

# Tartan



Bombay Scottish School

Powai, Mumbai

2014-2015

bay School literature first referred to it way back in the 19th century and since then, "Tartan" has established itself as a prestigious design. Our school curriculum and co-curricular activities take into account the Scottish School Tartan.

distinguis family de ur schoo fold curr ative tal ounds th ottish Sch

# an.

Just like the 'Tartan' of yore, our school encompasses glimpses of the manifold activities of our school and the creation of a new design from different cultural backgrounds to create the Bombay Scottish Tartan.

ite designs in many countries. The Highlanders of Scotland. Scottish Tartan was first introduced in the thirteenth century and has since then established itself as a beautiful and distinctive design.

of various widths and colours against a solid colour background, distinguished as its historical design. The school magazine 'Tartan' has been developed to cater to the diverse talents of our children who have designed their own pattern.

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our school magazine 'Tartan' has been developed to cater to the diverse talents of our children who have designed their own pattern.

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# tan.

our favourite design is the Highland Tartan. It was first introduced back in the 19th century and has since then established itself as a prestigious design.

urite desi e Highlan back in t blished it design.

# Tartan

of various widths and colours against a solid colour background. The school magazine 'Tartan' has been developed to cater to the diverse talents of our children who have designed their own pattern.

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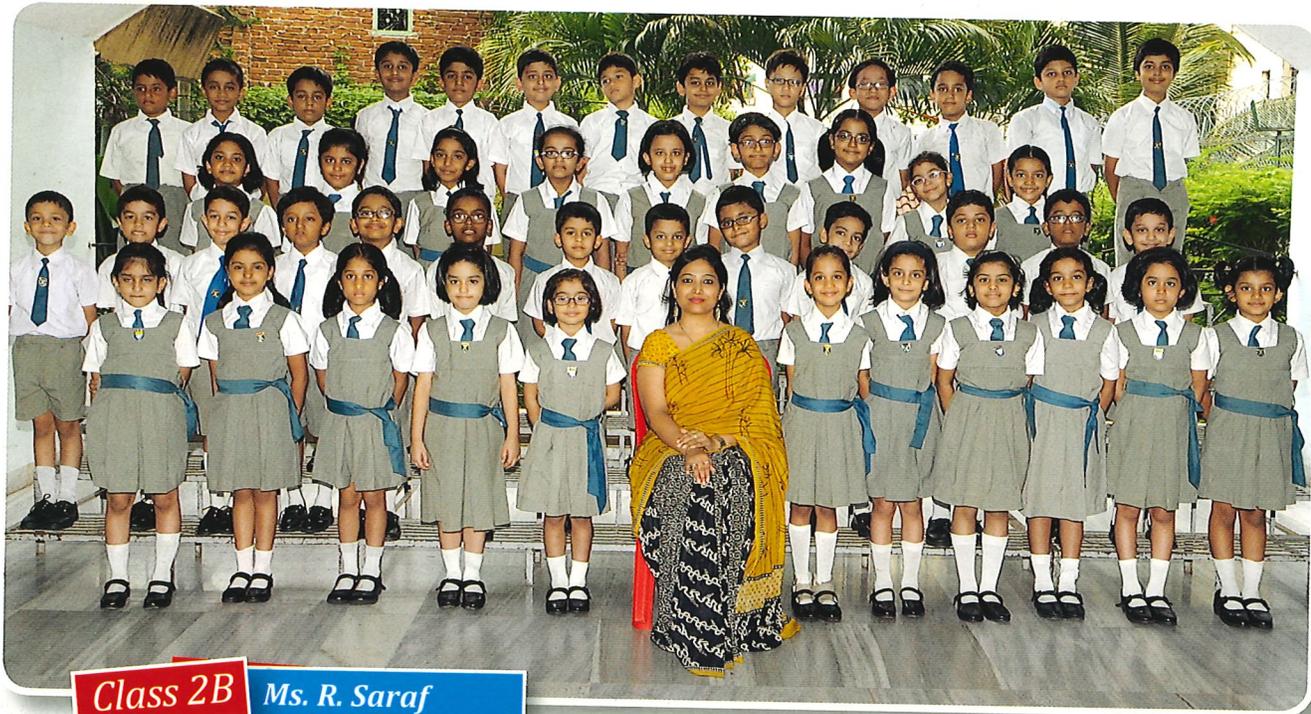












**Class 2B** Ms. R. Saraf



**Class 2C** Ms. P. Anilkumar





**Class 3A** Ms. Y. Augustus



**Class 3B** Ms. N. Rani





**Class 3C** Ms. A. Kumar



**Class 4A** Ms. R. Malhan





**Class 4B** Ms. R. Mandrekar



**Class 4C** Ms. N. Sanga





**Class 5A** Ms. V. Cardozo



**Class 5B** Ms. S. Mahajan





**Class 5C** Ms. S. Varghese



**Class 6A** Ms. H. Siddiqui



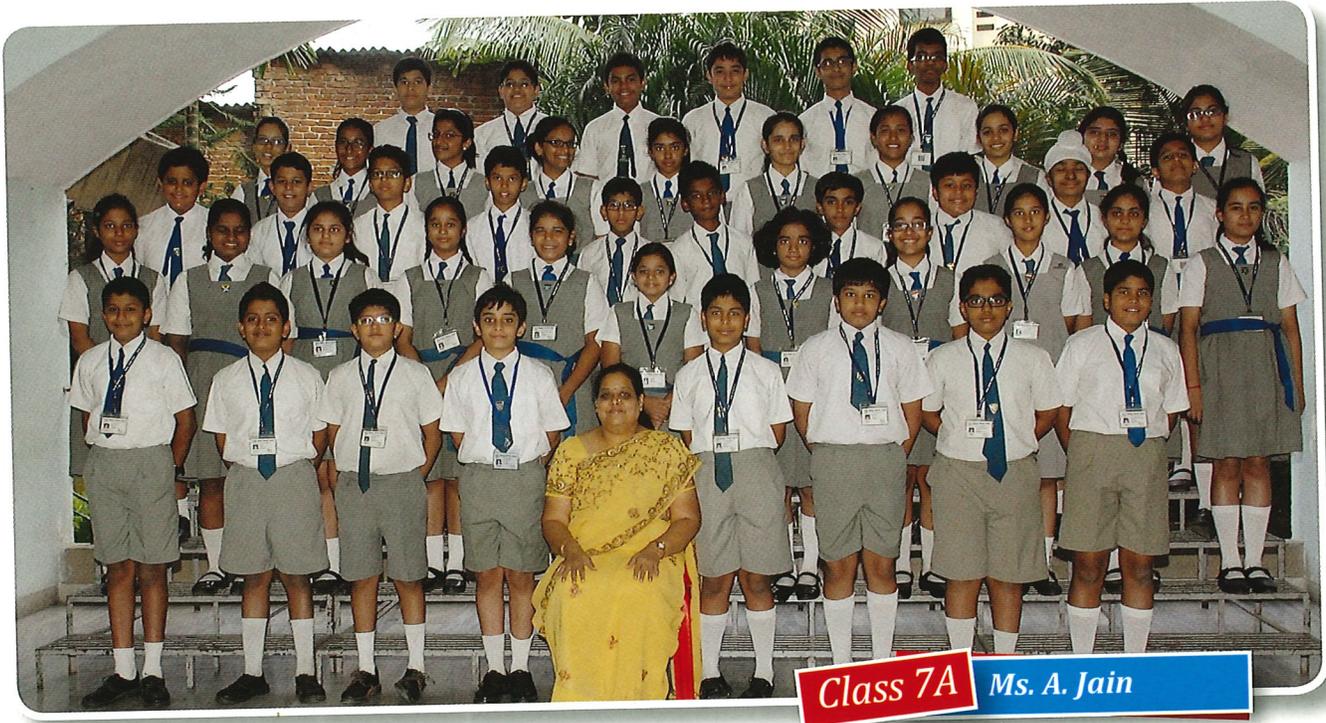


**Class 6B** Ms. N. Lakshmi



**Class 6C** Ms. M. Fernandes





**Class 7A** Ms. A. Jain



**Class 7B** Ms. H. Kaur





**Class 7C** Ms. P. Singh



**Class 8A** Ms. V. Roshan





**Class 8B** Ms. C. Venkatesh



**Class 8C** Ms. A. Lewis





**Class 9A** Ms. P. Roy



**Class 9B** Ms. J. Ramesh





*"There are only two lasting bequests  
We can hope to give our children  
One of these is roots, the other, wings."  
Hodding Carter*





**Front row seated (L-R):** Ms V. Lal, Ms. M. Verma, Ms. J. Ramesh, Mrs. C. Venkatesh, Mrs N. Sundaresan, Mrs. A. Lewis, Ms. J. Stanes, Ms. R. Mandrekar, Ms. N. Sanga.

**First row standing (L-R):** Mr D. Pandya, Ms P. Roy, Ms. R. Joseph, Coordinator for classes 9-10 Ms E. Selvaraj, Class Teacher Ms S. Daniel, Principal Ms A. Barretto, SAC Ms J. Kotian, Ms N. S. Lakshmi, Ms L. Ajitkumar, Ms R. Wariar

**Second Row Standing (L-R):** Aditi Rabde, Mansimran Saini, Saineeta Das, Arpitha George, Devanshi Savla, Celeste Cabral, Ashmika Saraf, Suryadita Singh, Tejaswini Kshirsagar, Mohana Soman

**Third row standing (L-R):** Ameya Potdar, Pratik Potdar, Saujas Adarkar, Shalom Pereira, Uttam Maurya, Valay Nirmal, Mignesh Birdi, Alen Biju, Ashley Varghese, Sanjay Sameer, Ms. N. Rani

**Fourth row standing (L-R):** Shriya Misra, Ankita Bongane, Angella Jathanna, Nikita Dsouza, Anoushka Braganza, Siddhi Thakkar, Prachi Muni, Jerusha Mendes, Harshika Lakhani, Aakriti Babu, Hriditaa Dekate

**Fifth row standing (L-R):** Hemak Panghal, Aryaman Gupta, Aditya Ajitkumar, Jasmeet Saini, Yash Thakkar, Siddhant Tendulkar, Anshul Tripathi, Christopher Paralkar, Aman Saraf, Atharva Haldankar

**Sixth row standing (L-R):** Mr. R. Chavan, Mr. D. Bangera.





**Front row seated (L-R):** Ms. M. Verma, Ms. A. Jain, Ms. R. Mandrekar, Ms. N. Sanga, Ms. R. Ahlawat, Ms. P. Singh, Ms. N. Sundaresan, Ms. S. Daniel, Ms. N. S. Lakshmi.

**Second row standing (L-R):** Ms. M. David, Ms. A. Lewis, Mr. D. Pandya, Class Teacher – Ms. L. Ajitkumar, Principal Ms. A. Barretto, SAC Ms. J. Kotian, Coordinator for classes 9-10, Ms. E. Selvaraj, Ms. H. Kaur, Ms. N. Rani, Ms. R. Wariar.

**Third row standing (L-R):** Saniya Ray, Aalia John, Ananya Agrawal, Arushi Tibrewal, Namrata Iyer, Ivanah Nongrum, Irene Daniel, Neha Voona, Gireesha Tirumala Setty, Trisha Choudhari, Muskan Sakile.

**Fourth row standing (L-R):** Mohammed Ashar Shaikh, Ishan Rewari, Hussain Attarwala, Warren Romer, Karandeep Singh Saini, Anirudh Khatri, Anugrah Rajput, Taranjot Singh Dang, Shatayu Thakur, Aryan Mhaiskar.

**Fifth row standing (L-R):** Shaivi Srivastava, Ayesha Modak, Anahita Keer, Bhavya Gupta, Riya Nandedkar, Rhea Sajit, Ritu Chaturvedi, Prakriti Sanga, Ishita Biswas, Simran Sharma.

**Sixth row standing (L-R):** Shantanu Redkar, Siddhant Bharia, Shreyas Pillai, Jeff Patrick, Jashn Kotwal, Amay Mehrishi, Anant Kamath, Anirudh Suresh, Udit Shesh, Abhishek Banerjee.

**Seventh Row (L-R):** Mr. R. Chavan & Mr. D. Bangera.





**Front row seated (L-R):** Ms. R. Joseph, Ms. L. Ajitkumar, Ms. S. Daniel, Ms. P. Roy, Ms. A. Jain, Ms. N. Sundaresan, Ms. J. Ramesh, Ms. S. Varghese, Ms. R. Wariar

**First row standing (L-R):** Mr. R. Chavan, Ms. P. Singh, Ms. R. Mandrekar, Coordinator for classes 9-10 Ms. E. Selvaraj, Class Teacher Ms. M. David, Principal Ms. A. Barretto, SAC Ms. J. Kotian, Ms. N. S. Lakshmi, Ms. N. Sanga, Ms. M. Fernandes, Mr. D. Pandya

**Second Row Standing (L-R):** Ms. N. Rani, Mr. D. Bangera

**Third row standing (L-R):** Isha Puthige, Sushma Pai, Jyotinripa Kalita, Kayomi Dhamodiwala, Reem Pawar, Shraddha Mehta, Mahima kumar, Diya Francis, Sneha Hessa, Anusha Menon

**Fourth row standing (L-R):** Aniruddh Rao, Anirudh Gupta, Rohan Thakker, Matthew Lepcha, Saahil Trivedi, KrishnaGopal Nair, Prateek Barve, Nishit Lamba, Puneet Shetty, Anmol Agarwal

**Fifth row standing (L-R):** Glenna Dsouza, Swarna Rajawat, Arundati Kanawala, Shrial Shetty, Anouska Alex, Jessica Arakkal, Celine Rouse, Uttara Raja, Gayatri sawant, Tanvi Singh.

**Sixth row standing (L-R):** Naitik Swami, Sarandeep Singh, Advait Menon, George Kozhikadan, Hussain Arif, Tathagat Kumar, Job Nandrekar, Shaunak Badani, David Amanna, Manan Vora.





*The Staff with the Principal Mrs. Alice Barretto at the Annual Concert.*





*Standing L-R : Coordinator Classes 6-8 Ms S. Khan, SAC Ms. J. Kotian, Principal Ms. A. Barretto, Coordinator Classes 9-10 Ms. E. Selvaraj, Coordinator Classes 3-5 Ms. M. Bhattacharjee & Coordinator Classes Kg-2 Ms. T. Quadras*



*Standing L-R : Ms. J. Rodrigues, Ms. P. Joshi, SAC Ms. J. Kotian, Principal Ms. A. Barretto, Ms. S. Kulkarni, Ms. D. Koshy and Ms. P. Mathew*





*S. Abraham, Vidya, Ramila, Principal Ms. A. Barretto, Sujata, Indu, Seema & Ashok*



*Bala, Vijay, Hema, Rekha, Chaya, Kirti, Principal Mrs. A. Barretto, Vanmala, Kavita, Yogita, Swati & Amit.*



# Bombay Scottish School

Powai

## Annual Report 2014 - 2015

Presented At The

### Annual Prize Distribution 2015

Bombay Scottish Orphanage Society  
(Regd.1847)

**Principal**  
**Ms. Alice Barretto**

#### Senior Academic Co-ordinator

Ms. Jane Kotian

#### Academic Co-ordinators

Ms. Esther Selvaraj

Ms. Sabah Khan

Ms. Mithua Bhattacharjee

Ms. Tina Quadras

#### Teaching Staff

##### Teaching Staff

Mr Rajaram Chavan  
Ms Roopali Mandrekar  
Ms Yolanda Augustus  
Ms Prabha Anilkumar  
Ms Leena Clements  
Ms Neha Sharma  
Ms Joanna Stanes  
Ms Lalita Pereira  
Ms Nirmala Sundaresan  
Ms Meenakshi Verma  
Ms Urvashi Singh  
Ms Lekha Ajitkumar  
Ms Sarah Daniel  
Ms Monicca David  
Ms Jayasree Ramesh  
Ms Rekha Malhan  
Mr Dinesh Bangera

Mr Rainkumar Jamwal  
Ms Anju Bala Jain  
Ms Nisha Sanga  
Ms Raj Rani Ahlawat  
Ms Purbasha Roy  
Ms Chandra Venkatesh  
Ms Nandita Rani  
Ms Poonam Singh  
Ms Suma Varghese  
Ms Riya Joseph  
Ms Inndu Bansal  
Ms Vandana Lal  
Ms Nehal Arolkar  
Ms Minal Modi  
Ms Veneta Roshan  
Ms Ranjana D'Silva  
Ms Bhumica Desai  
Ms Amita Kumar

Ms Sheetal Mahajan  
Ms Asha Jain  
Ms Ruchika Saraf  
Ms Anisha Lewis  
Ms Rekha Raghavan  
Ms Cynthia D'souza  
Ms Prem Sharma  
Ms Nina Deshpande  
Ms Priyadarshini Sengupta  
Ms Seena Desai  
Ms Rakhee Natu  
Ms N.S. Lakshmi  
Ms. Melicia Fernandes  
Ms Jennifer Sumitra  
Mr Aamol Parale  
Ms Vera Cardozo  
Ms Heena Siddiqui  
Ms Aksheta Sampath

**OFFICE STAFF:** Ms S. Kulkarni, Ms P. Joshi, Ms P. Mathew, Ms D. Koshy, Ms. J. Rodrigues



# Bombay Scottish School, Hawaii

## EIGHTEENTH ANNUAL REPORT 2014 - 2015

Hon. Chief Guest, Ladies and Gentlemen,

It is on behalf of the Committee of Management of Bombay Scottish Orphanage Society, that I am delighted to present to you the Eighteenth Annual Report for the Academic Year 2014-2015.

### THE SCHOOL

The School established in June 1997, has completed eighteen years. Today, we are deeply grateful to the Almighty for his divine assistance especially through the last 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. Quadras, the sincere effort of the staff, the passion of the students and the unstinted cooperation of the Parents.

### NEW ACADEMIC YEAR : 2014-2015

The new academic year began on 9th June, 2014 with a prayer service followed by the Staff Seminar. A presentation regarding the curriculum of each class was made to the parents on the 11th and 12th of June 2013. For Junior K.G. school opened on 21st June 2014.

### THE STAFF

To augment the teaching staff, Ms. Vera Cardozo, Ms. Heena Siddiqui, Ms. Aksheta Sampath, & Ms. Vandana Trivedi (AT) were appointed in place of vacancies that appeared for the academic year. 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. At the end of the academic year, we bid farewell to Ms. Sabah Khan, Ms. Priyadarshini Sengupta and Ms. Aksheta Sampath who had resigned for personal reasons. Ms. Chandra Venkatesh was bid a warm farewell at the end of the academic year on her retirement. Ms. Gunjan Bajaj and Office staff member Ms. Prini Mathews too had resigned during the course of the year for personal reasons.

### STUDENT STRENGTH

The student strength at the end of 2014-2015 stood at 1569. The demand for admissions continues unabated. The Academic year 2014 - 2015 has been a fruitful year. Students have been performing well throughout.

### ICSE EXAMINATION 2014 - 2015

The ICSE Exams were held from 26th February 2015 to 25th March 2015. A total of 123 students appeared for the exam. The ICSE results were declared on 18th May, 2015 at 11.30 a.m. All those who appeared have passed.

**Advait Menon** and **Saujas Adarkar** are the toppers with 97.33%.

**Hriditaa Dekate** stood second with 96.50 % and

**Ivanah Nongrum** stood third with 96.33 %

Some of the highlights of the ICSE 2015 results are as under :

43 students scored 90% and above

44 students scored between 80% and 89%

20 students scored between 70% and 79%

15 students scored between 60% and 69%

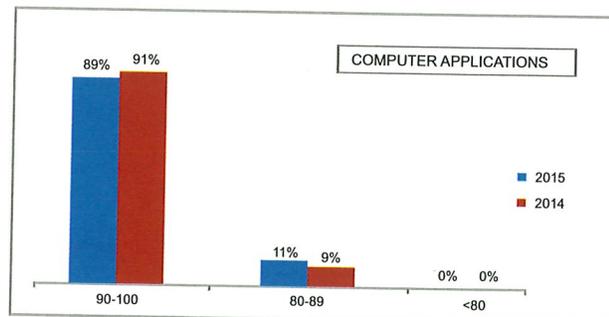
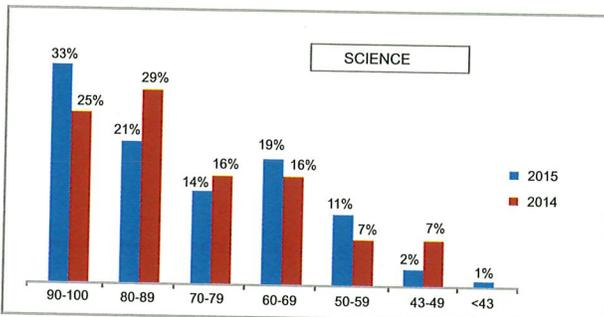
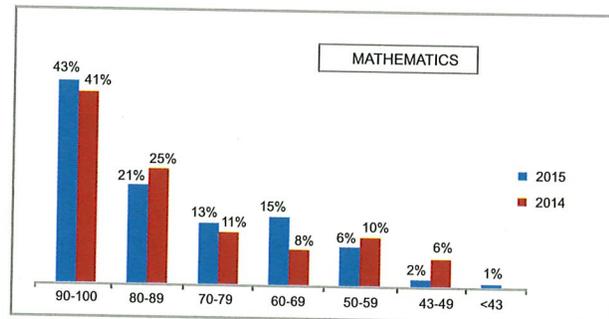
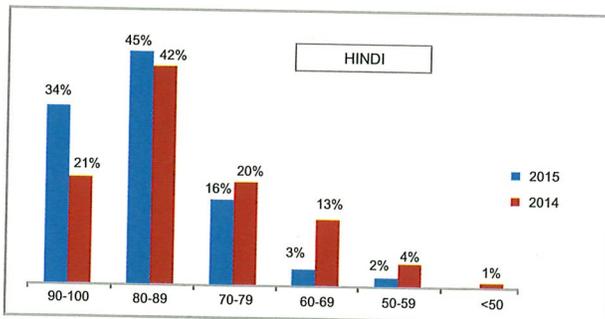
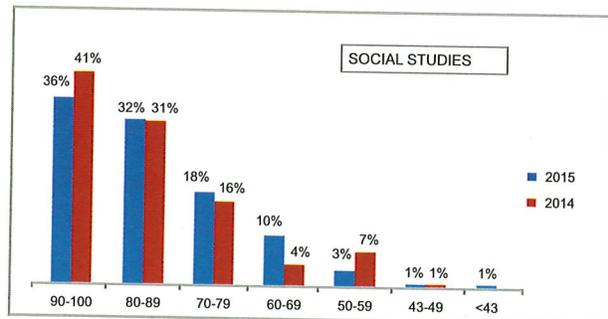
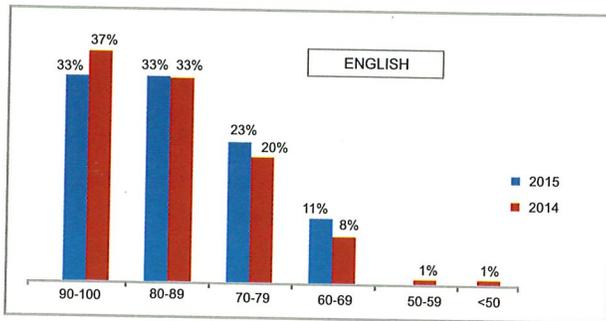
1 student scored between 50% and 59%.

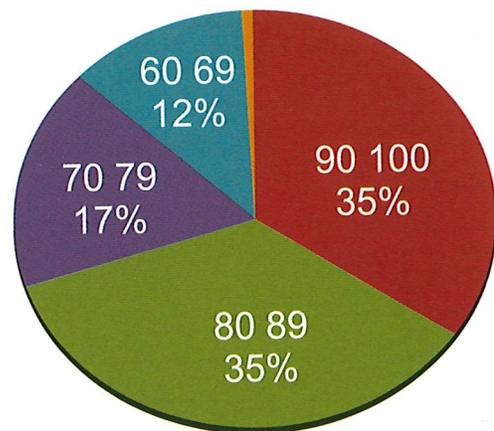
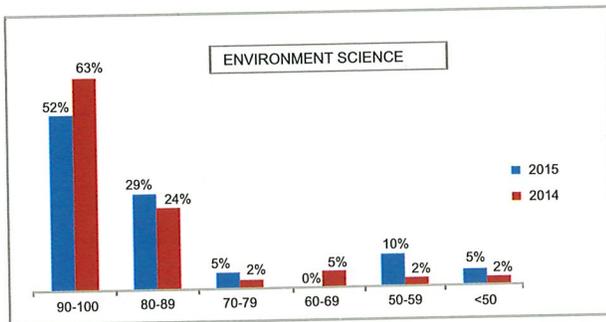
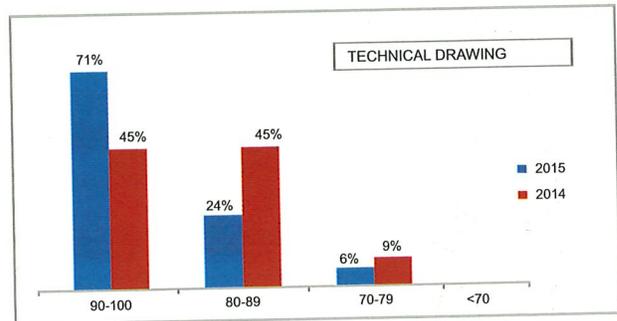
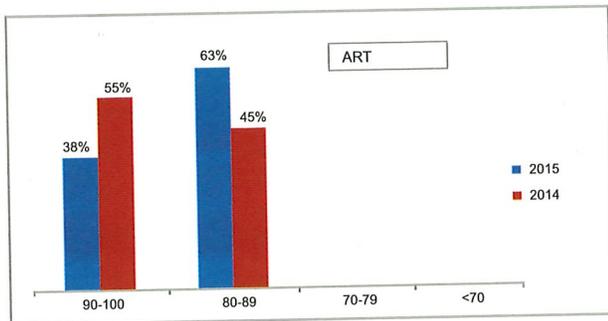
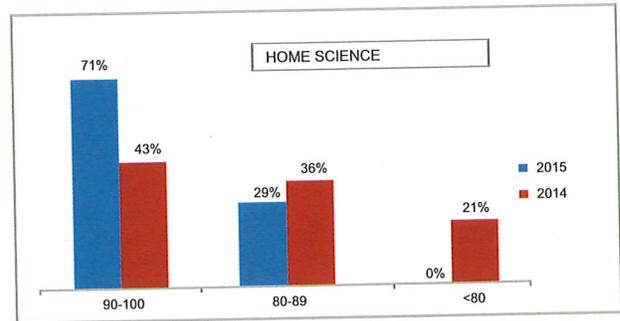
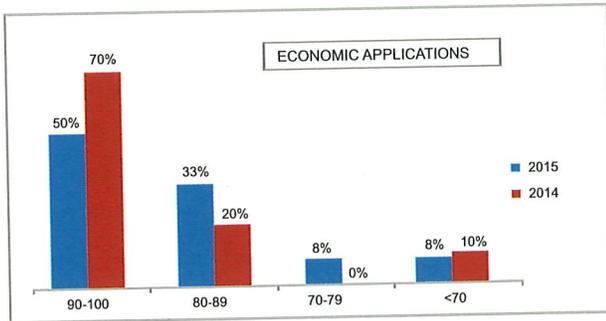
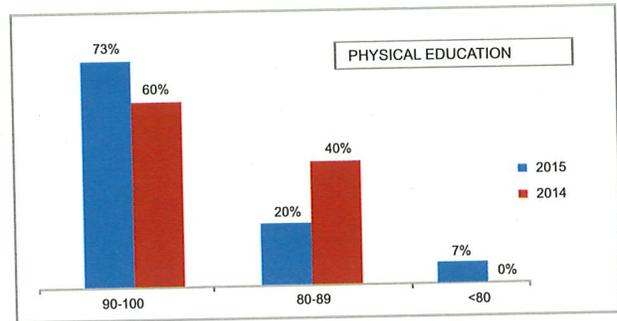
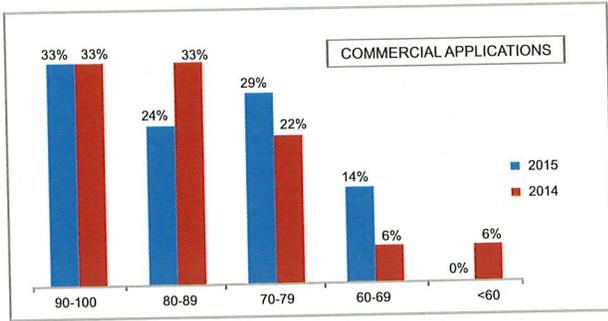


The detailed break-up of the result is as follows:

Percentage	90-100	80-89	70-79	60-69	50-59	43-49	35-42	0-34
PERCENTAGE	90-100	80-89	70-79	60-69	50-59	43-49	35-42	0-34
GRADE	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8
ENG	41(44)	41(39)	28(24)	13(9)	NIL(1)	NIL(1)	NIL(NIL)	NIL(NIL)
HIN	42(24)	55(49)	20(23)	4(15)	2(5)	NIL(1)	NIL(NIL)	NIL(NIL)
HCG	44(48)	39(37)	22(19)	12(5)	4(8)	1(1)	1(NIL)	NIL(NIL)
MAT	53(48)	26(29)	16(13)	18(9)	7(12)	2(4)	1(2)	NIL(1)
SCI	40(30)	26(34)	17(19)	23(19)	13(8)	3(4)	1(4)	NIL(NIL)
EVS	11(26)	6(10)	1(1)	NIL(2)	2(1)	NIL(NIL)	NIL(1)	NIL(NIL)
CTA	31(31)	4(3)	NIL(NIL)	NIL(NIL)	NIL(NIL)	NIL(NIL)	NIL(NIL)	NIL(NIL)
CAS	7(6)	5(6)	6(4)	3(1)	NIL(1)	NIL(NIL)	NIL(NIL)	NIL(NIL)
PED	11(9)	3(6)	1(NIL)	NIL(NIL)	NIL(NIL)	NIL(NIL)	NIL(NIL)	NIL(NIL)
EAS	6(7)	4(2)	1(NIL)	1(1)	NIL(NIL)	NIL(NIL)	NIL(NIL)	NIL(NIL)
HSC	5(6)	2(5)	NIL(3)	NIL(NIL)	NIL(NIL)	NIL(NIL)	NIL(NIL)	NIL(NIL)
ART	6(6)	10(5)	NIL(NIL)	NIL(NIL)	NIL(NIL)	NIL(NIL)	NIL(NIL)	NIL(NIL)
TDA	12(5)	4(5)	1(1)	NIL(NIL)	NIL(NIL)	NIL(NIL)	NIL(NIL)	NIL(NIL)

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





## COMPETITIVE EXAMS (International)

## Macmillan Exam

STD	ENGLISH	MATHS	SCIENCE	COMPUTER
III	Akash Subramanian	<b>Akash Subramanian</b>	Akash Subramanian	Pranav Arun
	Adit Gupta	<b>Adit Gupta</b>	Adit Gupta	Astha Sikarwar
	Pranav Arun	Aaron T Braganza	<b>Aaron T Braganza</b>	
	Mihika A Nair	Pranav Arun	Pranav Arun	
	Ananya A Agrawal	Nandita Neelakantan	Nandita Neelakantan	
	Aadit Shah	Mihika A Nair	Astha Sikarwar	
	Ananya Saraf	Ananya A Agrawal		
	Ann C Koshy	Aadit Shah		
	Keval S Kirpekar	Yash Agrawal		

IV	<b>Divya Tulapurkar</b>	<b>Divya Tulapurkar</b>	Divya Tulapurkar	Ishita Vohra
	Tanay Jain	<b>Tanay Jain</b>	Tanay Jain	
	<b>Netra Neelakantan</b>	Netra Neelakantan		
	Samarapana Panda	Samarapana Panda	Samarapana Panda	
	Reah R Ninan	Reah R Ninan	Reah R Ninan	
	Ishita Vohra	Dev Manghat	Dev Manghat	
	Vidya Goel	Ayush Chakraborty	Pearl Eldho	
	Ishita Jain		Apeksha Fernandes	
	Krishna Menon		Yash Puggal	

V	Aditya A Agrawal	<b>Aditya A Agrawal</b>	Aditya A Agrawal	Aditya A Agrawal
	<b>Suryansh Rajawat</b>	Suryansh Rajawat	Karan C Nagdev	Suryansh Rajawat
	<b>Lakshmi Krishnan</b>	Karan C Nagdev	<b>Karan C Nagdev</b>	Karan C Nagdev
	<b>Ishaani Saha</b>	Lakshmi Krishnan	Lakshmi Krishnan	<b>Neel Joshi</b>
	Dhruv Narayan	Neel Joshi	Neel Joshi	Khushi Bachwani
	<b>Khushi Bachwani</b>	Ishaani Saha	Ishaani Saha	Aiden Correya
	Ronak Saha	<b>Dhruv Narayan</b>	Dhruv Narayan	Akshat K.Mardikar
	<b>Soumik Chowdhury</b>	<b>Adya Gupta</b>	Khushi Bachwani	Ishaan A Tannu
	Aiden Correya	Ronak Saha	Adya Gupta	
	Ayushmaan	Ayushmaan	Ronak Saha	
	Rishabh Patnaik	Rishabh Patnaik	Soumik Chowdhury	
	Lynette S Thomas	Shaurya V Goel	Aiden Correya	
	Dyuti Milir	Lynette S Thomas	Ayushmaan	
	Anusha Sankholkar	Dyuti Milir	Shaurya V Goel	
	BeatriceA Barretto	Akshat K.Mardikar	Anusha Sankholkar	
	Agni Ray	Ishaan A Tannu	Akshaan N Shetty	
	Indrani Ray	Apurva Mukherjee	Smriti Chaturvedi	
	Sahil Rao		Naina Sisodia	
			Balaji Ramadhurai	



VI	Aayushi Mahajan	<b>Aayushi Mahajan</b>	Shreya Ompreeti	Aayushi Mahajan
	Shreya Ompreeti	Meghana Ramaratnam	Meghana Ramaratnam	Shreya Ompreeti
	Meghana Ramaratnam	Aditya Krishnan	Aditya Krishnan	Shaun Fernandes
	Aditya Krishnan	M Sai Akshath	Aashima Chopra	
	Aashima Chopra	Rudra Rajeev Goyal	M Sai Akshath	
	Monjima Sengupta	Lakshya Prasher		
		Isha Kamlesh Vora		

VII	Samriti B Mudaliar	Samriti B Mudaliar	Samriti B Mudaliar	Samriti B Mudaliar
	Aryan Khandelwal	Aryan Khandelwal	Aryan Khandelwal	Aryan Khandelwal
	Saumya Goel	Saumya Goel	Saum ya Goel	Rohit John Mathew
	Rushinet P Raju	Rohit John Mathew	Rohit John Mathew	Darsan Sunoj
	Rhea Mall	Rushinet P Raju	Rushinet P Raju	
	Disha Lalwani	Darsan Sunoj	Darsan Sunoj	
	Asmi Shukla	Kaushal Kirpekar	Kaushal Kirpekar	
	Tanishi Srivastava	Asmi Shukla	Rhea Mall	
	Stephanie Simons		Disha Lalwani	
	Renee Sharma		Utkarsh Krishna	
	Ira Srivastava			

VIII	<b>Sanjana Bapna</b>	Sanjana Bapna	Sanjana Bapna	Sanjana Bapna
	<b>Joanna Vasudevan</b>	Joanna Vasudevan	Joanna Vasudevan	Ujjwal Puri
	Latika Narvekar	Latika Narvekar	Latika Narvekar	Mehul Sahni
	Shaan Mamta Bhatt	Ujjwal Puri	Luke Shawn Thomas	
	Prerak Kumar	Mehul Sahni		
		Rishi Agrawal		
		Kshitij Ramrakhiani		

IX	Takshsheel Goswami	Takshsheel Goswami	<b>Takshsheel Goswami</b>	Esha Tayade
	AlexanderVattakkattu	<b>Alexander Vattakkattu</b>	AlexanderVattakkattu	
	Saachi Jain	Saachi Jain	Saachi Jain	
	Palasa Bomble	Palasa Bomble	Palasa Bomble	
	Shankh Suri	Shankh Suri	Shankh Suri	
	Aryamaan	Shankh Suri	Dyuti Raghu	
	Alan Johnson	Alan Johnson		
	Akanksha Gupta	Akanksha Gupta		
	Advait Venkateswaran	Advait Venkateswaran		
	Neil EapenNinan	Neil EapenNinan		
	Shaagun Sharma	Iqra Khan		
	Samar Bansod	Harshini Nandakumar		
	Ruhi Jain	Harsh Kamlesh Vora		
	Joash Stanley			
	Aaditi Pandey			



X	Saujas Adarkar	<b>Saujas Adarkar</b>	<b>Saujas Adarkar</b>	Saujas Adarkar
	Aman Saraf	Aman Saraf	Aman Saraf	<b>Aman Saraf</b>
	<b>Ashley Varghese</b>	Shaunak K Badani	Shaunak K Badani	<b>Shaunak K Badani</b>
	<b>Swarna Rajawat</b>	Ashley Varghese	Ashley Varghese	Krishnagopal R Nair
	Jeff Patrick	Job SJames Nandrekar	Krishnagopal R Nair	Cristopher Paralkar
	Amay Mehrishi	Aryan V Mhaiskar	Jeff Patrick	
	Sushma Pai		Saahil P Trivedi	
	Rhea Sajit		Isha Puthige	
	Celine Annie Rouse			

*Highlighted in bold reflect High Distinction in the respective subjects.*

Aman Saraf and Shaunak Badani of Std. 10 won Gold medals and are the State Toppers in Maharashtra for the subject Computer Skills

#### INTERNATIONAL ENGLISH OLYMPIAD:

The 5th International English Olympiad Exam (IEO) for classes 2 to 10 was held on 29th January 2015. The result is as follows:

Std	Gold	Silver	Bronze
II	Prakriti Gupta	Amey Gupta	Aditya Arakkal
III	Pranav Arun	Mahika S Ragnathan	Akash Subramanian
IV	Neha Srinivas	Reah R Ninan	Sanidhya Chand
V	Rishabh Patnaik	Kushi Bachwani	Ishaani Saha
VI	Aarushi Agarwal	Meghna Ramarathna	Aayushi Mahajan
VII	Avneesh Vishwanath	Anipreet Chowdhury	Inderveer Singh Oberoi
VIII	Dyuti Kumar	Latika P Narvekar	Yash S Ajmera
IX	Saachi Jain	Dyuti Raghu	Alexander Austine
X	Advait Menon		

State Topper Medal of Excellence **Gold** was awarded to Mayanka Sarma Ragnathan, Ishita Pradeep and Sanjana Bapna in the IEO Exam.

#### INTERNATIONAL MATH OLYMPIAD:

The 8th International Math Olympiad Exam (IMO) for classes 2 to 10 was held on 4th December 2014. The result is as follows:

Std	Gold	Silver	Bronze
II	Amey Gupta	Rose C Sabu	Saumya Baskar
III	Yash Agrawal	Rajvini Rout	Akash Subramanian
IV	Divya A Tulapurkar	Ayush Chakraborty	Aryan Agarwal
V	Aditya A Agrawal	Dhruv Narayan	Ayushmaan Kumar
VI	Shreya Ompreeti	Meghna Ramaratnam	Aarushi Agarwal
VII	Shlok Alok Mulye	Saumya Goel	Kaushal Kirpekar
VIII	Aadarsh Dwivedi	Yash s Ajmera	Dyuti Kumar
IX	Takshsheel Goswami	Aryamaan	Shankh Suri
X	Advait Menon	Saujas Adarkar	Gayatri R Sawant

State Topper Medal of Excellence **Gold** was awarded to Pranav Arun in IMO Exam.



**COMPETITIVE EXAMS- (NATIONAL) :**

The 14th National Cyber Olympiad (NCO) for Stds. 2 to 10 was held on 18th September 2014. The result is as follows:

Std	Gold	Silver	Bronze
II	Amey Gupta	Saumya Baskar	Radha Kediya
III	Rajvini Rout	Yash Agrawal	Anvay P Borade
IV	Surya P Nandakumar	Laksh Sharma	Ishita Vohra
V	Anusha C Sankholkar	Karan Nagdev	Ananya Parashar
VI	Shreya Ompreeti	Marca George	Aditya Krishnan & Shaun Fernandes
VII	Darsan Sunoj	--	--
VIII	Rachita Agrawal	Latika P Narvekar	Stuti Khandelwal
IX	Neil Eapen Ninan	Rishabh G Patil	Takshsheel Goswami
X		Christopher D Paralkar	Shaunak K Badani

The 17th National Science Olympiad (NSO) exam was conducted for Stds 2 to 10 on 25th November, 2014.

Std	Gold	Silver	Bronze
Std II	Pulak B Haldiya	Neel Solomon	Rose C Sabu
Std III	Akash Subramanian	Anvay P Borade	Rajvini Rout
Std IV	Sanidhya Chand	Ayush Chakraborty	Surya P Nandakumar
Std V	Ronak Saha	Ishaani Saha	Rishabh Patnaik
Std VI	Aditya Krishnan	Shreya Ompreeti	Aditya Ram Pradhan
Std VII	Rohit J Mathew	Samriti B Mudaliar	Saumya Goel
Std VIII	Rachita Agrawal	Rishi Agrawal	Aadarsh Dwivedi
Std IX	Takshsheel Goswami	Saachi Jain	Dyuti Raghu
Std X	Saujas Adarkar	Aman P Saraf	Celine Annie Rouse

**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, through Open Book Tests, Projects, Oral Assessments and Multiple Choice Questions tests conducted for them. For standards VI to X besides written evaluations there were also projects and assignments assessed thus 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.

**SCHOOL ANNIVERSARY :**

The School Anniversary was celebrated on 23rd June 2014. A special prayer service was conducted by the staff and students. On the occasion various competitions were held:

Drawing competition for Std. 1 to Std 10. and Creative Writing workshops in English, Hindi and Marathi were conducted for stds 6 to 10. Each student also received a bar of chocolate.

**INVESTITURE CEREMONY :**

Installation of School Office Bearers took place on 23rd June 2014 with each member solemnly took the oath while promising to uphold the honour of the School. Amay Mehrishi took over as the School Captain, Aman P Saraf and Ruhi Jain as Vice-Captains, Shalom Pereira and Ayesha A Modak as the Sports Captains.



**STUDENT COUNCIL SENIORS:**

SCHOOL CAPTAIN	Amay Mehrishi	
	GIRLS	BOYS
SCHOOL VICE CAPTAIN	Ruhi Jain	Aman Prashant Saraf
SPORTS CAPTAIN	Ayesha A Modak	Shalom Pereira
CAPTAIN RED HOUSE	Ivanah P Nongrum	Advait Menon
VICE-CAPTAIN RED HOUSE	Arundati A Kanawala	Naitik Swami
CAPTAIN BLUE HOUSE	Gayatri R Sawant	Aryan V Mhaskar
VICE-CAPTAIN BLUE HOUSE	Celine A Rouse	Sameer Sanjay
CAPTAIN YELLOW HOUSE	Glenna B D'Souza	Saujas A Adarkar
VICE-CAPTAIN YELLOW HOUSE	Rhea Sajit	Harshit Sanga
CAPTAIN GREEN HOUSE	Suryadita Singh	Jeff Patrick
VICE-CAPTAIN GREEN HOUSE	Dyuti Raghu	Shaunak K Badani

**JUNIOR STUDENT COUNCIL:**

HOUSE	GIRLS	BOYS
RED	Chahel Gupta	Dhruv Narayan
BLUE	Laxmi Krishnan	Aditya Agrawal
YELLOW	Apurva Mukherjee	Aryan Singh
GREEN	Shaleen Bansal	Rishi Bhatt

**ANNUAL PRIZE DAY (SENIORS) :**

The Seventeenth Annual Prize Day for the Senior Section of the school was held on 4th July 2014 at the Renaissance Convention Centre, Powai. The function commenced with the School Choir singing 'The Lord's Prayer followed by the Twenty-Third Psalm, The Lord's My Shepherd'. Mr. Luis Miranda, Senior Advisor, Morgan Stanley Infrastructure was the Chief Guest, who gave away the prizes to the students. The ICSE topper 2014 Mansi Puggal was felicitated with the Lazarus Gamaliel Gold Medal and the Principal's Gold Medal. Saujas Adarkar received a certificate and a cash prize of Rs. 15,000/- in memory of Late Mr. George Jacob member of the Committee of Management instituted by his family for the topper of Std 9. The Seventeenth Annual Report for the year 2013-2014 was presented by the Principal Mrs. Alice Barretto.

Mr. V. Thomas, Mr. S. V. Albal, Mrs. L. Middlecote, Mrs. M Paul & Mrs. M.Chandrashekar graced the occasion with their presence. The Tartan for the year 2013-2014 was released. The Annual Prize Day for the Junior Section for the first time was held at the same venue.

**Class Toppers for the year 2014-2015**

CLASS	NAMES
1	Aashna Batheja
2	Saanvy Panda
3	Rajvini Rout
4	Arham Mahajan
5	Apurva Mukherjee
6	Shreya Om Preeti
7	Samriti Mudaliar
8	Sanjana Bapna
9	Saachi Jain
10	Saujas Adarkar & Advait Menon



**ANNUAL ATHLETIC MEET (SENIORS):**

The Annual Athletic Meet (Seniors Section) was held on Friday, 14th November 2014 at the Goregaon Sports Club. Wing Com. Harshad Gabhare, Maritime Air Operations, Mumbai graced the occasion as the Chief Guest and addressed the gathering. Mr. S.V. Albal, Administrator & Treasurer, Mrs Hoofrish Hirjee, Ex-Student of Bombay Scottish School, Mahim and the Senior Citizens of Raheja Vihar were among the special invitees. The Chief Guest in his speech, appreciated the students for their well co-ordinated March Past, behaviour and discipline. The 100m run, 200m run, Obstacle race, Parents' 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 SPORTS MEET (JUNIORS) :**

The Annual Sports Meet (Junior Section, Stds 1 to 5) was held on Thursday, 13th November, 2014 at the Goregaon Sports Club. Col Ashish Thakur (Shaurya Chakra), Logistics and Operations, Mumbai, had consented to be the Chief Guest, for Std 1 to Std 5.

