. S. Kulkarni & Mr. S. John

Senior KG 'B' with Ms. N. Deshpande

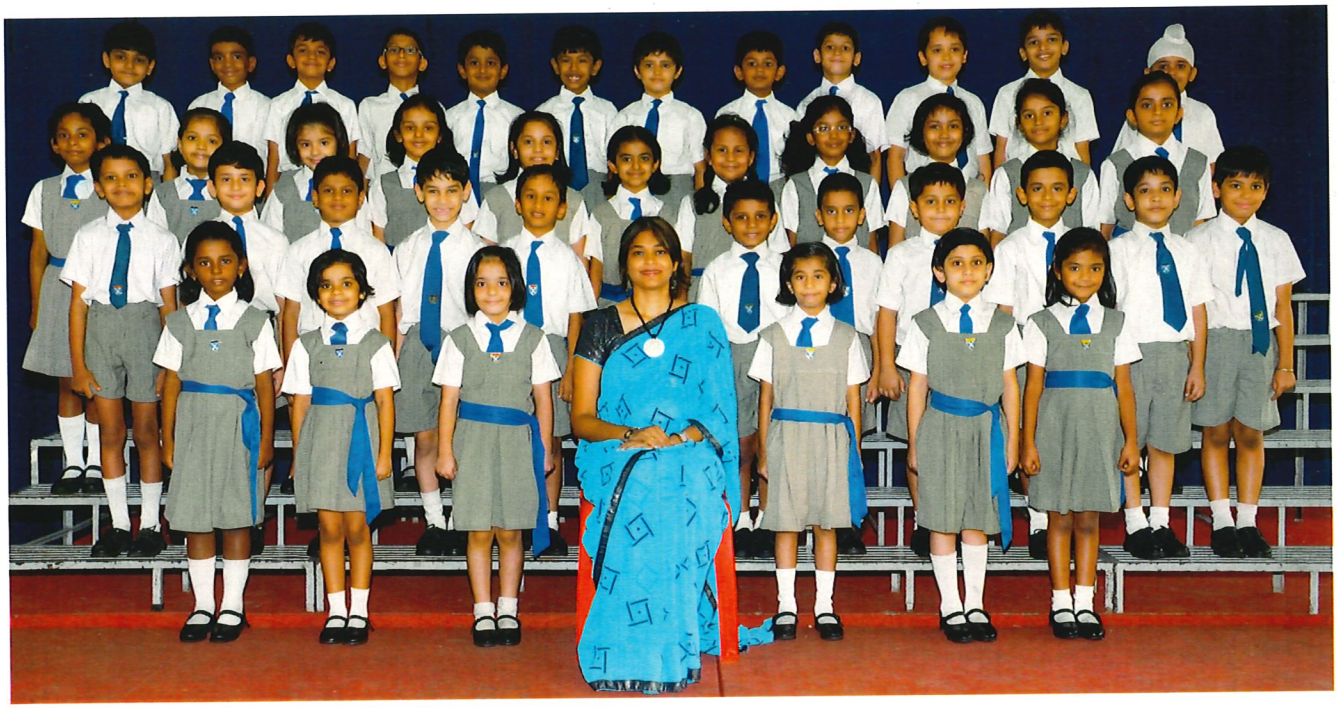
Senior KG 'C' with Ms. G. Bajaj

Class 1 'A' with Ms. T. Quadras

Class 1 'B' with Ms. M. Agarwal