Mr. S.V. Albal, Administrator & Treasurer of Bombay Scottish Orphanage Society Mr. Vinod Yennemadi, CEO of Bombay Scottish Schools, Mrs. M. Paul, Principal of Bombay Scottish School, Mahim and Senior Citizens of Raheja Vihar were among the guests.

**K.G. SECTION:**

Kindergarten Sports Meet was held on Friday, 23rd January 2015 at the BMC grounds adjacent to the school in Raheja Vihar Complex. Mr. Joy Chakraborty Chief Operating Officer from P.D. Hinduja Hospital and Research Centre was the Chief Guest. Mr. S.V. Albal, Administrator & Treasurer of Bombay Scottish Schools.

**ANNUAL CONCERT:**

The Annual Concert was held on Tuesday, 16th December 2014 and Wednesday, 17th December 2014 at Megarugas, Opp. Chandivali Studio, Powai. Jr. Kg. and Stds. 1, 3, 5, 7 and 9 put up their programme on Tuesday, 16th December 2014 and Sr. Kg. and Stds. 2, 4, 6, 8, and 10 on Wednesday, 17th December, 2014 and the School Choir on both the days. Ms. Middlecote, Mr. S.V. Albal & Mr. V. Yennemadi, CEO graced the occasion. Senior Citizens from Raheja Vihar were among the special invitees. The Principal of Hiranandani Foundation School and Head Mistress of Pawar Public School graced the occasion. A Power Point Presentation of the planned activities in the school calendar was made to the parents for the first time with the use of the LED screen. The programme was a grand success with the enthusiastic participation of the students.

**INDEPENDENCE DAY:**

The Tricolour flag was hoisted by the Principal at 8.30 a.m. on the 15th of August 2014 and was followed by a prayer service. Cultural programme was put up by the students of class 8, 9 and 10. Students of Stds 8 to 10 were present. Sweets were distributed to the Parents, Staff and Students at the end of the programme.

**REPUBLIC DAY:**

The National flag hoisting ceremony was attended by the staff, followed by a prayer service on 26th January, 2015. Students of Std 6 to 9 were present. Students of Std 6 put up a dance, Std 7 sang a Hindi song and a skit was presented by the History Club members. Chocolates were distributed to the parents, staff and students.

**TEACHER'S DAY:**

Teacher's Day was celebrated by the students on Thursday, 4th September, 2014. A special Assembly was conducted by the students and they put up a cultural programme. The Principal was felicitated by the staff with bouquets and the students wished her presenting handmade cards.



On Friday, 5th September 2014 the Teachers were given a talk by dietician Dr. Richa Anand from Hiranandani Hospital. A Power Point Presentation on Advisory of Elimination of Corporal Punishment in School was made to the teachers by the Principal. The Staff was felicitated with a gift from the Management. Lunch was served followed by games that were conducted by the PTA.

#### **CHILDREN'S DAY:**

Children's Day was celebrated on 10th December 2014 along with a Christmas Party. Parent Teacher Association put up a dance for the children and arranged for a DJ session.

#### **FOUNDER'S DAY :**

Founder's Day was celebrated on Wednesday, 18th February 2015. 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.

#### **VALEDICTORY CEREMONY:**

The Valedictory Ceremony was held on Tuesday, 10th February 2015. A special prayer service was held, to wish God's best to our ICSE 2015 outgoing batch. The outgoing School Captain, Amay Mehrishi handed over the School flag to Ruhi Jain the School Captain for the Academic Year 2015-2016. Dyuti Raghu and Shaan Bhat were announced as the Vice Captains.

#### **PRE-SCHOOL GRADUATION:**

The Senior K.G. had their graduation function on, Tuesday, 7th April, 2015 wherein the students of Sr. Kg. who have graduated to enter into the main stream were felicitated with a certificate and a book, by the Principal after a rendition of their musical finesse. Parents were audience to this event. A Power Point Presentation was made to the Parents on the activities concerning the KG Section.

#### **FAREWELL FUNCTION:**

A Farewell function for the ICSE batch 2014-2015 was held in the school premises on Friday, 27th March 2015 between 11 a.m and 4.00 p.m. The Programme began with a prayer service and lighting of the lamp by the Principal, Co-ordinator and the Class Teachers of Std. X.

Warren Romer was crowned BSS Lad and Glenna D'Souza BSS Lass of the year 2014-2015. Lunch was arranged for the Staff and students.

#### **RE-UNION OF ICSE BATCH 2012 TO 2014:**

Re-Union for the Ex-Students of ICSE Batch 2012 to 2014 was held on 12th December 2014. This was organised by the Student Council members. A presentation was prepared taking memories down the lane and games were conducted. The ex-students attended in large numbers. Ms. A. Singh, Ms. S. Saple & Ms. R. Tandon were among those ex-teachers who had attended.

#### **Model United Nations :**

BSS, Mahim, MUN Orientation Programme was held on 6th February 2015. 6 students and one teacher Ms. J. Daniel came from Mahim to conduct it. 78 students from Std.8 & 9 of BSS (P) attended the orientation. Ms. J. Stanes from BSS-Powai co-ordinated the event.

#### **INTRA-SCHOOL COMPETITIONS :**

- a) English Story Writing Competition for Std 3 to 10 was held on 2nd and 7th July 2014.
- b) Hindi Essay Writing Competition of for Stds 3 to 10 was held on 11th July 2014.
- c) Art Competition for Stds. 3 to 5 was held on 15th July 2014 on account of Vanamahotsava Day.



- d) Marathi Poem Writing Competition for Stds 5 to 10 was held on 17th July 2014.
- e) Inter House Carrom Competition for Stds. 9 and 10 was held in School on 1st August 2014.
- f) Inter House Football for girls and boys was held on 1st August 2014. Girls U/14 - Red House won the match, Boys U/12 - Yellow House and Boys U/14 - Blue House.
- g) Spelling Bee Final Round for Stds 1 to 5 was held on 23rd September 2014.
- h) Inter House Choral Recitation Competition for stds 3 to 5 was held on 30th September 2014. The Winners were the Yellow House.
- i) Inter House English Elocution Competition for Stds 9 & 10 was held on 13th October 2014.
- j) Inter House Solo Singing & Instrumental Competition for Std 9 & 10 was held on 13th October 2014.
- k) MUN was held in Bombay Scottish School-Powai on 2nd December and 3rd December 2014. The Principal addressed the gathering and the School Captain - Amay Mehrishi gave the vote of Thanks. The Closing Ceremony was conducted by the Principal.
- l) Inter House Dance Competition was held on 24th February 2015 for Stds 3 to 5. Green House won the competition.

### INTER SCHOOL COMPETITIONS :

- a) Cascade 2014 Contingent Leaders meeting was held at Jamnabai Narsee School on 5th July 2014. Aman Saraf and Amay Mehrishi along with Ms. V. Trivedi and Ms. T Tamboskar attended the meeting. Cascade 22 : Students won prizes in the Mastermind and Advertisement Competition, Chords and Concoction competition. In the Numero Uno, Mohana Soman was adjudged as 'Ms Cascade'.
- b) The Inter School **Frank Anthony Debate** competition conducted by CISCE was held on 11th July, 2014 at Pawar Public School, Bhandup. The participants were Aman Saraf from Std 10 and Ruhi Jain from Std 9. The topic for the debate: Modern Way of Life is Leading to Environmental Crises. Aman Saraf won the Best Speaker award and they were declared First Runner up and qualified for the next level which was held on 19th August 2014.
- c) The Inter School **Albert Barrow Essay Writing** Competition conducted by CISCE was held on 18th July, 2014 at Bombay Scottish School, Mahim. Advait Menon from Std 10 participated in the competition.
- d) **Odyssey** was held at St. Gregorios High School on 19th & 20th July 2014. 33 Students participated in this competition.
- e) Six of our students participated in the **Commonwealth Music Competition** Organised by British Council at Udayachal High School on 26th July 2014. Stuti George from Std 7 and Varun Venugopal from Std 9 were part of the winning teams that won for the themes sportsmanship and peace. Ms. Daniel was awarded the certificate of mentorship for the team that won for the theme 'team spirit'.
- f) Neil Thomas from Sr.Kg won the Bronze Medal for Judo and the Mayors Cup which was organised by the **Maharashtra Judo Association** on 2nd August 2014.
- g) Inter School Quiz programme **RBIQ 2014** was organised by RBI at Swatantraveer Savarkar Rashtriya Smarak Auditorium, Shivaji Park, Dadar. Students of stds. 9 and 10, Aryan Mhaiskar and Jeff Patrick participated in the quiz held on 13th August 2014.
- h) Inter School **Science Model Making** Competition organised by Lion's Club of Vidyavihar was held in Gurukul School Ghatkopar, on 15th August 2014. Physics exhibit made by Advait Menon of Std 10, Jordan Mascarenhas of Std 9 and Aryaman Singh of Std 8 and Shaurya Tandon of std. 7 won the third prize
- i) Inter School **Science Fair** was organised by the Cathedral and John Cannon School. Ashley Varghese and Joash Stanely exhibited a Physics project which was adjudged as the **Best Project** among the eleven participating schools.
- j) Scholastic Writing Awards 2014 - Esha Nair's composition - "When A Friend Betrays...." and Mohana Soman's "Bomb is Ticking Away" ..., has been selected among the Top 25 entries for Group 2 (classes 7 to 9) .
- k) Inter School competitions were held at Christ Church School, Byculla on the event of **Rochak** - Hindi Divas on 13th September 2014. Students from 5 to 8 participated and won prizes for Poster making, Hindi Elocution and Story Writing.
- l) Students from Std . 8 participated in "**Voices 2014**" Zonal Competition organised by Salaam Bombay Foundation held at Children's Academy, Kandivili. Students participated in the Poster Competition, Written Quiz and skit. Skit - Mood



of Mumbai, on 17th and 19th September 2014. They qualified for the final round in the poster competition and quiz. They won the 2nd position in the quiz. Students of Std 8 participated in the All 4D Art Dance Competition organised by Pawar Public School, Chandivili on 27th September 2014. Theme - International Dance Form. Our students performed on a Mexican Dance Form.

- m) Inter School western solo and group singing competition was organised by Youthful Voices India as **Musicapella 2014** on 28th September 2014. Nine students from classes 5 to 8 participated in the Musicapella competition. This was held at the Holy Spirit Auditorium, Andheri. The students participated in both the category. Stuti George from Std 6 and Laxmi Krishnan from Std 5 won the 1st and 2nd consolation prizes. Shalom Kusuma won a certificate for accompanying both the winners on her guitar.
- n) Aditya Agarwal - Std 5, Shreya Ompreeti - Std 6, and Aditya Swaminathan - Std 7 participated in **Derek's YiPee Challenge 2014** and won the quiz competition held on 29th September 2014 at Ryan International School, Malad. Each student received a Certificate of Excellence and a medal. The team also received a trophy.
- o) Inter School **UNESCO** Test for Stds 7 to 9 was held on 1st October 2014.
- p) Inter School Drawing cum Slogan Competition was organised by Western India Automobile Association (WIAA) on 11th January 2015 at Children's Traffic Park, Cooperage, Mumbai. Students of Stds, 3 to 8 participated in this competition. Dyuti Kumar from Std 8 was awarded the 1st Consolation prize in poster making competition.
- q) YMCA at Andheri organized an Inter School Competition, "BRAINWAVES". Students from BSS-Powai, Juniors and Seniors participated in various competitions. Certificates of Merit, a rolling trophy, and cash prize of Rs. 600/- was awarded to Samriti Mudaliar for English Essay Writing in the junior category. Rebecca Koshy of Std 9 won the 2nd prize and cash award of Rs. 400/- on English Essay Writing and Samyukta Mathure of Std 9 won the 3rd prize and cash award of Rs. 200/- in the senior category. Students of Stds 3 & 4 participated in the Hindi and English Elocution Competition on 14th January 2014
- r) Students from stds 5 to 9 (17 students) of Bombay Scottish School-Powai participated in "Xpressions" held on 17th January 2015 at Hiranandani Foundation School. They won the 2nd prize in the Quiz - Juniors, Xulpture (Best out of waste) and Master Chef and 3rd prize in the Mono Act and Extempore.
- s) Salonee Dey, student of std 4 won the 3rd position in the **MSSA** Tennis Tournament. She won the Bronze Medal and a Trophy. She also participated in the U/10 girls Tennis Tournament at the Ajmera Inter School Premier League organised by the Sports Gurukul and won a gold medal, certificate and trophy.

#### INTRA SCHOOL SPORTS TOURNAMENTS :

- a) Inter House Girls Football for Stds. 8 to 10 was held on 18th July 2014. Yellow House won.
- b) Inter House Girls Throwball for Stds 8 to 10 was held on 7th August 2014. Green House won.
- c) Inter house Basketball Tournament for Boys and Girls/ U/16 was held on 20th August 2014. Boys - Red house won and Girls Blue House won.
- c) Inter House Table Tennis for Stds. 6 to 10 was held on 12th September 2014.
- d) Inter House Chess Tournament for Stds 5 to 10 was held on 12th September 2014.
- e) Inter House Annual Swimming Gala was held on 31st October 2014.
- f) Inter House Football (friendly match) for U/10 boys was held. Blue House and Red House won the match.
- g) Triathlon - Cycling, Swimming and Running races for students of std 6 to 8 was held on 10th and 11th March 2015 in Raheja Vihar Complex. Devansh Kishore from Yellow House stood 1st for Swimming, Aditya Saha From Yellow House stood 2nd for Running and Kshitij Ramsakiani from Yellow House stood 1st for Cycling.

#### INTER SCHOOL SPORTS TOURNAMENT :

##### D.S.O. - Subratho Mukherjee Cup - Football : Boys U/14

- BSS - Powai v/s St. Blaze held on 9th July 2014. BSS(P) won
- BSS-Powai v/s St. Stanislaus held on 10th July 2014. BSS(P) lost



**Boys U/17**

- BSS - Powai v/s Jamnabai Narsee Monjee held on 14th July 2014. BSS (P) lost

**Girls U/17**

- BSS-Powai v/s Jamnabai Narsee Monjee held on 22nd July 2014. BSS (P) lost

**Basketball : Boys U/14**

- BSS-Powai v/s D.J. Joshi held on 22nd September 2014. BSS (P) lost.

**MSSA - Basketball - Boys U/16**

- BSS-Powai V/s S.D. Somani was held on 19th November, 2014. - Walkover
- BSS-Powai V/s OLPS-Chembur was held on 21st November, 2014 - BSS Lost

**MSSA - Basketball - Boys U/13**

- BSS V/s Dhirubai Ambani International School on 14th January 2015 - BSS lost.

**MSSA - Football - Boys U/12**

- BSS-Powai V/s Arya Vidya Mandir was held on 24th November 2014 - BSS Won
- BSS-Powai V/s Victoria School - Mahim, on 27th November 2014 - BSS lost
- BSS-Powai V/s Gopal Sharma-Powai, on 1st December 2014 - Walkover
- BSS-Powai V/s Bombay International School, on 3rd December 2014 - BSS Won
- BSS-Powai V/s St. Andrews on 6th January, 2015 - BSS Lost.

**MSSA - Football - Girls U/12**

- BSS-Powai V/s St. Catheriene-Bandra on 5th December 2014 - Draw
- BSS-Powai V/s St. Carmel - Malad on 8th December 2014 - BSS Won
- BSS-Powai V/s Jamnabai Narsee on 15th December 2014 - BSS Lost

**MSSA - Football - Boys U/13**

- BSS-Powai V/s Pawar Public School on 8th January 2015 - Walkover.

**MSSA - Basketball U/13 Girls**

- BSS-Powai V/s Victoria School on 9th January 2015 - BSS Won
- BSS V/s Chatrabuj Narsee Monjee School on 15th January 2015 - BSS lost.

**MSSA - Football - Boys U/10**

- A Team - BSS-Powai V/s Jankidevi-andheri on 8th January 2015 - BSS Won
- B Team - BSS-Powai V/s St Arnold-Andheri on 8th January 2015 - Walkover.
- A - Team : BSS V/s Utpal Sanghvi School on 15th January 2015 - Draw
- B - Team : BSS V/s Hiranandani Foundation School-Powai on 15th January 2015-BSS- Lost
- BSS V/s St. Mary's - Andheri on 22nd January 2015 - Walkover.
- BSS V/s St. Xavier's on 31st January 2015 - BSS lost
- A - Team : BSS V/s Gokuldharm School, Goregaon on 2nd February 2015 - BSS won.
- B - Team : BSS V/s St Franacis, Borivili on 2nd February 2015 - BSS-Lost
- BSS V/s AVM, Bandra on 7th February 2015 - BSS won.
- BSS V/s R.N. Podar, Santacruz on 9th February - BSS lost.
- BSS V/s Hiranandani Foundation School, Powai on 11th February 2015 - BSS lost



**MSSA - Basketball U/10 Girls**

- BSS V/s Vibgyor High on 10th February 2015- BSS lost

**MSSA - Football - Boys U/8**

- BSS-Powai V/s Don Bosco-Borivili on 9th January 2015 - BSS Lost
- BSS V/s Dominic Savio, Andheri on 3rd February 2015 - BSS won

- a) Our team of Football and Basketball players participated in the **Maharashtra Anglo-Indian CISCE Schools Inter-School Football and Basketball Tournament 2014** at Barnes High School, Devlali, Nasik was held from 22nd to 31st August. Girls team of Basketball players won the **Trophy for "Fair Play"**.
- b) **The Anglo Indian Athletic Olympiad Meet** was held at Bishop's School, Pune, between 15th December to 18th December 2014. Shalom Pereira won 3 gold medals for 100 and 200 mtr. Race and for setting a new record of 200 mtr race. Aditya Biswas won a bronze medal for shotput.
- c) Ranit Senthilnathan stood 1st, Ayush Subramaniam Narayan-2nd and Shaurya Panda-3rd in the Mumbai Surburbs Roller Skating (District Championship at the under 5 Category)
- d) Ryden Vaz from Std 1 C won a gold medal in the All India Goa Open Karate Championship. Gold medal in Kumite, Silver medal in Kata in the National World Funakoshi Shotokan Karate and Bronze medal in Kumite.
- e) Apeksha Fernandes of Std 4 won two Individual Championship Trophies for 1st position in 100m free style butterfly, breast stroke and back stroke and Divya Tulapurkar of std 4 was the Runner UP in the 50 m and 100m free style, butterfly, breast stroke and back stroke at the Powai fest Inter School Swimming Meet on 17th January 2015. Apeksha also won gold medals in the U/10 category for free style and breast stroke at the Acres Club Inter School Sports Meet on 18th January 2015.
- f) Lajja Mehta of Std 9 was awarded a Samsung Galaxy Tab 3 for being the School Topper in the NIE Think and Learn Challenge.
- g) Alisha Danasingh of Std 4 secured the 2nd position in the U/10 - under 29 Kg weight category in the Inter School Judo Competition organised by Jeevan Jyot Pratishthan on 25th January 2015. She was awarded a silver medal and a certificate.

**EDUCATIONAL TRIPS :**

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

Students of Junior KG to Std 5 went to Kidzania, R City, Ghatkopar on 20th August 2014. Kidzania is a child proportioned metropolis with over hundred role playing activities where children can learn about the inner workings of a city and explore different career options. Our students had a wonderful time playing grown-ups albeit under the supervision of their teachers.

**PROJECT TRIPS :**

Orientation programme for the students of Stds 9 & 10 going for trip to Pune and Nasik was conducted by CODE - Mr. Deboo and his team members on 19th September 2014.

1. Students of Std 9 went on a 3 day trip to Nasik on from 24th to 26th September 2014. They visited the Pandavleni Caves, Ice-cream factory, Gargoti museum and Sula Vineyards and worked on their geography project. They visited the Numismatic museum and the Shrine of Infant Jesus.
2. Students of Std 10 went on a 3 days trip to Pune on from 28th to 30th September 2014. They visited the National Defence Academy (NDA), Agha Khan Palace, and worked on their history project. They visited the Agro Farming at Baramati and Bhaja Cave.



**ADDITIONAL TRIPS:**

1. Students of Std 6 went on a trip to Nehru Science Centre and Nehru Planetarium on 21st November 2014.
2. IAYP Bronze Medal Camp was organised by CODE – A two day trip to Kolad in order to facilitate project work in December 2014. The Students were taught different activities, they went for night and early morning trekking, first aid training was given, learning to tie different knots, zipline, tent making, rope climbing, river valley crossing and Kayaking.
3. A trip to Durshet was organised by CODE for the students of Std 7 accompanied on 16th January, 2015. Durshet is set against the Sahyadri Range and is about 100 kms from Mumbai on the Khopoli - Pali Highway. They had activities like laddering (students climbed a ladder made of rope), Parallel Traverse - students had to walk on the ropes, they went for trekking and found the Burma Bridge-a rope walking activity and zipline.
4. Students of Std 8 went for an overnight trip to Saajan Nature Park - Palghar on 22nd and 23rd January 2015. The students participated in adventure activities like valley-crossing, burma-bridge and laddering. Community Service Activity - painting of a primary school building in Saajan village was done by the students. Treasure hunt, camp-fire and a DJ session was arranged for the students and also went on a cross-country trek.
5. A trip to Bangalore and Mysore was organised for the students of Stds. 6 to 8 by CODE accompanied by teachers from 17th to 23rd April 2015. The students visited the Bangalore Palace and Visheshvaria Museum, Mysore Palace, Tipu Sultan's Palace, Krishnasagar Dam and Brindavan Gardens. The students enjoyed the musical fountain show at the Brindavan Gardens. They also visited the Keshava Temple, Somanthpur, the Mysore Zoological Park, and Chamundi Temple.

**WORKSHOPS, PRESENTATIONS AND SEMINARS:****A) TEACHERS:**

- a) Std 11th Online Admission training was held at Hindi High School, Ghatkopar (W) on 10th June 2014 by the members of the Education Department. Ms. Rani and Ms. Joshi attended the meeting.
- b) The Rotary Club of Bombay, Powai felicitated Ms. S Daniel for her contribution towards the success of the ICSE exams and students.
- b) Workshop on Crisis counseling (A study of the theory and practice of crisis intervention) was held from 18th to 22nd July 2014 conducted by Dr. Stephen Stratton and Prof. Martin Mallory at The Church at Powai – Worship Center. Ms. Natu attend the Workshop.
- c) Workshop on Planetarium Education K-12 for teachers was held on 30th July 2014 at Pawar Public School, Bhandup, was conducted by "Orange Education Pvt. Ltd" to promote Orange Digital Mobile Planetarium as a teaching aid that empowers the teaching fraternity. Ms. P. Roy and Ms. S. Mahajan attended the workshop.
- d) Workshop on Mathematics for Stds 1 to 5 on "How do the World's Top Performers Do It" - was conducted at Four Points by Sheraton, Vashi, Navi Mumbai, organised by Scholastic Education. Ms. M. Bhattacharjee and Ms. N. Rani attended the workshop.
- e) IAYP Training workshop for 2 days, 12th and 13th of September 2014 was held at Singapore International School, Dahisar. Ms. Nandita Rani conducted a workshop on Computer Skills for the teachers in school on 8th and 22nd September 2014.
- f) Ms. J.Kotian attended the Smart Board Meeting at Bombay Scottish School - Mahim 8th January 2015 which was held by Tata Class Edge.
- g) Workshop on Effective English Teaching was conducted by Ratna Sagar P. Ltd on 17th January 2015 at Celebration Banquet Hall - Thane. Mr. Tejwant Singh Grewal provided the teachers with interesting insights on the following topics: Global approaches of teaching a language 13 methods of english language teaching and modern techniques of LSRW and grammer. Two teachers attended the workshop.
- h) Motivational Workshop motivating the educators was organised by Oxford University Press (Dept. of University of Oxford) at Hiranandani Foundation School - Thane on 17th January 2015.
- i) Teacher's Training workshop in English for Identification of Children Gifted in Science and Maths conducted by Dr.



Anitha Kurup, NIAS, Bangalore was held at Hotel Ritz, Pune organised by Swanand Foundation - Pune was held on 20th and 21st January 2015. Counsellor, Ms. Desai and Ms. Kotian attended the workshop.

- k) Synergy Brain Power Solution -Dermatoglyphics Multiple Intelligence Test (DMIT) was conducted for the parents on 18th February 2015. This offers a revolutionary new assessment tool to discover the inborn intelligences, strengths and learning styles of each child.

## ACTIVITIES

### B) STUDENT :

- a) The three Toppers of ICSE 2014, Mansi Puggal, Tanvi Rege and N. Anirudh were felicitated by the Rotary Club of Bombay, Powai. This event was held at Hiranandani Foundation School on 19th July 2014.
- b) Emergency Fire Evacuation Mock Drill was held on in the month of July and September for the students of KG to Std 10 conducted by Mahendra Special Services Group.
- c) Leadership Training Programme for Prefects, Students Council and Junior Student Council was held on 19th July 2014 conducted by CODE.
- d) Training for the online admission process for ICSE 2014 students taking admission to Std 11 – HSC was held from 17th June to 25th June 2014.
- e) NIE workshop was organised by times NIE group. Topics for Std 7 - “Communication Skills”, Std 8 - “Power of Attitude” was held on 23 September 2014.
- f) Joy of Giving week was observed during the 2nd and 3rd week of October 2014. Students donated clothes, toys, shoes, books etc which was collected by the Raheja Vihar Club.
- h) Students of the Senior Choir went to ‘In the Mix’ Studio owned by the legendary Singer Mr. Hariharan at Chandivili to record the Lord’s Prayer, the School Hymn and the National Anthem on 17th and 21st November 2014. The Junior Choir followed on 5th December 2014.
- i) Students from the Mobile Creche visited Bombay Scottish School-Powai, Library, on 20th November 2014. They had story telling session and also read books.
- j) Times NIE Think and Learn Challenge Test was administered for the Students of Std 9 on 24th November 2014 and was organised by NIE Group.
- k) Bayer in collaboration with Grey Slim Ltd conducted Making Science Make Sense for Stds 5 and 6 on 26th November 2014. They taught the children how to make a Level Indicator, Robotic Gripper and Instant Show.
- l) Young Buzz conducted Tests and Career Talk for the students of Std 8 on 26th November 2014.
- m) Students from Kg to std 10 read library books for one period on 27th November 2014 on account of One Nation Reading.
- n) The students of Std 10 who had taken electives - Commercial Application and Economic Application were taken on a visit to the Bank of India, Raheja Vihar on 11th December 2014, to understand the working of the bank. The Branch Manager, Mr. Balraj Tandon briefed them about the various terminologies. The students found the session to be very interactive and informative.
- o) On 14th December 2014 few members of the Senior Choir of BSS-Powai attended the “Heart of Christmas programme organised by the Church of Powai held at the MCGM Grounds at Raheja Vihar, Powai. On request the Choir sang Manager Melodies and Christmas Carol followed by the Traditional Christmas Wish.
- p) Eye Camp for Std 8 and 9 was organised by the Rotary Club (Senior Citizens) on 12th January 2015. Doctors visited the school and had eye check up of each student.
- q) Individual Counselling with parents of std 8 students were conducted by Young Buzz on 14th, 15th and 16th January 2015.
- r) A workshop organised by Times NIE along with IITians PACE was held on 23rd January 2015 for the students of Std 10 by Dr. V.V. Narasimhacharya, Ph. D in Physics - IIT Madras.
- s) Workshop on Awareness about Drug addiction and De-addiction for the students of Std 9 was conducted by Dr. Ashish Deshpande, Consulting Psychiatrist on 29th January 2015. Workshop on Orientation of Career decision making (career guidance) for students of Std 7 to 9 was conducted by Ms. Supriya Das & Team on 30th January 2015.



- t) Synergy Brain Power Solutions - Dermatoglyphics Multiple Intelligence Test (DMIT) was conducted for the parents on 18th February 2015. This offers a revolutionary new assessment tool to discover the inborn intelligences, strengths and learning styles of each child.
- u) Workshop on Career Decision Making (CDM by Edu-Psyche) by Dr. Dhaval Modi, Psychiatrist, for stds 7 to 9 and Awareness on DrugAddiction and De-addiction by Dr. Ashish Deshpande, Psychiatrist was held for std 9.
- v) Slumber Camp for students of Stds 4 and 5 were held in school on 13th and 14th April 2014 for one night.
- w) Vacation Bible School (VBS) was held in School from 20th to 24th April 2014. Various programmes and skits were put up during VBS.

#### 5. CELL MEETINGS 2014-2015:

Subject	Date	Attended by	Venue
Hindi	27.06.2014	Ms. A. Jain & Ms. V. Lal	Pawar Public School - Chandivali
Biology	01.07.2014	Ms. S. Daniel	N. L. Dalmia High School – Mira Road
Physics	02.07.2014	Ms. M. David	Jamnabai Narsee School – Vile Parle
Chemistry	02.07.2014	Ms. N. Sundaresan	Jamnabai Narsee School – Vile Parle
Home Science	02.07.2014	Ms. N. Sanga	Jamnabai Narsee School – Vile Parle
Marathi	11.07.2014	Ms. R. D'silva & Ms. L. Pereira	Pawar Public School - Bhandup
Computer	19.07.2014	Ms. R. Wariar	RBK School – Mira Road
Commercial Applications	19.09.2014	Ms. P. Anilkumar & Ms. R. Mandrekar	Shishuvan English Medium School - Matunga

#### PARENT-TEACHER ASSOCIATION :

1. Sports Committee meeting was held on 18th June 2014 to discuss on the coaches and various after school sports activities.
2. Transport meeting was held on 28th June 2014 with DN travels and parents who use DN transport.
3. Parent Teachers Association conducted the First General Body Meeting on 25th July 2014 to elect the new PTA Executive members for the academic year 2014-2015.
4. Orientation for the new representatives of the Executive Committee for the year 2014-2015 was held on 1st August 2014.
5. Committee meeting for Sports, Finance & Hospitality, Transport and Academics was held on 1st & 22nd August 2014.
6. First Executive Body meeting was held on Wednesday, 17th September 2014
7. Finance and Hospitality Committee meeting was held on 26th September 2014.
8. Secretary and Hospitality incharge of PTA visited the school to survey the canteen during short and long break on 8th and 11th of October 2104.
9. Parent Teachers Association conducted a workshop in school for the Transport Staff and Contractors on 11th October 2014.
10. Academic and Transport Committee meeting was held on 10th and Sports Committee on 13th October 2014 respectively.
11. First Executive Committee meeting was held on 14th October 2014.
12. Sports, Transport, Finance & Hospitality committee meeting was held on 7th November 2014 to discuss on the Sports Day and do the needful arrangements.
13. Academic Committee Meeting for the second term was held on 17th November, 2014.
14. Second Executive Body Meeting was held on 27th November 2014. Mr. Albal was present for the meeting.
15. Second Executive Body Meeting was held on 16th January 2015
16. 2nd General Body Meeting was held on 29th January 2015



17. Elearning Vendors, Coordinators and PTA members met on 7th February 2015.
18. Finance & Hospitality and Transport Committee meeting was held on 27th February 2015
19. Academic and Sports Committee meeting was held on 3rd March 2015.
20. Third Executive Body meeting was held on 1st April 2015.
21. Second Executive Committee Meeting was held on 13th April 2015 attended by Mr. Albal, Mrs. L. Middlecotte, Mr. V. Yennemadi (CEO), Mrs. M Paul (Invitee).

**PARENT TEACHER MEETINGS:**

1. First Parent Teacher Meeting for Jr. Kg. to Std 10 was held on 25th July 2014. Exhibition of various books were put up in school by Paulene Sisters from Bandra and Faber Castell exhibited their products for students on 25th July 2014.
2. Parents of Students from Stds 1 to 5 were shown assessment papers on 28th August 2014.
3. Second Parent Teacher Meeting for Jr. Kg. to Std 10 was held on 19th September 2014.
4. Parents of Jr. Kg and Sr.Kg students were shown assessment papers on 14th October 2014.
5. Parents of Stds 3 to 5 students were shown assessment papers on 31st October 2013.
6. Parent Teacher Meeting for Junior KG to Std 10 was held on 28th November 2014.
7. Parent Teacher Meeting for Jr. and Sr. Kg. was held on 16th February 2015.
8. Assessment Papers were shown to parents of stds 1 to 5 on 29th January 2015.

**OTHER HIGHLIGHTS:**

1. Ms. J. Kotian attended the Hindustan Times Top Schools Award ceremony on 12th November, 2014 on behalf of the Principal of Bombay Scottish School- Powai, was awarded the Certificate and Trophy for being one of Mumbai's Best Schools in the Hindustan Times Top Schools Survey 2014.  
The Certificate and Trophy was awarded by Ms. Soumya Bhattacharya, Editor and Mr. Nitin Chaudhry, Business Head from Hindustan Times.
2. Scripture lessons for classes 1 - 10 were conducted every Wednesday for Christian students.

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**



## LIST OF PRIZE WINNERS FOR THE ACADEMIC YEAR 2014-2015

SUBJECT	FIRST	SECOND	THIRD
<b>Std 1A</b>			
General Proficiency	Aashna Batheja	Adit Narayanan	Kenisha D'souza
English	Kenisha D'souza	Reuven John Jithu	Adit Narayanan
Hindi	Swarnali Chowdhury		Ananya Gandhe
	Aashna Batheja		
Social Studies	Aashna Batheja		Ananya Gandhe
	Adit Narayanan		
Mathematics	Aashna Batheja	Krrish Das	Adit Narayanan
			Vedhanth Rammohan
			Cheryl Maria George
Science	Adit Narayanan	Krrish Das	
		Aashna Batheja	

<b>Std. 1B</b>			
Subject	Names	Names	Names
General Proficiency	Nysa Roshan	Kayaan Ankleswaria	Celine Pinto
English	Nysa Roshan	Jemi Philip	Bliss Amaris
			Mariam Leela Mathews
Hindi	Celine Pinto	Kayaan Ankleswaria	Vaibhavi Venkateswaran
Social Studies	Nysa Roshan	Jemi Philip	Celine Pinto
Mathematics	Vivien Sameer Jagmag	Kayaan Ankleswaria	Nysa Roshan
Science	Nysa Roshan		Bliss Amaris
	Celine Pinto		
Spelling Bee	Vaibhavi Venkateswaran		

<b>Std.1C</b>			
General Proficiency	Prisha Singh	Anushka Gaine	Priyani Saraf
English	Prisha Singh	Rimsha Syed	Priyani Saraf
Hindi	Prisha Singh	Priyanksh Iyer	Tvisha Narayan
Social Studies	Prisha Singh	Anushka Gaine	Rimsha Syed
Mathematics	Priyani Saraf	Anushka Gaine	Tanisha Kochar
Science	Anushka Ferrao	Prisha Singh	
		Priyani Saraf	
	Ritvik Bhat	Seifer Mathias	
Social Studies	Amey Gupta		
	Rhea Rodrigues		
Mathematics	Stuti Tripathy	Asma Master	Amey Gupta
Science	Saanvy Panda	Ritvik Bhat	Stuti Tripathy



SUBJECT	FIRST	SECOND	THIRD
<b>Std 2A</b>			
General Proficiency	Rose Catherine Sabu	Vranda Bansal	Prakriti Gupta
English	Rose Catherine Sabu	Vranda Bansal	Chris Johnson
Hindi	Vranda Bansal	Niki Tanna	Rose Catherine Sabu
			Aditya Arakkal
			Sharaiah Marak
Social Studies	Rose Catherine Sabu	Vranda Bansal	
		Prakriti Gupta	
Mathematics	Aditya Arakkal		Vranda Bansal
	Arhan Bhattacharya		Prakriti Gupta
Science	Prakriti Gupta	Rozene Kaur	
		Kevin Anthony Lawrence	

<b>Std. 2B</b>			
General Proficiency	Saanvy Panda	Stuti Tripathy	Amey Gupta
English	Saanvy Panda	Stuti Tripathy	Seifer Mathias
Hindi	Saanvy Panda	Ritvik Bhat	
		Seifer Mathias	
Social Studies	Amey Gupta		Saanvy Panda
	Rhea Rodrigues		
Mathematics	Stuti Tripathy	Asma Master	Amey Gupta
Science	Saanvy Panda	Ritvik Bhat	Stuti Tripathy
Spelling Bee	Stuti Tripathy		

<b>Std. 2C</b>			
General Proficiency	Mihika Agarwal	Pulak Banerjee Haldiya	Roshni Ramratnam
English	Mihika Agarwal	Pulak Banerjee Haldiya	Roshni Ramratnam
Hindi	Mihika Agarwal		
	Vishnu Palnitkar		
	Saksham Gupta		
Social Studies	Mihika Agarwal	Neil Solomon	Pulak Banerjee Haldiya
			Roshni Ramratnam
Mathematics	Pulak Banerjee Haldiya	Mihika Agarwal	Vishnu Palnitkar
			Aditya Konda
Science	Pulak Banerjee Haldiya	Mihika Agarwal	
		Neil Solomon	



SUBJECT	FIRST	SECOND	THIRD
<b>Std. 3A</b>			
General Proficiency	Ananya Abhishek Agrawal	Raj Mall	Apurva Singh
English	Siddharth Ravi	Apurva Singh	
	Apurva Singh	Ananya Abhishek Agrawal	
Hindi	Yash Agrawal	Apurva Singh	Shania Gracias
Social Studies	Mahika Sarma Raghunathan	Ananya Abhishek Agrawal	Apurva Singh
Mathematics	Siddharth Ravi		Raj Mall
	Mahika Sarma Raghunathan		
General Science	Ananya Abhishek Agrawal	Raj Mall	Apurva Singh

<b>Std. 3B</b>			
General Proficiency	Mihika Nair	Anvay Borade	Sumedh Narvekar
English	Mihika Nair	Anvay Borade	Keval Kirpekar
Hindi	Mihika Nair	Keval Kirpekar	Sumedh Narvekar
Social Studies	Mihika Nair	Anvay Borade	
	Anvay Borade	Sumedh Narvekar	
Mathematics	Mihika Nair		Sumedh Narvekar
General Science	Mihika Nair		Anvay Borade
	Sumedh Narvekar		
Spelling Bee	Keval Kirpekar		

<b>Std. 3C</b>			
General Proficiency	Rajvini Rout	Mahua Singh	Adit Gupta
English	Rajvini Rout	Mahua Singh	Adit Gupta
Hindi	Rajvini Rout		Adit Gupta
	Mahua Singh		
Social Studies	Mahua Singh	Rajvini Rout	Adit Gupta
Mathematics	Rajvini Rout	Akash Subramanian	Adit Gupta
General Science	Rajvini Rout	Mahua Singh	Pranav Arun

<b>Std. 4A</b>			
General Proficiency	Ayush Chakraborty	Nysa Sanghvi	Evann Reny
English	Nysa Sanghvi	Divya Tulapurkar	Evann Reny
Hindi	Ayush Chakraborty	Evann Reny	Sanidhya Chand
Social Studies	Laksh Sharma	Ayush Chakraborty	Divya Tulapurkar
Mathematics	Ayush Chakraborty	Siddhanth Narayanan	Sanidhya Chand
	Siddhanth Narayanan		Yash Puggal
General Science	Evann Reny	Divya Tulapurkar	Ayush Chakraborty



SUBJECT	FIRST	SECOND	THIRD
<b>Std. 4B</b>			
General Proficiency	Dia Daison Arakkal	Apeksha Delyla Fernandes	Bianca Benny D'souza
English	Dia Daison Arakkal	Apeksha Delyla Fernandes	Ojas Kumar
Hindi	Bianca Benny D'souza		Divya Kumar
	Aadit Gupta		
Social Studies	Dia Daison Arakkal	Ojas Kumar	Bianca Benny D'souza
			Divya Kumar
Mathematics	Apeksha Delyla Fernandes		Dia Daison Arakkal
	Shaurya Talwar		Bianca Benny D'souza
General Science	Dia Daison Arakkal	Divya Kumar	Apeksha Delyla Fernandes
Spelling Bee	Divya Tulapurkar		

<b>Std. 4C</b>			
General Proficiency	Arham Mahajan	Nandini Menon	Varun Rajiv Gogoi
English	Sanjana Pillai	Arham Mahajan	Sakshi Kale
Hindi	Arham Mahajan	Nandini Menon	Varun Rajiv Gogoi
Social Studies	Nandini Menon	Arham Mahajan	Varun Rajiv Gogoi
Mathematics	Arham Mahajan		Yatharth Singhvi
	Varun Rajiv Gogoi		
General Science	Aryan Agarwal	Nandini Menon	
		Sakshi Kale	

<b>Std. 5A</b>			
Subject	Names	Names	Names
General Proficiency	Dhruv Narayan	Aditya Abhishek Agrawal	Shaurya Goel
English	Aditya Abhishek Agrawal	Shaurya Goel	Dhruv Narayan
Hindi	Aditya Abhishek Agrawal	Dhruv Narayan	
		Shaleen Bansal	
Marathi	Dhruv Narayan	Ishan Tannu	Shaleen Bansal
Social Studies	Dhruv Narayan	Aditya Abhishek Agrawal	Shaurya Goel
Mathematics	Shaurya Goel	Aditya Abhishek Agrawal	Dhruv Narayan
General Science	Shaurya Goel	Aditya Abhishek Agrawal	Ronak Saha
			Shaleen Bansal
Spelling Bee	Aditya Abhishek Agrawal		

<b>Std. 5B</b>			
General Proficiency	Apurva Mukherjee	Ayushmaan	Indrani Ray
English	Apurva Mukherjee	Indrani Ray	Ayushmaan
			Laxmi Krishnan
Hindi	Apurva Mukherjee	Ayushmaan	Soumik Choudhary
Marathi	Apurva Mukherjee	Indrani Ray	Saasha Agarwal



SUBJECT	FIRST	SECOND	THIRD
Social Studies	Ayushmaan	Apurva Mukherjee	Indrani Ray
Mathematics	Ayushmaan	Apurva Mukherjee	Nachiket Shekhar Garg
General Science	Apurva Mukherjee		Ayushmaan
	Indrani Ray		

Std. 5C			
General Proficiency	Rishi Bhat	Sadhana Kannan	Jashaank Arora
English	Sadhana Kannan	Risabh Patnaik	Adya Gupta
Hindi	Rishi Bhat	Rishab Patnaik	Yashraaj Jatania
Marathi	Jashaank Arora	Rishi Bhat	Sadhana Kannan
Social Studies	Ananya Guha	Adya Gupta	Rishi Bhat
Mathematics	Bhavya Nigam	Rishab Patnaik	Tithi Sarkar
General Science	Jashaank Arora	Rishi Bhat	
		Sadhana Kannan	

Std 6A			
General Proficiency	Shreya Om Preeti	Naomi Sunil Hegde	Sai Akshath Maddipatla
English	Naomi Sunil Hegde	Aayushi Mahajan	Shreya Om Preeti
Hindi	Shreya Om Preeti	Aayushi Mahajan	Naomi Sunil Hegde
Marathi	Shreya Om Preeti	Naomi Sunil Hegde	Sai Akshath Maddipatla
Mathematics	Aayushi Mahajan		Naomi Sunil Hegde
	Shreya Om Preeti		
Science	Shreya Om Preeti	Naomi Sunil Hegde	Sai Akshath Maddipatla
Social Studies	Shreya Om Preeti	Naomi Sunil Hegde	Shounak Acharya

Std 6B			
General Proficiency	Mehul Basu	Jeshvina Ajvin	Meghna Ramaratnam
English	Mehul Basu	Divya Maria Thomas	Meghna Ramaratnam
Hindi	Prishita Kochar	Avni Chopra	Meghna Ramaratnam
Marathi	Divya Maria Thomas	Jeshvina Ajvin	Lisa Kullu
Mathematics	Mehul Basu	Divya Maria Thomas	Kevin Frito Thekkudan
Science	Meghna Ramaratnam	Jeshvina Ajvin	Mehul Basu
Social Studies	Jeshvina Ajvin	Mehul Basu	Ananya Singh

Std 6C			
General Proficiency	Aniket Iyer	Aarushi Agarwal	Pathik Das
English	Aarushi Agarwal	Pathik Das	Aniket Iyer
Hindi	Aniket Iyer	Aarushi Agarwal	Bihaan Chakraborty
Marathi	Aarushi Agarwal	Aniket Iyer	Tanya D'souza
Mathematics	Bihaan Chakraborty	Aarushi Agarwal	Pathik Das



SUBJECT	FIRST	SECOND	THIRD
Science	Pathik Das	Aditya Ram Pradhan	Aarushi Agarwal
Social Studies	Pathik Das	Aniket Iyer	Aditi Sishtla
Spelling Bee	Aarushi Agarwal		

Std 7A			
General Proficiency	Jasmin Rishikesh Chaughule	Shaurya Tandon	Ira Srivastava
English	Jasmin Rishikesh Chaughule	Shaurya Tandon	Ira Srivastava
Hindi	Shaurya Tandon	Parineeta Madhok	Ira Srivastava
Marathi	Jasmin Rishikesh Chaughule	Shaurya Tandon	Ira Srivastava
Mathematics	Shaurya Tandon	Jasmin Rishikesh Chaughule	Rohit John Mathew
Science	Jasmin Rishikesh Chaughule	Shaurya Tandon	Ira Srivastava
Social Studies	Jasmin Rishikesh Chaughule	Shaurya Tandon	Rohit John Mathew

Std 7B			
General Proficiency	Samriti Mudaliar	Disha Lalwani	Tvishaa Bagai
English	Samriti Mudaliar	Disha Lalwani	Stephanie Shannon Simons
Hindi	S Lavanya	Tvishaa Bagai	Disha Lalwani
Marathi	Tvishaa Bagai	Samriti Mudaliar	S Lavanya
Mathematics	Disha Lalwani	Tvishaa Bagai	Samriti Mudaliar
Science	Shrey Khurana	Samriti Mudaliar	Disha Lalwani
Social Studies	Samriti Mudaliar	Shrey Khurana	Disha Lalwani

Std 7C			
General Proficiency	Saumya Goel	Anmol Gupta	Anipreet Chowdhury
English	Rhea Mall	Saumya Goel	Anipreet Chowdhury
Hindi	Kaushal Kirpekar	Saumya Goel	Manya Sharma
Marathi	Anmol Gupta		Manjiri Babar
	Kaushal Kirpekar		
Mathematics	Kaushal Kirpekar	Saumya Goel	Muskan Bhatia
Science	Anmol Gupta		Saumya Goel
Social Studies	Anmol Gupta	Anipreet Chowdhury	Manjiri Babar
			Saumya Goel
Spelling Bee	Anipreet Chowdhury		

Std 8A			
General Proficiency	Sanjana Bapna	Rachita Agrawal	Trisha Sanatani
English	Sanjana Bapna	Maahi Turnesh Gilder	Rachita Agrawal
Hindi	Sanjana Bapna	Arushi Manish Kelshikar	Rachita Agrawal
Marathi	Bhavika Suhas Kucheria	Sanjana Bapna	Thanmayee Gundapuneni
			Trisha Sanatani
Mathematics	Sanjana Bapna	Trisha Sanatani	Rachita Agrawal



SUBJECT	FIRST	SECOND	THIRD
Science	Rachita Agrawal	Sanjana Bapna	Maahi Turnesh Gilder
Social Studies	Sanjana Bapna	Ishita Pradeep	
		Trisha Sanatani	

#### Std 8B

General Proficiency	Dyuti Kumar	Kavisha Agarwal	Latika Pranay Narvekar
English	Latika Pranay Narvekar	Dyuti Kumar	Rajasi Milind Mankame
Hindi	Kavisha Agarwal	Rajasi Milind Mankame	Dyuti Kumar
Marathi	Latika Pranay Narvekar	Rajasi Milind Mankame	Dyuti Kumar
Mathematics	Dyuti Kumar	Aadarsh Dwivedi	Latika Pranay Narvekar
Science	Aadarsh Dwivedi	Kavisha Agarwal	Dyuti Kumar
Social Studies	Kavisha Agarwal	Aadarsh Dwivedi	Dyuti Kumar

#### Std 8C

General Proficiency	Aryamaan Singh	Maskeen Kaur	Yash Ajmera
English	Aryamaan Singh	Yash Ajmera	Maskeen Kaur
Hindi	Aryamaan Singh	Maskeen Kaur	
		Vaishnavi Gadi	
Marathi	Tanaya Ranade	Vaishnavi Gadi	Maskeen Kaur
Mathematics	Kshitij Ramrakhiani	Advait Sai Maddipatla	Maskeen Kaur
			Yash Ajmera
Science	Aryamaan Singh	Yash Ajmera	Maskeen Kaur
Social Studies	Aryamaan Singh	Yash Ajmera	Maskeen Kaur
Spelling Bee	Aryamaan Singh		

#### Std 9A

General Proficiency	Aryamaan	Titiksha Tolia	Akanksha Gupta
English	Titiksha Tolia	Akanksha Gupta	Aryamaan
Hindi	Akanksha Gupta	Aryamaan	Sanyukta Ranjit Mathure
Social Studies	Titiksha Tolia	Aryamaan	Rishabh Golappagouda Patil
Mathematics	Aryamaan	Harshit Sinha	Titiksha Tolia
Science	Aryamaan	Titiksha Tolia	Akanksha Gupta
EVS	Neil Archie D'Costa		Alan Johnson
	Harshit Sinha		
Computer Applications		Harshit Sinha	
Home Science	Titiksha Tolia		
Technical Drawing	Lajja Sanjay Mehta		Aryamaan
Art		Palasa Sandeep Bomble	
Economic Applications			Harsh Kamlesh Vora
Physical Education		Neil Archie D'Costa	Shaurya Bhadu



SUBJECT	FIRST	SECOND	THIRD
<b>Std 9B</b>			
General Proficiency	Ruhi Jain	Dyuti Raghu	Pratiksha Padmanabhan
English	Ruhi Jain	Dyuti Raghu	Pratiksha Padmanabhan
Hindi	Ruhi Jain	Sachi Arora	Hasti Sabhani
			Ajay Dabas
Social Studies	Ruhi Jain	Dyuti Raghu	Pratiksha Padmanabhan
Mathematics	Ruhi Jain		Dyuti Raghu
	Pratiksha Padmanabhan		
Science	Pratiksha Padmanabhan	Dyuti Raghu	Ruhi Jain
Commercial Applications	Ruhi Jain		
Home Science		Muskan Malik	Hasti Sabhani
Technical Drawing		Diya Paode	
Art			Angelina Kenny

<b>Std 9C</b>			
General Proficiency	Saachi Jain	Evita Reny	Advait Venkateswaran
English	Saachi Jain	Karen Sonali Braganza	Evita Reny
Hindi	Shriya Parag Kale	Saachi Jain	Evita Reny
Social Studies	Saachi Jain	Evita Reny	Advait Venkateswaran
Mathematics	Harshit Vinod Sanga	Saachi Jain	Alankrit Singh
Science	Saachi Jain	Evita Reny	Harshit Vinod Sanga
Commercial Applications		Parthiv Sikdar	Shaagun Sharrma
Computer Applications	Saachi Jain		Karen Sonali Braganza
Art	Vanessa Varkey Chakkalakal		
Economic Applications	Evita Reny	Siddharth Sarda	
Physical Education	Alexander Austine Vattakkattu		
Spelling Bee	Saachi Jain		



## PRIZE WINNERS ICSE 2014-2015

SUBJECT	FIRST	SECOND	THIRD
General Proficiency	Advaith Menon		Hriditaa Rajeev Dekate
	Saujas Adarkar		
English	Saujas Adarkar	Advaith Menon	
		Shaunak Ketan Badani	
Hindi	Isha Venkatesh Puthige		Prachi Manoj Muni
	Shriya Misra		Ivanah Pauline Nongrum
			Suryadita Singh
			Advaith Menon
			Puneet Jayprakash Shetty
			Saujas Adarkar
Social Studies	Prakriti Sanga		Hriditaa Rajeev Dekate
	Saujas Adarkar		Isha Venkatesh Puthige
			Prachi Manoj Muni
			Ivanah Pauline Nongrum
			Advaith Menon
			Aman Saraf
			Ashley George Varghese
			Puneet Jayprakash Shetty
			Rohan Hiren Thakker
Mathematics	Ivanah Pauline Nongrum	Hriditaa Rajeev Dekate	
		Prakriti Sanga	
		Advaith Menon	
Science	Prachi Manoj Muni		
	Advaith Menon		
	Saujas Adarkar		
	Shaunak Ketan Badani		
Evs	Prachi Manoj Muni	Mansimran Saini	
		Pratik Jaideep Potdar	
Computer Applications	Advaith Menon		
	Krishnagopal Rajagopal Nair		
	Saujas Adarkar		
	Shaunak Ketan Badani		
Economic Applications	Amay Mehrishi	Anmol Vikas Agarwal	
		Aryan Virendra Mhaiskar	
		Jeff Patrick	
Physical Education	Puneet Jayprakash Shetty		Aditya Ajitkumar
	Shalom Savio Pereira		
Art	Angella Jathanna		Prachi Manoj Muni
	Prakriti Sanga		Uttara Ganesh



SUBJECT	FIRST	SECOND	THIRD
Technical Drawing	Aman Saraf		
	Job Steven James Nandrekar		
	Matthew Talem Foning Lepcha		
Commercial Applications	Ivanah Pauline Nongrum		
	Riya Yatin Nandedkar		
	Aniruddh Nitin Rao		
Home Science	Shriya Misra		
	Suryadita Singh		
	Sushma Pai		
Spelling Bee	Advaith Menon		

Students who have scored 90 % and above at the ICSE 2015

### ICSE RESULTS 2015

Name	Percent (%)
Advaith Menon	97.33
Saujas Adarkar	97.33
Hriditaa Rajeev Dekate	96.5
Ivanah Pauline Nongrum	96.33
Aman Saraf	96.17
Prachi Manoj Muni	96.14
Shaunak Ketan Badani	96
Isha Venkatesh Puthige	95.67
Puneet Jayprakash Shetty	95.17
Anshul Tripathi	95
Riya Yatin Nandedkar	94.67
Krishnagopal Rajagopal Nair	94.5
Gireesha Tirumalasetty	94.17
Aniruddh Nitin Rao	94
Anirudh Vishal Khatry	93.67
Shreyas Biju Pillai	93.67
Prakriti Sanga	93.5
Amay Mehrishi	93.5
Ashmika Aman Saraf	93
Gayatri Rajesh Sawant	93
Swarna Rajawat	92.67

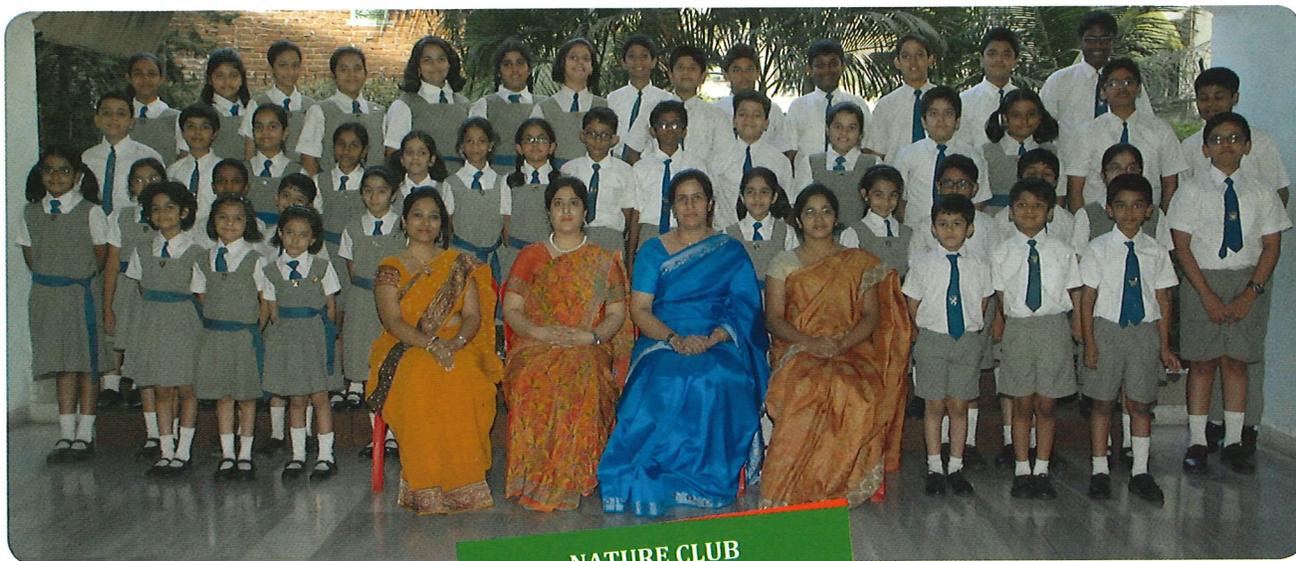
Rohan Hiren Thakker	92.67
Ashley George Varghese	92.5
Matthew Talem Foning Lepcha	92.5
Pratik Jaideep Potdar	92.43
Nikita Cleve D'souza	92.33
Sameer Sanjay	92.33
Arundati Ashok Kanawala	92.17
Aryan Virendra Mhaiskar	92.17
Celeste Kate Cabral	92
Ishita Biswas	92
Suryadita Singh	92
Anmol Vikas Agarwal	92
Job Steven James Nandrekar	92
Ayesha Anwar Modak	91.83
Saniya Ray	91.33
Rhea Sajit	91.17
Ritu Chaturvedi	91
Shriya Misra	90.83
Aakriti Sudhir Babu	90.33
Glenna B D'souza	90.17
Siddhant Hareesh Bharia	90.17
Shalom Savio Pereira	90.14



## LIST OF TROPHIES

Principal's Commendation Gold Medal for the Highest Scorer at Bombay Scottish School, Powai in the ICSE 2015	Advaith Menon and Saujas Adarkar
The George Jacob Memorial Scholarship for Academic Excellence in Std 9	Saachi Jain
Trophy for Excellence in Social Studies at the ICSE presented by the ICSE (March) 2002 Batch	Saujas Adarkar & Prakriti Sanga
Trophy for the Top Scorer at the Standard Seven level presented by the Senior Citizens of Raheja Vihar	Samriti Mudaliar
Trophy for the Inter-House Academic Excellence	Blue House
Cock House – Best All – Round Performance -	Blue House
Trophy for the Inter House Music Competition (Seniors) presented by Mrs. Amelia L. D'souza	Green
Trophy for Inter House Dramatics – Marathi (Srs)	Green
Trophy for Inter House Dramatics – Hindi (Jrs) presented by Mrs. Shaheen Pawane	Blue





NATURE CLUB

The academic year began with an entrance exam taken by students who aspired to be part of the Nature Club for the year. A number of activities and programmes were held throughout the year for the club members.

The Junior Club students were shown a PPT on pollution. Following this, clubbers made posters highlighting the ill-effects of the same. The science of flying objects was explained to the students. Applying the principles of flying, students made folded paper planes as a follow-up activity. Amazing facts on birds, trees, animals, flightless birds and aquatic life were shown to the children. Pictures of precious stones found in nature like rocks and minerals were shown to the children. An audio-visual on glaciers was also shown. The Junior Club conducted several experiments like turning a glass of water over without spilling it. Children germinated plants through the buds present on the potatoes. The students were also fascinated by the experiment of the invisible ink. Thus aeronautics and life sciences formed a major part of the clubbers activity.



The senior clubbers started the year visiting classrooms and labelling light switches corresponding to lights and fans marking them 'L' and 'F' respectively. This was done to make it easier for students to be more responsible and careful towards saving energy in their classroom. They then went on to check the supply of water in the school, measuring the amount of water used per day for various activities. They went around the school building identifying trees and flowers with the help of the gardener. They discovered

that the oldest tree in the school is situated just behind the security cabin at the main gate. In the month of February, they made posters campaigning against the rise in pollution. They displayed these posters outside the school gate and encouraged the students and the residents of Raheja Vihar to care for their surroundings and to do their bit in making their area a healthier place to live in. The clubbers carried out all their duties with great enthusiasm and team spirit.

**Teachers in charge: Ms. R. Saraf, Ms S. Mahajan, Ms P. Singh & Ms R. Joseph**





***“Music expresses that which cannot be put into words and that which cannot remain silent” – Victor Hugo***

This academic year at Bombay Scottish, Powai was entwined with melodic harmony. At the beginning of the academic year, students auditioned to be a part of the Choir Club. 30 students each were selected for both the Junior and Senior Choir, respectively. Both choirs led the singing during all special services held through the year and were greatly appreciated for the same. Students participated in many competitions like Cascade, Musiccapella and Commonwealth, to name a few where, they won many accolades for the school. A special mention of our teacher, Ms. Sarah Daniel, who along with her team won the 1st place at the Music Competition organized by British Council in association with the Commonwealth Games.

Many Music Competitions were also held this year, namely, the Inter House Choral Singing Competition for Classes 6 to 8; Inter House Solo Singing and Instrumental Competition for Classes 9 & 10 and Intra-Class Solo Singing for students of Jr. Kg to Class 2. Judges were impressed with the musical talent that the students exhibited.

As always, the most awaited time of the year – ‘The Annual Christmas Concert’ saw the Junior and Senior Choir members belt out traditional as well as contemporary Christmas songs. The musical highlight of the programme was the special choral presentation by the staff of the school.

The teachers also presented a special song at the ICSE farewell. The teachers’ choir was highly appreciated on both occasions.

The most important activity of the Choir Club was the recording of the School Music CD by the Choir Club. The School Hymn, Lord’s Prayer, National Anthem and other important songs were recorded by the Senior Choir, while the Junior Choir recorded the School Song and selected Christmas Carols. The recording was done under the aegis of ‘In the Mix Studio’ owned by legendary singer, Padma Shri. Hariharan and was recorded by acclaimed sound engineer, Mr. Saibu Simon.

On Founder’s Day, members of the Choir Club set up a display on the theme – ‘The World of Musical Instruments’ in the Music Room. The stu-

dents put up charts and displayed various musical instruments. They also explained the different categories of musical instruments and the science behind the working of the instruments in each category. A recital was put up by students studying Music at the Furtados Music School within the school premises.

The year ended on a melodious note with the ‘Musical Morning’ programme where the students of Jr. KG sang spiritual songs along with popular songs emphasizing the good old values of love, kindness and generosity. This was followed by the students of Sr.Kg singing spiritual songs praising God, along with popular songs from famous Disney movies for their ‘Graduation Day’. Gerald Ford, former President, United States of America said, “Music education opens doors that help children pass from school into the world around them — a world of work, culture, intellectual activity, and human involvement. The future of our nation depends on providing our children with a complete education that includes music.” We affirm this belief at Scottish and will do our best to continue imparting such a wholesome education to our students.

**Teachers in-charge: Mrs. J. Sumitra & Ms. S. Daniel**





**THE DEBATE CLUB**

The objective of the Debate Club is to empower and enrich its club members. The Club members met every fortnight and participated in the following activities.

1. Videos of eminent speakers were shown.
2. Emphasis on the right body language while speaking was reinforced.
3. Elocution sessions were conducted periodically.
4. Members were introduced to different types of debates.
5. Reading random passages with instructed emotions was an activity, that was thoroughly enjoyed by the students.
6. Formal debates were conducted on the following topics
  - i) Should India host the FIFA?
  - ii) Pet animals are a nuisance to the neighbourhood.
  - iii) Online shopping is a boon to the customers but a bane to local retailers.
7. Our members took part in various intra and inter school competitions and won accolades.

- iv) The Indian Education system needs to be revamped with emphasis on vocational and skill based learning.
- v) Freedom of expression is exploited by the media.

**Teachers incharge: J. Ramesh & C. Venkatesh**





FINE ARTS CLUB

The 'Fine Arts Club' provides an opportunity to the students to let their imagination run wild albeit with the insight to see things differently. Art education is a simple creative activity that helps in the child's development. It encourages the child's self-expression. When children are very young, they may start drawing on walls and other places which is not appreciated by parents. But this is the way, children find a channel to express themselves. Art also creates a sense of secure acceptance that is critical to their self-esteem. Students in the

club developed interpersonal skills and strengthened their friendships. Children explored colours and shapes through art and craft.

Some of the activities conducted this year include:

- Colour wheel, primary and secondary colours
- Paper folding - animals (with marble paper)
- Step by step drawing with oil pastels - trees, mountains, flowers, river\*, (nature) clouds, birds etc.
- Cute animal faces with pencils e.g. dog, cat, elephant etc.

- Paper plate magic
- Abstract painting with oil pastels.
- Different types of texture & shading, strokes in pencil & colours.
- 3D star
- Greeting cards
- 2D design
- Wall Hangings in 3D design
- Presenting innovative display boards
- Making decorative props, objects for school functions.

Club members participated in all the activities enthusiastically.

**Teachers Incharge: Ms. I. Bansal, Ms. N. Arolkar & Ms. T. Tamboskar**





The objective of the History Club is to help students understand the present existing social, political, religious and economic conditions of the people because **THE PRESENT IS THE CHILD OF THE PAST**. The History Club (Seniors) had 25 enthusiastic students from classes V to VIII who were enlightened them not only on Medieval and Modern history but also on certain political science topics.

The theme of the club was dealt with by incorporating creative teaching methodology for the following topics:

1. Facts on India: Students watched a number of videos on the facts of India. A quiz was conducted on the same.
2. World War II- Hiroshima and Nagasaki Bombings: Students were given a background of the world politics and Bloc formation. They also watched a video on the bombings.
3. The Indian General Elections: Students were shown a PPT on Elections in India and a brief discussion on the parliamentary system in India was conducted.
4. Mughal Architecture: Students were shown a video on Mughal Architecture with special emphasis on Akbar's contribution to art and architecture.

5. Greek Civilization: A PPT on political, social, religious life of the people in Greece was shown. A detailed explanation on the history of Olympics was given.
6. Declaration of 'Poorna Swaraj' (Republic Day): Students discussed the importance of Republic Day and how it is related to 'The Poorna Swaraj' declaration. They also performed a mime on the social evils, existing in India, highlighting the importance of the objectives and ideals of our constitution.
7. Mahatma Gandhi: Students enriched their knowledge on the life, work and philosophy of Mahatma Gandhi. They also watched a movie on the same.
8. Renaissance in Europe: The minds of students were enriched with the knowledge of art and architecture of the mentioned era.

**The History Club (Juniors)** had 20 enthusiastic members from classes I to IV who were very keen to learn about history. Various topics from ancient civilizations to modern times were discussed. The following topics were covered with great interest and enthusiasm.

1. Timeline – The children were introduced to the concepts of AD and

BCE and the importance of timeline was discussed.

2. Ancient Civilizations. – Indus Valley and Nile Civilizations. We also read about the Mayan Civilization.
3. The Mughal Dynasty – Children were taught about Mughal rule in India from Emperor Babur to Emperor Aurangzeb.
4. Early Europeans in India –Portuguese, Dutch, French and British colonists.
5. East India Company – Its origin and role in colonizing India.
6. Revolt of 1857 – We discussed its cause, prominent leaders and its effect in India.
7. Indian National Congress – Its origin, founders and role in India's freedom struggle was discussed.
8. Freedom fighters of India – Role of prominent freedom fighters was discussed in detail.
9. India's Independence – Children learnt about India's struggle for Independence and about Satyagraha.

Members were also shown short films on Ancient Civilizations, East India Company and The Revolt of 1857.

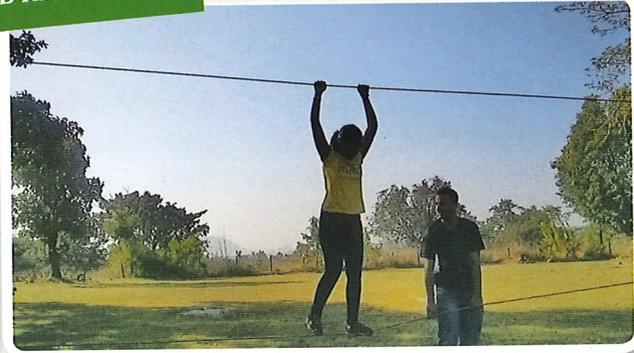
The interactive sessions and the intense discussions provided a great learning experience not only for the students but also the teachers.

**Teachers-in-charge, Ms. H.Kaur, Ms. M. Fernandes, Ms. R. Malhan & Ms. P. Sengupta**





### IAYP CLUB REPORT



The International Award for Young Achievers was formed in 1956 in UK. The objective of this programme is self development through various activities such as service to the society, self improvement, improving physical health by taking up one physical activity and inculcating a spirit of adventure by organizing a camp. This year 30 students enrolled for the programme. As a part of this club, a trip was organized on 5&6th of December to Kolad, Maharashtra. A number of activities were planned for the day.

Students learnt to make seven types of knots which further helped them in pitching tents and temporary shelters. They also participated in the adventurous activity of valley crossing. Students played games based on co-ordination, concentration and skill. Students were taught about first-aid, the language for deaf and dumb and the sea-man's language. Students also enjoyed a night trail. They assembled for the Campfire outside their tents and presented skits with a social message. Members of the club went for a nature

trail through, a forest, hills, farms and a tribal village. Campers went Kayaking at the Kundalika river. They were also trained for laddering and crossing the commando bridge. The session ended with report writing by the students who made a record of all the activities which was followed by the prize distribution ceremony.

The members of the club are highly motivated and wish to continue learning new skills which will boost their confidence and help them become valuable members of the society.

**Teachers in charge: Ms L. Ajitkumar & Ms A. Jain**





WHIZ KIDS

### Classes 1 to 5

Students showed their eagerness to join the Whiz kids club. Due to the overwhelming response, an entrance test was conducted on the basis of which students were selected. The Whiz Kids Club met every Wednesday. Students looked forward to the quiz session conducted in the class. A

scrap book for various activities was maintained during the year. There was an exchange of ideas, facts and knowledge. Students were curious to learn about all sorts of GK topics. They watched documentaries on the environment. The film on 'Mother Teresa' also provided knowledge and deep insight into her life.

The club members also got an opportunity to visit the Taraporewala Aquarium. The field trip was very informative and children thoroughly enjoyed the visit. It was a wonderful experience and the objective of the club was achieved.

The sessions were interesting throughout the year.

**Teachers in charge: Ms. R. Mandrekar, Ms. L. Clements, Ms. N. Sanga & Ms. S. Varghese**





### MUN CLUB REPORT

This year the school decided to introduce the MUN Club to its Senior Students. MUN, which stands for Model United Nations, became highly popular among the students of classes 8, 9, and 10 last year when the students were sent for the Scottish MUN 2014 at Bombay Scottish School, Mahim. The Club was open to Students of classes 8, 9 and 10 only. The club consisted of around 30 members, who

were some of the best 'MUNners' in the school. The members met every alternate Thursday in the lunch break, in the computer room. During the first two meetings, the students discussed the concept of MUN and its parliamentary procedures. Various tips on how to write an effective speech and give a feasible resolution were also discussed. The students then had mock sessions which gave

them a further insight on how the MUN takes place.

The Scottish MUN, 2014, was an exhilarating experience for the members of the Executive Board and the delegates alike. All the tiring work, research and sleepless nights had finally paid off. The club meetings helped students improve their MUNning skills, preparing them for the future.

**Teacher in charge: Ms. J. Stanes**





INTERACT CLUB

The Interact Club began this year with a group of 22 enthusiastic students from std VIII. The objective of the Interact Club is to provide an opportunity to the students to express their compassion to the community. For the smooth functioning of this Club, Kalpatharu Dash, was elected Samshree Atal a President, Vice President, Tanvi Raipurwala as Secretary and Prerak Kumar as Treasurer. The Interact Club meetings were held on the first and the third Tuesdays of each month.

A regular feature of our meetings was a visit to the mobile crèche in Raheja Vihar. There the students interacted with the children of construction workers and helped them with their studies. Informative charts were made for better understanding based on their syllabus.

On the occasion of the Anniversary celebrations of the MBA Foundation, An Eco-friendly workshop was conducted to create awareness among regular school students giving them an opportunity to spend quality time with people with special needs. The activities included on making paper products such as paper bags, gift envelopes, wall hangings, idol making etc. The club members enjoyed these activities.

On October 1st, 2014, UN's World Elders Day was celebrated by Dignity Foundation. This is the day when every child in India bonds with his or her parents/grandparents and takes a vow to protect their Senior Citizens with security and dignity. To celebrate this, "Suraksha Bandhan" bands were bought and distributed. A painting competition was held on the theme "I

love my Grandma/Grandpa".

One of their activities was the interaction with the ancillary staff of the School. The students thoroughly enjoyed talking to the "didis and bhaiyas" on a one to one basis.

On March 19, 2015, the club members visited "The Cheshire Homes" near Mahakali Caves, Mumbai. They interacted with the old and disabled men and appreciated the lovely articles such as paintings, bags, pouches, and show pieces made by them. This visit changed their outlook towards life with a realization that happiness can be achieved by getting smiles on these faces rather than buying expensive articles for oneself.

Thus the club activities help the students to shape them into sensitive and caring citizens.

**Teachers in charge: Mrs. N. Sundaresan & Mrs. M. Verma**





READERS CLUB

This year the readers club was successful enough to transport its members to a world beyond this world – A world of imagination where fiction seemed real, most of the times. Books of all genres were made available to the children. The idea was to cultivate an interest in the children to appreciate the style of writing of different authors as also life in different cultures. Positive and fun experience make the children appreciate and enjoy reading, so we did have the following activities that made the meetings of the club all the more interesting.

- Designing a comic book

- Weaving a tale with a given stimulus
- Memory Game on authors and books
- Literary Snowballs
- Writing an Epilogue
- Painting a scene from the story
- Enacting a scene with a mask
- Presenting a television commercial to promote reading
- Vocabulary games. (JAM, Word association etc.)
- Making of Bookmarks.

Children enthusiastically participated in all the activities. The teachers were also actively engaged in literary discussions and helped children

hone their language skills. Different situations from books were taken and the children were made to analyze, predict and find solutions to the problems. Vocabulary games helped the children to use new words learnt in their reviews and summaries. The budding readers turned into mini authors in their own way by suggesting different endings to certain classics. It was indeed a thrilling and interactive session where knowledge based activities took place. Everyone with a love for reading is welcome to the club.

**Teachers In-charge: Ms.T. Quadras, Ms. P. Anilkumar, Ms. A. Jain & Ms. N.Lakshmi**





RIGHT WRITING CLUB

*"Just as good rain clears the air,  
A good writing day clears the psyche."*

The Junior Right Writing Club students enthusiastically joined the club at the beginning of the academic session. It was a bunch of budding writers and poets. It was our aim and ambition to induce the usage of language and freedom of writing among the club members.

Our club was exposed to writing on various topics- Picture Composition, Notice Writing, Report Writing, Acrostic Poems, My Dream Diary and Jingles. The students also learned to write a movie review. They thoroughly enjoyed each and every session.

The Senior Right Writing Club had a group of enthusiastic pupils joining in with high hopes to be skilled writers by the year's end. These budding wordsmiths learnt of ways to dramatically improve their writing skills and lifestyle as a writer.

The students were introduced to various styles and techniques of writing, to let their imagination and creativity soar.

The club met every fortnight and the students had a great time doing many activities. Some of their write-ups included:

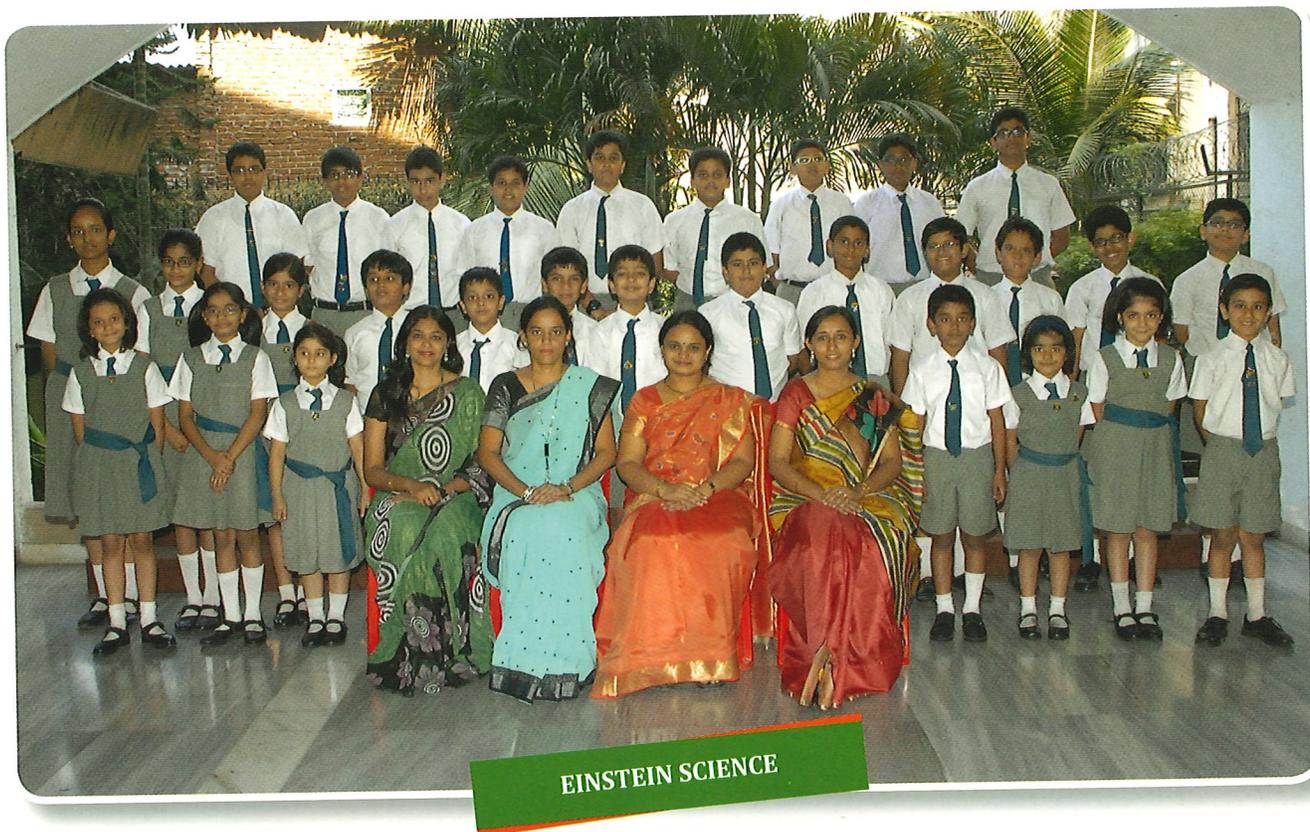
- a) Diary Writing: My dream journal
- b) Acrostic Poetry
- c) Report Writing
- d) Essay Writing: Styles and Techniques
- e) Jingles

Many students put in their original ideas of writing and were made to share their thoughts with other members. Their write-ups were such a joy to read.

Altogether, it was an interesting writing and learning session. We hope and expect many more students in the coming academic years to reap these astounding benefits of the 'Right Writing Club'.

**Teachers in charge: Ms. J. Kotian, Ms. V. Roshan, Ms. A. Kumar & Ms. S. Varghese**





EINSTEIN SCIENCE

The Science Club started with an entrance test where students participated in great numbers. Basic knowledge, scientific way of learning, awareness and concern for scientific issues in social, personal, environmental and technological context, use of IT in science and learning by doing were the main objectives to be achieved in the year. The juniors started their experience with an exciting and informative trip to the Science laboratory. Models followed by pictures of different sense organs were shown to the students. Information and detailed explanation was given. Experiments based on attraction and repulsion between magnets was conducted. Students shared

pictures and information of famous scientists. The inventions and discoveries of these scientists were discussed in detail. Students showed tremendous excitement and enthusiasm towards all the activities conducted in Science Club.

Some fun filled experiments for seniors named Facility of Electricity, Zounds! What Sounds!, Sticky Electrostatics, Magnet Magic, Lime Water turns Milky and Sinking Bodies were thoroughly enjoyed by the students. The 'Invisible Ink' experiment was a great hit among the students. Here where students divided into three groups and had to send secret messages to each other.

Members were shown various scientific videos based on space, light and surface tension. Students enjoyed the experiment where they had to break the surface tension of milk. Through the whole year, students were enthusiastic about the club and many even learned different concepts on their own. Sometimes the discovery method was also used and students were amazed to discover the outcome. Students were asked to give a feedback in the form of suggestions to fulfill their expectations for the next academic year. Students gave a lot of positive feedback and their suggestions are highly appreciated since it has enabled us to think beyond barriers.

**Teacher In Charge: Ms. H. Siddiqui, Ms. B. Desai, Ms. A. Lewis & Ms. P. Roy**



*The Principal presents the Annual Report for 2013-14*



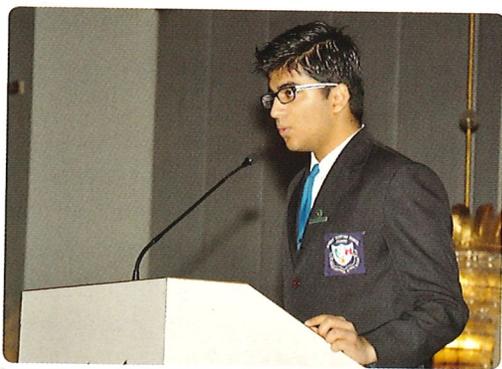
*Mr. Varghese Thomas, Member of the COM introduces the Chief Guest to the parents of the Senior prize winners*



*Releasing the 16th Edition of the School Magazine, The Tartan is the Chief Guest: Mr. Luis Miranda with our Principal, Mrs. Alice Barretto*



*Mr. Luis Miranda, Senior Advisor, Morgan Stanley Infrastructure addresses the crowd*



*School Captain 2013-14 Ninaad Kulshrestha initiates the Welcome Note*



*Siyona Samuel, School Vice Captain for Girls 2013-14 renders the Vote of Thanks*



*Our comperes Mrs. J. Kotian*



*and Ms. T. Quadras*





*Class Toppers for Class 6 Samriti Mudaliar*



*and Saachi Jain for Class 9 receive their awards*



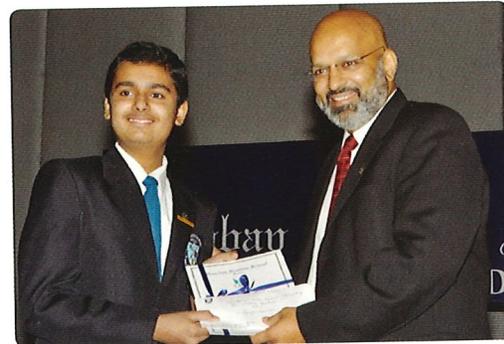
*Math Wizards Takhsheel Goswami for Class 8*



*and Anushka Dutta for Class 10*



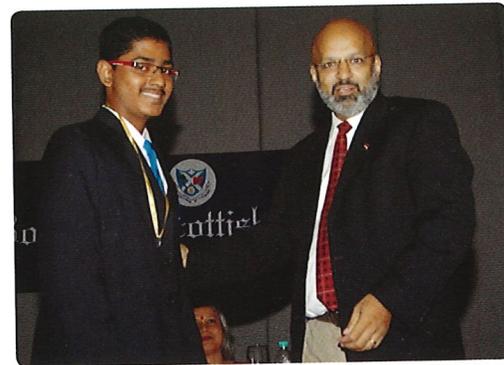
*Mansi Puggal receives the The Lazarus Gamaliel Memorial Gold Medal for being the highest scorer among the two Schools and the Principal's Commendation Gold Medal for the Highest Scorer at Bombay Scottish, Powai*



*Saujas Adarkar receives the George Jacob Memorial Scholarship for Academic Excellence in Std. 9*

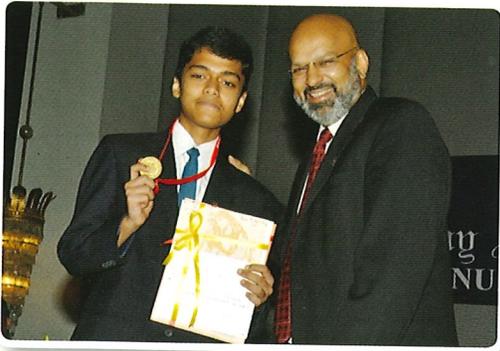


*The George Jacob Memorial Silver Medal presented by the COM of BSOS to the Runner Up in the ICSE 2014 is received by Tanvi Rege and*



*... N. Anirudh*





Aman Saraf receives the Gold Medal for the Macmillan Science Exam while also being the State Topper in Maharashtra



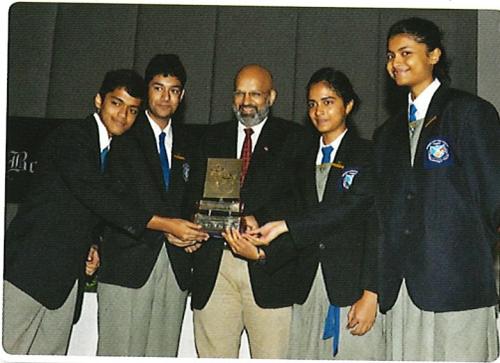
Trophy for the Top Scorer at the Std. 7 level presented by the SCA of Raheja Vihar received by Sanjana Bapna



The trophy for Excellence in Social Studies at the ICSE presented by the ICSE March 2002 Batch is received Divya Rawat, Mansi Puggal and Shivaank Agarwal



Blue House wins the trophies for Inter House Academic Excellence, Inter House Music Competition (Srs.) and the Cock House for Best All Round Performance



Yellow House wins the Trophy for Inter House Dramatics Competition in Hindi



Traditional Rolling Trophies...



Mrs. Louiza Middlecote, Honorary Secretary of BSOS introduces the Chief Guest to the parents of the Junior prize winners

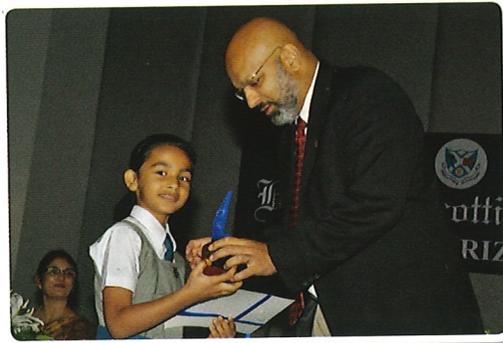


Class topper for Class 1 Vranda Bansal





*Class topper for Std. 2 Mihika Nair*



*Math Wizard for Class 1 Rose Catherine Sabu*



*and Aditya Agarwal*



*Yellow House wins the Trophy for Inter House Dramatics Competition in English*



*Blue House wins the Trophy for Inter House Choral Singing Competition for juniors*



*Young aspiring musicians entertain us with Plaisir D Amour*



*Winners of the Choral Singing Competition, the Blue House presents 'I'll Do Anything' from the musical Oliver Twist*



*The Principal Mrs. Alice Barretto leads the School in prayer for the School's 17th Anniversary Celebration*



*Junior Student Council takes its oath...  
Lakshmi Krishnan for Elizabeth*



*Chahel Gupta for Catherine*



*Dhruv Narayan for MacPherson*



*Apurva Mukherjee for Anne*



*Aditya Saha for Haddow*



*Shaleen Bansal for Victoria*



*Rishi Bhatt for Kennedy*





*School Captain Amay Mehrishi*



*School Vice Captain for Boys: Aman Saraf*



*School Vice Captain for Girls: Ruhi Jain*



*School Sports Captain for Boys : Shalom Pereira*



*School Sports Captain for Girls : Ayesha Modak*



*Captain for MacPherson: Advait Menon*



*Vice Captain for MacPherson: Naitik Swami*



*Captain for Catherine: Ivanah Nongrum*





*Vice Captain for Catherine: Arundati Kanawala*



*Captain for MacGregor: Aryan Mhaiskar*



*Vice Captain for MacGregor: Sameer Sanjay*



*Captain for Elizabeth: Gayatri Sawant*



*Vice Captain for Elizabeth: Celine Rouse*



*Captain for Haddow: Saujas Adarkar*



*Captain for Haddow: Harshit Sanga*



*Captain for Anne: Glenna Dsouza*





*Vice Captain for Anne: Rhea Sajit*



*Captain for Kennedy: Jeff Patrick*



*Vice Captain for Kennedy: Shaunak Badani*



*Captain for Victoria: Suryadita Singh*



*Vice Captain for Victoria: Dyuti Raghu*



*Student Council 2014-15 with the Principal, SAC and ICSE Coordinator, Mrs. E. Selvaraj*



*Prefects with the Principal and the SAC, Mrs. J. Kotian*





*Student Council stand to attention for the National Anthem on Independence Day*



*Prayer service*



*School Captain Amay Mehrishi comperes the cultural programme*



*A skit that shows an ideal India*



*A dance that portrays cultural integration*

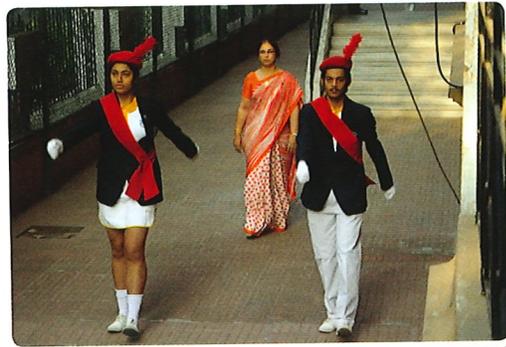


*The newly appointed Student Redressal Committee*





*Hoisting the National Flag on Republic Day*



*The Principal, Mrs. A. Barretto is accompanied by the Guard of Honour*



*Standing to attention to the National Anthem*



*Prayer Service*



*A dance drama that pictures a vision for our country*



*Our comperes, Ms. A. Sampath and Ms. L. Clements*



*The Chief Guest is accompanied by the Principal, Administrator and Treasurer of BSOS, Mr. S.V. Albal and the Junior Guard of Honour*



*Chiara Solomon of Sr. Kg. gives the welcome speech*



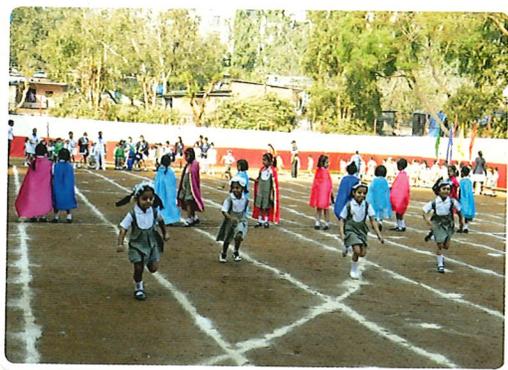
*The Chief Guest Mr. Joy Chakraborty, COO from P.D. Hinduja Hospital and Research Centre speaks to the parents*



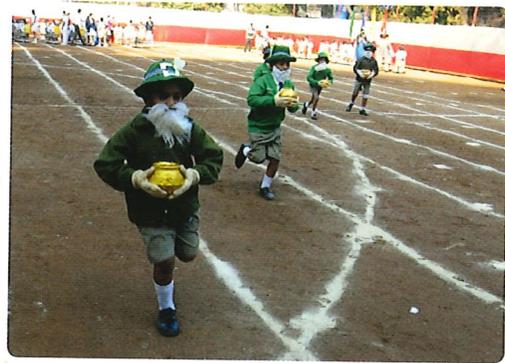
*The School Band*



*Sr. Kg A in 'Princess in Learning - Sophia The First'*



*Sr. Kg B in 'An Act of True Love'*



*Sr. Kg. C in 'The Leprechaun and His Pot of Gold'*





With the Principal and the Chief Guest are the Winners of Sr. Kg. A...