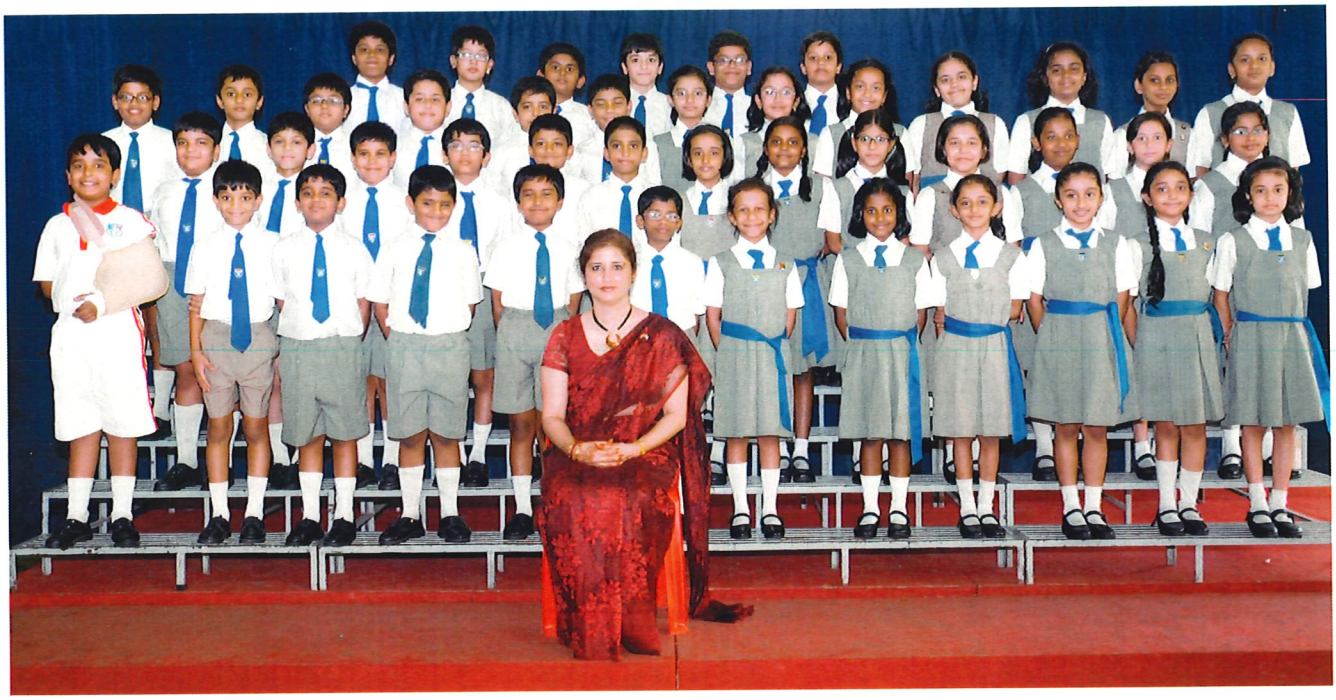
Class 1 'C' with Ms. Dolasha



Class 2 'A' with Ms. Desai

Class 2 'B' with Ms. Taneja

Class 2 'C' with Ms. Clements



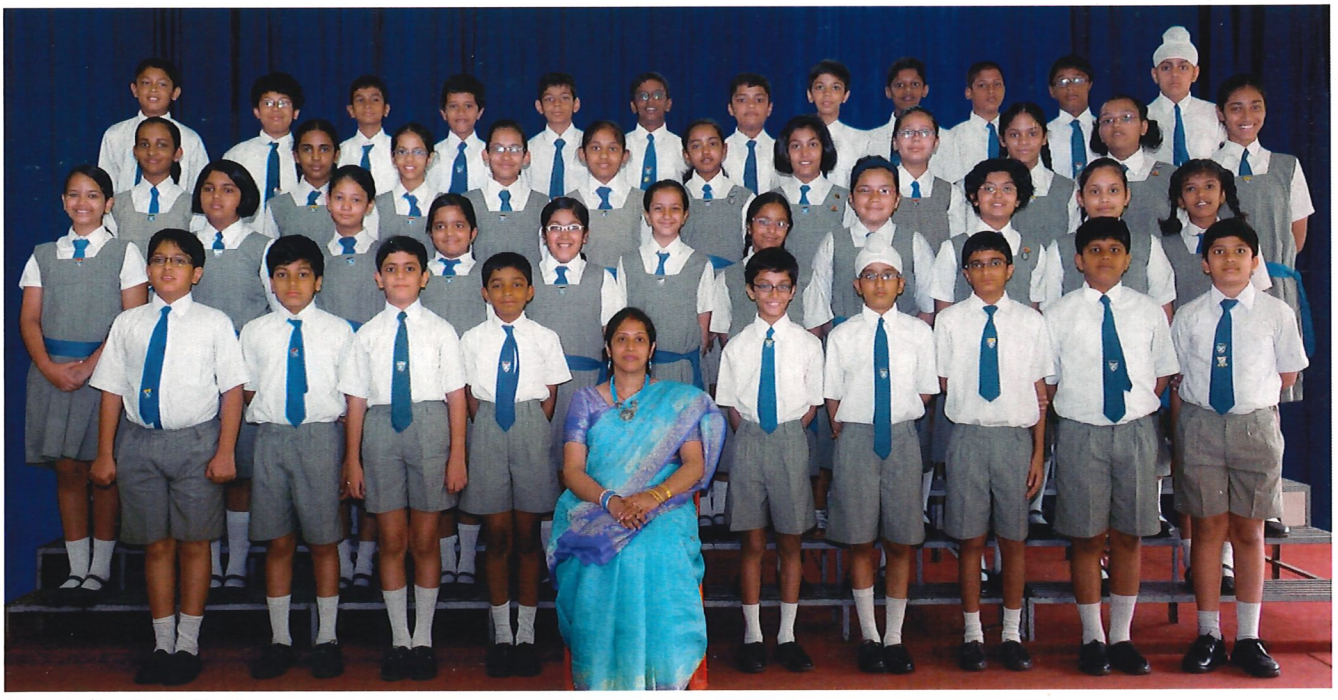