...Winners of Sr. Kg. B



and Winners of Sr. Kg. C



Jr. Kg. A in 'Orbiting the Big Bright Sun'



Jr. Kg. B in 'Scottish Grand Prix'



Jr. Kg. C in 'The Ultimate Matador' with



With the Principal and the Administrator are the Winners of Jr. Kg. A



... Winners of Jr. Kg. B





...Winners of Jr. Kg. C



Special Race: Sr. Kg on a 'Beach Party'



Special Race: Jr. Kg on the 'Bombay Scottish Cricket League'



With the Principal and the Chief Guest are the Winners of 'Beach Party'



...Winners of 'Bombay Scottish Cricket League'



Winners of the Parents' Race



PT Display by Sr. Kg



Justin Cheravathoor renders the Vote of thanks





The Principal, Mrs. A. Barretto makes an entrance with our Chief Guest



Our Chief Guest, Col. Ashish Thakur (Shaurya chakra), Staff Officer in charge, Logistics and Operations, Mumbai addresses the audience



Victoria House marches on...



Followed by Kennedy



Catherine is followed by...



Macpherson



Elizabeth is followed by...



Macgregor





*Anne is followed by*



*Haddow*



*Our School Band led by Band Major Simran Sharma*



*Varun Malik takes the Sports Oath*



*Class 1A in 'Update Your Plate'*



*Class 3A in 'Almost Extinct'*



*Classes 3 and 4 put up a beautiful display*





Parents' Relay



Winners of 5B: 'India Shines at CWG 2014' with our Principal



Winners of Class 3A with our Principal and Chief Guest



Winners of Class 1A with our Principal and CEO Mr. V. Yennemadi



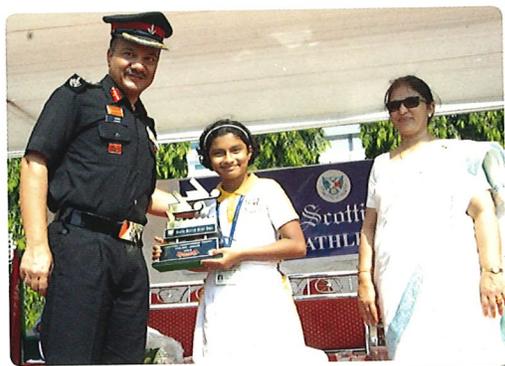
Winners of Class 2A : 'Stop the Drop' with our Principal and Administrator and Treasurer of BSOS, Mr. S.V. Albal



Winners of Class 4A : 'Save Our Girls' with our Principal and the Principal of BSS, Mahim, Mrs. M. Paul



Rishabh Patnaik wins the Individual Championship for Swimming (Sub-Jrs) Boys



Apeksha Fernandes wins the Individual Championship for Swimming (Sub-Jrs) Girls





*Closing Marchpast led by the Student Council*



*The Chief Guest arrives with our Principal, Mrs. A. Barretto*



*The Opening Marchpast led by School Captain Amay Mehrishi*



*Our School Band*



*Victoria House is followed by*



*Kennedy*



*Catherine is followed by*



*MacPherson House*





*Elizabeth is followed by*



*MacGregor*



*Anne is followed by*



*Haddow*



*The Chief Guest Wing Commander Harshad Gabhare, Maritime Air Operations, Mumbai addresses the gathering*



*School Vice Captain for Boys Aman Saraf takes the Sportsman's Oath*



*Classes 6 and 7 present a spectacular PT display*





*The athletes compete fiercely for their houses*



*Parents' Race*



*Teachers' Race*



*Kennedy wins the Inter House Championship Trophy for Boys*



*Anne wins the Inter House Championship Trophy for Girls*



*MacGregor wins the Tug of War for boys*



*Anne wins the Tug of War for girls*





MacPherson wins the Trophy for Inter House Marching Contest for boys



Victoria wins the Trophy for Inter House Marching Contest for girls



Shalom Pereira wins the Mehli Pochee Memorial Individual Championship Trophy for Senior boys



Shrial Shetty and Saumya Lakshmanan win the Mehli Pochee Memorial Individual Championship Trophy for Senior girls



Krish D'silva wins the Individual Championship Trophy for Intermediate boys



Paulomi Saraph wins the Individual Championship Trophy for Intermediate girls



Aryan Khandelwal wins the Individual Championship Trophy for Junior boys



Sona Peter wins the Individual Championship Trophy for Junior girls





*Darren Woodman wins the Individual Championship Trophy for Sub-junior boys*



*Shreya Om Preeti wins the Individual Championship Trophy for Sub-junior girls*



*Paulomi Saraph wins the I.E.P. Stephens Memorial Trophy for the Fastest Girl*



*Shalom Pereira wins the T.B. David Memorial Trophy for the Fastest Boy*



*Devansh Kishore wins the Trophy for Individual Championship for Swimming - Intermediate Boys*



*Anmol Gupta wins the Trophy for Individual Championship for Swimming - Junior Boys*



*Saakshi Naidu wins the Trophy for Individual Championship for Swimming - Senior Girls*



*Mayanka Raghunathan wins the Trophy for Individual Championship for Swimming - Intermediate Girls*





Akanksha B wins the Trophy for Individual Championship for Swimming - Junior Girls



Ayesha Modak wins the Inter House Championship Trophy for Fastest Swimmer



Kennedy wins the Inter House Overall Championship Trophy for Swimming - Boys



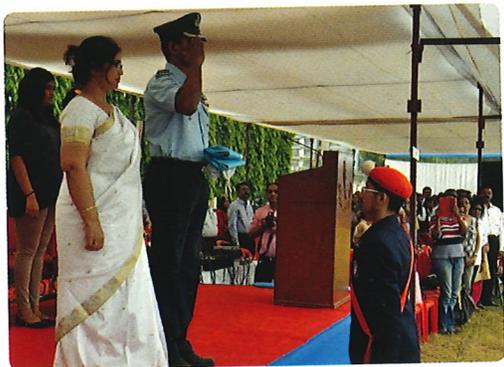
Anne wins the Inter House Overall Championship Trophy for Swimming - Girls



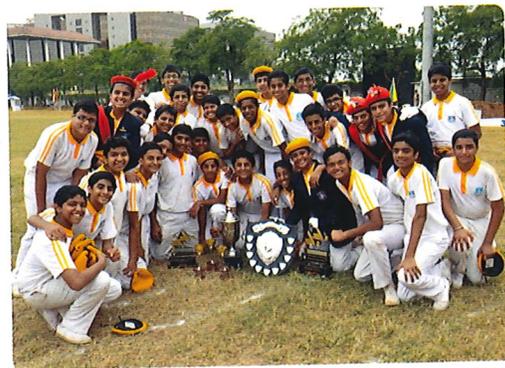
Yellow House wins the Inter House Overall Championship Trophy in swimming



Winners of the Parents Race



The Chief Guest receives the School Flag from the School Captain Amay Mehrishi



Smiles and Trophies





*The Principal Mrs. A. Barretto with Mr. S.V. Albal, Administrator and Treasurer of the BSOS, Mrs. L. Middlecote, Honorary Secretary of the BSOS, & Mrs. M. Paul, Principal of Bombay Scottish School, Mahim*



*Prayer Dance by Class 5*



*The Principal welcomes the gathering*



*Welcome Song by Class 5*



*Teachers' Choir: Go to Bethlehem*



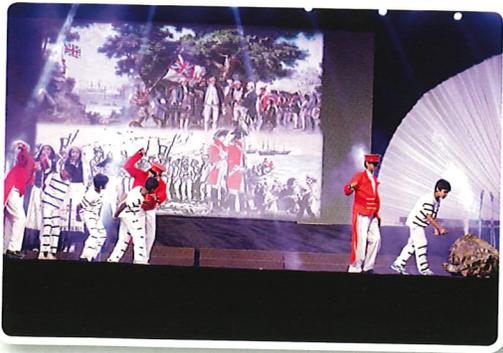
*Senior Choir Medley*





*Vibrant colours and frolic display the countries of Argentina, Venezuela and Brazil in Jr. Kg's presentation: South America... an Ode to Joy*



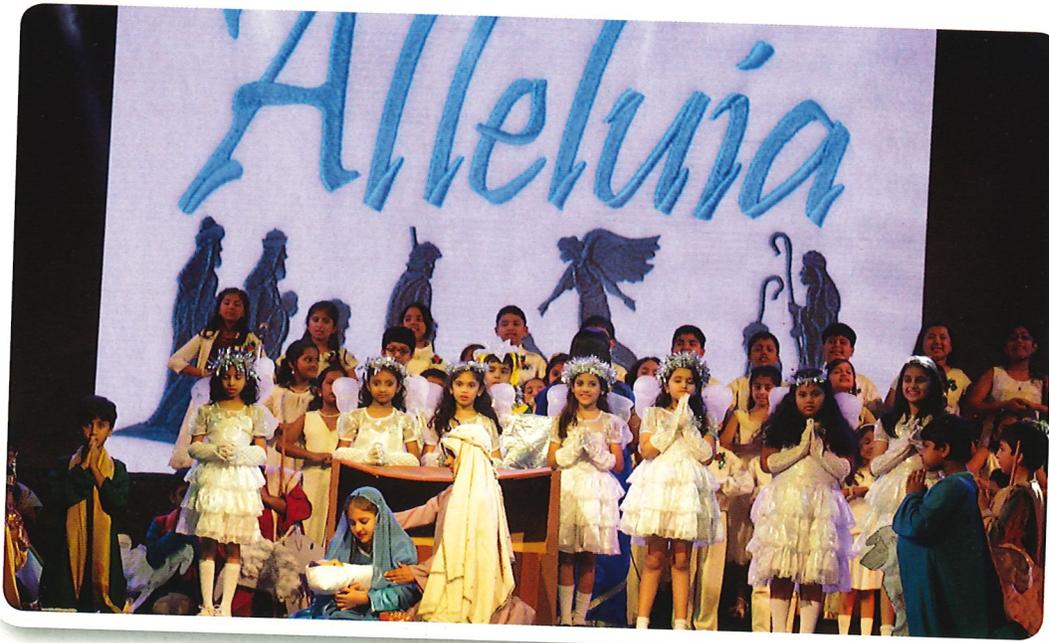


*Class 5 reflects on Australia's pioneering spirit and unique identity in  
Australia: A Brotherhood of Man*



Class 1 presents *Asia: A Land of Rising Hope*  
through the countries of  
Mongolia, UAE and Thailand that have struggled in the past to  
acquire the new riches of the present





*Class 3 showcases how the European countries of Germany, UK and Rome live in concord and tranquility in*  
***Europe: In Pursuit of Peace***





*Class 9 presents*  
***N. America : Unity of the West,***  
*showcasing USA's success as a world leader offering*  
*immense possibilities to people who call it home*





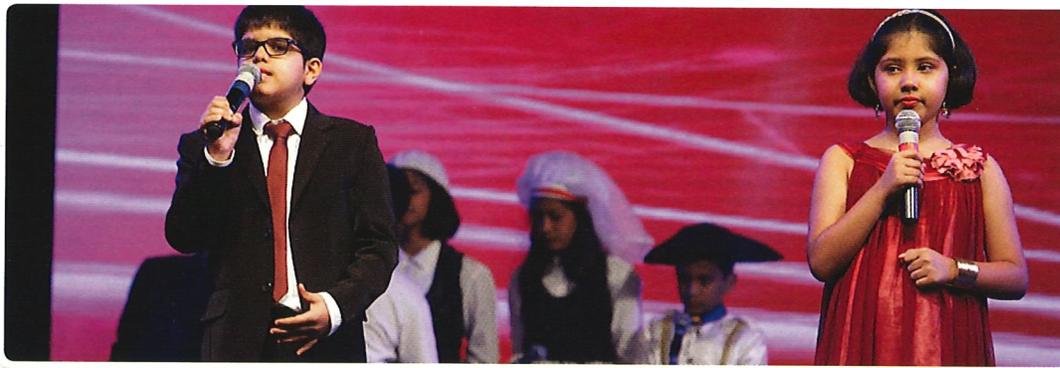
*Nikita and Samar from Class 9*



*Shanaya and Akhil from Class 3*



*Rhea and Shlok from Class 7*



*Atharva and Lakshmi from Class 5*



*Kenisha and Kayaan from Class 1*



*Vihaan and Samaira from Jr. Kg*

*Comperes for the Annual Concert - Day 1*





*Myra and Ashwin from Sr. Kg*



*Ritvik and Saanvy from Class 2*



*Sakshi and Jonathan from Class 4*



*Dilip and Naomi from Class 6*



*Pronoy and Sanjana from Class 8*



*Anshul and Arundati from Class 10*

*Comperes for the Annual Concert - Day 2*





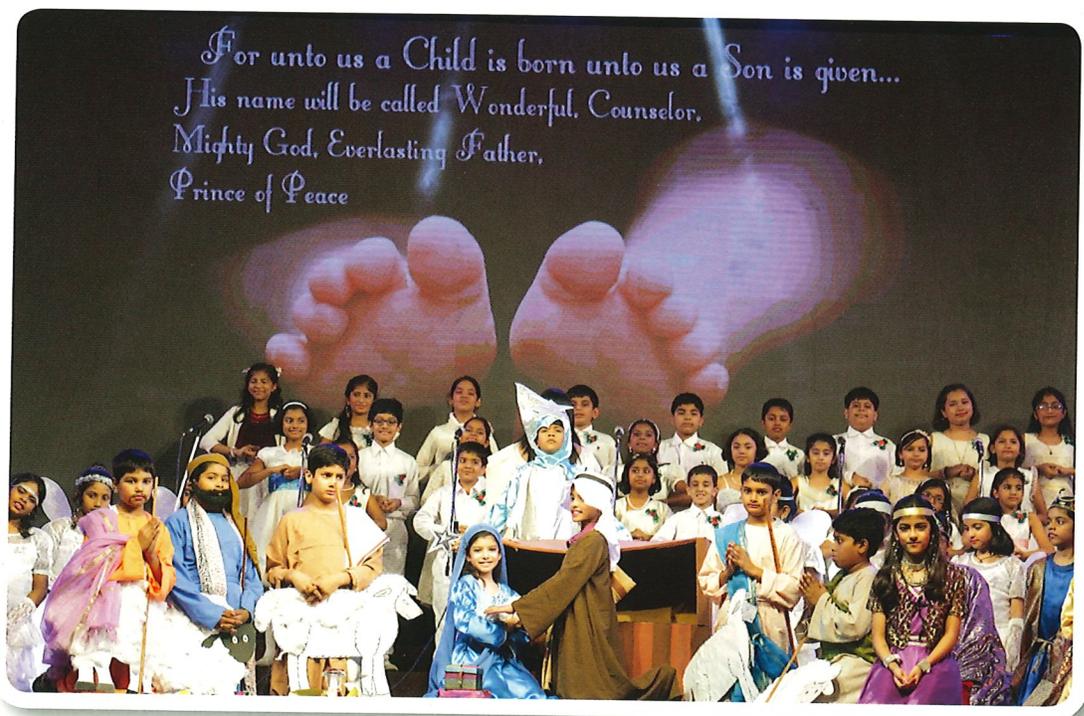
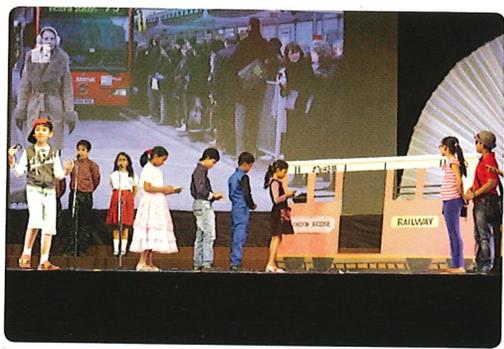
*Sr. Kg represents the S. American countries in  
**Ode to Joy** and put up a zestful energetic performance*





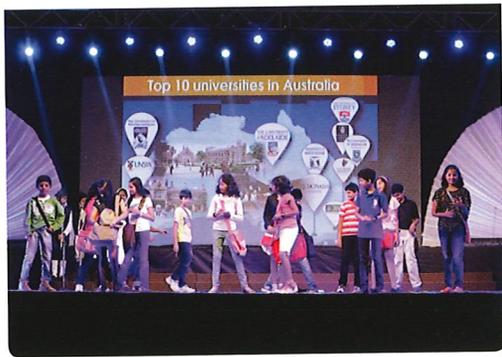
Class 2 show the  
*Rising Hope of Asians* as the countries  
within defy all odds to join the race of progressing nations



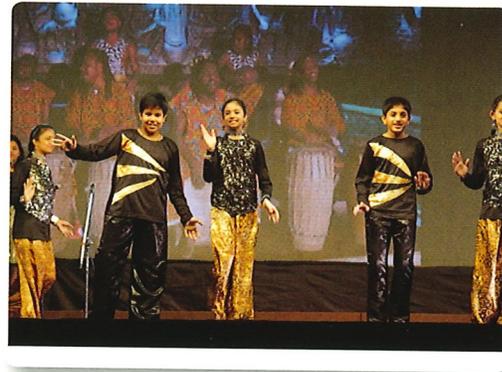


Class 4 presents *Europe's Pursuit of Peace* as it struggles to come out of a period of war and violence to the mutual agreement of living in harmony

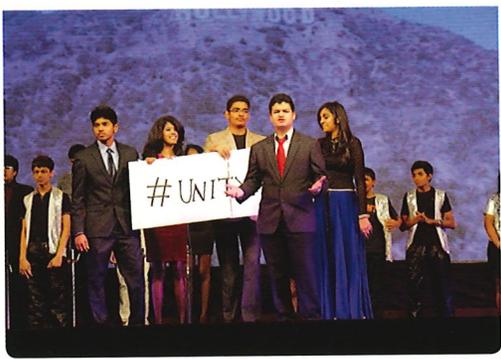




Class 6 shows Australia as it depicts the **Brotherhood of Man** through its sprawling deserts and unique beauty of its varied people



Class 8 put up the colourful continent of Africa  
where **Perseverance**  
emerges as its strongest value



Class 10 show why USA is a melting pot of various races of people and how it stands for **Unity in Diversity**





Founder's Day Service



Jr. Kg presents the Earth in Space



Class Boards





Music Room



Science Room



Science Room



English Room



English Room



Hindi Room





Hindi Room



Math Room



Social Studies Room



Social Studies Room





Student Council 2014-2015



Handing over the School Flag



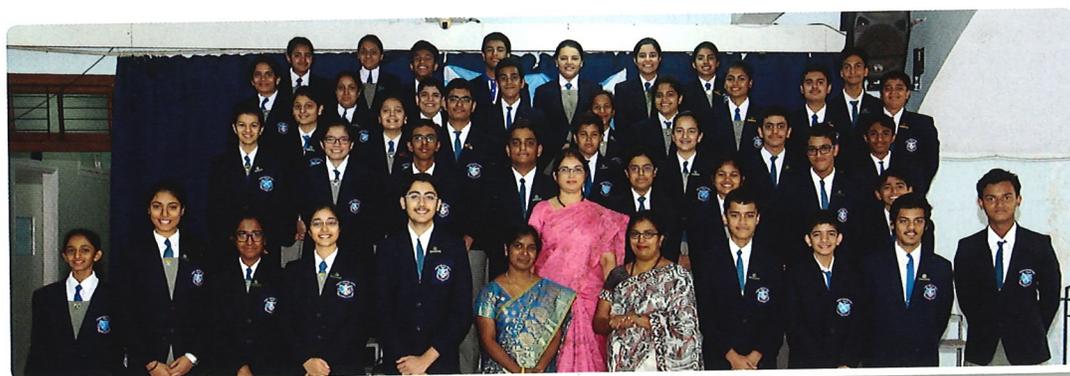
Newly elected School Captain Ruhi Jain



School Vice-Captain for Girls Dyuti Raghu



School Vice-Captain for Boys Shaan Bhatt



Students Council: Outgoing and New with the Principal Mrs. A. Barretto, Coordinator for Classes 9 & 10, Ms E. Selvaraj, SAC Ms. J. Kotian



vided a direction to our knowledge and given shape to our future.

To walk through the maze of life, a student needs the light of wisdom and the guidance of virtue. You, dear teachers, have been the candle of inspiration. As the author, Scott Hayden once said, "Teachers have three loves: the love of learning, the love of learners and the love of bringing the first two loves together". Thank you for guiding us, thank you for moulding us into better people, thank you for putting up with our unending mischief! To you, we may be just another batch, but to us you have been the epitome of knowledge and a pillar of support. We will always stand indebted to you for the enormous roles you have played in our lives.

Bombay Scottish School, Powai is the best thing that

happened to us. The time spent here has been a time that cannot be replicated, a time that has been special and unique, a time that can now be relived only in memories. Today we stand, at the end of an incredible phase of our lives. We stand here, on the threshold of the real world outside, ready to take on the perils it presents us with, armed with the wisdom you have endowed us with in the form of the sermons you have preached.

Teachers, we leave your safe nest with a sincere promise to soar to the highest levels in life and fill your hearts with pride! I would also like to tell my friends here that we need not be sad that it's time to say goodbye, rather we should be happy that we have beautiful memories that we will cherish forever!

### Anusha Menon, Class 10 C

For all of us standing here tonight, this is a moment of sudden realisation. Having exhausted our time inside the protective cocoon that has been our beloved school, it is time for us to break free, spread our newly acquired wings and flutter unsteadily into whatever the outside world may bring us. Our minds are in a swirling vortex of emotions as thousands of memories created within these unforgettable walls flood our brains. We have waited twelve years for this moment, never thinking beyond this carefree night, of the reality that we would be hauled into.

But all our years at BSS have prepared us for this journey into un-

charted waters and we could not have asked for a better guide than our dearest Principal, Mrs. Alice Barretto, who has given us such fantastic opportunities over the span of these twelve years.

We are also very thankful to you our caring, understanding and hardworking teachers who have watched us grow all these years from tottering six-year-olds who cared little for trivial things like grades and homework, to turbulent teenagers who seemed to care even less. But seriously speaking, we owe so much to you, practically our whole lives and we could not be more grateful.

And of course, we can't forget about our faithful and hardworking

school helpers, working quietly behind the scenes to make our day-to-day life at school that much easier, be it in the laboratories on a daily basis or during the countless events throughout the year. We owe so much to them. And as for the numerous priceless moments we have had not only within these boundaries but during all the eagerly awaited field trips, concert nights, sports days and of course, this surreal afternoon, they are treasures that I'm quite sure no one will easily forget. As a final grasp at my childhood, I would like to quote Winnie-The-Pooh by saying, "How lucky, I am to have something that makes saying goodbye so hard!"



*To quote a famous English novelist  
 "Sow a thought, and you reap an act;  
 Sow an act, and you reap a habit;  
 Sow a habit, and you reap a character;  
 Sow a character, and you reap a destiny."*



as you are. Giving doesn't lessen what you have because what goes around, comes around. You may give your time and your knowledge to those who need it. You may help protect the environment. This will make you a happier, contented person who is a blessing to all those around.

And finally, we hope you find the right balance between work, family, friends and play- giving each its due importance.

All the very best for the ICSE examination 2015- and for all your future endeavours- God Bless You. Thank you!

**Ms S Daniel. Class Teacher - 10A**

All throughout your school years, you have gained knowledge and cultivated thoughts. You have refined your thinking abilities and actions to develop positive habits. Thus, the school has helped you build a strong character. With all these valuable ingredients, you are now able to design your future, and reap your destiny.

William Jennings Bryan said, 'Destiny is not a matter of chance, it is a matter of choice; it is not a thing to be waited for, it is a thing to be achieved.'

As you forge ahead, out of the portals of this school with confidence, to achieve your destiny, here are a few things we hope you keep in

mind. These will stand you in good stead on your journey towards your destiny.

Remember that you are not and never will be alone in this journey of life and that you will always be guided by the Good Lord, your parents, teachers and true companions. But as Albus Dumbledore, the headmaster of the fictional series, 'Harry Potter' rightly mentions, 'help is given to those who ask for it'. So keep the communication channels open because the choice to express your need is yours alone- Ask and you shall receive!

Give back to the society- Count your blessings. All are not as fortunate



It feels as if only a few days ago you stepped into class 9 and here you are all ready to leave us and go towards a brighter future. It is with mixed feelings that we must part our ways. Life will go on. Wherever you are and whatever you wish to achieve in life will come only through the slow and painful process of study and preparation.

It is not the facility and comfort, but difficulty and effort that brings

success. All examples of individuals who attained greatness, regardless of whichever walk of life they come from, did so with difficulty and discomfort. They faced challenges and emerged as superachievers. So why does 'difficulty' have a greater role to play in the making of a personality than 'comfort'? The answer is traceable to one of the laws of nature. The fact that all our actions, big or small, are directly related to our minds. The human mind is greater than all the things of the universe, as it controls all our activities. Our mind has unlimited reserves of energy. When we decide to do a task, our minds at once release energy and perform the task. If we choose to do an easy task, then our mind

will release lesser energy. One achieves greater or smaller success in life depending on how much energy the mind has released.

Our mind is like a water reservoir. Opening the gates of this reservoir depends on one's target. If your target is ordinary, then the mind will open the gate of energy on a larger scale. It is this difference that decides the level of one's achievements.

As a tree is known by its fruit, which is the final phase of the tree's life, similarly, the end of school life will be judged by what it turns out to be in the final phase.

Since only weeds grow without hard work and dreams don't become reality through magic, do



some hard and smart work now. Start with a positive attitude. Plan your day's work and work on your plans. Write and practise your answers. Don't postpone your doubts Remember all of us are always there

to help you. Each one of you is blessed with a lot of energy. Convert this dormant potential energy into kinetic energy and see how the marks diffuse out from the examiner's hand, on to your mark sheets which will

transform you from achievers to super achievers.

I wish each one of you all the best. May God bless you. Thank you!

**Ms. L. Ajitkumar,  
Class Teacher - 10B**



As I think back on my interaction with you across the last three years, I have seen you grow, not just in appearance but in other areas like work and responsibility. Most of you started your initial visits to this school led by a parent or elder. Today you are at a stage where others can depend on you for assistance. As a batch, you been so supportive and have made our tasks lighter by coming up with creative ideas and helping out whenever things needed to be done, be it Sports Day or the

Concert or just a simple 'Thank You Card' project. My thanks to each and every one of you.

You stand on the threshold of being counted amongst the grownups, (looking the part, whether you feel it or not) a time of decisions, courses, careers, relationships.... the direction life should take.

Values and principles like honesty and integrity, respect for others, helping the weak, selflessness, gratitude and humility haven't changed in relevance from the time you entered this school to when you will leave this school and will remain the same to the last day of your life. Now you are at that stage in life where you have to decide for yourself as to what are going to be the guiding values of YOUR life.

Renowned Harvard Professor Clayton Christensen says, "Decide what you stand for. And then stand for it all the time."

Values are lasting. Modern businesses are discovering that the truly great and sustainable enterprises are built on strong values. What is applicable for business is surely more relevant to us as individuals who are made in the image of God.

We look forward to seeing you successful in the areas you choose to venture into. True success is leading a life with your values intact at the end of the day. Such success is always bound to impact society positively.

Best wishes for the future and may the Lord Almighty light your way and be with you.

**Ms. M. David, Class Teacher, 10C**



## *Farewell*

**Dear Ms Chandra Venkatesh**

*"Good teachers are the reasons why ordinary students dream to do extraordinary things."*

We wish you a Happy Retirement!  
May you always be surrounded with lovely memories & everlasting friendships  
- The Principal, Staff & Students





The Principal, Mrs. A. Barretto lights the lamp for the prayer service as we bid farewell to the ICSE 2015 Batch



Mrs. C. Venkatesh, our comper for the day...



2nd place Winners of the Junior Inter House Dance Competition, the Yellow House put up a mesmerising Bengali dance



...And this is how we rock the ramp!!





*Game time*



*Smile for the camera...*



*The formal Waltz followed by....*



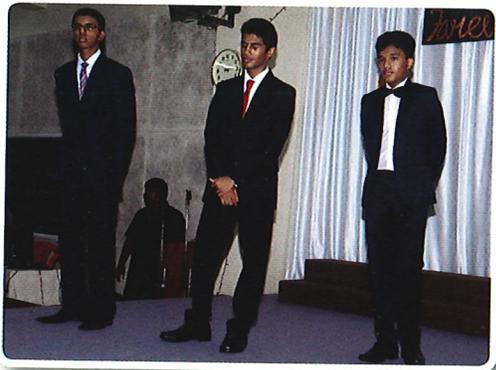
*"Dance-Like-You-Mean-It"*



*Our BSS Lad Finalists with*



*the BSS Lass Finalists*





Sameer Sanjay reminisces the experiences for Class 10 A



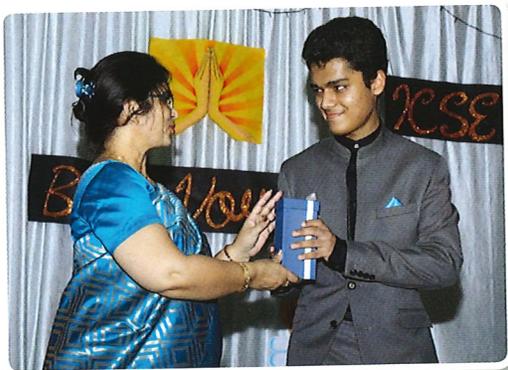
Followed suit by Gireesha Tirumalasetty for Class 10 B



and Anusha Menon from Class 10 C



Warren Romer is crowned BSS Lad and Glenna Dsouza is BSS Lass for the ICSE Batch 2015

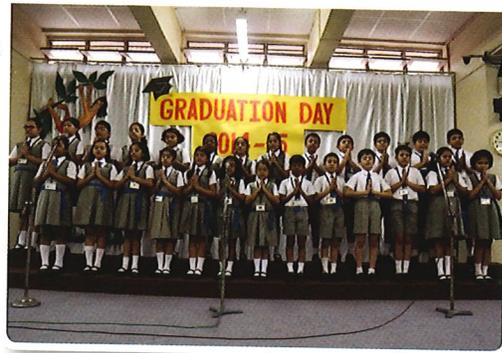


A small memento is given to remember the glorious years at Scottish





*Sr. Kg Graduation Day*



*The Jr. Choir leads us in the singing of the Lord's Prayer*



*The Principal, Mrs. A. Barretto inspires the parents with a gentle message on how to handle children*



*Our Compere, Ms. M. Modi*



*2nd place winners of the Inter House Dance Competition for Juniors, the Red House puts up a colourful Rajasthani Dance*



*Ari Soans welcome the parents*



*Vidhi Khandelwal renders the Vote of Thanks*





*Sr. Kg. A sings 'The Bare Necessities of Life'*



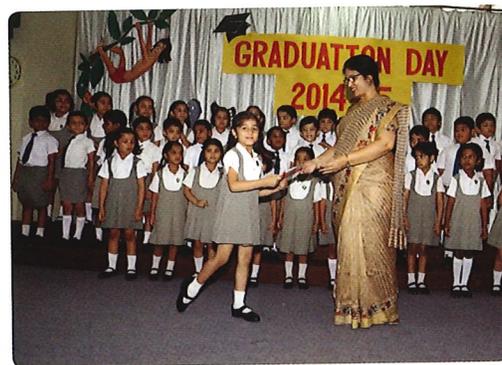
*Sr. Kg B sings 'Dig a Little Deeper'*



*Sr. Kg. C sings 'That's What Makes the World Go Round'*

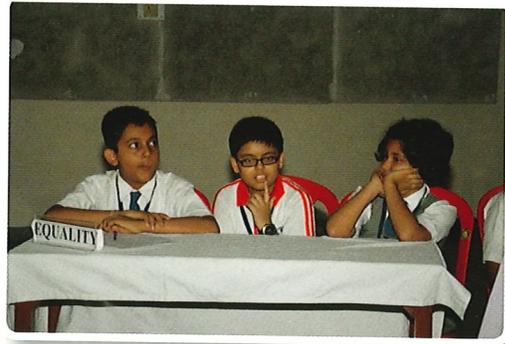
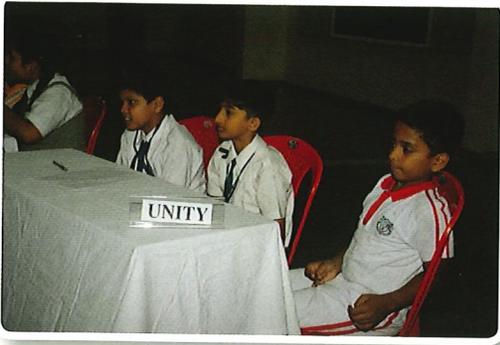


*The Principal with the SAC, Mrs. J. Kotian seated with the parents*



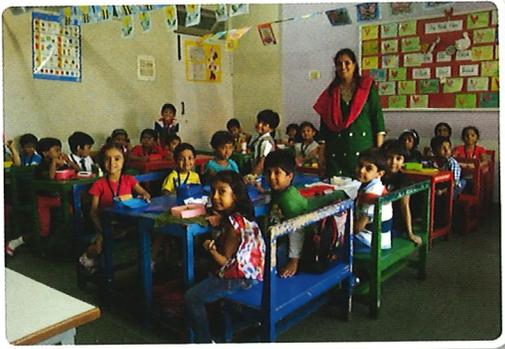
*A certificate and a book to make the event extra special*





*Children participate in Derek's Sunfeast Yippee Noodles challenge*



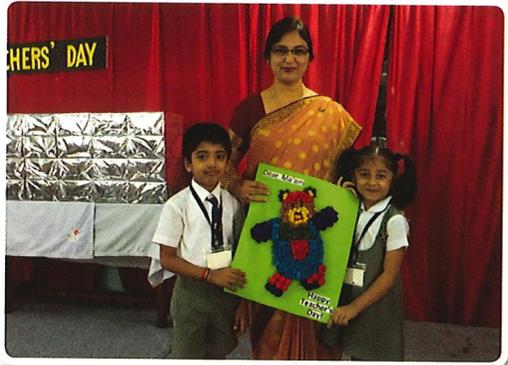


*KG classes are full of colour and smiles*





Students conduct a special service for Teacher's Day.



The Principal is showered with beautiful handmade cards made by the students

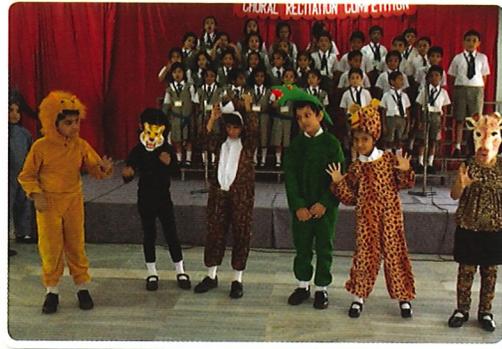


Felicitating our hardworking staff



Workshop conducted by dietician Dr. Richa Anand for teachers





*The students of primary and pre-primary section bring poems to life as they take part in the Inter House Choral Recitation Competition*





Poetry is plucking at the heartstrings and making music with them - Dennis Gabor





Green House sings 'Power of Your Love' for the Inter House Choral Singing Competition held for Classes 6-8



Yellow House sings 'It's Gonna Be A Good Day'



Red House sings 'Best Day of My Life'



Blue House sings 'We Choose the Fear of the Lord'



Ivanah Nongrum plays Sonata in A. For the Inter House Instrumental Competition held for Classes 9 & 10



Jerusha Mendes plays Concerto No. 5 First Movement



Rhea Sajit plays A Waltz a D Flat



Alen Biju plays Blue Moon

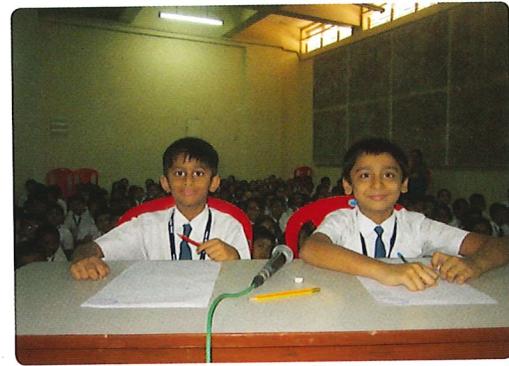
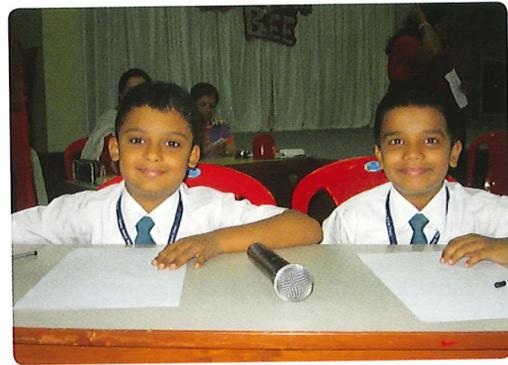




Student projects for Music

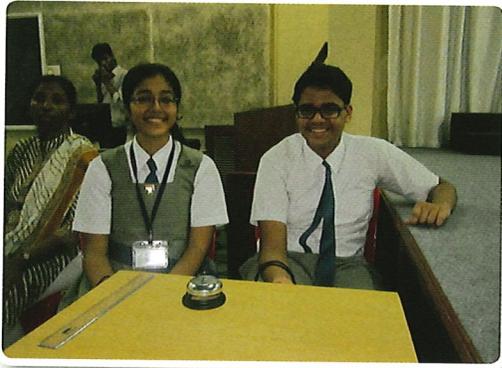


Jr. Kg presents Musical Morning



*Students from the Primary Section take part in the Spelling Bee Competition*



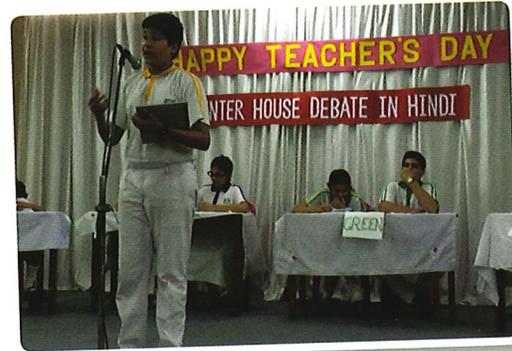
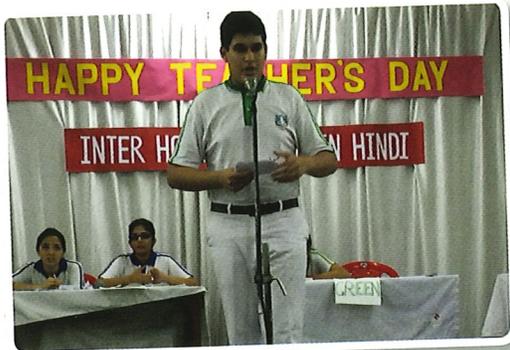


*Students from the Secondary Section take part in the Spelling Bee Competition*

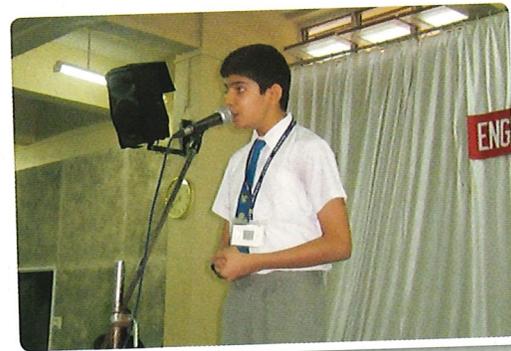
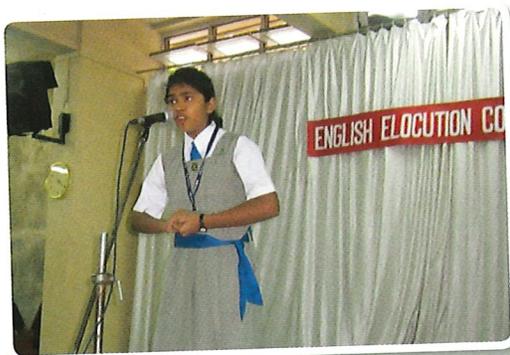
*The story of English spelling is the story of thousands of people - some well-known, most totally unknown - who have left a permanent linguistic fingerprint on our orthography.*

**- David Crystal**





Senior students take part in the Inter House Debate Competition in Hindi

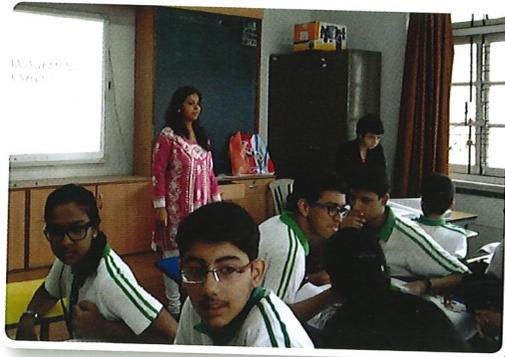


Students from the Secondary Section take part in the English Elocution Competition





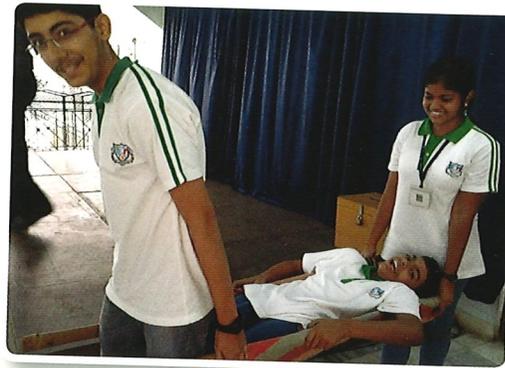
*Presentation of the panel by Mr. Deboo from CODE at the Leadership Training held for the Student Council and Prefects*



*Anger Management Workshop*



*Disaster Management Workshop*



*Team Building Workshop*



*Students give positive feedback*



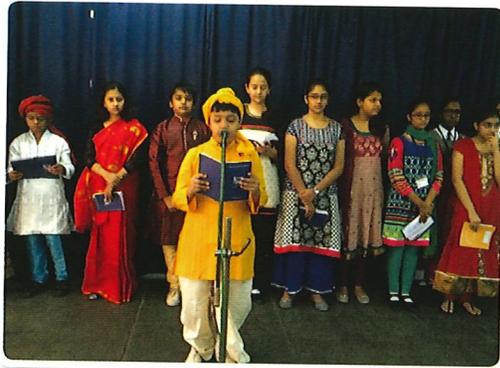
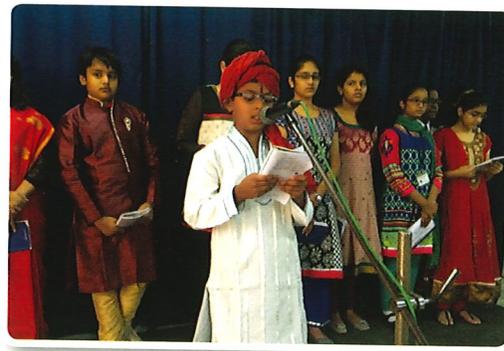
*The students of Class 9 attend a workshop on drug addiction organised by the PTA and conducted by Dr. Ashish Despande.*





*Senior KG celebrates Traditional Day at School.*





*The students of the Secondary section conduct a special assembly in Marathi for Marathi Diwas*



*The students of the Primary section conduct a special assembly in Hindi for Hindi Divas*



*Children from classes 8-10 take part in the II edition of the Scottish MUN*



*The Junior Choir records special hymns for School*





*Classes 6-8 participate in the School's first ever Triathlon*



*Our contingent of students take part in the Maharashtra Anglo-Indian CICSE Inter School Basketball and Football Tournament*



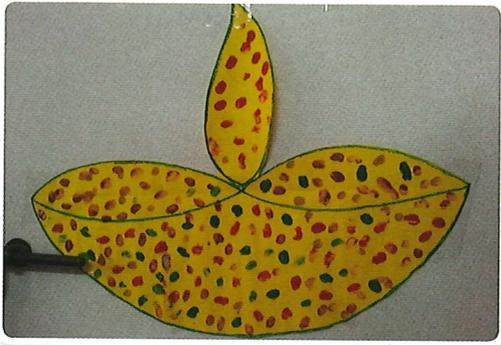
*Our girls do us proud by winning the Fair Play Award in Basketball*





*The students grow spiritually in the Vacation Bible School programme organised at School.*





*KG classes celebrate the Festival of Light*





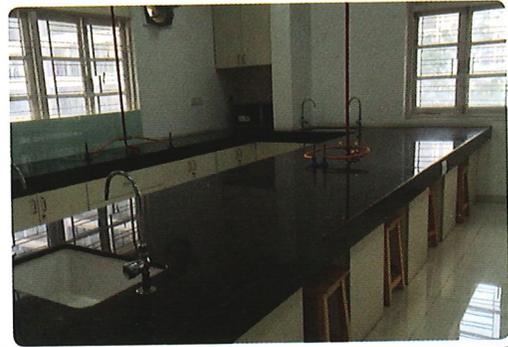
*Modifications done in the Biology Laboratory*



*Chemistry Laboratory*



*Physics Laboratory*



*Home Science Section*



*Double Celebrations: Children's Day and Christmas*





Students take part in the Commonwealth Music Competition Organised by British Council



SAC Mrs. J. Kotian receives a Certificate and Trophy From Hindustan Times on behalf of the Principal as Bombay Scottish School Powai was judged as one of Mumbai's Best Schools in the Hindustan Times Top Schools Survey 2014.



Apeksha Fernandes – Our Swimming Champ!



Pic 4: Our students do us proud in the Inter School Debate competition held by the Alumni of IIT, Powai



## PRIZE WINNING STORIES IN ENGLISH

### A LESSON LEARNT

Once upon a time there was a very poor man. He did not have any money and that is why he didn't eat much food which is why he was very weak. Everyone used to bully him and he did not like that at all!

One day he dreamt that he had become the richest man in the whole world, but when he woke up he found himself in his dirty, grubby room. He sighed, groaned and grumbled and then he murmured, "That was a lovely dream." He got a splendid idea. He thought of praying hard to God to make him the richest man of the world, and off he went and started praying. He prayed very hard, day in and day out and at last God appeared before him and asked, "What is your wish?" The old man said, "Make me the richest man in the world." God granted him the boon and disappeared. The old man jumped in joy and rushed to check his old, rat-eaten wallet. How happy he was! His wallet was full of money at last. In fact, there was too much money for the wallet to hold. He rushed to all the shops he knew and bought a great number of expensive things.

After buying a lot of things, he wished to buy a house. He bought a large and luxurious house. For a few weeks, he was extremely happy but after some time he became very sad and troubled. He hardly had any money left and there were lot of bills to be paid. He was also the target of jealousy for his neighbours. So one day, he asked God to take back the money from him. God took away the money. The poor man then started to work and earn a sufficient living. He was much happier now and had learnt his lesson.

*Divya Tulapurkar (Class 4), First Place*

### THE THREE BEST FRIENDS

Once upon a time, there was a fairy who lived in a forest. One day, a small boy and his elder sister went to the forest to play. It was the same forest where the fairy lived. When they went to the forest, they saw the fairy. Her leg was stuck in the branches. The children helped her out and set her free.

When the fairy was free, she said, "Thank you for helping me, friends." Then she asked, "What do you want in return, for helping me?" The children replied, "We want to be your friend." The fairy then said, "Your wish will be fulfilled."

So, from that day onwards they were best friends but one day when they were playing Hide and Seek, a lion suddenly started chasing them. The children screamed for help. The fairy heard them and came there. She told the lion something in its language and saved the children.

The children thanked the fairy and started playing again.

*Nandita Neelakantan (Class 3), Second Place*

### THE HELPFUL FAIRY

Once upon a time there lived a girl named Sara. She was very sweet but she had no friends. One day, she met a boy called Max. She wanted to be friends with him but Max did not want to be friends with Sara.

Sara tried very hard but Max refused to be her friend.

Sara sat in a corner and started crying. Then a fairy appeared and asked, "Why are you so sad?" Sara said that she did not have any friends and that is why she was so sad.

The fairy said, "Sara don't be so upset. I will help you find friends." Sara was very happy. The fairy helped her to be friends with Max.

One day when the fairy, Max and Sara were playing, they met a poor man who looked very sad. He had no food, no good clothes to wear or a house to live. When they saw him, they decided to help. They gave him good food to eat, new clothes to wear and money to spend.

This good turn helped them sometime later when the fairy, Sara and Max lost their way. It was the same poor man whom they had helped once came to their rescue and brought them back home safely. The poor man and the children became friends and they all lived happily ever after.

*Ananya Abhishek Agrawal (Class 3) Third Place*

### THE THREE FRIENDS

Today was Jack and Jasmine's favourite day. It was Christmas day! The cool breeze woke them up. They quickly changed and ran downstairs to play. Their friends also had come to play. In sometime they were all playing in snow. Soon it became dark and everyone went back home. Jack and Jasmine too were going back home when they heard a noise. "STOP THERE, CHILDREN.....STOP." They ran in the direction of the sound. Soon they saw an old woman with a white cloak and red



scarf. The old woman said, "Don't run children. I want you to help me." Both of them stopped. Why would anyone need their help, they wondered. The old woman told them that she was a fairy and she had come from another planet and that the fairies on the other planet needed humans to help them. "Why did you choose us?" cried Jack, "And, how can we fly like you?" The fairy replied, "YOU both are little children and I can trust you but I cannot trust the adults of your planet because they only try to capture us. I can make you fly with this magic wand." She made them fly and soon they were off to her planet. Jack and Jasmine rescued all the fairies from the demons. The fairy was extremely happy and gifted the children her magic wand. Suddenly, a jerk woke up Jack and Jasmine. They were still asleep and their mom was asking them to get up and go to play. All of a sudden, Jack remembered something and lay his hand under the pillow where he found the magic wand. Jack was very happy on seeing his gift and decided to use it only on purpose.

*Neha Srinivas (Class 4), Consolation*

#### BE GOOD

Once upon a time there lived a girl in a village. Her name was Hanna. She lived happily with her parents but was sad for she did not have any friends. One day when she was going to the market, she saw a fairy who was crying bitterly. She asked the fairy why she was crying. The fairy told her that she did not have any friends and that was why she was crying. Hanna was very excited and told the fairy that she would love to be her friend. One day when Hanna went to play with the fairy, she was shocked to see the fairy caught in a net. When she tried to rescue her, she too got caught in the net and both of them started screaming, "HELP...someone help us." There was a boy who was passing by and when he heard the screams, he immediately ran and rescued both, Hanna and the fairy. They thanked the boy and asked him to be their friend. They all became good friends and lived happily.

*Ann Koshy (Class 3), Consolation*

#### THE MAGICAL FOREST

Once upon a time, there lived three friends, a tortoise named Rahul, an ant named Gia and a fox named Sheref. They lived in a beautiful forest named the Magical Forest because the fruits there would lit up in the night, each and every animal there had different powers and the trees, animals, fruits, flowers and bushes could talk to

one another. The head of them all was the oldest and the wisest, a banyan tree. One day, the wood cutters came. Everybody in the forest approached the banyan tree for help. The banyan tree asked, "Rahul, Gia and Sheref, how will you save us?" Rahul, Gia and Sheref started to think of a plan. They said, "Now listen, all the trees will have to pair up and join their branches to make a rope, all the fruits will blink and turn the light on them, all the flowers can use their power and enlarge in size, all the animals will chase them and bring them to us. We will throw them in the lake and all the crocodiles will pretend to attack. After all this, I am sure they will never return to this heavenly place. The plan was soon put into action. The wood cutters fell on the ropes of the trees. As they fell, the animals started chasing them and brought them to Rahul, Gia and Sheref. They chased them and dropped them in the lake and the crocodiles started scaring them and then the wood cutters were so scared that they ran for their lives and never returned. The inhabitants of the Magical Forest had a party and lived happily ever after.

*Ananya Martand Singh (Class 6), First Place*

#### BRAVE HEART

You might have read stories about detectives who wear a leather jacket, a hat and a pipe. But this story is a bit different. This, you can say is something like a 'nobody who saved everybody' story.

One morning, a little girl woke up. Her name was Jane S. D'Souza. A small five year old girl who was a little smart and who lived in the noisy, polluted city Mumbai. She went to a good school, got a decent grade and led a happy safe life with her mom, Amy S. D'Souza. Her father was no more. He lost his life in a car accident. But Jane was still content and happy with what God had given her. She usually woke her mother up on Sundays to compensate for waking her up daily for school. "Mom! Wake up! You need to have your cheerios and get ready to go out!" she said happily. Every Sunday they would go out together. On one such Sunday, Amy asked, "Tell me, where do you want to go today? Shall we go to the mall?" Jane simply smiled and asked, "Can we go there for lunch and come back at dinner time?" Amy replied, "Ok, Ok." But only if you get ready now." "Yes Mom," said Jane as she ran upstairs to her room.

On their way to the mall, the people were asked to retreat because the security had found two bombs in that vicinity. But both Amy and Jane were oblivious to this fact. They exchanged happy glances and went ahead.



They reached the mall. It was totally empty. But the shopkeepers seemed to be risking their lives to make money. Amy and Jane, browsed through each shop and even had their lunch. While they were window shopping, all of a sudden the earth shook beneath them. The ground was getting hotter and hotter. There was a big blast on the top. "Mom!" said Jane. Even though she was five, she understood what had just happened. A big slab of stone fell on her Mom's thigh. "Jane! Run!" said Amy. Jane tried her best to remove the slab and somehow managed to take her mother out. Another bomb blasted. The mall was on fire! Jane somehow got out. She threw her mom out on the grass. A terrorist took her and threw Jane into the fire. "Mom! Run! Go!" Jane yelled. Her mom wanted to go inside but she could not. Two men blocked the entrance. Months later, the news channels reported the fact that Amy was unhappy but she had received awards on behalf of her daughter who had risked her life for her Mother. "Jane Steyn D'Souza, The Brave Saviour" was inscribed on her grave. Truly, she was brave.

*Navya Sriram (Class 5), Second Place*

### **THERE'S NO PLACE LIKE HOME**

I wished I had not said anything that day. The argument with my mom started due to a water spill, because of my clumsiness which then turned into an argument. It was my mistake. I had raised my voice. Though I wasn't ready to say sorry, I ran out of the house. While running out, my head was filled with thoughts. I remembered the harsh words that I had used in a fit of rage. Anger had got the better of me and I decided to leave home.

After a while, I dropped by a place to sit. My stomach grumbled. I was so hungry that I failed to realize that I had a couple of hundred rupee notes. "That's enough for me to eat," I said. I looked around at the various food stalls. An old, rugged and dusty shop caught my eye. It was comparatively larger than the rest. 'Food Circus' it read. "I shall give it a try," I thought. I walked in, surprised at the darkness, I lit a torch light. Clang! Clang! Clang! Voices were echoing through the passageway and the stairs in between. I turned, wanted to get out of that creepy place, though someone had locked it from outside. The windows were sealed and the noise was getting louder with each clang!. I took the stairs and nearly got a heart attack when I saw a person sitting ahead. I took a step back. "No need to be afraid", he said. As he turned, I could see his face clearly. What is your name?

he asked "Te-Tetsuya" I said. "Are you Japanese?" he asked "Yes," I replied. "Can you, can you please tell me about this place?" I asked. He looked down, sadly. "There are leopards, down in those cages" he said. My heart just missed a beat after hearing that. "At 6.30 p.m. they are going to open the cages. I am afraid, this place is quite tricky. I have been punished. I will stay here forever and I live on the food you carry," he said. I looked at my backpack. "And, about me?" I asked. He did not answer. I needed a way to get out of this place. I thought of ways but what chance did I have against a leopard. "Why are you punished?" I asked him "Misunderstanding," he said. It was already 4.30. p.m. Time flies so fast when you need more of it, I thought. Was there no way I could get out? I saw bones strewn every where. Were they of those unsuccessful innocent kids like me? I regained my composure and asked, "Do you have a lighter? And alcohol?" "Yes, this is a circus; you would find it in the store room," he said. I assembled everything I needed. I dropped alcohol, making a line there. Everything was perfect. Then my heart sank. I needed someone to garner the attention of the leopards. I looked at the person. He quickly volunteered. Though I was nervous, all I remembered next, was that it was 6.30. p.m. The leopards were let out, I hid in a cupboard, and my new found friend grabbed the leopard's attention. He looked at me and signalled I opened the cupboard and threw the lighter, and in a second... Bam! There was a huge fire. I ran out as fast as I could but I passed out at my door step. Next morning when I woke up I found myself in the comforts of my bed with mother fussiog over me and realized that this is the best place in the world to be in. Home is pretty nice after all.

*Sahil Saxena (Class 6), Third Place*

### **GREED PAYS THE PRICE**

Once, there was a boy called Harry Potter. He lived with Princess Elisabeth. One day, the princess had a very big fight with Harry. She said "How do you dare not listen to me!" Harry replied, "Sorry, but you are mistaken. How can you blame just anybody without knowing?" "Get out of my castle," said the princess. Poor Harry had to get out.

As soon as he left, it started raining. He ran to a big tree and hid inside the hollow trunks. Unfortunately, that tree belonged to the Grand High Witch, the ruler of all witches in the world. As it grew dark, the witch came and announced, "I am very hungry. I will go to the enchanted beach. There, I will eat fishes and come back."



Suddenly, the wicked witch made the tree fly using her magic wand. Soon, the tree was flying in the air at a great speed and Harry could just do nothing. They reached the beach in on time. As soon as they landed on the beach the witch went fishing. Potter got down and saw the shining beach. It was made of gold!! He took some gold and quickly sat inside the hollow trunk. After a while, the witch returned the tree was flown back. On reaching, he ran back to his castle. He showed the gold to the princess and she was very happy as she was very fond of gold.

The princess wanted to know how Harry had got the gold. Harry narrated the whole incident. But she was very greedy. She wanted more gold so she went and sat in the same tree. After some time, the witch came and said "This time I will go to the "Horror Beach". The princess came out and shouted, "No, No, No, you must go to the 'Enchanted Beach' As soon as she saw the princess, she said, "I am not going anywhere, because, my food has already come to me, so why should I waste my powers?" She then jumped on the princess and ate her up. Harry was grief stricken for he could not save his beloved princess.

This story teaches us that we should not be greedy but should be happy with what we have.

*Adya Gupta (Class 5), Consolation*

### THE EMERGENCY LANDING

'Flight 107 calling for boarding,' said the announcement. Eric looked at me with eyes filled with excitement. Mother and Father were preparing for the routine which is performed before boarding the plane. But I, just continued to sit. "Do we have to go?" I questioned mother. "Child, of course we have to". "Come on, Amy, you are just a coward who is afraid of heights", said seven year old, Eric as he laughed. I did not react this time as always. It was the truth, he had actually said the truth. I was afraid of heights. I just did not want to enter the plane. There were numerous possible things that could happen! Plane crash, hijacking or just a simple technical failure could take our lives. All these thoughts were saturating my mind. 'Final call for flight 107,' said the announcement. "Amy come, we are getting late," said father. "Daddy, she is just a coward," commented Eric once again. I rose up from my seat; I had to prove them wrong by going against my will. My knees went weak and my hands trembled with fear, but there was little trace of confidence present deep inside. "Let's go," I said confi-

dently but deep in, terrified.

I made myself comfortable on the plane seat which was beside the window. I fought for it with Eric as he wanted the window seat, and this time he would not get his way. Eric was now playing with the PlayStation which mother had gifted him for Christmas. Mother, sitting beside him, was busy as a bee reading the fashion magazine which the airline usually provides. Poor Father sat fourteen rows behind because of the last minute planning we had done. It was exactly one hour sixteen minutes since we had arrived at the airport yet I was as terrified now as I was then. Soon the crew requested us to fasten our seatbelts as we were ready for the departure. I wanted to go back home, but there was no turning back now. The aircraft engines roared, the plane shook. The wheels were pulled up and the whole world looked like a Lego city. An hour had passed since we were in air. I guess I was wrong about my assumptions of the disasters that could occur. I was quite relaxed now and was not scared anymore. Eric and Mother were asleep. I was free. I decided to read the magazine and it was then that the plane shook. My fears rose again and this time I was sure it wasn't turbulence. I glanced out of the window and saw a terrifying scene ...the engine had stopped! I intertwined my fingers and began to pray. The oxygen masks dropped from the top cabinet and with trembling hands I put mine over my face. Mother and Eric had now woken up and had the oxygen masks around them too. "Mother, we are going to die," cried Eric, but she did not react. It had been fifteen minutes since the incident and the situation was still tense. I had accepted the fact that I was going to die. I looked out of the window and this time the plane was descending. "Mother we are descending," I cried, but she did not react. I heard the wheels open and soon we were on ground. We had an emergencing landing, in a clearing in the forest. As soon as the plane halted, the crew evacuated the plane. I was shocked. All the passengers rushed out. Finally, we thanked God that we had reached a safe destination. Don't you think this could happen with you too? Be alert. Good luck!

*Sanaa Rakesh Mangalore (Class 7), First Place*

### BASEMENT ADVENTURE

Sixteen- year- old Emmy had just finished writing her two hundred word essay for her language class. She went down to the kitchen to grab a snack. She glanced at the clock and realized that she had only ten minutes left to get ready to take her younger brother, Clint, for his



football coaching. He was eight years old with a shock of blonde hair and blue eyes. She walked back to her room upstairs, when suddenly; a black figure jumped out at her knocking her sandwich out of her hands. Lying sprawled on the carpet, she yelled, "Clint! Stop fooling around. I have to take you for your football session. Mum and Dad will be waiting." Grabbing the sandwich, and dashing for the basement stairs, Clint dressed as a bandit, complete with a black mask for his eyes.

Emmy scrambled to her feet and ran after him. From the bottom of the pitch- black basement, a taunting voice called, "Catch me if you can." Emmy ran a hand through her dark hair. She had been afraid of the basement since the time she had been locked in for almost eight hours. Her mother and father had then gone for a seminar leaving her grandmother, who was hard of hearing, in-charge of her. She had fallen asleep on the couch, unaware of her six year old grand-daughter crying for help. But, that was a long time ago. She could leave the door open. Clive, the neighbour's son was not here. They had been great friends, until he ran out of her house, leaving her locked in the basement.

She steeled herself and walked in switching on the lights as she walked. In the dim light, she could see the outline of her brother. She walked slowly towards him and then there came the shattering sound of a window in the living room. Clint screamed. Grabbing his hand, she pulled him up the stairs. The door was locked. They were trapped inside the basement, with no way out, and a robber in the house was probably making his way to her mother's priceless antique jewellery set which she had won in an auction. Emmy grabbed a chair and started banging at the door. It didn't budge. Clint stopped his screaming fits and rammed his shoulder against the door. Again, there was no result. There was a window high up, however she could reach it if she stacked two chairs on each other.

Mr. Wood was a social worker collecting funds for a children's orphanage. The door to the next house was open, one window smashed in. He decided to proceed to the next house. Suddenly, the basement window was shattered and a small boy was being hoisted out. He ran and pulled him out. There was a 16 -year old girl who followed. Once they were both safe, Emmy told him what had happened. Mr. Wood ran inside and ran straight into the burglar. He easily overpowered the masked man. Emmy rushed inside and called 9-1-1.

In five minutes, the police had persuaded Mr. Woods to

get off the burglar and had the latter arrested. Mr. Woods was profusely thanked by Emmy's parents and Emmy was comforting Clint who was sobbing with relief. "I am never going in that basement again" said Emmy, with conviction.

*Joanna Vasudevan (Class 8), Second Place*

### **THE WEIRDEST DAY EVER!**

I'm bored of life. Every day is just the same. I go to school in the morning, come back in the evening, study till late evening, eat supper and go to sleep. Weekends are no different, wake up late, play with friends, study, play, read books, eat and sleep. I just wish for a day to come where everything turns out extraordinarily different.

I woke up at eight in the morning on a bright sunny Saturday. Birds were chirping, and I could hear the hulla-baloo going on in the kitchen. I quickly dressed up and went to the dining room for my breakfast. "Mom! What is there for breakfast?" I shouted. I could only hear an irritating buzzing sound. I shouted again. The same buzzing sound repeated itself. I went to the kitchen, and to my surprise I did not see my mother making breakfast but it was a little elf the size of my thumb. It turned around and said "Wazzup!" I got so scared I ran out of the house. I reached the playground, hoping to meet my friends but instead, there were leprechauns playing football. I could not make a head or toe of anything. "Elves cooking breakfast, leprechauns playing football, what next? Dragons flying over buildings?" I thought this to myself. I wish I had not thought about dragons because there was one zooming towards me. I could not escape as it was approaching at a great speed. The dragon picked me up, mounted me on its back and took me away.

I didn't know where I was going. All I could see was the scene of the city below me. It was a funny sight, monkeys were driving cars, humans were acting like monkeys, little kids were flying in bubbles and believe it or not a swarm of pigs flew above me. I was still on the dragon. It was taking me to the City Tower. It started its descent. In a few moments, we were in the City Tower. I did not know what to do; the city was infested with animals and other mythical creatures. There was an open door right next to me. I went in and entered a room.

The room was occupied mainly with bottles which were empty. One read: H<sub>2</sub>N<sub>2</sub> formula. While I was reading this I heard a voice behind me, " So, Drake, we meet again" I turned around and to my horror I saw Doctor Grim. He had once broken into my house to steal some spe-



cial tablets I had made which could make things grow in size. I had confronted him then but this situation was far too big for me to handle. "What have you done to the city Grim?" I said coldly. "Nothing, all I did was activate my Time - Cloud Machine." He replied with a sinister look, "I create a cloud over the city, which took its living beings back in time, humans were apes you know. I planted a chip in your arm last night so that you do not become one. We have business to deal with." I couldn't believe it. I had to stop him, but how? The machine was my only hope, I ran back to the formula room. Grim did not follow because he thought everything was going his way. There were H2N2 bottles everywhere. I took a few of them and connected them with wires. I switched on the circuit and I had to take out the negative charge to get the city back to normal. The H2N2 slowly turned a pale blue. "This had to work," I thought to myself. I ran up to the roof of the tower where I found 'The Cloud-Machine'. I switched it on and added H2N2 mixture to it. The screen said: ETA 1 minute. "What do you think you're doing?" Grim had come to the roof. He saw the bottle in my hand and he understood what I had done. "You will not be able to stop me again, Drake." He said in an angry tone. He started running to the Cloud-Machine. I used the sliding tackle tactic on him, the one used in football. He tripped and slid across the courtyard and bumped into the radio antenna. I picked up a wooden plank nearby and attacked him on the head. He blanked out. The machine showed: ETA - 3 seconds. This was it, I said to myself. There was a huge bang, a whoosh of wind and everything was dark.

I woke up on my bed. "No dragons, no elves, no Grim." I thought. There was a note next to me which said, "I will come back." Doctor Grim. I smiled to myself. The city was safe. At least something extraordinary happened in my life. Now I needed a rest. I went back to sleep and I had a dream of a wailing doctor complaining that there were no clouds in the sky.

*Shaan M Bhat (Class 8), Third Place*

### **A MISTY DAY**

Hanna and Henry jumped out of bed and started jumping, laughing and clapping. The excitement showed clearly on their face for, on that misty day, they were going on their first journey by train to their aunt's house. Aunt Polly's house was filled with exciting trap doors, tower rooms, crooked stairs and there was also a spacious tree house in the garden. Hannah ran downstairs

with Henry to say "Good Morning" to their parents and have breakfast. At last, after a lot of last minute squabbles, they were ready to leave. The sky was still dark and misty as it was very early in the morning, but the first rays of the morning sun were peeping out of the darkness.

The family reached the station with lots of time to spare. Hannah's father, Mr. Murray, set about loading the luggage and finding their seats. Henry looked about in awe - there was a lot of hustle bustle going on all around, many porters were rushing here and there and vendors were yelling out to the people. Announcements were made over the loudspeaker about the train schedules. After a lot of confusion and chaos, the members of the Murray family were in their seats and the train pulled out of the station. The carriage groaned and shook as it came to life again. The wheels took up their merry song. As the train gathered speed, all they could see outside was a colourful blur. "This is the best day in my life," said Henry but he had spoken too soon.

Suddenly, without warning the train stopped, jerking everyone off their seats. The weather changed rapidly and an unpleasant drizzle broke out. The sky was covered with fog now, blocking their vision. The wind howled and trees shook. The guard came into their cabin and announced that there was some problem with the train's machinery. All the passengers were horrified; they were on a lonely grassland with no help for miles. For how long would they be stranded in that place?

After a few hours which felt like a decade to all of them, the sky cleared up and the granite grey sky disappeared from their view and the warm, glorious sun appeared. The train started moving again and all the passengers returned to their seats. Soon they reached a most welcome sight - the railway station! Finally the passengers at the end of their journey, only thanked God that they had reached their destination safely.

*Samriti Mudaliar (Class 7), Consolation*

### **A FOSTER CHILD'S PLIGHT**

Sixteen year old Amy hurried back home to her foster parents' house. Clint, her younger brother stayed up awake for her to bring food for both of them. Their foster parents Clive and Bethany were the opposite of how foster parents ought to be. They had been forced by the court to take care of the two teenagers for they held a criminal record. Their driving permit was seized by the court and they could have it back only if they took good



care of the kids. Clive and Bethany remained unaffected, they did not give the children good food nor did they set a good example for the kids to follow. Clint was an aspiring architect where as Amy wanted to be a vet. Her love for animals was immense. Their social worker was forever trying to find a family willing to adopt them. They also owned a dog called Milo.

Clint who was trying to come up with ways to escape from his so called parents finally got one. Their plan was to run away and hide in an abandoned hotel, a little uptown. This plan was going to be put into action that night. But what they did not know was that the hotel was a resting ground for the most feared robbers in all of New York. At about twelve o'clock they set off taking with them two bags full of food supplies and a few clothes which they owned. On reaching the hotel, they found a suitable room. Milo made a few friends with some stray dogs who sought shelter in this tattered building.

The land was dark and the night cold, both the children had a sound sleep, which they had not had in a very long time. That was before Hulk the gang leader of the robbers came. Milo who stood guard at the door started barking with an intention to alert the children. On hearing this sound the robbers started searching each and every room. Amy who heard them coming, immediately woke Clint and ran out of the building along with their belongings. Alas! In a hurry, she left her late mother's gold chain on the dresser, it was the only thing she possessed of her parents. Giving Clint, the instruction to alarm the police via a payphone nearby, she ran back into the building. Little did she know, that the chain was now in the hands of Hulk. On finding Milo and the other dogs in chains, she pulled out a safety pin and opened the lock. She instructed them to keep mum and keep to her heel, she ventured further into the hotel and ended up finding more illegal animals locked up in cages. Her hands worked quickly and soon all the animals were free. Hulk was not only a robber but also a smuggler of exotic animals. Plucking up her courage she entered the room where she found herself surrounded by goons with guns. This was the last thing she remembered before a man covered her mouth with his rough palm.

Clint on the other hand had a little extra cash in hand with which he had called up their social worker Mr Van Haseen. The police arrived and asked Clint the whereabouts of the robbers. Clint informed them, all the officers then stationed themselves at all entrances and exits, while ten of them went inside the hotel. They

found Amy lying unconscious on the floor with Milo by her side. Paramedics took her into the ambulance and managed to get her out of that place. The police officers caught the robbers and their leader, Hulk and put them into their vans. Mr. Van Hansen, their social worker arrived in time to see this. The police gave Clint and Amy a hearty thanks and left the scene.

Other good news followed, Mr. Van Hansen had found a family to adopt them. Jim and his wife had decided to adopt Amy and Clint as they had no children of their own. Amy eventually got a scholarship to the best Medical College for animals and Clint got into Chapman High School. It was another happy ending for another happy family in the big city of New York.

*Amber Pereira (Class 8), Consolation*

### COUNT ON ME

Saturday mornings were my favourite. Who doesn't like a lovely holiday with no alarm ringing loudly in their ears?

But there was something off about that Saturday. I could hear the rain splatter on my roof. Dark clouds spread across the sky. I sat on my window sill looking out, feeling the little drops of water hit my face and cool the areas it touched. Occasionally, I took a sip of coffee from the mug. I saw my best friend Haley approach our house. I quickly wiped my face. Placing the mug on the table, and I rushed down the stairs. I opened the door and grinned and moved away to let her in.

She slowly opened her umbrella and placed it on the floor in the corner of our living room.

We went upstairs into my room and closed the door slowly. Mom was still asleep. She glanced across the room and asked me cautiously, "How are you feeling?" At first, I did not understand what she was saying. Seeing me, in a confused state of mind, she continued, "You know, about your dad leaving." The last few words were barely audible. I noticed the regret in her eyes after she said it. I didn't want her to regret asking me anything. Casually, I said "I don't know what to feel yet. In fact, I don't feel anything at all." I wasn't lying. My father and I were not close and I did not particularly like him. "Tessa," she sighed, "Maybe you will notice only after he is gone." The words tugged at me for a few moments. That is what everyone I knew told me. That I was acting cold and unaffected now, but maybe after he left, I would miss his presence. "Maybe." I whispered.

Dad was leaving that Wednesday. He had managed to get



a good job but that would mean him moving away. Mom did not really mind, so I stopped acting like an immature twelve year old and said that I was fine with it. 'Not that it made a difference', I told myself. Dad was not around much now. He went around meeting all of his friends, staying late and any thoughts of spending time with him were shattered. To add to that, he started acting really cold around me, annoying me even more. We had several arguments each day. I told him that I did not care if he left, repeating it almost half of the time. In return, he said that I was growing up to be a nasty teenager, who was good for nothing. He fought with mom too, but their arguments were shorter and calmer.

I had thought that maybe once he would become the caring, loving and awesome father I wanted him to be. But my hopes came shattering down. I started to return the coldness in his tone with an icy one in mine. He hardly was ever at home and when he was, I hardly talked. I listened to music and found my comfort in it. I shut the world out and Haley got worried. She tried talking to me but I told her there was nothing to be worried about, that everything was fine. That is when mom started giving me the cold looks too. Had I done something wrong? As if on cue, we started fighting too.

Days passed and Tuesday night had finally come. I watched my parents talk as he packed. I went back to my room and started to read a book, sleep slowly coming over me.

I groaned with obvious irritation as someone tugged at me and poked me. I kicked my feet in the air and tried to go back to sleep. The tugging continued. I opened my eyes and saw my dad standing, grinning as I made lousy attempts to shoo him away.

I sat up rubbing my eyes till they hurt. "What?" I growled. The amused look on his face did not help. I grabbed my phone to check the time. I cried out in frustration. It was three in the morning! As if reading my thoughts he said, "I am leaving. I just wanted to see you." I looked at him as he smiled warmly. He started to talk how mom would become busier with her job as the days went by. He told me how I would have to take up certain responsibilities and support and help her. I nodded as he told me to be strong.

This father and daughter talk felt weird, but I found myself nodding to what he said.

At the end of our conversation, he patted me on my head like a puppy and walked out of the room. As he reached the door, he turned around and apologised for the

altercations that had taken place in the past few days. I grinned realising that saying that must have really damaged his ego. "Me too," I replied with a smile. "Take care," he said, as I waved promising him that he could count on me.

*Rebecca Koshy (Class 9), First Place*

### AND LIFE PASSES YOU BY...

The clock struck twelve. Somewhere in the house a door banged shut. The sound echoed. Outside, the rain came pouring down heavily on the front porch. Lightning flashed across the sky and thunder rumbled loudly. Further down the street a car alarm went off. I rushed down the stairs, panting. I paused near the front door to catch my breath. I heard footsteps approaching. I knew it was now or never. I had to risk the rain for my life was on the line. It would only be seconds before he would be onto me. I pushed the door open and ran into the freezing cold rain. There was no time to get to my car. I ran quickly across the yard, a little too quickly, as I lost my footing and slipped, landing flat on my face. All hope was gone now. I heard chuckling and saw a dark figure approaching. The last thing I remembered was the report of a gun, and everything went black.

Let's rewind a bit. You're probably wondering who I am. My name is Calliope Swimmer. I am twenty seven years old. I live in the Big Apple. My life was great, until I met Jennifer Whitley. Jennifer Whitley is many things; my best friend, and also my boss; but the world knows her as a professional tennis player. She isn't top seed, but fairs around nine or ten on the list. I work as her personal assistant. Guess every famous person needs one. Jennifer Whitley is married to someone I am not particularly fond of. Ryan Whitley is his name. He was a professional basketball player once, until he was caught using steroids. That sent his job and reputation down the drain. He is also very envious of his wife, and often suspects her of using drugs and being too close to her coach. Her coach, Jordan Hayes is a remarkable person and the nicest man you'll ever meet. Jennifer owes all her success to him. If he hadn't found her on the court when she was sixteen, she wouldn't be where she is now, ten years later. But life is a journey where you'll meet some of the best people, and also some of the worst. The worst person I have ever met is Ryan's mother, Mrs. Whitley. Like her son, she is also full of envy. The only thing she cares about is money. It's why Ryan agreed to marry Jennifer. It was all for the money. Most people say that she's



only so materialistic because her husband left her when she was pregnant, taking all the money with him. Every villain has damaged history.

Anyway, this was my daily routine. I left home at eight in the morning, stopped by at Starbucks' to get a coffee, and went over to Jen's place. Normally Jen, Ryan, and Mrs. Whitley, senior, would be eating breakfast when I would land up. That morning it was bagels. But something was different. Jen had been crying.

"What's wrong?" I asked, sitting down beside her.

"Ryan and Momzilla!" Yes, that's what she called her mother-in-law. "They're driving me nuts!" She sniffed and grabbed a tissue from the kitchen top. She blew her nose and continued, "They're only interested in my money. It's like they're incapable of loving anything else. I don't know what to do with them anymore!"

She sobbed into my shoulder as I sympathetically rubbed her back. "Hey, it's alright. It'll all change. I promise. But right now, we have to get you to the gym. I'm sure Coach Hayes will be getting impatient. We don't want that now, do we?"

She managed a small laugh. "You're right. Let's go."

So we left for practice. Coach Hayes was a bit annoyed but it passed. Jen's training went on smoothly, and I did what assistants do. I don't think anyone has ever filed as many papers as I do in a day. I went home at seven in the evening, after dropping Jen off at her place.

Around eleven thirty, while I was snuggled up in bed, reading a book, I received a text from Jen. It said: 'Come quick. Ryan's gone crazy. He shot his mother and now he's after me.'

I leaped out of bed and ran to the front door in my night clothes. I grabbed my car keys off the mantelpiece and raced to the garage. I ran like I was running a marathon, and drove like a violent madman. I ran three red lights, two stop signs, and almost hit a pedestrian. I didn't care though. My best friend was in danger. I had also sent a quick message to Coach Hayes, and hoped that he'd be there. I reached Jen's driveway, parked the car and jumped out like a kangaroo. I kicked open the front door. It was nearly midnight. The house was quiet. Not a single sound was heard. I raced up the stairs. It was then that I realised it was raining. The weather was as gloomy as the presence in the house. Darkness enveloped my surroundings. Apart from occasional flashes of lightning, the night was black.

I reached the first floor landing and paused for breath. The silhouette of a man with a gun standing at the bath-

room door caught my attention. He gave a loud, menacing laugh and started coming towards me. And I stood still like an idiot.

"Cally, run!"

When I heard those two words, my senses kicked in. I ran down the stairs as fast as my legs could take me. The front door, porch, and yard were minor stops in my headlong retreat. I would have probably made it. If that cursed stone hadn't come in my way and I hadn't lost my footing. I fell on my face. Once I turned, I noticed Ryan coming towards me, chuckling. He aimed his gun at my face and pulled the trigger. And that was the last thing I remember.

When I regained my consciousness. I was on a hospital bed, connected to a ventilator. I was on life support. I let out a sigh. I knew how much less of a future I had.

This morning I was a jolly assistant, and now I was as good as a corpse, resting on my deathbed.

*Dyuti Raghu (Class 9), Second Place*

### CRUEL CHOICE

I put my foot inside and immediately, I could feel myself falling. A scream tore its way out of my throat, as darkness multiplied and a pocket of light above minimised. I was in a narrow passage still falling. It was about five feet wide and felt never ending. I kept falling but I noticed through the haze of fear, that the walls of the passage was getting... wetter, somehow. I made the mistake of looking down and I think I saw something stir in the brick walls of the passage. It submerged, leaving... ripples? Realisation hit me like a ton of bricks, as I scrambled to tuck myself into a foetal position. There was water at the end of the passage, but I think there was something in the water. I hit the surface of the water, and I felt as though my whole body had been slapped. Water filled my lungs and ears, foul tasting and stagnant. I flailed maniacally, trying to get my bearings, but had forgotten two very important things. One -the creature was still in the water. Two, I was still wearing my heavy school uniform. My eyes burned and I blindly tried looking for a hold, a ring of sort, anything! I grabbed onto something slick and made of stone and tucked my weak hands into the small nook in the stone. I wiped my eyes and opened them triumphantly only to realise that my ring, the platinum ring my mother had given me was not on my finger anymore. Grief seized me and I dived into the murky water. It was dark, cold, and the water was disgusting. I knew I was wasting time and finally, after



minutes of fruitless search, I nearly came out of it only to stop short. There was ante-chamber of a sort, with medieval torches lighting the room up. But that wasn't what made me stop. It was the humungous, wolf-dog guarding the entrance of the chamber. It had beady red eyes, and its fur was black, glistening with a navy sheen. It sat leisurely on its haunches, as if assessing me. I got out of the water, fear taking away my ability to talk. There was a cricket ball sized knot in my throat, as the tears finally welled up. It all came down to me in a flurry. I should never have separated from the group. I should never have let curiosity get the best of me. The stone was smooth under my socked feet. Wait... socked? Turns out, I had lost my shoes as well. My tunic was trailing water as I walked slowly towards the door. I had almost crossed the threshold, when the wolf suddenly got up in one fluid motion and snapped at me, its long white canines barked. "Foolish pup" it snarled in a guttural voice. I recoiled. He spoke. She spoke! I stumbled back a few feet as the consequence of swallowing all that dirty water came up as a vengeant wave. I doubled over and regurgitated my heavy, hotel breakfast of dosa, idli, and chutney. My eyes burned as if acid had been flung at my face. I was on knees, shaking. I slowly splashed some of the water on my face, trying to come to terms with what had just happened. The wolf-dog spoke. It spoke! "You are but a child," she snarled, "shaking at the thought of animals speaking. I will let you go, only if you give me the proof of your labour." I got up on unsteady feet. Proof of my labour? Suddenly, I remembered the money I had EARNED by doing meagre jobs in my colony. It was only a tenth of the sum, the money in my pocket, but it should do, right? I took it out slowly, as interest brightened the wolf's eyes. But it dimmed as she saw the money. My ring was out of question, as it had been lost. My fears, the ones I had been holding back since this nightmare began, started to show on my face, as the dawn broke I started crying, bitterly as I had nothing. A little money, but what use would that be in a dark corridor with a wolf-dog fantasising about eating me? Suddenly, I felt something warm and fleshy on my face. Like a tongue? I opened my eyes to see the wolf-dog licking my face. "You may pass" she growled happily, "for you have paid the price. But beware, there is another obstacle before you can reach the place you desire." I got up unsteadily and walked past the threshold, warmth suffusing through my damp clothes. I looked back in time just to see her disappear, before a heavy stone door blocked my view. The cham-

ber was huge and cavernous, and it looked like luxury, physically defined. But there was a line running through the middle of the room. One side of the room was backed with huge bookshelves, books, manuscripts, scrolls decorating every nook and corner of that one side. The other side looked like every other jewellery store combined in the world. There were rubies, diamonds, sapphires, and every precious stone known to man was decorating the other side of the room with a kind of ostentatious brilliance. "You have two choices." A woman spoke from behind me. I turned around, but couldn't see anything. "No matter what happens, no matter what you choose, you will be stuck here for eternity." the voice continued. Stuck? For eternity! "So you can either choose knowledge and stay here for the rest of your life, reading these documents. You will be sustained by the energy, and you will keep going. All you will do, is absorb knowledge, how much ever your heart desires." "Or," a new voice came from my right, "You can choose wealth and rot in the riches, with gold preserving your body and diamond hardening your heart. It's your choice." "WHO ARE YOU?" I screamed, my head spinning. "WE ARE JANUS. I AM JANUS. The God of Choices. So what is it going to be, little girl? Wealth or knowledge?" He, it spoke back. "I...I..." I stuttered. "I choose knowledge," I whispered.

*Mohana Soman (Class 10), Second Place*

### THE TWO SIDES OF SUCCESS

She sighed and closed her eyes. Rita Kapoor, a successful woman. The most successful tennis player in the history of India. Today, as she lay on her death bed, she wondered whether her personal life was even half as successful as her professional life. Behind her closed lids, she replayed all the moments of her seventy three year old life.

She had only been six when she first held a tennis racket and even at that tender age, she felt home. With the passing of years, she grew to be an invincible tennis player and represented India for the first time at the young age of seventeen. She grew to be the country's darling, smashing world records, and winning prestigious tennis cups. At the age of twenty three, she got married to Dilip Kumar, who was none other than her own personal assistant. It had, obviously, been a love marriage and as he slid the engagement ring into her finger, she knew that she was taking the right decision. She laughed bitterly to herself now when she replayed that thought. Her parents, specially her mother, did not



approve of the marriage. "Something is off about him", her mother would say but her foolish young heart, blinded with love dismissed these thoughts as mere concerns of her mother. Even her coach, Kavya Garg, who was like a second mother to her, did not approve of the marriage. She was frustrated with the response her marriage was getting as she thought that no one cared to see her happy. Married life started off very well and it had been so for the next two years. In these two years, she was happy and it reflected in the stadium, when she played her match. With every win, her house stacked with awards and medals and lots of media appreciation. At this point, Dilip realised, in a typical male mentality, that his wife was way more successful than him. What was he? A mere personal assistant, doing all the petty work for Rita. What he failed to understand was that if he wanted to be independent, he could just leave the job; but he knew that he neither had the qualifications, nor the capability of getting another job, so he just put all the blame on Rita's success. She still remembered the day vividly, when he had ordered her to either retire or stop winning matches. She had, of course, refused and Dilip had hit her for the first time. She cried herself to sleep that night, curled up inside the cupboard. It continued every day and her unhappiness reflected in her scores. Both Kavya and her mother were confused and if they asked her about it, she would just smile and say that everything was okay. Kavya managed to squeeze out the information when Rita came for practice with a big bruise on her cheek which she had, in a very poor attempt, tried to hide with concealer. She immediately called up her mother. Both of them were blinded with rage at the audacity of the man. After five long and severe years, Rita managed to divorce Dilip. She continued playing but she had lost a lot of ground now. All her energy was spent in stress and worry and a fresh young block of players had arrived. The only thing that kept her going was her mother and Kavya, who gave her the strength to pass each day, but some day everyone has to go and so did they. When she lit the funeral pyre of her mother, she truly felt alone that day with no one beside her.

She opened her eyes and stared at the ceiling of the hospital room. She pondered – will she die as a happy or a sad person? However, she knew that no one in the world would remember her for her victories; all they would remember was that she died as a broken woman, lonely

and alone with no one by her side. With these thoughts she closed her eyes and never opened them again.

*Titiksha Tolia (Class 9), Consolation*

#### THE "GOING-ONS" OF MY MIND.

He jumped down from the parapet and ran. He was wounded but brave. He ran across the street into a labyrinth that led him to a tinier one. He squeezed his way through it to reach a house in quite a dilapidated condition. His breathing was heavy. This was the moment he went to open the door and...

I switched off the television and tossed the remote away to the ground. I must have heard it break; I'm unsure. I walked to my French window and stared out into empty space; at least that's what it seemed to me. I must have been there for a few minutes or hours. The thoughts in my mind were as good as a child's scribbles on a paper. I had lost all will and reason; to do anything, to live. My life was just a routine. The same routine everyday with only failure at the end of the day. The psychiatrist diagnosed me of acute depression three months ago, which left me stunned yet not surprised, at the same moment. It is obvious for a person disheartened by failure, multiple times in a row. I had lost three years in university. All my batchmates were ahead of me. It was not that I did not try, believe me. I worked and worked, but it just was not enough. There had been instances where I fought with the faculty because of their "indifference" towards the excellence of my work. Then finally, three months ago, I was given a second chance. I had to complete two courses from scratch. Now after all this, I was a little put down and my self-esteem was crushed. I began criticizing and was taken over by negativity. I knew that I was victimized by the black cloaked relative, but was too afraid and embarrassed to accept it. It ate me and I let it. I found no pleasure in doing things I loved. My friends could not manage my mood swings and my parents began having problems which led to a divorce. It was like the whole world was crashing upon me.

I blinked into reality to watch the streets of New York chase each other. In spite of that, it was all too tranquil. There was a lot of machination that ran in my mind which was constantly making decisions. For a second, I looked at my workspace and saw a blank sheet of Adobe Illustrator on my Mac. I took a step towards it with a hint of determination but the black cloaked relative pulled me down and took me by the neck. I could not breathe.



I sat down and panted for about a minute. Next minute, I found myself walking up the terrace.

My thoughts were clear and I did not want anymore negativity in my life. I wanted all of this unwanted pain to push itself away. I wanted new neurons to be enlightened in my brain. I wanted a new life.

I stared away into the clouds while I lay on my back. I wanted to teach them all a lesson. All of them who called me Silk and laughed at me. All those who thought I was done for. My mind was jumping emotions, from anger to calm. My final emotion was the former in search for the latter. I unlocked my phone and called my father. I just wanted to talk to him and tell him all about my condition. The call reached is voicemail, so I decided to spill a new set of beans over there; to prevent him from panicking. I wanted to tell him how much I hated life and how everything seemed so unruly. How I was locked in a room with failure and I could not break out. But I did not. Instead

I told him about how I wanted to take a new route and how I wanted to get out of all this. My state of mind was subconsciously changing without my permission. But I did not want people to remember me like that. I wanted to be remembered as someone who tried and someone who could break out of all those pressures. And I told my dad proudly that he could count on me. I disconnected the call.

The sky looked calm, serene and pure; the world around me looked troubled, noisy and much ahead of me to catch up with. I would probably reach the place I sought in the next few moments. There was a flashback. I dropped my phone down and smiled at all those moments, hoping that people elsewhere would continue to live happily and like their decisions. I smiled at the sky for I had found my abode. I liked my decisions. I wished well once again and told my dad proudly that he can still count on me.