Class 4 'B' with Ms. Malhan

Class 4 'C' with Ms. Venkataraman

Class 5 'A' with Ms. Sanga

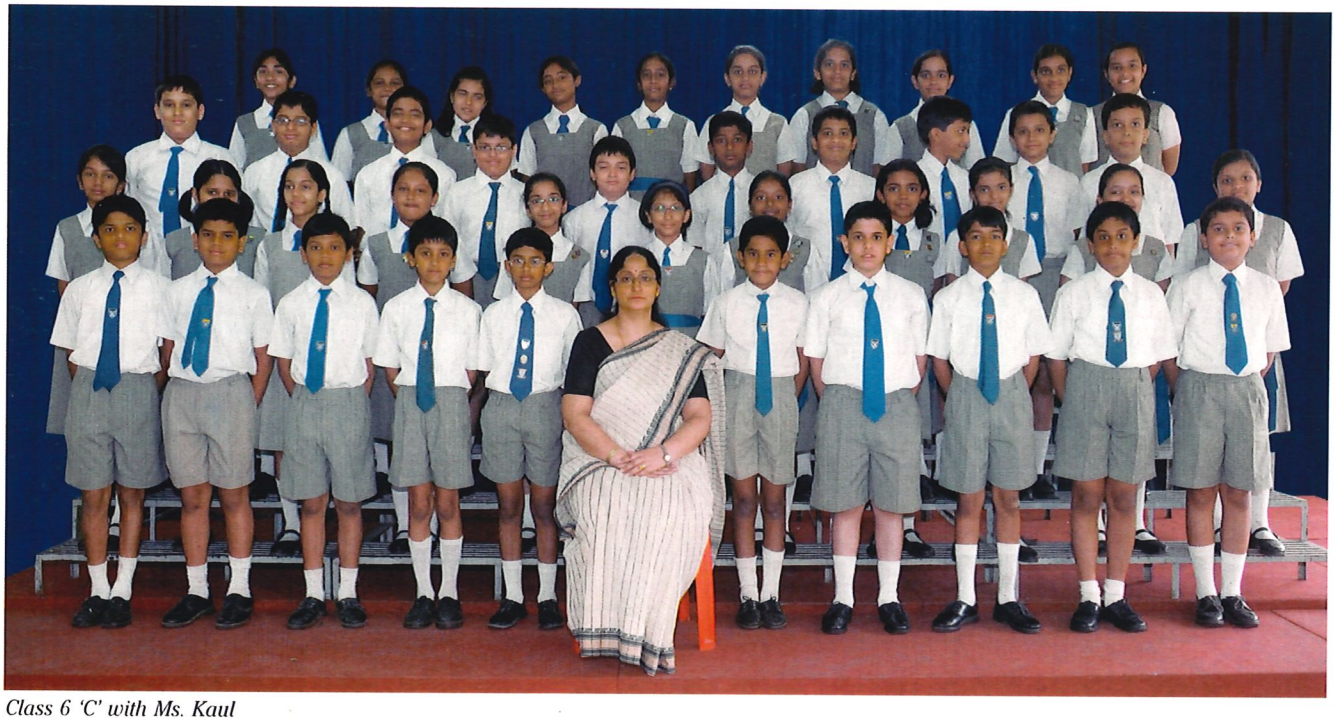
Class 5 'B' with Ms. Mandrekar

Class 5 'C' with Ms. Anilkumar