***Namrata Iyer (Class 10), Consolation***



## हिन्दी निबंध प्रतियोगिता

### पहला दिन

जब मैं उठी तब माँ ने कहा कि मुझे अपने विद्यालय जाना है। मैं कितनी खुश थी। मैं उठ कर तैयार होकर विद्यालय के लिए निकल पड़ी। जब मैं विद्यालय पहुँची मैं अपनी नई कक्षा में थी। मैं अपनी नई कक्षा में अपने नए दोस्तों से मिली। मैं सचमुच बहुत खुश थी। मैं और मेरे नए दोस्त बातें करने और खेलने लगे। बातें करते-करते घंटी बज गई। फिर हमारी नई अध्यापिका आई। अध्यापिका के आते ही हमने अपनी किताबें निकाली। हमारी अध्यापिका ने कहा कि आज पहला दिन है तो हम पढ़ाई नहीं करेंगे। हम खेलने लगे। हमने बहुत सारे खेल खेले। अध्यापिका ने कहा कि वे अभी हमें विद्यालय का बगीचा दिखाएँगी। हमने बगीचे में अलग तरह के पौधे देखे। हमें बहुत मजा आया। हम वापस कक्षा में आ गए।

नंदनी मेनन (चौथी 'स'), प्रथम पुरस्कार

### नई कक्षा में पहला दिन

मेरी कक्षा का पहला दिन था। मैं जब पाठशाला पहुँची तो पूरी कक्षा सजी हुई थी। हमें एक नई कक्षा अध्यापिका मिली। जिनका नाम है निशा सांगा मिस और मुझे वहाँ कई शिक्षक मिले- हीना सिद्दीकी, रेखा मलहन, सिंह, रुपाली मान्देकर। मेरी तीन प्यारी शिक्षिकाएँ हैं - हीना मिस, सांगा मिस और मान्देकर मिस। मेरी कक्षा बहुत बड़ी है। उसमें बहुत ठंडी हवा आती है। हमारे आठ पीरियड होते हैं। हमारी कक्षा में मानीटर भी होते हैं। उनके नाम हैं - समर्पण, इशिता, संजना और रुबल। मेरी कक्षा में पुराने मित्र भी हैं - नंदनी, सलोनी और तन्वी। मेरी कक्षा बहुत सुंदर है। धन्यवाद प्रिंसिपल मैम, मुझे इतनी अच्छी कक्षा देने के लिए।

आन्या गौडे (चौथी 'स'), प्रथम पुरस्कार

### पहला दिन

मैं कक्षा तीन में पढ़ती हूँ। आज मेरी छुट्टियों का अंतिम दिन है। मैं कक्षा चार में जाने वाली हूँ। छुट्टियों के बाद मैं जब कक्षा चार में आई, वहाँ बहुत भीड़ थी। मैं अपनी सीट पर बैठ कर अपने शिक्षकों का इन्तजार कर रही थी।

हमारी कक्षा शिक्षिका निशा सांगा बहुत अच्छी हैं। गणित, अंग्रेजी आदि विषय बहुत अच्छे गए। हमारा पहला दिन बहुत अच्छा गया। सबके मुँह पर हँसी थी। सब घर जाने के लिए तैयार थे। मेरा बहुत मन था कि मैं और देर रुकूँ। यह दिन बहुत अच्छा गया।

संजना पिलै (चौथी 'स'), द्वितीय पुरस्कार

### पहला दिन

मेरी नई कक्षा में मेरा पहला दिन बहुत अच्छा था। पहले तो मैं लड़की से मिली। उसका नाम मानसी था। वह बहुत अच्छी थी। उस दिन एक लड़की का जन्मदिन था। उसने हमें मिठाइयाँ दीं। तभी घंटी बज गई। अब हमें खाली समय मिला तो मैंने सारा काम खत्म कर लिया। तब वापस घंटी बजी टिंग-टिंग टिंग-टिंग। तब खाने का समय था। मेरी माँ ने हमें पास्ता दिया था। हम सब ने मिल बाँटकर खाया। सबने बोला बहुत स्वादिष्ट था। सबको वह पसंद आया। तब मेरे हाथ गंदे हो गए थे तो मानसी ने हमें एक खुशबूदार चीज दी। उससे मेरे हाथ साफ और खुशबूदार हो गए थे। फिर से घंटी बजी टिंग-टिंग टिंग-टिंग। अब तो मेरे कान बजने ही वाले थे। अब खेलने का समय था तो एक सर आए और हमें बाहर खेलने के लिए ले गए। वहाँ भी हमने बहुत मस्ती की। जब हम लौट कर आए तो फिर से घंटी बजी तब घर जाने का समय हो गया था। मैंने घर जाकर सारी कहानी अपनी माँ को बताई।

गौरी सिंह (चौथी 'अ'), तृतीय पुरस्कार

### जब मुझे पहला पुरस्कार मिला

हमारे स्कूल का वार्षिक पुरस्कार दिवस मजे से मनाया गया। यह समारोह रेनासांस होटल में मनाया गया। रेनासांस एक बहुत बड़ा होटल है। हाँ मुझे भी तीन पुरस्कार मिले। मुझे विज्ञान, गणित और हिन्दी में पुरस्कार मिले। हमारे मुख्य अतिथि लुईस मिरांडा थे। जब मुझे अपना पहला पुरस्कार मिला मुझे बहुत खुशी हो रही थी। सिर्फ मुझे ही नहीं मेरे बहुत सारे दोस्तों को भी पुरस्कार मिले। जब हम हॉल से बाहर निकले, मैंने और मेरे पूरे परिवार ने वहाँ खाना खाया। हमने बहुत सारे पकवान खाए जैसे गुलाब जामुन, दाल-चावल, कॉर्न-सूप, आइस्क्रीम आदि। जब हम घर पहुँचे तो मैंने देखा कि मुझे पुरस्कार में सात सौ के कूपन मिले थे। अब से मैं कोशिश करती हूँ कि मैं चौथी कक्षा में सभी विषयों में प्रथम आऊँ।

रायसा शर्मा (चौथी 'अ'), सांत्वना पुरस्कार

### यदि मैं अध्यापिका होती

अध्यापिका हमें कक्षा में बहुत कुछ सिखाती हैं जैसे ईमानदारी, साफ-सफाई, सच्चाई का महत्व। वह हमें सही और गलत की पहचान भी सिखाती हैं।

यदि मैं अध्यापिका होती तो मैं अपने विद्यार्थियों को कक्षा की साफ-सफाई करने के लिए बोलती। उन्हें सच्चाई तथा ईमानदारी सिखाती और जब वे हार मान लेते तो मैं उनका उत्साह बढ़ाती।



उनको नई-नई कलाएँ सिखाती। उन्हें सत्य की राह चलना सिखाती और व्यायाम करना सिखाती। इन सब गुणों से वे सब कामों में प्रवीण होते। उनको बढ़ता हुआ देख कर मुझे सबसे ज्यादा खुशी होती। मेरा यह बचपन से स्वप्न था कि मैं अध्यापिका बनूँ और चॉक लेकर ब्लैकबोर्ड पर लिखूँ। मैं बड़ी होकर एक कुशल अध्यापिका बनाना चाहती हूँ। मुझे अपना यह स्वप्न पूरा करने के लिए उस पर अमल करना होगा और लगातार परिश्रम करना होगा।

मैं खूब मेहनत करूँगी और बड़ी होकर एक अच्छी अध्यापिका बनूँगी। अगर मुझे अध्यापिका बनने का मौका मिला तो मैं हिंदी की अध्यापिका बनना चाहूँगी।

**अवनि चोपड़ा (छठी 'ब'), द्वितीय पुरस्कार**

### यदि मैं अध्यापिका होती

जो बच्चों को पढ़ाती है, वह अध्यापिका होती है। यदि मैं अध्यापिका होती, तो मैं भी बच्चों को अच्छे से पढ़ाती। मैं भी स्कूल में पढ़ाने जाती, जैसे मेरी अध्यापिका करती हैं।

जब कोई बच्चा शैतानी करता, तब मैं उसे सज़ा देती। मैं अपनी अध्यापिका की तरह बच्चों को गृहकार्य देती। जो नहीं करके लाता मैं उसे माफ़ करती और उसे चेतावनी देती कि आगे से वैसा नहीं होना चाहिए।

मैं उनके लिए एक अभ्यास पेपर भी बनाती और उन्हें नम्बर भी देती। मैं सभी बच्चों को प्यार करती और उन्हें बड़े अच्छे से पाठ समझाती।

एक अध्यापिका बच्चों के लिए दूसरी माँ जैसी होती हैं। उनका काम बहुत जिम्मेदारी का होता है। मैं बड़ी होकर एक बहुत अच्छी अध्यापिका बनना चाहती हूँ।

**आरुषी अग्रवाल (छठी 'स'), तृतीय पुरस्कार**

### मैट्रो की सवारी

हम सबकी मदद करने वाली सवारी 'मैट्रो' है जो लोग दूर से काम करने के लिए आते हैं उन सब के लिए यह महत्वपूर्ण है। मैट्रो की तेज़ रफ़्तार से लोग अपनी जगह जल्दी पहुँच सकते हैं। मैं भी मुंबई की मैट्रो में ही थी।

जून का महीना था, लग रहा था कि बारिश आने वाली है। जोर से बारिश होने लगी मानो इंद्र भगवान क्रोधित हो गए हों। बारिश रुकने का नाम नहीं ले रही थी। बादल बिलकुल काले थे और पानी की बूँदे छमछम गिर रही थी। मुझे अपनी माँ के साथ मौसी के घर घाटकोपर जाना था। उसी दिन ऑटोरिक्शा की हड़ताल थी और फिर हमें मैट्रो लेने की ही सज़ा। मरोल स्टेशन से घाटकोपर तक की टिकट लेकर हम प्लेटफार्म पर आ गए। इतना सुंदर नज़ारा मैंने कभी देखा न था। तेज़ रफ़्तार से मैट्रो आई और हम जल्दी से बैठ गए। अंदर सब कुछ

एकदम साफ़ था हर स्टेशन के आने की सूचना दी जा रही थी। हम करीब बीस मिनट में ही वापिस लौटे। मुझे बहुत मज़ा आया। मैट्रो हमारी बहुत मदद करती है। यह बहुत सस्ता ही साधन है। अपनी तेज़ रफ़्तार से यह समय की बचत और लोगों को खुश भी करती है। आशा है कि आप सब मैट्रो की सवारी का मज़ा जरूर लें।

**मेघना रामरत्नम (छठी 'ब'), तृतीय पुरस्कार**

### यदि मैं अध्यापिका होती

अध्यापक हर छात्र के लिए भगवान होता हैं। कुछ अध्यापक सख्त होते हैं तो कुछ नरम। पर सभी अध्यापक हमारा भला चाहते हैं। वे नम लगाकर हमें पढ़ाते हैं और हमें ज्ञान देते हैं।

यदि मैं अध्यापिका होती तो सख्त और नरम दोनों होती। अगर कोई बच्चा कक्षा में बहुत शैतानी करता तो ही उसे डाँटती। मैं हर दिन किसी एक बच्चे को जो कक्षा में अच्छे से रहा हो एक चॉकलेट देती। मैं एस.यू.पी.डब्ल्यू. और कला पढ़ाती। मैं अपने इसी विद्यालय में। पढ़ाती क्योंकि मेरा स्कूल सबसे अच्छा है, बच्चों पर काबू पाना मुश्किल होता है।

अध्यापक बहुत अच्छे होते हैं। वह हमारा भला ही चाहते हैं। वे बच्चों को पढ़ा - लिखाकर देश की उन्नति में अपना योगदान देते हैं। मैं बड़ी होकर एक अध्यापिका ही बनूँगी।

**अवनि भट्टाचार्य (छठी 'ब'), सांत्वना पुरस्कार**

### नदियों में बढ़ता प्रदूषण - एक गंभीर समस्या

नदियाँ बहुत शुद्ध होती हैं। उनका ध्यान रखना हमारा कर्तव्य है। पर आजकल नदियों में प्रदूषण बढ़ता जा रहा है और कोई इस समस्या पर ध्यान भी नहीं दे रहा है।

लोग नदियों में कपड़े आदि धोते हैं, मवेशियों को नहलाते हैं, सारे शहर का कचरा डाल देते हैं, गंदे व दूषित जल को नदियों के शुद्ध जल में डाल उन्हें प्रदूषित कर देते हैं। नदियों में प्रदूषण के कारण मछलियों की मृत्यु हो जाती है। यही प्रदूषण जल हमारे घरों में भी पहुँचता है जिसे पीकर बहुत से लोग बीमार पड़ जाते हैं।

हमें नदियों के प्रदूषण को रोकना चाहिये। प्रदूषित जल को फिर से शुद्ध कर हम अनेक जीव-जंतुओं की जान बचा सकते हैं। नदियों के जल में लोगों का नहाना - धोना व कीटनाशक दवाइयों को नदियों में बहाना बंद करना होगा।

हमें अपनी सुंदर प्रकृति को नष्ट होने से बचाना होगा। मैं नदियों के बढ़ते प्रदूषण को कम करने के कार्य में अपनी पूरी जी-जान लगा दूँगी। पहले मैं इस विषय पर पूरी जानकारी प्राप्त करूँगी फिर अपने दोस्तों के साथ मिलकर घर-घर जाकर लोगों को नदियों के प्रदूषण व इनकी सफाई अभियानों के बारे में अवगत करवाऊँगी। उन्हें समझाऊँगी कि यदि हमने अभी इस ओर ध्यान नहीं दिया और इस समस्या को समय



रहते नहीं सुलझाया तो एक दिन आएगा जब हमें शुद्ध पानी नसीब न होगा। हमें विश्व के जिम्मेदार नागरिक बन, अपने सुंदर ग्रह को प्रदूषण से बचाना होगा।

**ट्विषा बगाई (सातवी 'ब'), प्रथम पुरस्कार**

### नदियों में बढ़ता प्रदूषण - एक गंभीर समस्या

नदियाँ सबसे शुद्ध और पवित्र मानी जाती हैं। हिन्दू उनकी पूजा करते हैं। पर क्या आज भी नदियाँ उतनी ही शुद्ध और पवित्र हैं? नहीं आज अधिकतर नदियाँ काफ़ी प्रदूषित हो चुकी हैं। वे गंदगी का ढेर बन गई हैं। उनका प्रदूषित जल पीकर प्राणियों की मृत्यु हो जाती है। यह प्रदूषण और कोई नहीं हम इंसान ही फैला रहे हैं।

हर दिन नदियों पर उनके किनारों पर बसे शहरों का कूड़ा फेंका जाता है। अनेक जहरीले द्रव्य इसमें बहा दिए जाते हैं। इस प्रदूषित जल को पीकर अनेक लोग बीमार पड़ जाते हैं। उन्हें टायफॉयड, डाइसेंट्री, कॉलरा जैसी बीमारियाँ हो जाती हैं। मछलियाँ मर जाती हैं। नदियों के तटों पर बसे गाँवों के पशु-पक्षी इन नदियों का जल पीकर बीमार पड़ जाते हैं। हम इंसान जल को प्रदूषित करते हैं और सजा मासूम जीव-जंतुओं को भुगतनी पड़ती है। किसान खेतों में कीटनाशक छिड़कते हैं जो नदियों के जल में मिलकर उसे जहरीला बना देती हैं। प्रदूषित पानी से पेड़ खराब हो जाते हैं और उनका बहुत नुकसान होता है। गाँव की महिलाएँ मटकों में नदी का पानी घर लाती हैं। वे उसे खाना बनाने के लिए और पानी के लिए इस्तेमाल करती हैं। जब लोग यह खाना खाते हैं और पानी पीते हैं, वे जल्द ही बीमार हो जाते हैं क्योंकि पानी से हुई बीमारियाँ जल्दी फैलती हैं।

सरकार बहुत प्रयास कर रही है, इन नदियों को बचाने के लिए। हमारा फर्ज है कि एक धरतीवासी होने के नाते, हम धरती के मूल्यवान तोहफे का अच्छी तरह से ख्याल रखें।

**रिशा रेड्डी (सातवी 'ब'), द्वितीय पुरस्कार**

### नदियों में बढ़ता प्रदूषण - एक गंभीर समस्या

आज की दुनिया पहले की दुनिया से बहुत अलग है। नए-नए यंत्र आए हैं और दिन ब दिन मानव प्रगति कर रहा है। इन सब चीज़ों के बावजूद हमारी धरती हर दिन गन्दी होती जा रही है। इसका कारण है बढ़ता प्रदूषण, न केवल वायु प्रदूषण बल्कि जल या नदियों का प्रदूषण।

हम अपने घरों का गन्दा पानी जिन नालियों में बहाते हैं, वे नालियाँ आगे जाकर नदियों में मिल जाती हैं और सारी गंदगी वहीं छोड़ देती हैं। फैक्ट्रियों से भी सारा कचरा नदियों में बहाया जाता है। उससे नदियों का जल प्रदूषित हो रहा है। इसी पानी को साफ़ करके हमारे घरों में पहुँचाया जाता है। कुछ पैमाने पर इसे साफ़ किया होगा लेकिन खतरनाक कीटनाशकों और जहरीले रसायनों का दुष्प्रभाव अभी भी

इस जल में रहता है। इसे पीकर लोग बीमार पड़ते हैं। यह पानी प्राणियों की सेहत के लिए बहुत हानिकारक है।

हमें नदियों के बढ़ते प्रदूषण की समस्या पर ध्यान देना होगा और इसका एक प्रभावशाली हल निकालना होगा। वर्ना एक दिन ऐसा आएगा जब हमारे लिए पीने को साफ़ पानी बचेगा ही नहीं।

हम सबको पानी का सदुपयोग करना चाहिए और जो घर का पानी नदियों में छोड़ा जाता है, उसे सरकार को नदियों में छोड़ने से पहले साफ़ करना चाहिये। खेतों में कीटनाशकों का प्रयोग कम होना चाहिये। नदियों के तटों पर कपड़े आदि नहीं धोने चाहिए। हम सब को आज से ही इस विषय पर सोचना चाहिए और नदियों में बढ़ते प्रदूषण को रोकना चाहिए। हम सब बहुत मेहनत कर इस धरती को फिर से साफ़ बनाएँगे।

**पॅलमी सराफ (आठवी 'ब'), प्रथम पुरस्कार**

### नदियों में बढ़ता प्रदूषण - एक गंभीर समस्या

नदियों में बढ़ता प्रदूषण मानव जाति के लिए एक गंभीर समस्या बनता जा रहा है। कहाँ लोग गंगा जैसी नदियों को देवी के समान मानते हैं, उसे पवित्र मानते हैं और उसी गंगा नदी के तटों पर कचरा फेंक कर उसे प्रदूषित करते हैं। यह कहाँ की सभ्यता हुई? नदियों का पानी हमारे कितने काम आता है। नलों में घरों में नदियों का पानी आता है। हम नदी के पानी से ही स्नान करते हैं। घरों में बरतन और कपड़े धोने के काम में भी नदी का पानी ही काम आता है। एक नदी हज़ारों मछलियों का घर होती है। पूजा के जैसे काम में भी गंगा जैसी पवित्र नदियों के पानी का उपयोग किया जाता है। एक नदी का पानी जंगलों में रहने वाले पशुओं की प्यास बुझाता है। नदियों के बहते पानी से बिजली बनाई जाती है। जब नदियों और उसका पानी हमारे इतने काम आता है तो हमें उसे प्रदूषित नहीं करना चाहिए। गाँव में रहने वाले लोग अपने जानवरों को नदी में नहलाते हैं, अपने बरतन नदी में धोते हैं और घर का कचरा भी वहीं फेंकते हैं। गाँव के लोगों को यह काम नदी में नहीं करने चाहिए क्योंकि इन कामों से जो गन्दी निकलती है, वह नदी को प्रदूषित करती है।

शहर के लोग सैर करने या पिकनिक मनाने के लिए नदियों के तट पर जाते हैं और अपना कचरा वहीं छोड़ जाते हैं। शहर के लोगों को ऐसा नहीं करना चाहिए, इससे नदी में गन्दी बढ़ती है। फैक्ट्रियों को अपनी हानिकारक चीज़ें नदी में नहीं बहानी चाहिए। प्लास्टिक की थैलियाँ नदी में नहीं फेंकनी चाहिए। यह सारा कचरा और हानिकारक चीज़ें नदी में इक्ठ्ठी हो जाती हैं और मानव जाति के लिए नुकसानदायक होती हैं।

नदी में रहनेवाली मछलियाँ इस कचरे को निगल जाती हैं और मर जाती हैं। लोग इन मछलियों को खाते हैं, उन्हें भी बीमारियाँ हो जाती हैं। गाँव के लोग जो इन मछलियों को खाते हैं, उन्हें भी बीमारियाँ हो



जाती हैं। गाँव के लोग जो इस पानी का अपने घरों में उपयोग करते हैं, उनके लिए भी यह पानी बहुत नुकसानदायक होता है। नदियों में बढ़ते प्रदूषण ने जाने कितने मासूम मनुष्यों, पशुओं और मछलियों की जान ली है। गंगा जैसी नदियों के पानी को पवित्र मानकर न जाने कितने लोग उसे पी लेते हैं। नदियों में बढ़ता प्रदूषण धरती पर बसे सभी जीवों के लिए एक गम्भीर समस्या बनाता जा रहा है और हमें इसे जल्द से जल्द रोकना चाहिए।

“नदी प्रदूषण हटाओ, जान बचाओ”

कविषा अग्रवाल (आठवी 'ब'), प्रथम पुरस्कार

### नई सरकार से आशाएँ और अपेक्षाएँ

अब की बार मोदी सरकार। यही है भाजपा का नारा जिसने इस बार लोकसभा चुनाव जीता है। भाजपा के नेता नरेंद्र मोदी देश के प्रधानमंत्री बन गए हैं। उनका नाम पूरे विश्व में फैल गया है। उनकी वजह से भारत के दूसरे देशों के साथ रिश्तों में मजबूती आई है।

काँग्रेस जो कई साल से इस देश की सरकार चलाती आई है वह इस साल हार गई है। काँग्रेस की हार से भारत के निवासी बहुत खुश हैं। सब लोग मोदी जी को ही बढ़ावा दे रहे हैं। लेकिन इस नाम और लोकप्रियता के अलावा उनके कन्धों पर भारी जिम्मेदारियाँ हैं। लोगों को उनसे बहुत सी अपेक्षाएँ हैं।

बच्चे से लेकर बूढ़ों तक सबको मोदी जी से आशा है कि वे सरकारी नीतियों में भारी परिवर्तन लाकर उनकी सभी मुश्किलों को हल करेंगे। इस समय देश की सबसे बड़ी समस्या उस काले धन की है जो विदेशी बैंकों में जमा किया गया है। हर नागरिक चाहता है कि इस काले धन को देश में लाया जाए और देश के विकास कार्यों पर खर्च किया जाए ताकि भारत गरीबी के स्तर से ऊपर उठ सके। दूसरी बड़ी समस्या है भ्रष्टाचार। हम सब चाहते हैं कि बस अब हमारी देश को इस काले नाग से छुटकारा मिले। मैं चाहती हूँ कि प्रत्येक भ्रष्टाचारी को जेल की सलाखों के पीछे डाल दिया जाए।

आज प्रत्येक भारतीय यही आशा रखता है कि केन्द्रीय सरकार में पढ़े-लिखे नेताओं को ही मंत्री पद दिए जाएँ। मंत्री स्वयं भी देश के कानून और व्यवस्था का सम्मान करें व सबको भी सही प्रेरणा दें। उन्हें सही और गलत का अंतर मालूम हो जिससे कि वे अपने कार्यों में सुधार लाएँ और देश को आगे बढ़ाएँ।

मोदीजी को पाकिस्तान और भारत के बीच की दूरी और खराब संबंधों को सुधारने के लिए अपनी ओर से कुछ कदम उठाने चाहिए। सरकार को लड़कियों और स्त्रियों के साथ दुर्व्यवहार करने वालों को कड़ी सजा देनी चाहिए। हर बच्चे को ऐसी शिक्षा देनी चाहिए जिससे वह बड़ा होकर अपने पैरों पर खड़ा हो सके।

हम सब भारतवासी आशा करते हैं कि नई सरकार भारत में एक दिन सकारात्मक बदलाव लाएगी। मुझे पूरा विश्वास है कि भारत भविष्य

में एक विकसित देश बन विश्व में सबसे आगे होगा। लेकिन यह तभी होगा जब प्रत्येक भारतवासी इस सपने को साकार करने में सरकार की यथाशक्ति सहायता करेगा। अच्छे दिन आने वाले हैं।

साक्षी नायडू (नवी 'स'), प्रथम पुरस्कार

### नई सरकार से आशाएँ और अपेक्षाएँ

नई सरकार मई में बनाई गई। नरेंद्र मोदी-लोकप्रिय नेता, प्रधानमंत्री की कुरसी पर बैठे। प्रधानमंत्री का मंत्री मंडल भी बदला। चुनाव के दौरान बड़े-बड़े वादे किए गए। क्या इन वादों को पूरा किया जायगा? हमारे देश में पहली सरकार ने गंदगी मचाकर रख दी थी। भ्रष्टाचार, रिश्वत, झूठे वादे सब किए गए। जनता अब बदलाव की आशा रख रही है। प्रजा तंग आ चुकी है। यहाँ मैं ऐसी बातों पर प्रकाश डालना चाहूँगी जिसमें हम सब बदलाव लाना चाहते हैं।

भ्रष्टाचार जो हर जगह दिखाई देता है। रिश्वत के नाम से सरकारी कर्मचारियों की आँखें चमकने लगती हैं। पेंशन, आधार कार्ड और पासपोर्ट इत्यादि कुछ भी बनवाने के लिए चाँदी का जूता मारना पड़ता है। सड़क पर पकड़े जाने पर चाय-पानी देकर हम निकल आते हैं। क्या यह सही है? क्या बिना रिश्वत दिए काम नहीं हो सकता? इस विषय पर नई सरकार को खास ध्यान देना होगा। रिश्वत को मिटाने के लिए यत्न करना होगा। तब ही सरकार अपनी असली योग्यता दिखा पाएगी।

बढ़ती महँगाई ने लोगों को दबा दिया है। खाने के पदार्थों के दाम आसमान छू रहे हैं। इसका कारण है कि हम विदेश से लाई हुई चीजों पर अपना धन खर्च कर रहे हैं। इसलिए राष्ट्रीय धन कम हो रहा है। अब इसे भरने के लिए आम आदमियों से टैक्स और बढ़ती महँगाई के रूप में पैसा लिया जा रहा है। यह सही नहीं है, सरकार को बाहर भेजे जानेवाले पदार्थों का मूल्य बढ़ाना होगा। इसके लिए हस्त-शिल्प और खेती-बाड़ी को बढ़ावा देना होगा। किसानों को बीज, खाद, पानी आदि उपलब्ध करने होंगे। इसी से हमारा देश सोने की चिड़िया बन जाएगा। तब ही लोगों का विश्वास मोदी सरकार में और दृढ़ होगा।

रुपए की गिरती कीमत देश को बरबाद कर रही है। विश्व के मंच पर भारत की छवि गिर रही है। हमारे देश के धन की स्थिति को बेहतर करना होगा। अगर सरकार सफल रही तो भारत का नाम ऊँचा हो सकता है।

आखिरी बात जो मैं कहना चाहती हूँ वह प्रदूषण और वृक्षारोपण के विषय में है। प्रकृति ने हमें बहुत कुछ दिया है पेड़, जल, वायु, फल, फूल, लकड़ी, ऑक्सीजन आदि। अब हमारी बारी है उसका आभार मानने की। सरकार को वृक्षारोपण और प्रदूषण कम करने के प्रयास करने चाहिए। लोगों को इस कार्यक्रम का भाग बनने में प्रोत्साहन देना चाहिए। प्रकृति का आदर करने वाला देश ही उन्नत होता है।

ये थी मेरी आशाएँ इस सरकार से। सरकार ने हमसे बड़े वादे किए,



अब समय है इन्हें निभाने का। अब तो सिर्फ वक्त ही बदलाव लाएगा। अगर इन विषयों में हम सुधार लाने में सफल हो जाएँ तो हमें विश्व का सबसे महान देश बनने से कोई नहीं रोक सकता।

**साची जैन (नवी 'स'), द्वितीय पुरस्कार**

### आधुनिक शिक्षा प्रणाली के गुण-दोष

शिक्षा एक ऐसा खजाना है जिसपर सबका हक है और केवल सही शिक्षा ही देश और विश्व की प्रगति को गति दे सकती है। मानव जाति जो आज पाषाण युग से कम्प्यूटर युग में, गुफाओं से सीमेंट की अट्टालिकाओं में, संचार के लिए कबूतरों से इन्टरनेट तक पहुँची है, यह सब न केवल मनुष्य के दृढ़ संकल्प, इच्छा-शक्ति, प्रतिभा और ज्ञान बल्कि शिक्षा व तकनीक में आधुनिकता के कारण ही संभव हुआ है। आज मानव जल, नभ व थल के कई भेद जान चुका है, अंतरिक्ष अब हमारे लिए अभेद्य नहीं रहा है। आधुनिक शिक्षा प्रणाली में विषयों की गहरी जानकारी, प्रायोगिक ज्ञान आदि दृष्टिगोचर होते हैं।

शिक्षा-प्रणाली अब गुरुकुल या छोटी पाठशालाओं से निकलकर बड़े-बड़े व आधुनिक उपकरणों से सुसज्जित विद्यालयों व महाविद्यालयों तक पहुँच चुकी है। आधुनिक शिक्षा विद्यार्थियों को नए-नए विषयों को पढ़ने, नए रहस्यों को खोजने, नए-नए प्रयोग करने के लिए प्रेरित करती है। आज हम विद्यार्थी किसी भी विषय के बारे में विस्तृत जानकारी बहुत आसानी से कम्प्यूटर और पुस्तकालयों में संकलित पुस्तकों के द्वारा प्राप्त कर लेते हैं। हमें अपनी रुचि के अनुसार शिक्षा प्राप्त करने का अवसर मिलता है। इससे छात्रों की सोचने की क्षमता, जिज्ञासा, विश्लेषणात्मक शक्ति को बढ़ावा मिलता है। शिक्षा के प्रत्येक क्षेत्र में आधुनिक तकनीकों का प्रयोग हो रहा है जिससे ज्ञान विज्ञान के क्षेत्र क्रांतिकारी उन्नति हो रही है। लोगों का दृष्टिकोण विस्तृत हुआ है, उनके लिए देश-विदेश की संस्कृति, रहन-सहन व खान-पान की जानकारी प्राप्त करना व उन्हें अपना सहज हो गया है। बाल्यकाल से ही छात्र कठिन परिश्रम, अनुशासन, निरंतर अभ्यास, अनेक विषयों में जानकारी प्राप्त करने के लिए अनेक तकनीकों जैसे वीडियो, चित्रों, वक्तव्यों द्वारा प्रेरित किए जाते हैं ताकि वे आगे चलकर न केवल अपनी बल्कि पूरी मानव जाति के विकास में अपना रचनात्मक योगदान दें सकें। आधुनिक शिक्षा-प्रणाली विद्यार्थियों को भविष्य में प्रत्येक स्थिति में संयम रखने व उसका मुकाबला करने के लिए सक्षम बनाती है।

अनगिनत गुणों से भरपूर होते हुए भी इस शिक्षा प्रणाली में कुछ दोष भी हैं। एकसाथ अनेक विषयों का अध्ययन वो भी बहुत कम समय में व तेज गति से कि छात्र उसे अच्छी तरह से एक बार में समझ ही नहीं पाते। समयाभाव के कारण पर्याप्त अभ्यास नहीं कर पाते। परीक्षा में अधिक से अधिक अंकों को प्राप्त करने की होड़ में केवल परीक्षोपयोगी जानकारी का अभ्यास करते हैं। प्रतियोगिता इतनी बढ़

गई है कि ट्यूशन या कोचिंग कक्षाओं के बिना वे अपने आपको असहाय समझते हैं। कभी-कभी गलत तरीकों का इस्तेमाल भी कर बैठते हैं। कुछ छात्र तो निराशा से भरकर या स्पर्धा से डरकर आत्महत्या भी कर बैठते हैं।

जीवन और समय कभी किसी के लिए नहीं रुकते। प्रत्येक प्रणाली में कुछ गुण दोष होते ही हैं। यह हमपर है कि हम इस प्रणाली के गुणों को अपनाकर विश्व की प्रगति में रचनात्मक योगदान दें।

**प्राची मुनी (दसवी 'अ'), प्रथम पुरस्कार**

### नई सरकार नई आशाएँ

अब की बार भाजपा सरकार! अब की बार मोदी सरकार.... के नारे ने तो जैसे सबके मन को हर लिया था। पिछली सरकार के विनाशकारी कार्यों ने हमारे 'सोने की चिड़िया' कहलाने वाले भारत को पीछे छोड़कर एक पिछड़ा भारत बना दिया।

भाजपा सरकार की इस ऐतिहासिक जीत ने भारत में जश्न का माहौल फैला दिया। भारतवासियों को इस नई सरकार से बहुत आशाएँ और अपेक्षाएँ हैं।

देश के सभी लोग भारत में परिवर्तन होते देखना चाहते हैं। सबकी आशा है कि भारत के रुपये की कीमत, जो इतनी गिर चुकी है, नई सरकार उसके गौरव को वापिस लाने की पूरी कोशिश करे। दरिद्र लोग बढ़ती महँगाई से परेशान हैं जिनको दूर करने का हमें सरकार को समय देना पड़ेगा।

महँगाई जिस गति से बढ़ रही है ऐसा लगता है कि एक दिन आया जब एक किलो प्याज़ के लिए भी एक-दो हजार देने पड़ेंगे। हमें भाजपा सरकार से पूरी उम्मीद है कि महँगाई अब थम जाएगी। नवयुवकों की अपेक्षाएँ हैं कि उनको नौकरी मिलेगी। लोग साफ़ पानी पीने के लिए और शुद्ध वायु जीने के लिए चाहते हैं। दरिद्रों की इच्छा है कि उनके हालात सुधरें।

सरकार को अगर किसी विषय पर सबसे ज्यादा ध्यान देना चाहिये वह है- **भ्रष्टाचार**। जिससे भारत को एक राक्षस की तरह पकड़ रखा है। भ्रष्टाचार ने भारत की उन्नति को रोक रखा है। लोगों की सभी जरूरतें पूरी नहीं हो पा रही थीं और अब सब कामना कर रहे हैं कि उनकी जरूरतों को पूरा करने का प्रयास किया जाएगा।

भाजपा सरकार ने श्री नरेंद्र मोदी के नेतृत्व में जोर-जोर से काम शुरू कर दिया है। देश के दोषों से हमें धीरे धीरे छुटकारा मिल रहा है। गंगा साफ़ कराने के आन्दोलन की भी कामयाबी हमें छह साल में होती दिखेगी। हमें पूरी उम्मीद है कि नई सरकार हमारी आशाओं पर न केवल खरा उतरेगी बल्कि वह अपेक्षाओं से भी आगे बढ़कर दिखाएगी।

**सूर्यादिता सिंह (दसवी 'अ'), द्वितीय पुरस्कार**



## मराठी कविता लेखन स्पर्धा

### माझे आजोबा

माझे आजोबा खूप चांगले,  
नागपूर वरून आले,  
घेऊन आले खेळणी पुस्तक  
आणि गंमत जंमत खूप सारे.

माझे आजोबा खूप चांगले,  
करतात माझ्याबरोबर नाच-गाणे,  
मग सांगतात भरपूर झाले,  
मग जातात झोपायला  
करून मला टाटा.

माझे आजोबा खूप चांगले.

करतात मला खूप लाड.

जातात परत नागपूरला

देऊन मला कपडे छान-छान

स्पंदन टीकले (सहावी अ), प्रथम पारितोषिक

### शहाणी माझी आई

शहाणी माझी आई,

नाही करत घाई,

बाजारातून आणते भाजी,

चांगली आणि ताजी।

शहाणी माझी आई,

नाही करत घाई,

फळे आणते मस्त,

बनवतात आम्हाला चुस्त।

ठेवते आम्हाला सुखी,

पण कधीच होत नाही दुःखी,

करते खूप माया

आणि दुसऱ्यावर दया।

चांगले करते जेवण

आणि ठेवते घराची सुंदर ठेवण

नाही करत घमंड

पण मात्र देते कधीकधी दंड।

काळजी करते आमची.

आणि लाडकी ती सर्वांची

म्हणतात तिला माई,

शहाणी माझी आई।

दक्षा अय्यीर (सातवी ब), प्रथम पारितोषिक

### सुट्टीची मजा

शाळेला सुट्टी पडली,

म्हणजे खूपच मजा,

मला शाळा आवडते,

पण अभ्यासाची सजा।

सुट्टी मध्ये आम्ही मित्र,

खेळतो खूप खेळ.

लपाछपी, पकडापकडी मध्ये,

पटपट जातो वेळ।

नाटक, सिनेमा व फिरायला

घेऊन जाते आई.

शाळेला सुट्टी आहे,

म्हणून आई - बाबा कशालाही 'नाही' म्हणत नाहीत।

मला सुट्टी खूप आवडते,

आणि येते खूप मजा.

पण लवकर शाळा सुरू झाली की,

संपून जाते रजा।

पौलमी सराफ (आठवी ब), प्रथम पारितोषिक

### स्वप्नात पाहिले

काल मी एक स्वप्न पाहिले,

स्वप्नात मला दोन सुंदर पंख होते।

मोठ्या डोंगरावरून उडी मारत,

गेलो मी हवेत तरंगत।

पांढऱ्या शुभ्र ढगात मी,

उंच उंच गिरकी मारली,

पूर्ण जग लहान बघून,

मला खूपच मजा आली।

उडता-उडता एक नदी दिसली,

होत चमकणारं पाणी,

पाणी पिऊन मन ताजं झालं,

म्हटलं 'गाऊया मधूर गाणी'।

निळ्या आकाशात उडता-उडता,

घराची खूप आठवण आली,

दिशा बदलून पळालो मी,

आईकडे त्याच क्षणी ...।

दुसऱ्या दिवशी सकाळी उठून,

कळलं की हे स्वप्न होते,



पण मनात एक शंका आली,  
खरच का हे सगळं खरं होते ?

सौजस आदरकर (दहावी अ), प्रथम पारितोषिक

आई पडली आजारी

आई किती महत्वाची आहे,  
ही गोष्ट मला कळली,  
जेव्हा माझी लाडकी आई,  
पडली होती आजारी।

सकाळी लवकर उठवायला नव्हते कोणी,  
नाही कोणी डबा द्यायला,  
एकटं-एकटं शाळेत जायचं,  
नाही कोणी सोडायला।

सगळी कामे स्वतःची स्वतः करावी लागली,  
कारण आईच आजारी होती,  
पण मी मनात ठरवले होते,  
आईला त्रास नाही द्यायचा।

शाळेत जाताना त्रास नाही दिला आईला,

लवकर-लवकर आवरून मी निघाले शाळेला,  
घरी आल्यावर आईला मदत केली,  
सांगितलेली सर्व कामे न चुकता केली,  
काही दिवसानंतर आई माझी बरी झाली।

आईला मदत करता -करता प्रश्न पडला मला एक,  
आई, तू सकाळी उठल्यापासून किती कामे करतेस ?  
घरातले आवरतेस, ऑफिसला जातेस,  
तरी देखील तू थकत का नाहीस ?

हसत-हसत आई म्हणाली,  
ही तर आहे माझी रोजचीच कामे,  
तेव्हा माझ्या लक्षात आले,  
सकाळी उठल्यापासून ते रात्री झोपेपर्यंत,  
आई आपल्यासाठी करते खूप कष्ट मनाशी मी गाठ बांधली,  
आईशी कधी भांडायचे नाही, दुखवायचे नाही,  
जेव्हा आई पडली आजारी  
मला हा महत्वाचा मिळाला धडा,

संयुक्ता माथूर (दहावी अ), द्वितीय पारितोषिक



**MUSIC – ANYTIME, ANYWHERE**

Music is something that is really refreshing. Music is an art that can take you to a completely different place.

If one is really frustrated, they should listen to a peaceful song. It will actually calm them down and help them relax. They would surely start smiling, tapping their feet to match the rhythm and shake their head too. And for the rest of the day, the song will be playing in their head.

One can listen to music while doing anything –writing, drawing, colouring, cooking or exercising! There are some people who are so crazy about music that they go singing in the shower.

If you ask anyone for suggestions, they'll tell you to listen to One Direction. But please don't limit yourselves to them. There are many other bands and singers much better than them. Maroon-5, Pentatonix, Paramore, Of A Revolution (OAR), One Republic, and Imagine Dragons are some of the bands with interesting songs and Nick Jonas, Katy Perry, Christina Perri, Taylor Swift, Ariana Grande and Gwen Stefani are singers whose songs are fabulous. So the next time you visit your music store, do not forget to pick one of these. Sing and be merry!

*Divya Maria Thomas, 6B*

**THE STORY OF MY FATHER**

My father was born and brought up in Kerala. He has two sisters and four brothers. They are altogether seven children. My grandfather died when my father was four years old. He was left with his mother and siblings. From the age of ten, he started helping his mother with small household chores. His eldest brother had to go to Mumbai for a job. My father studied hard and completed his graduation from Kerala University in the year 1989.

He moved to the state of Madhya Pradesh and finished his Master of Science in Entomology as well as another Masters in Cell Biology (cancer) from Barkatullah University, Bhopal during 1992 and 1993. He has published many papers and presented them at Symposiums in India and Abroad such as National Convention on Environmental Management for Vector Borne Diseases held at Dehra Dun (India), 5th International Working Conference on stored Product Protection held at Canberra (Australia). During this period he was awarded the Junior Research Fellowship from Central Institute for Medicinal and Aromatic Plants (CIMAP). He was awarded the degree of Doctor of Philosophy in the field of Life of Science. He completed another Masters in Psychology from Annamala

University and Master of Divinity from the Union Biblical Seminary. He was awarded the Dennis Bakke Scholarship. He is an Environmental Scientist and has published articles regarding 'Electro- Pollution'.

His talks on 'Radiation' as well as 'Environmental problems and life style issues' were broadcasted on All India Radio recently. He has learnt many technologies for assessing the Health Status of people like 3D Body Scan (a preventive health care scan). He has conducted Preventive Health Care Medical Camps with a team of medical doctors, having taken more than 5000 scans that has helped the people from various groups. He started 'Preventive Clinics' in Mumbai, Dehli and Kochi. He has been bestowed with the 'WORLD ALTERNATIVE THERAPY RECOGNITION & FELLOWSHIP Award' in the field of 'Preventive Health Care' in 2014.

Even though he lost his father, without losing hope he went forward and achieved so much in life and that is why I am so proud of him.

*Joanne Rachel Jacob, 6B*

**POTTER V/S JACKSON**

Well, I am a voracious reader and have read numerous books such as the 'Harry Potter Series', the 'Percy Jackson Series', etc. Although I have enjoyed reading these well-written and famous books, I have found a major glitch in the Percy Jackson Series! It has been copied from the Harry Potter series! In my opinion, the author of the Percy Jackson Series – Mr. Rick Riordan - has plagiarized the writing skills of Mrs. Joanne Rowling. If you find this difficult to believe, just read on ...

Harry Potter was the son of a great wizard and similarly Percy Jackson was the son of a great Greek god- Poseidon! And that's not all ... the second point is that Harry went to 'Hogwarts', a wizardry institution meant for children like him. Likewise, Percy was sent to 'Camp Half Blood', a similar school where half-bloods (children who were half Greek gods and half humans) were trained to face monsters. The next point is that Mr. Argus Filch, the caretaker of 'Hogwarts', shares the same name with the caretaker and guard at 'Camp Half Blood'. Now the fourth interesting point is that his father, James Potter, gave Harry an invisibility cloak and in the same fashion Percy was given a Riptide sword by his father-Poseidon.

Now if you still do not believe me, you will have to read both the Series to understand, compare and agree with me.

*Meghna Ramaratnam, 6B*



## MINERCRAFT

Minercraft is a very simple (but not easy) game with two modes-Survival and Creative. This game has a very simple sandbox graphics that gives it the feel of a game from the 1990's.

Minercraft can be played on iDevices, PlayStations, PCs and laptops. In all the cases the game is paid, not free. The original version, which is only on a PC or laptop, costs about three thousand rupees. The creator of this game is Markus Persson, also known as 'Notch'. The game has sold so much that now 'Notch' has become a billionaire. Minercraft is easy to understand but difficult to play. The two modes have different goals. In Survival, you are a miner left in a huge world when you have just one aim - to survive. At night, you have to endure Zombies, Creepers, Tarantulas and other animals. During the day, you have to mine for resources such as stone, iron, diamond and millions of others and build houses and shelters. You can fuse resources to create a new resource. For example, if you fuse two wooden planks, you get four sticks. Then if you fuse two diamonds and one stick, you get a diamond sword.

In Creative, there are no dangers and no animals. You don't need to dig for resources because you will already have unlimited resources. You can just build whatever you want. In this mode, imagination is the limit.

Minecraft is an amazing game and I recommend buying it as it will boost your imagination. I love gaming and Minecraft is my favourite game.

*Mehul Basu, 6B*

## BETTER BE ALONE THAN IN BAD COMPANY

"A person is known by the company he keeps." The world judges us by our behaviour and also by the company we surround ourselves with. Our environment of friends plays a paramount role in moulding our behaviour. There are mainly two types of people we may be exposed to. The first, positive and a healthy company and the second, negative and unhealthy people. Usually, people who dwell in positive company are successful but people who chose the wrong path in life are often left behind. One such incident also took place in my brother's life that made me learn the importance of good company.

My brother was sent to a boarding school at a very young age. The school was known for its academic excellence and sports activities. However, it harboured groups and gangs who bullied the younger boarders. Manav, a ruffian, headed the bully gang while Raj was more like the school

saviour. His group of friends saved the kids from being tortured by Manav. There was friction between the two groups and often many quarrels. Manav would often bash up the younger children and make them run errands for him. Unfortunately, my brother become friends with Manav. One day, Manav was caught beating up a sixth standard boy. His friends and he were summoned by the Headmaster. They were suspended from the school. Sadly, my brother was one of them.

When my parents were called to the school, they were shocked at my brother's behaviour. My mother reprimanded my brother and my father explained to him that it is better to be alone than in bad company. After this, my brother corrected his ways and behaviour. He chose the right group of friends. My brother's experience in turn taught me a lesson for life.

*Inderveer Oberoi Singh, 7A*

## MY INSPIRATION

My inspiration is someone whom I did not know until he died recently. I knew about his cartoons because they were illustrated daily in the 'Times of India'. His name is R. K. Laxman. He has been a celebrated cartoonist across India for decades.

Not only was he a good cartoonist, but also had a good sense of humour. He used to draw daily for the 'Times of India'. He shot to fame due to this. He is remembered for the 'Common Man' who would appear in each of his comics, covering the injustice faced by the poor. He died this year, incidentally on Republic Day, at the age of 93. He was also known for his originality and for bringing up the truth of the world by using simple cartoons. He bought everything to light from the bribes taken by various people to the 'Bhopal Gas Tragedy'. He is known to bring smiles on the faces of the people of India. He has been sarcastic in some cases but his cartoons have been the best. He is my inspiration.

*Michele Dias, 7A*

## MY ROLE MODEL

In our lives we come across many people who influence us in many ways. But the person who has had the greatest influence in my life i.e. my role model is my grandfather. My grandfather is an ideal person who is an embodiment of qualities like honesty, humility, integrity, commitment and many more. The list is endless. My grandfather inspires and motivates me.

I don't have to look at Dhirubhai Ambani's or Jamshedji



Tata's rags to riches stories. My own grandfather's rag to riches story is my greatest inspiration. At an early age the responsibility to earn a livelihood for the family fell upon his shoulders. He used to work in the morning doing odd jobs and studied on his own under streetlight at night. He didn't have any money to get formal education. His hard work, determination and dedication was able to carry him through those tough times.

He is truly a self-made man. First, he joined the Indian Air Force and after a few years, on his own merit, he managed to get a job in Air India as an engineer. Because of his trusting nature, many people took advantage of him. But, he still holds no grudges against anybody, taking everything in his stride. He truly believes in "FORGIVE AND FORGET". He is an eternal optimist and exudes a positive aura which is contagious. Whenever I want to give up on something, or not do something to my full ability, my grandfather always encourages me to do the absolute best that I can. Whenever we grandchildren are with him, he shares anecdotes of his past which are so engrossing. He is a great artist too.

In spite of possessing all these praise worthy qualities, he is so humble and down to earth. I really admire his inner strength. He has faced so many hardships in his life and emerged as a winner. How can one not be influenced by such a person!

He was and will always be my hero, my role model. If I can follow my grandfather's footsteps, I will find the true path that leads to happiness and turn my dream into reality.

**Aryan Arora, 7A**

### **BUNIYAAD- A NGO**

Buniyaad Playgroup and Nursery is a Powai based NGO which brings good quality, English-medium education at the doorstep of underprivileged children and their families. Most NGOs cater to only children, but here at Buniyaad, they cater to even to adults by running English Conversation classes in the afternoon. The motto, as Mrs. Saigita Narayan, Founder and Chairperson of Buniyaad explains, is 'Educating minds, Strengthening roots, for a better Tomorrow'. The NGO has a mission to help the disadvantaged in the society gain the dignity they deserve. The job of a teacher is worthy. But to go and teach where there is hardly any education is more appreciable!! Buniyaad has a team of volunteers who execute this task most efficiently with the help of teachers. Though the children are from a different background, they are much more eager to learn than anyone else. And Buniyaad gives

them this chance to learn!! Currently, Buniyaad has seven nurseries.

'Buniyaad Playgroup and Nursery' not only initiates education, it also tries to help families in continuing the same. They have a scheme called 'AshaKiran', where they literally introduce a ray of light. Under this scheme, the top few deserving students from all the nurseries are selected and are helped to get admission in good, English-medium schools. Their progress is monitored and they are supported till they reach 4th standard. The oldest student in this scheme is now in 3rd standard. It is such that he now speaks fluent English, whereas his family only knows Marathi!!

Recently, Buniyaad was invited to be a part of HFS Sports Day-Xpressions and also, as charity partners for the recently held Thane Half- Marathon. This has brought Buniyaad the platform it deserves.

Recently, I had the privilege of being part of Tarang-2015, Buniyaad's Annual Day celebrations. There I observed the incessant encouragement of parents, partners, supporters and friends of Buniyaad that encourages the Buniyaad team and keeps it going strong. I wish Buniyaad success and more, in the future and always.

**Ira Srivastava 7A**

### **SMILE PLEASE!**

A smile is a way of showing our happiness, love, friendliness, appreciation and kindness. It is a way by which we share our happiness with others. Smiling happens without much thought. When we see our friend doing something silly, we smirk. When our mother lets us off without scolding, we grin. When we are recognized for our top performance in academics, we beam.

Smiling is a very natural response. Smiling makes us attractive and we are attracted towards people who smile. A smile changes our mood and brightens our day. Smiling has a positive effect on our health too.

According to Mother Teresa, 'Peace begins with a smile'. A smile can reduce the level of hatred we have towards others. This is how the journey towards peace begins. Smiling is contagious. When we smile at a person, it is reflected back at us. So, keep smiling and make others smile too. This small action will make a great difference in our lives.

**S. Lavanya, 7B**

### **JIM HAWKINGS AND I**

It was a gloomy day I was lazing around reading a book.



The weather was wet and sultry. Being an avid reader, I was reading R. L. Stevenson's 'TREASURE ISLAND'. In the beginning, it was quite dull but I kept on reading.

The main character, Jim Hawkins was on a voyage in search of a treasure. The crew was very good and treated him well. Long John Silver was the ship's cook and he was very friendly to Jim Hawkins. The Squire was very kind and generous. If it was someone's birthday, he would open a barrel of apples and everyone was treated to one. Out of the blue, I found myself on the ship as the character of Jim Hawkins. I was very hungry and went looking for an apple in the barrel and started eating the apple. The rocking movement of the ship almost put me to sleep when the barrel shook. I could hear someone's voice, it was very familiar. Yes, it was Long John Silver's voice, from what I heard a chill ran down my spine. I could hardly believe my ears. He was planning to kill all the men on the ship. He was a wolf in sheep's clothing. He wanted all the treasure for himself.

I was shocked and frightened and I knew everyone's life depended on me. Before I could do anything I was pulled out of the barrel and I started shouting "Leave me alone! Leave me alone!" When I opened my eyes I saw my mother standing next to me. I knew it was a dream and I must have dozed off while reading the book.

*Hetvi Shah, 7B*

### OLD AGE HOME

Why is it that our parents are sent to an old age homes? Why can't we take care of them in their old age? Why are more number of old age homes being built?

Our parents have taken care of us since we took our first breath. Our parents cry when we cry. They laugh with us. They teach us to talk. They do so much for us. It is because of them we stand today. They have undergone all kinds of sufferings to bring us to the level where we can understand the difference between right and wrong. And what do we do when they turn old? Do we send them to an old age home because we want freedom or pleasure? Are our parents just like use and throw pens? No! Then why is it we can't take care of them? It is our duty to love them and take care of all their needs.

*Merin Thomas, 7B*

### THE IMPORTANCE OF BREAKFAST

Well, as you know breakfast is an important constituent of our day. All of us require energy to do certain chores.

Some adults do physical work which needs a lot of energy, about 3900 calories or so. Students go to school, and their minds require quite a lot of energy to absorb new knowledge. Missing breakfast is extremely unhealthy. I have experienced some dreadful moments and believe they are very painful ones. I was not able to concentrate in school. Either eat a heavy breakfast or fall into trouble, it is completely your choice.

*Michelle Kenny, 7C*

### MY MOST BIZARRE DREAM

I was sitting in my backyard, thinking of what to write in my imaginative essay when suddenly a cat appeared from nowhere. It donned a waistcoat and wore a watch around its neck. To my amazement, it started talking! I could neither believe my eyes nor my ears!

The cat instructed, "Come on Amber, make it fast, time to go!" This intrigued me all the more. I further questioned him, "Who are you? Why have you come here? Where are we going?" He answered, "I am Whiskers, the Queen's cat and I have come here to take you to the 'Mysterious Land'. I was still as baffled as before and asked, "Why are we going there and who is going to take me?". Whiskers replied, "Every year, we shortlist a child who travels with us to this place and this time, you are the fortunate one!" In my heart, I had mixed feelings of anxiety as well as elation. I asked Whiskers, "How are we going to get there?". He was as cool as a cucumber and replied, "Follow me and see for yourself".

He lead me to my frontyard and then instructed me to stand back. He then, chanted a few words and to my amazement, he started growing in size! Then, when he stopped chanting, he turned a little smaller than a horse. He then commanded, "Climb onto my back and shut your eyes". I did as directed and after, in what seemed like ten minutes, he told me to open my eyes. When I opened my eyes, we were in the midst of a jungle, in front of a huge tree with golden-red maple leaves. I asked Whiskers where we were, to which he replied, "We are in the Cackelfur forest and this is the OLD FOLK TREE. Every day a new land settles above this tree and today the Land of Treats, is there above". My joy knew no bounds! I felt like it was a dream comes true!

He dropped me there and left. There was a huge banner there which read, 'WELCOME TO THE LAND OF TREATS'. There was a goblin there handing out ice cream bars to passersby. I grabbed one and stepped inside. The clouds there were of different colours and easily reachable. The



height of the people there amused me. It was an amazing sight to watch the pixies and goblins poking their sticks into the clouds and twirling them to make candy floss! I tried almost all the flavours but found the blue-mint and the green-liquorice to be the best. On walking further, I noticed that instead of buttercups for flowers, they had edible ice cream cones. There was a waterfall which had chocolate syrup flowing from it! People grabbed the cones, kept them under the waterfall and called out the name of their favourite flavour. The chocolate syrup changed its colour, filled the cone and it turned it into the ice cream of their choice. I followed suit and was able to taste all my favourite ice cream flavours. This was not the end of it, candy canes dangled from the trees instead of fruits! The bushes grew flavoured cookies and doughnuts instead of flowers on the potted plants. I also attended the candy floss making, cookie making, doughnut making, and ice cream making sessions. They were great fun! I thought about my brother and how terrible he would feel when he would listen to my dreamy tale.

At that moment Whiskers arrived and said, "Time to go home madam". I was feeling sad and thought to myself 'All good things come to an end, sooner or later'. I then bid a tearful adieu to the place with a heavy heart. When we reached home, I realized that the time had stood still while we were there. When I turned around to thank Whiskers, he had vanished. Then suddenly I heard somebody say, "Wake up Amber! Time to go to school". I opened my eyes. My mother was standing there shaking me vigorously! How shattered I felt! The best experience of my life had ended in a dream! But it is rightly said, everything has its own pros and cons. The same way, even though my amazing experience had ended up in a dream it had left me with an idea for my imaginative essay. "WOHO000!"

*Saumya Vikas Goel, 7C*

### 'LIFE WITH UNCLE KEN'

Ruskin Bond happens to be my favourite author. Maybe it's because of his love for and description of nature. Maybe it's because of his great sense of humour which never fails to leave me in fits of laughter. From all his stories and novels, though, the one I like best is called 'Life with Uncle Ken.'

Uncle Ken (as you may have guessed) is Ruskin's uncle. He is a lazy, good-for-nothing lout whose speciality is losing his job. Though Ruskin's grandmother's heart (and closet) is always open for her dear son, she does get irritated

when all Uncle Ken does is sleep, eat and ramble around whistling tunelessly. Ruskin and Ken unfortunately do not get on well so watch out for the fireworks. That makes the story funnier, though. If you ever do need a good laugh, you should certainly read this book.

This summer, I had the privilege of meeting Ruskin Bond. After the pleasantries were over, guess what I asked Mr. Bond. I asked him if Uncle Ken was real or only the work of his imagination. Much to my relief, Uncle Ken was real (though his character is slightly exaggerated-for the readers benefit). Though Uncle Ken died long ago, he will live on in my mind and continue to amuse me as I re-read the story many more times.

*Asha Eicher, 8A*

### 'SHOULD GROUP PROJECTS BE BANNED?'

Projects are a vital part of our curriculum, especially group projects. They promote unity, coordination and create a lovely synergy between acquaintances.

No, group projects should not be banned. They are important aspects of our social and mental development. It prepares us for the future, wherein we have to work in bustling workplaces, under the supervision of a leader. Here too, a leader is unanimously elected for various subjects, responsible for the allotment of work. These projects enable the students to put on their thinking caps and not stick to restricted ideologies. Each year these projects are updated to suit modern patterns. Research also proves that over 90% students learn better by making charts and models on a particular topic. These projects also help students develop their spatial, interpersonal, and bodily, kinesthetic skills.

Yes, projects result in an increase in stress levels but this also hones our time - management skills. Many a times, our group members are not compatible and have diverging ideas, but group projects teach us to merge different views into a single context. A lot of information has to be presented which encourages research.

Projects have not yet shown tangent effects but the enthusiastic participation of students can prove its impact to parents and peers.

*Trisha Sanatani, 8A*

### ICC CRICKET WORLD CUP

In less than a week, the world's third largest sporting event is going to begin. For the first time in the 21st century, India and other countries are going into the world cup without legends like Sachin Tendulkar(INDIA), Yuvraj



Singh(INDIA), Graeme Smith(SOUTH AFRICA), Jacque Kallis(SOUTH AFRICA), Ricky Ponting(AUSTRALIA), Brett Lee(AUSTRALIA), Jesse Ryder(NEW ZEALAND) and such. The World Cup is going to be hosted jointly by Australia and New Zealand in venues like the Melbourne Cricket ground, which is the world's largest cricket ground. The favourites for the World Cup are Australia, having arguably the world's best pace attack ; New Zealand, who have been getting victories with almost all the players showing all round performances; South Africa, having a great fielding team, excellent batting and a bowling team consisting of very fast bowlers like Dayle Steyn and Morne Morkel; India, players like Rohit Sharma, Virat Kohli, MS Dhoni and Raina make their batting the fiercest in the world .Tickets for the World Cup match between India and Pakistan were sold out in 20 minutes! The match is going to attract 1.3 billion people, that is at least 1/7 of the world's population.

*Luke Shawn, 8A*

### **A BEAUTIFUL PLAY OF COLOURS**

It was the early morning of 6th March when I went to my friend's house at 6:30 a.m., to fill water balloons. After a lot of hardwork and two hours of complete dedication, we filled over a hundred balloons. By 10:30 a.m., people started coming down from their houses and were getting ready for the ultimate battle. My brother and I, picked our perfect spot and we were ready for an attack. We all waited for someone to make a move, when suddenly someone threw a water balloon at my brother. From then onwards, it was pretty much a full scale riot. There were colours in the air and the smell of delicious delicacies tickled our taste buds. We played till 3 in the afternoon and had loads of fun. Some people started handing out snack boxes. The snacks were awesome! But I think at that point, even broccoli would have tasted heavenly.

As we were all very tired, we went home, refreshed ourselves and came back down for our society's cultural programme. Everyone went back with loads of good memories. It was a great experience, a one I'll never forget!

*Joseph Henry, 8A*

### **"WE CAN BE THE CHANGE"**

Why is India so filthy? In India, we tolerate filth in our streets. We can send rockets to Mars but we can't fix this one problem.

Mr. Narendra Modi has decided to keep our streets clean,

but there are very few people who actually come and clean the streets. Many people think that we pay taxes, we vote and that should be enough. Even if we want to fix it, we don't know how to start. We Indians can beat the world's best cleanliness systems. Is there any hope that there can be a better and a cleaner India? The answer is 'Yes'. Many have left the country and also hope, but some have said 'No, let us try and fix this problem in the Indian way, by understanding Indian psychology.' We don't need to be told. We should know our responsibilities. When we see a place dirty, we should start cleaning up. We care about our private property, but what about public places? Isn't that also our property?

If someone litters, we follow them blindly and throw garbage there too. Why? Because 'Ugliness attracts Ugliness'. People spit paan on the walls. Instead of complaining we should be the change. Let's paint the wall and make it look beautiful so that people won't think of spitting on a beautiful wall. If you see a problem, you must go and fix it, and, that will make you be, a part of the change. When a community of people come together to solve a common problem, it is no longer a tragedy of the commons but the victory of the commons. If we work more, talk less, incredible things can happen.

If you take the lead, people will follow you or ignore you but no one will stop you. "Be the change you want to see", is a famous line spoken by Gandhiji. So why not first start with our own streets? Let's do it. We don't want anyone to applaud our work, but lets bring glory to our country.

*Zeriska Carol Soans, 8B*

### **"THE KITE"**

Father is flying a kite. His son is watching him carefully. After some time his son says, "Dad, because of the string the kite is not able to go any further".

Hearing this, the father smiles and breaks the string. The kite goes higher after breaking the thread and shortly thereafter, it falls on the ground. The child is very dejected and sad.

The father sits next to him and calmly explains, 'Son, in life, we reach a certain level of prosperity and then we feel that there are certain things that are not letting us grow any further, like home, family, culture, friendship etc. We feel we want to be free from these strings which we believe are stopping us from going higher. But, remember son, going higher is easier than staying at a higher level. Friends, family, culture etc., are the things that will help us stay at the heights we have achieved. If we try to break



away those strings, our condition will be similar to the kite.”

#Moral : Never go away from culture, family, friends and relationships as they help keep you stable while you are flying high.

*Maskeen Kaur, 8C*

### PEER PRESSURE AND ITS 'SIDE EFFECTS'

As teenagers, peer pressure is a ruling factor in life. We often have to do things, which we know could end up getting us into trouble. I would like to quote my own experience...

My friend Brooke had just obtained her driver's permit. Excitement prevailed over common sense. Our group of five high spirited teens decided to go to Malibu, one of the most exclusive beaches in the world. There we met another bunch of teenagers. We formed a group of 20-25 people. We surfed and jet skied. A campfire was arranged on the beach and we danced our hearts out in the deepening sunset. After dinner, we headed home.

We did not want the fun to end. So, we decided to play 'Fire on the Mountain'(the teen version, of course). The game involved getting down at the signal when the light turned red, running around the car as many times possible before the light turned green. All were screaming for more. I, however was quite exhausted and decided not to play the game. Three of my friends, went crazy and played the game safely at the first two signals. But at the third signal, they took the game a bit too far....

Three things happened at once. First, the signal turned green, second, a drunk driver lost control of his vehicle and third, my friends were hit by his out of control car. Horror struck as I watched from inside and began to realize what had happened. My friends were badly injured and were bleeding profusely. People in the car behind us immediately called for the ambulance and informed the police. The paramedics rushed to the scene and my friends were taken to the hospital. The police arrested the driver. I watched all this in shock, not realizing even for a moment that I had escaped unharmed.

Thankfully, my friends did not need any surgery and after a few weeks in the hospital, they were discharged, but not before having put their respective families and me through the stress and anxiety of such a grievous and shocking event.

Peer pressure often turns ugly and pulls us into a vicious trap. On my part, I guess, I can say that I escaped a serious accident but I will live with this terrible memory forever.

My advice to all teens is – 'Think Rationally!' It prevails over emotions. One small decision could make or break your life!

*Amber Pereira, 8C*

### CHOICES

“It is our choices, Harry, that show what we truly are, far more than our abilities.”-Albus Dumbledore

This is one of the best quotes by one of the best authors in perhaps the greatest book series ever written. While reading, we often tend to overlook inspirational quotes like this one. For instance, despite being a bona fide Potterhead through and through, the full meaning of this line never sank in, till the time I recently watched the movie again.

Back to choices. I don't think many of us realize how many choices we face each day, and how erroneous some of them turn out to be. Choices may be insignificant, like how to respond when your parents interrogate you on your school life, or of prime importance, like deciding which player to send onto the field during a crisis while captaining a sports team. Honestly, I've made quite a few choices which I thoroughly regret, but here too, the trick lies in overcoming the blunder, and making up for a faulty decision with another exceptional one.

Choices seldom appear before us in black and white. Life isn't a multiple choice question paper, where one and only one answer will fetch you marks. On the contrary, we are placed with an infinite number of options. Each option provides us with varying degrees of success or failure. Let us imagine a never-ending number of choices on a sheet. The topmost choice will grant maximum success, whereas the choice at the very bottom will contribute to absolute failure. The man who selects the topmost choice each time, is the perfect man. Perfect in the true sense. How unfortunate it is that that man is yet to place foot on this planet! I think, though, that it is safe to say that the ones who select the options in the upper portion of the imaginary sheet, are the ones who prosper in life. It is okay to make a decision which is in the wrong now and then, so long as you are sensible enough to analyse the conditions which led to that decision and not replicate the conditions in the future.

Choices have shaped the lives of several people. The quintessential, living example is Mark Zuckerberg: youngest billionaire in the world. He was dedicated, determined and so passionate about programming that he dropped out of Harvard, the number one school in



America. He made this choice, and he made Facebook. The gamble paid off.

Trust your instinct, don't get swayed by others' opinions. Follow your gut feel, and you'll rarely make a mistake.

Making bad choices is not bad. But not learning from bad choices is bad.

Follow your dreams, live your life, believe in yourself, and above all, make the right choices!

*Aakanksha Gupta, 9A*

### MAKE HAY WHILE THE SUN SHINES

The idiom, "Make hay while the sun shines" originated in an agricultural setting and originally it was in the form "when the sun shineth, make hay." This unique expression refers to the production of hay after a harvest. The warmth of the sun's rays dry up the wheat stalks and turns them into hay. Once the hay is dry, if it gets wet again it starts to rot. The weather being unpredictable, one has to grab the opportunity and dry the hay while the sun is shining. The meaning of this proverb is that if there is a task that needs to be done then it must be done when you still have a chance to do it. Advantage of favourable circumstances, which may not last indefinitely, must be taken. Most of us are inclined to delay things by postponing them to later dates. And come that later date, some variables might change and it might no longer be possible to do it. This phrase applies to everybody regardless of their age or their gender. School children postpone their studying during regular school days and when examination rears its head on them, they are left worried and tense because they have not finished studying. On the other hand, the handful students who study regularly are cool as cucumbers when exams are round the corner. They have enough time to revise and they are well prepared for the exam.

Homemakers have a million things to do and no matter how much they try something ends not getting done. In this case, one must keep in mind priority. If you are on your way to pay the bill and the phone rings and you pick it up to find that it is a friend on the phone, what do you do?? Well, you tell the friend that you will call her back later and you go pay the bill because if you sit back to talk to your friend you might end at the bill counter when it has closed for the day. The right thing must be done at the right time for it to be effective, otherwise, the entire effort is wasted.

The Latin proverb 'Carpe Diem' or 'seize the day' means the same thing. The goldsmith must work when the gold

is hot if he wants to mould the gold into an ornament. It goes without saying that you cannot dry your clothes when it is raining cats and dogs. You must wait for the sun to shine first. So be on the look-out for that opportunity and when it comes our way, seize it with both your hands. Life is short and we must make most of the opportunities that present themselves to us. So whatever it is, whether work or play, asking for forgiveness from a friend or forgiving someone we love, do not wait until it is too late. Do it while the sun is still shining on you.

*Sakshi Goel, 9A*

### "LIFE KEEPS MOVING ON"

Life is such a beautiful and incredible gift that God has blessed us with. But it depends from person to person as to how they choose to use this extraordinary gift and the unique path they chose will make them different from others. Yet, all of us want to acquire a certain goal due to human desire. All of us want to reach on the top of the mountain we have chosen to climb. But, not all make it to the summit, only the ones with strong will power and missionary zeal make it all the way to the peak.

Human potential is immeasurable but the challenge is tapping into its potential and discovering it for ourselves and only then can it be harnessed. To make use of our potential, the first step is to believe in what we do and have faith and confidence in ourselves. Succeeding in life is not a walk in the park but in fact the most difficult challenge we face throughout our lifetime. Hard work and perseverance are the keys to success and will power is the force which makes us thirsty for success. Hence, all these qualities are very essential and basic and will be found in every successful person.

Failures in life are inevitable but they should never be considered as losses but instead should be considered as learning lessons and motivation to work harder. Every successful person has faced failures but they took them in a positive way which helped them grow to a great extent. Just as time keeps moving on and on and never halts, even life keeps moving on but it is our job to adjust ourselves to the problems we face and tackle them to push our limits forward. Once we make up our minds about something and are persistent there is no stopping us and we can rise above any storm we face.

Our fate is definitely not sealed and is not yet decided but it is being molded at this very second by the actions we take right now. These present actions are the one which shape our future. Therefore, leaving the past behind, we



must move on and work hard to shape a well deserved bright and glorious future. The path is definitely not a piece of cake but this should never demotivate us, instead. It should inspire us to work on something not all can.

There is a doll in Japan known as the "Daruma doll" which always remains in an upright position and no matter how much you try to make it fall, it will get back up, again and again. Even the mythological creature "Phoenix" once dead is said to turn into ash, but from that very ash, it rises once again to soar to the skies. These are true inspirations which tell us that no matter how hard the situation is and no matter how many times we fall, we must always get back up again and never ever quit. Thomas Edison is a perfect example for this since, even after over 10,000 failures he did not give up hope and kept a positive outlook throughout. As a result, our homes today remain lit up even after dusk sets in.

Hence, we must never give up and keep moving forward until, we find the light that we have been eagerly looking for.

*Aviral Singh, 9A*

### **KNOWLEDGE IS POWER**

There is a lot of truth in the idiom, "Knowledge is Power." Knowledge truly empowers us. Knowledge helps us make informed decisions. Knowledge is not necessarily gleaned from books in a classroom. It could come from experience or just from observing other peoples lives.

We see examples of this idiom everywhere. Whether work or play, it helps to know everything about one's boss and one's opponent. Take cricket, for example, it helps the bowler to know the batsman's weaknesses. If he knows his weaknesses, he will be able to capitalize on them. At work, it pays to know about one's product. You need to know your product, only then you can sell it. Yes, no sale can happen without knowledge. The history of our civilization has proven that many wars have been won not only on the might of the sword, but also on the might of knowledge. Knowledge gives you an advantage. It doesn't matter who you are or what you are doing. All that matters is how much knowledge you have.

Staying well informed is a daily endeavor that requires both diligence and enthusiasm. With everything around us moving so rapidly, it is a challenge to keep up with it, but not to keep up would be like agreeing to check out. The important thing is to keep learning and assimilating information. You never know when it will come in handy.

Donald Trump, the legendary investment guru said that if he hadn't studied foreclosures as a kid, he would not have been able to see the great opportunity that led to his first success. So the truth is that 'KNOWLEDGE IS POWER'.

With knowledge, one's potential increases. Sometimes people are hesitant to share information as they consider that some advantage can be gained through the use or manipulation of knowledge.

What makes us envy the yogis and spiritual gurus? What makes us bow in front of them in humility? We know that there is something that makes them different from us. What is different about them? KNOWLEDGE!!! Yes, they have knowledge of things we don't. That is what makes them different. Knowledge has empowered millions of people. The whole mystery behind magic was unraveled by science. If it wouldn't have been for scientific knowledge, we would still be depending on shamans for cures. The more we learn the more we grow. Knowledge is never wasted. Somehow, someday you will put it to use. Wisdom grows on the strength of knowledge, so we must spend all our life procuring knowledge.

*Sakshi Goel, 9A*

### **IMPORTANCE OF READING BOOKS**

Reading good books is one of the charms of a cultured life. "The reading of all good books is like conversing with the finest men of the past centuries ". The man who does not read books is imprisoned in his immediate world. But the moment he takes up a book, he enters a different world. The author takes him to a different country or age or unburdens onto him some of his personal experiences or regrets. Reading takes a person's imagination to a greater level where he can actually visualize all that the author has written. It takes you to a whole new world where everything seems to look like how you wanted it to be. Books are also known to be a man's best friend. They give you all the knowledge that they have, calm you in times of stress , entertain you when you are alone and love you when you are lonely, without asking for anything in return.

"To read is to fly, it is to soar to a point of vantage which gives a view over wide terrains of history human variety, ideas, shared experiences and the fruits of many enquiries." Books give you the knowledge that is not included in any syllabus or textbooks but is as important as them. They expose you to varied topics which help you in the long run. Reading biographies and autobiographies of men and



women who have achieved tremendous success in their lives inspires and motivates the readers. On reading these brave life stories, we are encouraged to work hard and achieve our goals. Reading books about our history and culture tend to make us proud about our heritage. It helps us to acknowledge the tremendous efforts undertaken by our forefathers to bring about a change in the world. At the same time, it sets us thinking about our duties to make the world a better place to live in. Then, reading fictional stories takes us away from the reality and into the world of mysteries, magic, fairy tales, detectives and wars. Thus, reading books always introduces us to the different spheres of life. Every individual likes different genres of literature, hence, irrespective of the genre of the book, reading books always leads to mental growth.

Reading books does not only lead to gaining of knowledge, but it also improves our writing skills. When we read well, we write well. Reading books helps us to increase the power of our imagination. We can write interesting essays, stories and articles. It helps us to write unconventional articles which are a class apart from the others. Books also introduce us to the varied writing styles of different authors. Thus, it helps us to write well. A person who is a good reader tends to exhibit progressive, social skills. He is a better conversationalist. He can stand his ground. Reading broadens the vision. A good reader can interact with people in a far better way because reading had widened his vision and point of view. It makes him stand out in a crowd. It soothes and relieves tension and loneliness. Medically, it also plays a vital role to eradicate depression and unrest. More importantly, books are great assassins of boredom. They just kill time.

However, this great habit of reading just seems to be dying. People now find their recreation in all the high-end electronic gadgets and video games. They find reading to be a boring activity, something that only older people do. But this is completely untrue. Reading is a habit that every individual must inculcate in himself. It nourishes the youth and entertains the old. Nothing can replace books. Today, technology has reached its pinnacle and thus, mankind has progressed tremendously. Hence, books can be downloaded and read on all the smartphones, tabs and other gadgets. Therefore, it is not necessary to carry books everywhere. They can be read in the digital format anywhere and everywhere. Therefore, reading plays a major role in one's life.

KEEP READING !!!

*Sanyukta Mathure, 9b*

### HOW I CAN CHANGE THE WORLD

Have you ever complained about the state of the planet right now? The pollution, the wars, the inequality, the climate change, the poverty, any of it? I know for a fact that this particular thought, that the world needs to change, has run through your mind a thousand times. In fact, it's always there, in the back of your mind. But have you ever considered making that change?

I'm sure we've all heard the famous quote by none other than the man who had a dream to change our country - Mahatma Gandhi, 'Be the change you want to see'. The first time I heard these words, they struck a chord deep within me, and till date, I have never disagreed with it. The only way we can change the world is by changing ourselves. I want to change the world by changing the way people think. The ignorance that exists is the root cause of the storm cloud of adversity that envelops the planet. What we need to do is make ourselves and others aware of the true condition of our home and work towards improving it together. To make the world a better place, the most important thing that needs to be done is changing the mindset of its inhabitants. Only once we change our views and opinions can we prevent a catastrophe. The day I woke up and changed the way I felt about world issues, and saw the other side to it was the day I realized that I can work towards making a difference. I want others to feel the same way too. I have learnt that it takes a second to change your views, and once that's done, you can move mountains. I urge everyone to look at matters from a different perspective, and see what an impact it has on them and their opinions. Even if less than a quarter of the world's population steps up and decides to take a stand against oppression, I believe the world can be a better place. The only thing necessary is changing the way the public thinks. A single individual has the ability to change the world just with his thoughts. That's how powerful your thoughts can be. Like Norman Vincent Peale once said, "Change your thoughts and you change your world." At this moment, there are approximately 7, 296, 928, 351 people on the planet. Give or take a few. Each one of them has a dream to change the world. Seven billion people, seven billion souls; and sometimes, all it takes is just one to make a difference, for better or for worse.

*Dyuti Raghu, 9B*

### STUDYING THE UNKNOWN

"Well, the day that I saw the monster was the end of September 1990, while I was driving back from



Inverness. I came up the hill where we came in sight of the bay, glanced out across it, and saw this large lump, is the best way to describe it." Val Moffat wrote this on the famous Loch Ness Monster, affectionately called Nessie. Most people do not believe in her existence, but I do. The modern man is not willing to believe that such creatures can exist in the world without scientific proof, which is why cryptozoology exists.

Before I go on to explain what exactly cryptozoology is, there is a term that you should know: Cryptids are a larger classification of animals unknown to science. Some of these animals are considered to be extinct, such as some non-avian dinosaurs, and some are wild animals outside their geographic location, such as Phantom Cats. Most of these have no physical proof of their existence, but sightings have been reported. Some of the most famous Cryptids are the Loch Ness Monster, Bigfoot, Chupacabra and the Himalayan Yeti (though some people believe the Yeti and Bigfoot to be one and the same). I am sure you all are wondering what cryptozoology is. Well, cryptozoology is the study of animals whose existence has not been proven yet. It is a pseudoscience, which means that it is falsely presented as scientific, but does not adhere to a valid scientific method. It is not recognized as a branch of zoology, or a discipline of science, since it relies heavily upon anecdotal evidence, stories and alleged sightings. Although cryptozoology doesn't get much respect from other scientific disciplines, it has some spectacular success stories, including the pongo (now known as the gorilla), the okapi (an animal that looks like a cross between a giraffe and a zebra), and the giant squid. Cryptozoologists are a specialized branch of monster hunters. Since their ultimate goal is to discover either new species of animals or subspecies, cryptozoology is rooted in biology. They look for creatures like sea serpents and the yeti, hoping to gather enough evidence to prove that these beings exist. The more a creature shows evidence of being supernatural, the less likely it is that cryptozoologists would be interested in it.

Most people believe that cryptozoologists aren't doing anything to help in the progress of scientific research; hence they aren't given many resources to work with. Cryptozoologists are also often looked down upon by other scientists because they chase after creatures that don't exist. But when you look at it from the other side, what they are doing is wonderful. They're chasing after creatures that can lead to major scientific breakthroughs. The only problem with cryptozoology is that once a

cryptid is discovered, it no longer falls into that category. This is why most cryptozoologists are not given credit for their discoveries. I believe that cryptozoology may not be fruitful, but it is most certainly loads of fun. And I also believe in these cryptids. Just because they've never been seen, doesn't mean they don't exist. No one has ever seen the dark side of the moon, but we still know it exists. So why can't people treat cryptids the same way?

*Dyuti Raghu, 9B*

### **CORPORAL PUNISHMENT SHOULD BE DONE AWAY IN SCHOOLS**

Corporal punishment is defined as the intentional infliction of physical pain as a disciplinary method. It may include acts like slapping, punching, kicking, pinching or painful body postures. I strongly believe that corporal punishment should be done away with in schools. It causes irreparable emotional damage to young people. Several incidents of such punishment get reported in the papers. Such punishment can physically impair a student for the rest of their life.

The method to discipline a child through corporal punishment was first practised during the Roman period and is old fashioned. According to me, teachers should deal with their students patiently, advising and guiding them in every sphere of life.

Advocates of corporal punishment in school argue that it provides an immediate response to indiscipline and that the student is quickly back to the classroom, learning, rather than being suspended from school. Opponents believe that other disciplinary methods are equally or more effective. Some regard it as tantamount to violence or abuse.

Research has proved that physical abuse is not as effective as positive means for managing student behaviour. These studies have linked corporal punishment to adverse physical, psychological and educational outcomes including increased aggressive and destructive behaviour, increased disruptive classroom behaviour, vandalism, poor school achievement, poor attention span, increased drop-out rate, school phobia and avoidance, low self-esteem, anxiety, somatic complaints, retaliation against a teacher, depression and suicide. Tendency to sadism and masochism also may develop out of the experience of physical abuse.

Corporal punishment is not allowed in the military, at mental institutions and prisons. The simple fact that corporal punishment is not a part of education curriculum



indicates that educators at all levels know that physical abuse has no place in the classroom. Discipline can and should be taught by example. According to the right to education, corporal punishment is banned in India. However, several cases of the same have been reported. Discipline is a must for schools and colleges. However enforcing it through corporal punishment is highly objectionable and rather inhuman. This is why a stop must be put to corporal punishment in school.

*Diya Paode Class, 9B*

### **MISCONCEPTIONS REGARDING HOME SCIENCE**

#### **Home Science: A subject meant for girls?**

Those who say so please get your facts right! Home science is a subject that deals with the concepts of resource management and the fundamentals of banking which surely boys can do too!

#### **Home Science is related to only cooking, stitching and sweeping the house.**

OH NO! There is no such thing! Home science is a scientific course of study which moulds a student with a variety of life skills. This is a unique discipline with a blend of science and art.

It does not limit itself to home related skills of cooking, laundry, decoration and stitching.

#### **Home science has no career options to take up other than being a housewife or a Teacher**

Before you confirm this, have a look at these career options:

Food laboratory aide, dietary aide, food product tester, kitchen food assembler, quality control technician, short order cook, baker helper, waiter/waitress, dining room attendant, cake decorator, guest service clerk, housekeeping maid, host/hostess, establishment guide, lodging facilities, attendant. There are opportunities of further education too like Diploma in Hotel Management and Catering, BSc Home Science, Diploma from Polytechnics / Vocational institutions, Diploma in related subjects through distance education.

#### **No theory only practical?**

Completely INCORRECT!! Home science has 70% of the theory part and 30% practical

*Gayatri Shankar, 9C*

### **WORKSHOPS – AN EFFECTIVE PATH TO TRUDGE ON**

Workshops are conducted in school to connect with the students and pave ahead of them a right path to stride on. We had quite a few workshops conducted for us

this academic year. These workshops were informative, interactive and innovative. We had two major workshops lined up for us in late January. The first one was a workshop worth mentioning which was solely based on 'Drug de addiction and the side effects of Drugs.'

Drug is a sedative, narcotic stimulant which has been in circulation and its use is just widening and has turned out to be a growing nuisance. Drug pedalling is another major inconvenience. Teenagers and adolescents are the most vulnerable to these momentary pleasures, thus this workshop was a must. The workshop was conducted by a renowned psychiatrist, Dr. Ashish Despande, who shared his intellect on this subject in the famous awareness programme SATYAMEVA JAYATE hosted by Aamir Khan. Dr. Despande gave us the infinitesimal details about drugs and its bad sides. We had two living examples in front of us, both were subjected to the use of drugs and alcohol and had been to the rehabilitation centers'. Both true stories were indeed touching and left an indelible impact on our hearts. The question hour session was also communicative and on a whole the workshop was instrumental in surfacing a right track for us.

The second workshop was on 'Career Counseling' and was an interactive session. We were told about the very many varied career options one can venture into and the strategies required for some.

Thus, both these workshops have surely imbibed in us values and wisdom to carry with us as we walk out through the doors of BSS !!

*Evita Remy, 9C*

### **IMPORTANCE OF EXTRA-CURRICULAR ACTIVITIES FOR UNIVERSITY ADMISSION**

"A lot of careers are built directly on hobbies."

Students study a lot to score good marks in exams and get promoted to the next class. But are only studies important for the overall development of the child?

Apart from studies, students must also be aware of the outside world and of what is happening around. All round development means students must excel both physically and mentally. Exams and results are just the part of knowledge and getting promoted to the next class, but extra-curricular activities are important because they build a different personality which is a requirement in today's competitive era.

Academic subjects and extra-curricular activities complement each other and develop a well-rounded, socially skilled, and healthier student. There are so many



possible extra-curricular activities that each student can choose from, one that appeals to him/her personally. Activities range from various sports, martial arts, scouts / guides, debates, music and community services. This list is not even exhaustive. Some students choose to pursue more than one stream of learning.

Schools cannot just produce one-dimensional students. Many students use their skills and endurance in extra-curricular activities like sports and their academic ability to gain athletic or academic scholarships to various universities. Students who are involved in extra-curricular pursuits tend to improve their academic grades as well. This may be due to increased self-esteem, motivation and better time management. They become better organized in the classroom.

They learn useful new skills from their chosen activity, and in integrating these activities into their everyday school lives, they learn time management, critical thinking, teamwork and social skills. They develop life-long relationships with their peers and learn how to lead others. These skills are beneficial in later life and in the workplace. Admission officers first look at test scores, the rigor of the courses you have taken, and your grades in those courses. After that, they are interested in a student's extracurricular activities — in other words, how you spend your time outside classes. Colleges care about the character of people they admit. They won't know if you spend hours upon hours playing video games but they will certainly notice a lack of notable activities on your college application. When you think about it, you are what you do every day, every month, every year.

No matter what the activity, colleges look for quality of involvement rather than quantity of activities. In other words, it is better to be consistently involved in one, two, or three activities and/or sports over a number of years, than being superficially involved in many other activities. Hence, extracurricular activities are a major way in which students can demonstrate how unique they are, possibly more interesting, even "better" than other student applicants, and showcase what they love to do.

*Shankh Suri, 9C*

#### **A PERSON I WOULD NEVER WANT TO MEET AGAIN**

The first thing that crossed my mind that morning was the terrible trip I had to make that evening. I waddled painfully through the morning chores as though I did not want the day to proceed. Even in school, I was so preoccupied with the nagging thought of the evening trip that I was pulled

up by my favourite teacher for my absent mindedness. Come to think of it, this trip was now inevitable given that I has procrastinated the appointment for over 6 months. At lunch, as I bit into my sandwich, I knew I had to go.

Back home, lost in my thought of the impending trip, I was snoozing on the sofa when my Mom jolted me back to the reality of the hour by thrusting a glass of milk in my face to drink.

I finally mustered courage and dressed up to make the auto-rickshaw trip for the face-off with my nemesis. I do not know if it was the rattling of the rickshaw or the palpitations of my heart that made my head spin en-route. The wait at the reception was the worst. All my manicured nails got the chewed in my nervousness and they were in shambles.

The mixed smell of bleach, medicines and air freshener made me nauseous. But the sight of the man behind the mask gave me the creeps. A bald head with tufts of hair appearing from nowhere, small bloodshot eyes behind a pair of semicircle glasses. I glanced into the little room where the dreadful procedure was to take place. In a corner, he stood filling a syringe with a dull green liquid. I stood there petrified as he guided me to the chair, the chair that I had never wanted to be in.

I laid down and shot a glance at his coat spattered with specks of what looked like blood. Taking a deep breath, I tried to calm down, but in vain. He came close to me and whispered into my ear "This is going to hurt". And in a second I felt a pang of pain in my gums and I blacked out.

I regained my senses about forty five minutes later. To my utter horror, I saw on the tiny white table a clear plastic cup with my tooth inside it covered with blood and cotton. Just when I felt like passing out again, the man in white ordered me to spit out the blood. I leaned over into the sink and spat out what seemed like gallons of blood. No sooner had I placed my head again on the chair that he stuffed my swollen mouth with truckloads of cotton.

It was done. Finally. With my anaesthesia now wearing off, I staggered out of the dentist's chair, pain now hitting in. As I headed out of the clinic, he handed me a tiny, really tiny sugar free candy which I accepted with the least amount of gratitude, unlike my mother who was showering him with 'thank you's'. For what? For yanking out a tooth from my mouth?! Totally uncalled for.

Although, I do want to become a doctor of some sort, I surely never want to be a dentist. Neither do I want to encounter one again, especially Dr. Warlber of Tooth Temple.

*Nikita Jacinth, 9C*



## INDIA AND DRUMS

India has contributed comprehensively to world culture and its musical traditions are no exceptions. Indian classical music can be allocated into two: Carnatic and Hindustani. The former is the one which finds its roots in Southern India whereas the latter has originated in Northern India. Both, Carnatic and Hindustani music share a lot in common, including the rags, melodic modes and tala.

### **Tabla:** The Chopped Mridangam

The most popular drums of India, mridangam and tabla, are undeniably the most ancient, complex and versatile. Mridangam is the older of the two and is used in Carnatic music. Tabla is the most recent descendant of mridangam and was formed by chopping the mridangam into two: Dayan and Bayan. The Dayan and Bayan together can produce a wide spectrum of pitched and unpitched tones, and in turn, rhythms and melodies. The two are loaded with ingenious battering to produce lyrical tones like Na, din, Ge, dha, tin, etc. These are called bols. These syllables represent the myriad tones produced on the small surface of tabla by means of crisp fingering on the dayan and fabricating high pitched voice on the Bayan simultaneously. When combined, they form the elaborate language of Indian Music.

### **Tabla Globalized**

We have likely seen or at least heard tabla along with sitar, sarod and santoor. It even assists the kathak dancers. However in the 20th century tabla fusions and collaborations led to the globalization of 'Indian drums'. Tabla has entered every style of music, be it rock or classical. There are many such artists who have reached their destinies and have carried along their instruments to thriving success. Although their gharanas were different, they had common traits – thousands of hours of ultra-disciplined riyaz, lightning fast fingers, equal mastery in flowing improvisations and structured compositions, countless international performances and genre defying collaborations with artists from around the world. These are legendary ambassadors of the greatest drumming traditions in the world.

Alla rakha, a legendary table player of the 60s became an international celebrity after his performance with the Beatles and Pandit Ravi Shankar. He won the hearts of people worldwide. His legacy continues through his sons, Zakir Hussain, Taufiq Quereshi and Fazal Quereshi.

Zakir Hussain is arguably the most popular tabla player today. He has numerous collaborations with artists

worldwide, including John McLaughlin's Shakti and Mickey Hart of the Grateful Dead. He furnished his own hybrid style of the tabla and rewrote its conventional rules of style and aesthetics.

And how can we forget the other legends? Taufia Quereshi, one of the best percussionists all over the world, Swapan Chaudhari, who was honored with India's second highest civilian award, the Padma Vibhushan. Kishan Maharaj put up dazzling performances in Carnatic music. Anindo Chatterjee, who is known for the clarity of his expression and fastest tempos, has featured in many albums with pre-eminent artists.

Today, Indian music is flourishing globally and the classical base has found its home even in other styles of music. We can help in promoting Indian culture without letting religion and other illogical aspects of life interfere. This will increase unity among nations. Music allows us to be free. Music gives 'us' peace and thus contributes in letting the 'people of the world' live peacefully.

*Chinmay Joshi, 9C*

## DO YOU WANT TO BUILD A SNOWMAN?

The song "Do You Want To Build A Snowman" was sung by Kristen Bell for the animated Disney movie, Frozen in 2013. The plot revolves round the lives of two royal sisters, who after many years of separation reunite. Elsa, the elder of the two sisters was born with magical powers that could create magnificent ice structures if controlled well, but could also cause disastrous endless winters if she lost control of them. Once, she almost accidentally killed her younger sister, Anna, after which she decided to stay in isolation for the safety of her sister along with the others around her.

The title, "Do You Want To Build A Snowman?" suggests that the song is a happy and lively one. When we look at the title, we seem to assume that the two sisters, Elsa and Anna are having a blast in the winter, having snow fights, making snow angels and building snowmen.

Although the title suggests that Elsa and Anna are enjoying the winter, when we watch the video and listen to the lyrics of the song, we realize that it has quite a solemn feel to it.

As a child, Elsa cared strongly for her her sister, Anna, and although she was the more mature and reserved of the two sisters, Elsa was still quite playful. But, ever since her magic nearly caused her sister's death, Elsa has lived in fear and trauma. The song depicts how she avoids Anna throughout her childhood covering a span of 10 years.



Anna sings this song to Elsa in the hope of winning her over and getting to play with her sister. However, Elsa's fear gets the better of her, and she chooses isolation from everyone she cared about, including Anna.

The King and Queen of Arendale (Elsa and Anna's parents) unexpectedly die at sea due to a heavy storm, and now Elsa is the only family Anna has left. She does not give up, and continues to sing this song to Elsa, requesting her to come out and share her grief and spend time with her. However, due to Elsa's low self-esteem, insecurity and fear of hurting her sister, we see that the song ends with Anna getting no response from her, while she feels miserable about doing so.

This song sends a strong message about sisterhood and how much love the two sisters have for each other.

Anna showcases her love for her sister by coming by her room and singing this song to her day after day, and month after month for 10 years. She does not give up because she knows that Elsa is her sister and come what may, she will always love Anna, despite the fact that she does not show it.

Elsa on the other hand loves her sister and cares for her to such an extent that she isolates herself in the fear of hurting Anna. She lives a life full of bitterness, fear and dread, in isolation to avoid harming her.

This song touches our hearts when they show the heartache that the two sisters feel. It reminds us how much we love our families and how they are always there for us. The song makes us feel more passionate towards our loved ones, especially our siblings, who we share a special connection with.