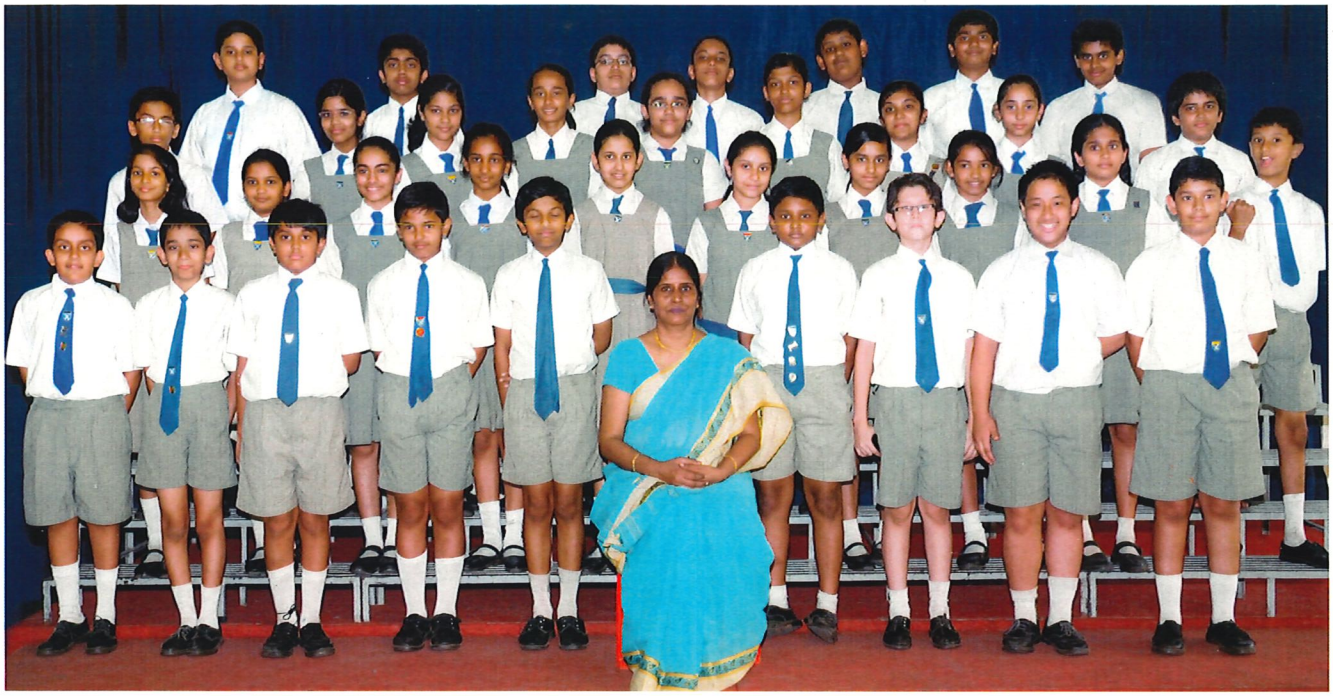


Class 6 'A' with Ms. Tandon

Class 6 'B' with Ms. Rani

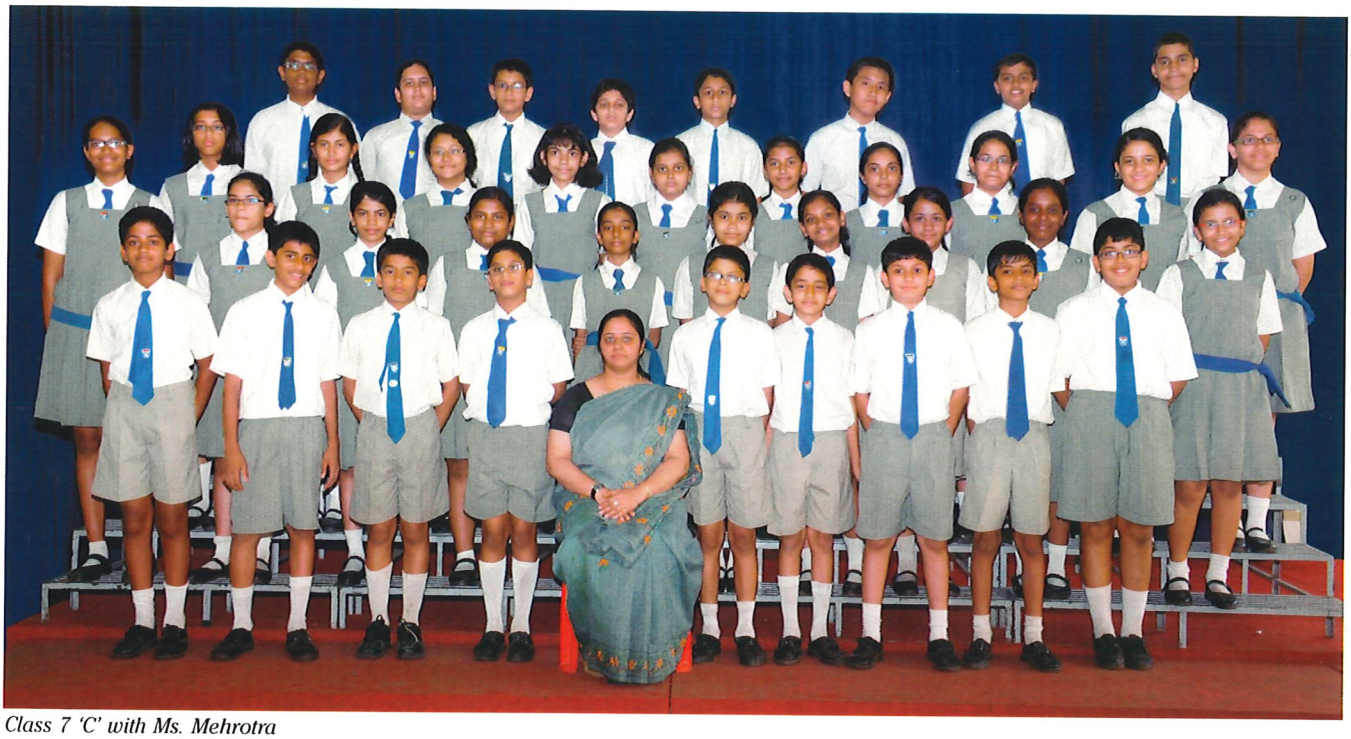


Class 6 'C' with Ms. Kaul



Class 7 'A' with Ms. Venkatesh

Class 7 'B' with Ms. Roy



Class 7 'C' with Ms. Mehrotra

Class 8 'A' with Ms. Khatri

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
www.bombayscottish.in

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