*Shriya Kale, 9C*

### **FOR THE LOVE OF THE GAME**

An Olympic medal is the most prestigious reward a sportsperson can have in his award's showcase. The credibility of a sportsperson can be easily judged by the number of Olympic medals he has won. Even more, the ability of a sportsperson can be determined by the number of Olympic Games he has participated in.

Pierre de Coubertin, the founder of the International Olympic Committee, once said, "The most important thing in Olympics is not to win but to take part, just as the most important thing in life is not to triumph but to struggle. The essential thing is not to have conquered but to have fought well." In spirit and principle, I undoubtedly agree with him.

The effort that goes into participating in a competition

is really what matters; winning is just its aftermath. If your preparation is sincere and extensive, then success will follow you. Most people in the world applaud effort rather than award.

You must have often seen blaring newspaper headlines saying 'Outstanding Effort in the Finals' or 'Amazing Work by Participants'. This is because at the end of the day, it's the endeavor that really matters. Most people do not have the courage or opportunity to take part in competitions. People who are selected should be grateful to be given a chance to showcase their talent at such a prestigious game, rather than being sad about losing.

But, is that really how sportspersons think? As I have said earlier, a sportsperson's reputation is framed by the tournament he/she wins. So does every sportsman think according to principle, or his own interest? What matters for their career, at the end of the day, is the medal. Their efforts may be commended, their playing may be appreciated, but that is short-lived. After a few days, the focus will shift on the person who actually won. To be able to sustain one self in the sports industry, one needs to win. So, I don't think sportspersons will agree with Pierre de Coubertin.

Take the example of Mary Kom, five time World Amateur Boxing Champion. Until she won her bronze medal at the 2012 Summer Olympics, no one knew her well. It was after that win that she became a household name. Now, after her gold at the Asian Games, she has become even more famous. If she would have lost at the Olympics, would she have gotten the popularity and respect that she is enjoying now? Would she have received the credit for the five times she won the World Amateur Boxing Championship? Or would she have gone completely unnoticed? She is a living example of a person who would condemn the statement by Mr. Coubertin. For her, the Olympic win has brought in much more fame, than just her participation ever would.

Without effort, success cannot be achieved. But in a world like ours, effort is not extolled as much as triumph is. From the point of view of values, Mr. Pierre de Coubertin is perfect. But do the sportsmen agree? I do not think so...

*Saachi Jain, 9C*

### **VICTORY OR EFFORT - WHAT COUNTS?**

"The most important thing in Olympic Games is not to win but to take part, just as the most important thing in life is not the triumph but the struggle. The essential thing is not to have conquered but to have fought well."



(Pierre de Coubertin, Founder of the Modern Olympic games).

In today's competitive world, everyone is eager to win the race. No one is ready to accept the second position. Life is turning into a race in which people are not realizing that they are leaving behind many things of dire importance. We should all have the will to win, but winning is not everything.

Some people are of the opinion that it is fun to take part in a game only when they win. However, there exists some other fulfillment, other than winning, that can be achieved in a game. One can enjoy and learn a lot during "the course of the game". It is not the winning or losing that counts, but the participation. One has got to get to the stage in life where going for it is more important than succeeding or failing.

Very often, in any sporting event, the purpose of the sport is forgotten. Winning has become overwhelmingly important to the participants involved. This attitude is inflicted upon the youth. People of all ages should be allowed to fully embrace the challenge and fun of playing sports. Healthy competition provides a natural, emotional outlet for children, but should not be forced or over-emphasized. Competition should be kept friendly with the emphasis on participation rather than the outcome of the event.

Sportsmanship is participating in a sport, rather than performing, and realizing how you play the game is more important than winning.

The important thing in life is not triumph, but the struggle. The essential thing is not to have conquered but to have fought well. The important thing is not so much winning as taking part. The essential thing is not to have conquered but to have been a good loser. The important thing in life is not victory but the battle.

*Shriya Kale, 9C*

### MY LOVELY TEACHER

I know a face, a lovely face,  
     and full of beauty and of grace  
 A face of pleasure, ever bright,  
     even in darkness it gives light.  
 A soul, full of love,  
     smiling like a glowing bulb.  
 I feel I'm quite lucky,  
     for my joy has no bounds,  
 For she is the only one with whom,  
     I can share my thoughts and doubts.

She understands the feelings of the children,  
     And treats everyone –  
 as her daughter and son, in a million.  
 This lovely woman is none other than our teacher.

*Asmi Nahar, 6B*

### CYCLING

With two pedalling feet,  
 I cycle down the street.  
 On a cycle bright and new,  
 Adorned with morning dew.  
 I lift my head high,  
 And let my hair fly.  
 As green meadows pass by...  
 An evening in them would be fine  
 But "cycling now", I say with a smile.  
 So I lift my head high,  
 And let my hair fly.  
 Letting the meadows pass by,  
 And, so with two pedalling feet  
 I proceed  
 To cycle down the street...

*Brinda Chattopadhyay, 6C*

### A DREAM

I once had a dream,  
 Oh My! I wanted to scream!  
 A world where lived monsters, zombies and supernatural  
 creatures,  
 And there stood me, a person who is scared of teachers!  
 My presence seemed to astound them, they looked  
 behind,  
 Well, they surely didn't seem very kind!  
 A number of eyes gazing at me,  
 Some didn't have any, I wondered if they could see!  
 I thought this was the end of my life,  
 Until I suddenly heard a "hi!" from the zombie's wife!  
 I wanted to go, things started getting mysterious,  
 Even more, when the monster said, "Hey buddy! Why so  
 serious?"  
 Soon I knew that they were the good guys,  
 They would not harm me, they were after all a part of my  
 imagination.  
 Soon I had to leave the magnificent people and beautiful  
 place,  
 And woke up with my monster pillow on my face!

*Shloka Ganesh, 7A*



**BE OPTIMISTIC**

Always look on the bright side,  
 When one door closes,  
 Another slowly opens.  
 When one chapter ends,  
 Another starts to unfold,  
 That's the time to be strong  
 And look on the bright side.  
 The end of one day,  
 Brings the birth of a new one  
 And to a day that has gone,  
 No one can return  
 No power on Earth can  
 Turn back the time,  
 Time and tide wait for man.  
 However dark the night be,  
 Morning will definitely come  
 However cold the winter,  
 Summers will surely return.  
 Its only a matter of time,  
 Tomorrow the sun will shine  
 Be optimistic and gay  
 Accept all adversities as they come.  
 Do not fret and fume,  
 Be patient, as patience pays in life.

*Ujjwal Puri, 7B*

**THE OCEAN**

About the ocean,  
 Do you have a clue?  
 It has lengths of coral,  
 In its depths of blue.  
 It has blue and white waves  
 That engulf like huge caves.  
 But that's not all,  
 Beneath this there is another wondrous hall.  
 It consists of marine life,  
 Some sharks with teeth  
 As sharp as a knife.  
 Or like a sword in a sheath.  
 The ocean is a wonderful place,  
 Waters moving at a fast pace.  
 As though they were having a race,  
 Yes, the ocean is a wonderful place!

*Stephanie Simons, 7B*

**THE MONSTER**

It was midnight. I was fast asleep. And I was dreaming,

Of sailing on a star, I was so happy that I was beaming.  
 When I got up with a start, hearing a great 'bump!'  
 Something pulled me down, and I fell off with a thump.  
 I moaned and I groaned and then I leaped up high,  
 For in front of me was a green monster,  
 who looked very sly!

His eyes were enormous, and teeth very white,  
 They were so shiny that they were glowing in the light.  
 He looked so ugly and frightening and mean;  
 Then he started grinning and against the wall he leaned.  
 "Hey there," he said, and my mouth went dry,  
 I was so really frightened I wanted to cry!

He came up to me and sat down on my bed  
 I noticed that his nose was runny and red.  
 "I'm sorry to disturb you, but I have a bad cold,  
 Would you give me some medicine?" he very kindly told.  
 I was shaking from head to toe out of fear,  
 He noticed, and sadly, his eyes filled with tears.

"Please!" he pleaded, I felt so sorry for the creature,  
 To be kind was what, I was taught by my teacher.  
 I knew that a cold is an incurable disease,  
 But my heart melted when he had said 'please.'  
 Then he looked at my face and said, "How about a hug?"  
 I hugged him and gave him hot tea in a mug.

His face brightened and he said, "Thank you very much!"  
 Then he invited me to the stars for lunch.  
 And the monster smiled as he bid farewell,  
 He gave me a tiny gift: a shiny yellow bell.  
 The only bad thing about this awesome episode,  
 Was that: the next day, I got a bad cold!

*Rhea Mall, 7C*

**A COW'S MEAL****CHEW, CHEW,**

I do love a Chew!  
 There's nothing like breakfast,  
 All covered in dew,  
 There's no need to buy it,  
 Or even to fry it,  
 So why don't you try it  
 And CHEW!

**MUNCH, MUNCH,**

I do love a MUNCH!



There's nothing like clover  
For flavouring lunch.  
Although it grows thickly  
You won't find it sickly,  
So gather some quickly,  
And MUNCH!

### **GRAZE, GRAZE,**

I do love a GRAZE!  
There's nothing quite like it  
On warm, sunny days,  
So please share my dinner,  
This field is a winner!  
We'll never grow thinner,  
Let's GRAZE!

*Lisa Fernandes, 7C*

### **A MIRROR**

A mirror reflects - that is its job,  
To let us see ourselves,  
Not inwardly - outwardly,  
Just as a passerby would.  
But as to what's inside us:  
All our thoughts, all our fears,  
All of our troubles and trials,  
All of our secretly shed tears;  
Hidden behind our stone cold masks  
That our mirrors show.

*Priya Noronha, 7C*

### **"FRIENDS"**

Friends stay together,  
Through good or bad.  
Friends stay together,  
Whether happy or sad.  
Friends stay together,  
Over the years.  
Friends stay together,  
When different or alike.  
Friends stay together,  
Through pain and strive.  
Friends stay together,  
No matter the cause.  
Friends stay together,  
Even without a cause.  
Friends stay together,  
Through love or hate.  
Friends stay together,

Through destiny and faith.  
Friends stay together,  
They are always there.  
Friends stay together,  
Because they care.

*Teisha Soans, 7C*

### **OUR LIFE...**

Our life is a battle  
Which we have to fight,  
Our life is a play  
Which we have to stage.  
Our life is a game  
Which we have to play,  
Our life is a tournament  
Which we have to win.  
Our life is a garden  
Where we have to bloom,  
It's not important what we eat  
But what we digest, that makes us strong  
It's not what we earn,  
But what we save  
That makes us rich.  
It is not what we read,  
But what we remember  
That makes us learn.  
It's not what we profess  
But, what we practice;  
That makes us efficient,  
Our life is a line,  
Which we have to make  
PERFECT!!!

*Noella Cherian, 8B*

### **FRIENDS FOREVER**

I don't think you'll  
Ever fully understand;  
How you've touched my life  
And made me who I am.  
You are the one I admire  
With great intentions and loving desires;  
You're an amazing person  
And without you I don't know where I'll be,  
So I give you my heart as a token of love  
From one friend to another;  
Cause there is no Us without You  
And we'll be friends forever,  
Until the end of time,



I hope we'll be as close as we are now  
 And never be apart;  
 Cause I need you in my life,  
 You are like my sister  
 And will always be close to my heart

*Avni Bhardwaj, 8B*

### TEARS

Tears come when we are extremely happy,  
 Tears come when we are extremely sad;  
 Tears are the words the heart can't express

Tears are the sign of pain,  
 Rain falls when the clouds become heavy;  
 Tears come when the heart is filled with pain.

If we can't laugh on the same joke again,  
 then we should not cry on the same worry.

Tears dry up on their own,  
 So we should move on.

*Bernice Mathai, 8C*

### INVICTUS

Out of the night that covers me,  
 Black as the pit from pole to pole,  
 I thank whatever gods may be  
 For my unconquerable soul.

In the fell clutch of circumstance  
 I have not winced nor cried aloud.  
 Under the bludgeoning of chance  
 My head is bloody, but unbowed.

Beyond this place of wrath and tears  
 Looms but the horror of the shade,  
 And yet the menace of the years  
 Finds and shall find me unafraid.

It matters not how strait the gate,  
 How charged with punishments the scroll,  
 I am the master of my fate,  
 I am the captain of my soul.

*Sarah Mathews, 9A*

### ILLUSIONS

You glance my way,  
 You see

A person with arrogance.  
 You blink and look again,  
 You see  
 A person with ageless ego.  
 You blink twice and focus,  
 You notice  
 A person with scars.  
 You stare without wavering,  
 And find  
 A person with smile.  
 You stare more deeply not able to take off your eyes,  
 You recall  
 That the person is unbelievably shy.  
 Suddenly you blink and widen your eyes,  
 You see a person who's ready to cry.  
 You blink a couple of times more,  
 Not believing your eyes;  
 You're looking at the person behind those blinds,  
 Who's more perfect than lies.  
 You look away, too shocked to speak,  
 And your heart just took a giant leap.  
 In the mirror you saw  
 A person you are and should be.  
 You slipped down the facade,  
 Of all your hidden emotion,  
 And for once you saw beyond the Illusions.

*Palasa Bomble, 9A*

### THE MYSTERIOUS TOY SHOP

A tinkling bell rang somewhere in the depths of the toy shop as they stepped inside. It was a tiny place...  
 It was dark inside but the chimes of the bells were inviting. Meera and Tina could hardly see in the darkness of the shop and pondered what would it be like inside. Suddenly they saw a flicker of light in the corner. It was a candle that was burning dimly. Meera tip toed towards the candle picked it up and along with her sister Tina, began to look for the shopkeeper. A little further they came across a curtain of bells that was chiming musically. They crossed it only to find themselves in a strange land. The place was very much like what they saw in dreams. Pretty butterflies floated in the air - over buttercups, lilies and tulips. It was a sight one would never want to get their eyes off.  
 Meera spoke up first. She said she had never seen such a beautiful land before and had only heard of these in fairy tales. Tina agreed. This land was indeed magical. They decided to walk around the place. Meera could see some people at a distance. As they approached, they realized that



these people were actually fairies! The fairies were initially frightened but soon overcame their fear and became friends with the sisters. A beautiful fairy Pearl, decided to show them around. They walked around enjoying the sights of sparkling rivers, crystal mountains, flowering bushes and tiny villagers. Tina noticed a small, isolated cottage surrounded by thorny bushes. Pearl explained that it belonged to a witch who was banished by the villagers.

Meera realized that almost an hour had lapsed and it was time to go home. The fairies made them promise they would keep the tinkling bell curtain entrance a secret and visit them regularly. Meera and Tina promised them that they would do so and left for home.

The next evening they decided to visit the fairies again. But to their shock, there was no toy shop there!

They were left wondering - was it just a dream? Was it Magic? Did the fairies move away fearing discovery by others?

*Tanya D'Souza, 6C*

### THE RESCUE

One sunny day, as I was walking to school, I suddenly heard the faint, pitiful cries of a puppy. At first, I ignored the puppy's cries since I was late for school. But then I heard its pitiful cries again and this time I had compassion on it and followed its painful cries.

I started following the cries and it led me to a place I did not know. It was quite an adventurous time for me, as it felt like I was solving an important mystery. I had to go through the bushes, trees and finally I reached the place....

The puppy was in a gutter struggling to get to the surface of the water. It was adorable and cute and looked as if it was only one month old. I jumped into the gutter and rescued the puppy. I realized how much difficulty and trouble I would have had if I were in its place. I felt strange that nobody wanted to help this adorable one. Or maybe they did not hear its faint cries. It would be so cruel of human beings to let a cute little creature suffer like that. But I took the risk of taking this puppy home, because I did not know what consequences I would have to face with my mother and father. The puppy was so relieved to have been rescued. It was shivering when I took it out, and the puppy looked at me as though it wanted to be cuddled. I took out a dry napkin and wiped the puppy and kept it close to my body to keep it warm. It started licking me as a sign of gratefulness.

When it started licking me, I felt so happy to have rescued a living creature, one of God's creation. I learnt that even

an animal is precious in God's sight, as it was His desire for someone to rescue it.

*Stuthi Elizabeth George, 7B*

### THE LOST CITY

"Let's just go home," Darwin told Maria for the umpteenth time. Both of them were specialised archaeologists from a renowned research institute. The head of the institute had assigned them a plot in a remote area to examine. They had spent about four days there but were yet to find anything of interest.

Tortured by the scorching sun, Darwin was on the verge of giving up and was about to go back to his caravan. Suddenly, Maria yelled out, "Come and take a look at this." Reluctantly, he turned around and made his way towards Maria. Wiping drops of sweat from his brow, Darwin kneeled down and saw a piece of rock jutting out of the ferns. Maria was digging around it with her tools and soon revealed an opening to Darwin. They decided to enter it. Inside, it was astonishingly airy and cool. On the other side they saw a faint light and started walking towards it. They saw a breath-taking sight – an underground city! It was a proper, well-developed city which was totally under the ground. It was obvious that they were the first people to discover that place since it had not been mentioned on any of the websites or in the books which they had read of the place. They took a deep breath and entered the archway. There was not a soul in sight but the whole city was made ready for anyone to live in. Though there was no technology, ingenious ideas had been used to make life possible in there. Air ducts supplied fresh air and light holes illuminated the place. Both were made such that they could not be seen from outside. Unique underground plants had been grown. A special wooden mechanism automatically watered them using water supplied by an underground spring. Sacks of wheat and grains had been stacked up in a corner. There was even a sand pit and a rocky pool! Spectacular pictures had been carved on the walls.

Maria started scribbling down notes on the scraps of paper which she had but Darwin just stood there motionless, taking in the moment. It had just struck him that if he had given up and gone back to his caravan a few minutes back, he would have missed all this. It was a very distressing thought. Their discovery went on to become famous world-wide and they were recognised among the best archaeologists in the world. "Never give up" – that was Darwin's motto after that incident.

*Samriti Mudaliar, 7B*



## JOURNEY TO ANOTHER WORLD

"We'll be back soon," said Alex's mother to her son. "Ok I'll be at Annie's," replied Alex. Alex was nine, with blonde hair and dark blue eyes. His parents were going for a wedding and he was supposed to be left alone at home.

After his parents left, Alex finished all his chores and then left for Annie's house. He went there through a hole in the fence. Annie's house was yellow two-storied mansion with a red tiled roof. He saw that the back door was open, so he went in. "Helloooo", he called. Another hello came in response from inside the house. Alex went in. He came to Eric's study. Eric was Annie's father and a scientist. He found Annie working on COSMOS, Eric's supercomputer which could perform extra-ordinary feats. Annie was also 9, but three months younger than Alex. She had red hair and emerald-green eyes. She was wearing a sweatshirt and track pants.

"Hey, what are you doing," asked Alex. "I am writing about Saturn, but it's very confusing. The books also have a very confusing format." replied Annie. Alex looked at COSMOS screen. The only thing written was Saturn is the sixth planet in the Solar system. Suddenly Annie gave a small shout, "I know we'll use the portal." One of COSMOS features was to open a portal to another time or planet. The children hurriedly got into their spacesuits and gave COSMOS the command to open a portal to a nearby comet as they wanted to view the planet from above.

A beam of light shot out of COSMOS and formed a doorway. The door opened to a land surrounded by darkness where stars were shining brightly. They stepped onto the rock. The door closed behind them and disappeared. They suddenly felt a shock and fell. Their radios struck a rock. They got up but were a little dazed. Then a large planet loomed in front of them. It was orange-ish with rings around it. Annie snapped pictures while Alex looked on. "Now let's go home," Annie said. They commanded COSMOS to open the portal but there was no response. Then they realized that their radios were damaged. They could communicate with each other but not COSMOS.

Meanwhile, Eric had come back home. He saw COSMOS was ON but there wasn't anyone around using it. Suddenly his eyes fell on the two children. He was furious and got into his spacesuit and opened the portal. He got the children back safely. "What were you doing there?," he shouted. The children remained quiet. Angrily he said, "You both are banned from using COSMOS."

Alex went back to his house shocked with Eric's words still ringing in his ears. He finished his dinner. Thinking that

one day he'll be able to go to space without any objections, he went to sleep.

*Aryan Khandelwal, 7B*

## THE WAY DOWN TO THE PRINCIPAL'S OFFICE

Sitting in class, chatting with a friend, everything seemed normal. A regular day with no signs of danger around the corner. I hadn't done anything wrong that day. I told myself, so nothing could possibly go wrong.

Just then my floor coordinator entered the class. We rose to wish her "Good Morning". She then asked me to come with her. Your floor coordinator calling you out of the blue can only mean two things – you're going to get the best news of your life or the worst. So why was I being called, I wondered. I went out with her, and she gave me the news, "Ma'am is calling you to her office. You must go down immediately." I was scared.

My principal is a sweet and cheerful woman but, I was nervous all the time. Each step looked shorter as I walked down. Each minute looked like it was made of 20 seconds. I tried my best to go at the most slothful pace possible. I started recalling what I had done since school started. Did I bunk a class? No. Did I miss prefect duty? No. Did I get scolded by a teacher? No again. Did I not do my homework? Not possible. Oh yes, I got an umbrella to school one day. Am I being called for that?

I tried to recollect why people were called to the Principal's Office. Sam had once injured a boy's eye. That was a legitimate reason to call him down. Joanne was once caught with her iPhone. It turned into a controversy that refused to die down for atleast a week. And yes, one of my seniors had flunked his exam third time in a row. Hat-trick! I did not see him in school after that. Brooklyn had worn a red watch, and the list goes on... But none of them looked like my case. They had actually broken school rules but what had I done?

Finally, lost in my thoughts, I reached the first floor. I was precisely eight steps away from my busting ground. I could feel my heart pounding through my chest. I could feel the adrenalin rush. It felt as if all my body organs had stopped working due to fright. I took the courage to open the door that separated me from Ma'am. "Mrs. Scott, Principal," the name plate in silver, was staring at me, as though laughing on the inside.

I entered and Ma'am exclaimed, "You took a lot of time to come down, Saachi. Our guest has been waiting for you." I glanced at the guest. Rather fashionable, she wore official attire; a pink ruffled top, with a black blazer and a matching pencil skirt. Mrs. Victoria Klum, one of the most established



speakers and debaters of our city was right in front of me! I was a huge fan of hers, and watching her sitting right in front of me was crazy. Ma'am explained why she was here. She had heard me speak in an inter-school debate competition where she was one of the judges. She apparently liked my way of speaking a lot, and it impacted her to such a great extent that she wanted me to participate in an inter-city debate competition!

Today, after winning that inter-city debate, I can clearly say that the fear I experienced that day was worth it. Sometimes, fear is what drives you to achieve great things because fear precedes success!

*Saachi Jain, 9C*

### HAUNTED FOREVER...

"This certainly isn't true. That place isn't haunted. I don't believe you!", I yelled in exasperation. Our summer holidays had begun. My friends and I had gone to explore the woods that bordered the western outskirts of the city. We had come across a dilapidated cottage. My friends claimed to have heard tales about it being haunted.

"Well, if you don't believe us, then why don't you go inside and explore the place?", said Mickey. "I have heard that there is treasure in there. People say that there is a long passageway, at the end of which, is a box full of treasure", said Parisa. "I'm not interested in any treasure! Why don't we carry on?", I argued. "There, that proves it! You believe us!", said Charlie. "No!", I retaliated. "Then go!", said Betsy. "Fine!", I said, finally conceding.

I nudged the wooden door slightly and it creaked open. I stepped inside and wrinkled my nose as I inhaled the musty smell. With the help of my torchlight, I found a switch on the wall. I turned it on. A bulb hanging from the middle of the ceiling flickered, went dead and at last flickered to life again. But the light was extremely dim. "So, this is what my friends call haunted?", I chuckled to myself.

There was a wooden table in the centre of the room. Most of the chairs were broken. There was a small cupboard in one corner and a huge painting of the cottage on one of the walls. It was long and almost ran from the ceiling to the floor, just like a door. "Just like a door...", I thought again. Parisa had mentioned something about hidden treasure at the end of a long passageway. It all made sense in my mind at once. I snapped my fingers and could feel the excitement building up.

I noticed that the painting hung from a hook. I lifted it up with a lot of effort. I staggered under its weight. I kept it near the charred fireplace. "Presto....!!!. A hole in the wall."

It was a small hole, I could still manage to wriggle through it. I supported myself on my elbows and crawled in like a reptile with my legs dragging behind me, holding the torch with one hand.

Finally, I went through the hole and flashed the torchlight all around. I could see random sketches drawn roughly on the walls of the passageway with chalk. There were many sketches on the wall including an old man, a young girl and wait a minute.... a boy, as young as me, who looked familiar. My mind was disturbed. I crawled past and saw many others. But the boy...., "Who was he? How come his sketch was here?" I finally reached the end.

I was really surprised, when I found a wooden chest. "So my friends were telling me the truth!!! Well almost, except for the haunted part", I thought to myself. I opened it with great excitement. But all I found was a parchment. Written on it were the words, 'YOU ARE TRAPPED .....FOREVER!'

'Was this was my friends' idea of a joke?'. With fear mounting, I crawled back towards the exit. But someone had mounted the painting on the wall and my only exit was blocked! I turned away to look for another exit shining my torch along the wall. I froze in fear. The sketches seemed to be coming to life. Their lips were moving in unison as if to say the words, "You are next", over and over again. I tried to turn back, the light of the torch falling on the boy. Suddenly, it struck me that the boy, that boy...., "Oh! My God! That was the picture of the cute boy downstreet, who had disappeared without a trace". But the thought froze in my mind because slowly, as if an invisible hand was drawing it, the sketch of another person began appearing on the wall. I recognized myself. All of a sudden, this did not seem like a joke any more...

*Kaven Braganza, 9C*

### TRAVELOGUE

#### KERALA, GOD'S OWN COUNTRY

Kerala, God's own country is a good place to spend summer vacations, because it's the best holiday destination where you can enjoy its wonderful beaches. The most famous being Alleppey beach which has hot sands and cool air. The hill stations like Vagaman with its vast tea estates is preferred by many as a home away from home. When people go to Vagaman, they are sure to be fascinated by the streams they see. There are many tea factories in Vagaman which help it to be one of the largest tea producers in the world. A visit to this place is recommended. In my view, Vagaman is a great hill station.

If you are looking for adventure, then do not miss out on Thekkady, amidst the Periyar which has flora and fauna all



throughout the year, to rejuvenate one's soul and mind. Do not forget to take the hot ayurvedic massage with medicinal oils made with the choicest of herbs found exclusively here. If entertainment is what you are looking for then do catch up with 'Mohiniattam' and 'Kathakali' which could transport you to a different world altogether. Foodies would love this place, as it has a variety of cuisine to offer. If you are a fish lover, then the list goes on.

If you want to travel on all types of boats, then don't forget to set foot on the houseboats of Kerala. The travel by the houseboats in the back waters is indeed amazing. The best backwaters is the Alleppey backwaters which is filled with greenery on its sides. Last but not the least, the spices of Kerala are the best in the world. If you ask me, Kerala is the best holiday destination, thus called, 'God's own Country'.

**Adithya Toms, 6B**

## DOHA

Sometimes I chew on the cud of the past memories of my childhood, of the place where I was born and resided in for ten years, in a small country, located on the coast of the Persian gulf. 'Doha', which means 'the big tree', is the capital city of 'Qatar'.

The roads, there are clean, with no dirt. They seem clean as our homes are. No one is allowed to spit on the roads or violate traffic rules. At every corner, there is a camera which will reveal our speeding secrets and load us with heavy fines. On both sides of the roads, there are amazing palm trees, which don't require much water. In the peak of summer, they bring forth ripe and colourful dates which are very sweet and nutritious.

Doha is a dry land, which experiences mostly hot and humid weather. At one point of time, there are windy sandstorms, which rain the city with dust. Monsoon is rare here.

The traditional dress of the locals is totally different, which make them odd in the society. Men wear a long gown called a 'Towb'. Their heads are covered with turbans called 'Getra'.

I loved my holidays in Qatar, wherein I would go out with my parents. I could just go on and on about this important place. There are a lot of enormous shopping malls. The 'Villaggio Mall' is one among them. Inside the mall, is a long canal. A lot of food courts can be found here. I really miss the delicious food, even today, like rolls called shawarma, and the traditional Arab food, which tastes very different.

There is a well known waterfront promenade along the Doha Bay, known as the 'Corniche'. People come here to jog and enjoy the fresh air.

There is a traditional market called the 'SouqWaqif', where

one would get world spices, dry nuts and traditional roasted sweets.

A big stadium, known as the 'Khalifa Stadium', hosted the 2006 Asian Games. The 'Torch Tower' is the main landmark of the stadium.

We can find people of different nationalities in the city following their respective traditions and cultures.

Even today, I miss my beloved school, where I took my first step in schooling- Birla Public School. It looks like a palace. The school has a lot of advanced facilities. I miss my loving teachers and friends.

The desert ride in Doha is a scary but thrilling game. Young people love to ride in the sand dunes with their four wheelers. I loved to live in Doha but at the same time I was an expatriate there. Although I miss those things about Doha, I still love my country and I am proud to be an Indian.

**Jeremiah Abraham, 6B**

## A TRIP TO UDAIPUR

A trip to Udaipur must be on your list of must - dos. It's a beautiful place with lots of magnificent palaces with their own dark history, parks with their own beauty secrets and amazing people with so many talents.

Udaipur's hotels and restaurants serve people with delicious food. People there also have a sense of great style which means they always care about how they dress. Udaipur has an amazing and interesting culture. Rajasthan is famous for its colourful festivals and fairs.

Being a part of Rajasthan, the city of Udaipur celebrates all the fairs and festivals with equal fervour. Each and every city of Rajasthan observes one or the other festival that is particularly associated with that city. The important festivals that are closely associated with Udaipur are the 'Mewar Festival' and the 'Shilp Gram Fair'. If you want to catch the vigour of these desert people, watch them during their festivals and famous fairs. This would help you to witness how charming these people are.

I just love UDAIPUR. After reading this, I expect that this beautiful city will surely find a place on your must visit list.

**Joanna Aura Bara, 6B**

## CALIFORNIA

Say goodbye to winter and take your family on a spectacular trip to California. We are offering you a unique package dotted with thrill and excitement as you savour one and only California. Yes, you heard it right - California! And that's not all, you will also get vouchers worth \$200 to shop to your heart's content.



This trip is a must for your family and will have something for everyone. It is full of adventure, excitement and thrills. You'll get to go paragliding, skiing and surfing. You will get to see the famous Hollywood! And who knows, you may just come across the superstar of your dreams! You have to just pay for your hotel and flight tickets; and everything else is free.

But that's not all. We have saved the best for the end. Are you ready to hear what it is ?

**\*\* HURRY, OFFER LIMITED \*\***

***Rishav Haldar, 6B***

### **DELHI THE CAPITAL OF INDIA**

Delhi is the traditional and present capital of India. Delhi is the third largest city of the world in population which is over 13 million. Delhi is one of the oldest cities in India. Ibrahim Lodi was the last ruler of Delhi. After Independence, Delhi was again made the capital of India. It was also given the status of a union territory in 1956.

The famous dish of Delhi is Chole Bhature. Delhi is the centre stage of all political activities. Before it was the city of royal power. The principal food crops of Delhi are wheat, bajra, jowar, gram and maize. Delhi is also the largest centre of small industries. Each year, Delhi has a large number of tourists. Delhi consists of 1600 monuments. All major festivals are celebrated here. Delhi has an excellent transport that keeps the city well connected.

We are proud of Delhi. It also boasts of the largest airport in India. The government in Delhi is trying to eradicate poverty. Delhi has always been a hub of activity, art, culture and fashion and will continue to be so.

***Rudra Goyal, 6B***

### **TRIP TO KUWAIT**

It was December and our annual concert had just come to an end, but the fun had just begun. "Our family had planned a visit to Kuwait as my father is working there. That long awaited day finally arrived. Everyone was on their best behaviour. My grandparents had accompanied us to the airport. The terminal was just awe-inspiring. After the customs, we boarded the flight to Kuwait. We finally reached our destination, safe and sound, in a matter of four hours. The place did not match up to my thoughts in fact it was better than what I thought it would be.

Most of the men and women wore long cloaks. There were a very few Indians, most of whom were part of the lower class. My father had come to pick us up. As the car moved out of the parking lot, I could see Kuwait. It was a lovely calm place. All the roads were kept extremely clean and there were many

plants planted, though it was a desert area.

We reached our building in Munguf, Ahmadi. It was a wonderful glass structure. According to me it looked just like a hotel and the best part was that it faced the beach!! The view of the beach was stunning. The crystalline water was just breathtaking. The sky was a wonderful blue and all was calm. It was winter there and the place was quite cold.

The next day, we visited the supermarket close to our house in Ahmadi. The items sold were quite tempting. The next day, we went to the beach as it was two steps away from my house. The beach in Ahmadi was worth visiting as it was well maintained and clean. We visited the Mirror House, the Magic Tent and the amusement park. The place, I enjoyed the most, is the entertainment city. It was a place full of magic, fantasy and candies. Each day held something special for us. The days flew by quickly. Soon, the last day arrived. No one wanted to go back. But, we had to return as school had already begun.

I hoped that the day would not end and for time to freeze but it was soon night. It was all quite disappointing. Thus, the amazing trip to Kuwait came to an end.

***Rhea Daison 7A***

### **MY TRIP TO THAILAND**

Since I was a year and a half, I have been to various places abroad such as Thailand, Malaysia, the United Arab Emirates, the United States, Indonesia, Hong Kong, Singapore, and there are many more uncharted territories yet to discover! I am very thankful to my parents for taking me to such awesome places. All over, they have mouth-watering cuisines, which makes me pressurize my mom into making a few specialities at home!

The place that I have frequented the most is Thailand, my first trip abroad! Thailand by far, has the most varied cuisine which caters to all kinds of tastes, from completely bland food to absolutely spicy food, from roaches to maggots, from yummy rice noodles to sticky glass noodles, from a variety of fried rice as main course to mango sticky jasmine rice and coconut milk as dessert. A few of my favorites are mango sticky jasmine rice with coconut milk, Thai basil chicken, red curry and pad Thai noodles (flat glass/rice noodles in curry). I am not very fond of seafood, so I don't know much about it. Since your taste buds are all warmed up, I must tell you that in Thailand, they eat anything that crawls! It could be frog, roaches, maggots, ants, snails etc!

Thailand is a shopper's paradise! The smallest things you get there in the shops, like tiny key chains, colorful socks, cute little bracelets, tiny fridge magnets, coin purses etc are



very appealing and attractive to the customer! The currency is easy to calculate as 1 baht is 2 rupees. The one thing I like about the malls is that you are sure to find one of those tiny dispensers, which when you insert the amount it asks for, lets out either candies or bouncy rubber balls and other Pokemon collectives.

The beaches and other islands in Thailand have crystal clear water which is very inviting and encourages activities like deep sea snorkeling, sea-walking etc. After a long day of fun filled adventures and crazy shopping, don't hesitate to stop by a local Thai massage parlour where the Thai oil massage is to die for. I assure you that you will not regret it, as it is one of the many specialities of Thailand!

A few other places to visit are the Floating Market, Khau San Street, Safari World, Siam Paragon City City Park, Safari World, and the Samputprakarm Crocodile Farm. The common religion here is Buddhism. There are many beautiful Buddhist temples here, the most beautiful one according to me is the 'Golden Buddha Temple'.

So, the next time you are puzzled about where to go for your long awaited vacations, do not hesitate, just pick up your luggage and head straight to Thailand!

*Renee Sharma 7A*

### **CHENNAI - DEVOTION AT ITS BEST!**

Noticing people in a large crowd is sometimes amusing. Observing different kinds of people gives you an insight; a deep insight into human psychology. We learn the good, and reject the bad qualities we see in them. Different events, each having a different city, a different culture, a different atmosphere, and most importantly different people...

Being part of a crowd is not easy. Being pushed around like a suitcase, squeezed like a lemon, cursed for not moving fast is sure not easy. Doesn't all this remind you of a place in Chennai? That's right! The Tirupati Balaji Temple.

Thousands of devotees come to this temple every year. People from all over the country come to this renowned temple, stretched across acres of land. The Tirupati Balaji idol is inside a small niche - like room, whose path is as long as a giraffe's neck. After 3-4 hours of standing in the line, through rain and the shine, you get to see a GLIMPSE of the idol. And I, unfortunately, happened to be there at the time of a South Indian festival, whose name is too complicated to be remembered by a North Indian.

I had always been to this temple during relatively peaceful times, but now I was stuck in a madhouse. People were pushing around, trying to overtake everyone like a motorcycle on a jammed road full of cars.

We were all so crammed up, as if the population of Mumbai had been forced into one elevator. So claustrophobic, to the extent of suffocation.

One thing I noticed in the people was their devotion. Their devotion towards the God resting in that idol inside. Some had come there to fulfil a vow, some has come to pray for a relative's ailment or toward off bad times, and some had just come out of for sheer devotion. But nonetheless, all of them had the same urge; the same determination to stand against all odds to meet their lord on this auspicious day. That is what kept them going in this never ending maze leading up to the idol.

Their devotion reflected in their constant chanting of hymns and prayers. Some even climbed the 1500 steps that led to the temple, putting a kumkum tilak on each step. How strenuous is that! But the strength of devotion keeps them tirelessly striving for their Lord.

But there are always two sides to a coin! They had their share of irritating traits too. One example is their restlessness. I have not seen such a restless crowd in my life of 14 years. The security, the pundits, the people; everyone was in a hurry to reach the idol. The security was pushing the people, away within a second of them standing in front of the idol; constantly screaming 'Go quick!' in Tamil. With everyone in a hurry, and the day being one of great religious importance, chaos prevailed. People went berserk, but the security controlled them. Kudos to the security!

By scrutinizing people's behaviour in such situations, a person learns a lot. After visiting Tirupati, I have learnt what true devotion means. The lessons learnt from others are priceless; imbibe it into your behavioural system and you will only gain...

*Saachi Jain, 9C*

### **THE SWISS TREATMENT**

If you could choose only one European country, which would it be? Italy? France? Germany? How about a taste of all three in one? That could only mean Switzerland!

Look past the silk-smooth chocolate, cuckoo clocks and yodelling - contemporary Switzerland! The land of four languages is all about epic journeys and sublime experiences. From the reassuring bell jangle of cows coming home in the Engadine Valley to the harmonious tableau of extravagant images in Switzerland. This small, landlocked country was an essential stop on every Grand Tour - the place where winter tourism was born, where Golden Age mountaineers conquered new heights - and for good reason. Skiing and snowboarding in the winter wonderlands of Graubünden,



Bernese Oberland and Central Switzerland are obvious choices. But there is plenty to do when pastures are green. Who can't resist the temptation to at least grab boots, leap on board, toot the bike bell and let spirits rip by. Hiking and biking abound in both glacier-encrusted mountain areas and lower down along lost valleys, mythical lakeshores and pea-green vines. Variety is the spice of life in this rich land where Alpine tradition is rooted in the agricultural calendar. That pretty much sums up most of the stupendous sights of Switzerland and I am most certain you now know why I would choose the land of the Alps to be my abode forever.

*Jeff Patrick, 10B*

#### INDIA - MY HOME

India is unlike any other country in the world where age-old traditions intermingle with modern thought. To quote Mark Twain, "India is the cradle of human race, birthplace of human speech, mother of history, grandmother of legend and the great-grandmother of tradition".

This beautiful country possesses an amazing wealth of sights, sounds, tastes and textures. From a noisy cosmopolitan city to a tranquil countryside, a hill station to a beach resort, this attractive country has destinations which offer a backdrop of unmatched beauty for any occasion. The country provides the widest possible range of attractions from snow-clad mountains to sun-drenched beaches, diverse cultures and an astonishing range of colours. India's overwhelming diversity of religions, languages, cultures and traditions is distinct and unparalleled. The society, varied and complex in its affluent heritage is among the oldest in the world. Thousands of years of glorious past has paved the way for the growth of a great civilization. India is fascinating at every step. It has the power to drown you with its enormous size and intriguing diversity. Nothing in the country can ever be what one expects; the only thing to expect is the unexpected which presents itself in many forms.

The people are warm and welcoming and the religious touch among them is heart warming. Though they belong to different communities, they share a spirit of brotherhood and oneness. In the hour of need, they put up a united front and are never hesitant to help each other even in the times of a terrorist attack or a natural calamity.

The richness of this tapestry cannot be captured in a single snapshot or in mere words. However, this captivating and charming country lives up to its tagline "Incredible India" for a multitude of reasons; open-hearted, warm people, astoundingly varied landscapes, historic architecture that exudes a palette of vibrant colours at every step, the

numerous cuisines each made distinctively and served equally delectably and so much more. Not for one but for the plentiful reasons stated above, I would like to spend the rest of my life in this picturesque and exuberant country, India.

*Giresha Tirumalsetty, 10B*

#### प्यारे दोस्त

दोस्त होते हैं बहुत प्यारे,  
धरती पर सबसे न्यारे।  
मैं मित्रों से करती हूँ बहुत प्यार,  
खेलने के लिए हम सब हैं तैयार।  
हम दोस्त नहीं परिवार हैं,  
मिलते जुलते हर वार हैं,  
आज बताना चाहती हूँ मैं,  
उनके बिना हम सब उदास हैं  
दोस्त को कोई भी भाषा में बोलो  
मित्रा मराठी में, फ्रेंड अंग्रेजी में या अमीगो स्पेनिश में।

नयना सिसोदिया (पाँचवी 'अ')

हम देश को स्वर्ग से भी सुंदर बनाएँ  
हम देश को स्वर्ग से भी सुंदर बनाएँ  
स्वच्छता के अभियान को साकार कराएँगे  
हाथ बढ़ाकर, चलो सब लोग संग हमारे  
स्वच्छता के अभियान को साकार करें हम सारे।  
यहाँ हमारा ताजमहल, एलोरा, अजन्ता न्यारा,  
करें सभी एक वादा, इसकी शान झुकाए ना कोई हमारा,  
स्वच्छ हवा में साँस लेना, जीव जगत के प्रदूषण को  
दूर करना, हो प्रथम कर्तव्य हमारा।

अनिकेत अय्यर (छठी 'स')

#### स्वच्छ भारत

चलो। चलो। चलो। चलो।  
भारत को स्वच्छ बनाओ।  
सभी नारियों को समझाओ।  
सभी मर्दों को जगाओ।  
भारत को स्वच्छ बनाओ।  
चलो। चलो। चलो। चलो।  
भारत को स्वच्छ बनाओ।  
सड़कों को साफ़ रखें।  
हरियाली को और बढ़ाओ।  
भारत को स्वच्छ बनाओ।  
चलो। चलो। चलो। चलो।  
भारत को स्वच्छ बनाओ।  
मोदीजी का साथ दो।



भारत को एक सुंदर स्थल बनाओ।  
भारत को स्वच्छ बनाओ।

रेवा द्विवेदी (छठी 'स')

**दोस्त**

मैं यादों का किस्सा खोलूँ तो,  
कुछ दोस्त बहुत याद आते हैं,  
मैं गुजरे पलों को सोचूँ तो  
कुछ दोस्त बहुत याद आते हैं।  
कुछ अच्छी खुशबू जमी थी,  
शहर-ए-जन्म से तो आती है,  
कुछ दोस्त बहुत याद आते हैं।  
उस पल की याद आती है,  
मान भी मिलता है कैसे  
दिन थे जब वो दोस्त बहुत अच्छे थे।  
वे बदल क्यों जाते हैं,  
जैसे पंखुड़ियाँ फूलों की गिरती हैं,  
पर कुछ दोस्त बहुत याद आते हैं।

साक्षी ताम्बे (छठी 'स')

**आया बसंत**

आया बसंत हँसता गाता,  
रंग-बिरंगे फूल खिलाता,  
झूम रही है हर डाली,  
आया बसंत हँसता गाता।  
आया बसंत हँसता गाता,  
अब कहना सरदी को टा-टा  
आया बसंत हँसता गाता,  
मस्ती की गागर छलकता।

बिहान चक्रवर्ती (छठी 'स')

**स्वच्छ भारत सुंदर भारत**  
चलो भारत को स्वच्छ बनाएँ  
चलो भारत को सुंदर बनाएँ।  
मेहनत कर इसे साफ़ करें  
पेड़ पौधे से सजावट करें।  
भारत माता को प्रसन्न करें  
मोदीजी का साथ दें,  
चलो भारत को स्वच्छ बनाएँ  
चलो भारत को सुंदर बनाएँ।  
भारत को दुनिया में सबसे ऊँचा स्थान दिलवाएँ

सब भारतवासियों को समझाएँ, सब साथ दें  
चलो भारत को स्वच्छ बनाएँ  
चलो भारत को सुंदर बनाएँ।

अदिति सिष्टला (छठी 'स')

**मेरा देश**

मेरा देश है कितना न्यारा,  
मुझको है बहुत ही प्यारा,  
मैं इसको स्वर्ग बनाऊँगी,  
बहुत सारे पेड़-पौधे उगाऊँगी।  
वन को नंदन कानन उगाऊँगी,  
युग-परिवतन लाऊँगी,  
भारत को विश्व का वृन्दावन बनाऊँगी,  
अपने देश की उन्नति कराऊँगी,  
फूट को जड़ से मिटाऊँगी।  
मैं भारत की बालिका हूँ,  
इसके लिए मैं मिट जाऊँगी,  
इसकी मिट्टी का ही टीका लगाऊँगी,  
शत्रुओं को हर जंग में हराऊँगी।  
मेरा देश है कितना न्यारा,  
मुझको है प्राणों से प्यारा।

नताशा कैरमकोंडा (छठी 'स')

**पेड़ की पुकार**

एक पेड़ था खड़ा अकेला  
ले कुल्हाड़ी आया अलबेला  
देख कुल्हाड़ी डर गया पेड़  
बोला भाई मुझको ना छेड़  
मैंने तेरे लिए क्या-क्या न किया  
भूख लगी तो फल दिया  
खेती के लिए हल दिया  
चोट लगी तो दी दवाई  
फिर क्यों मेरी गर्दन पकड़ी ?  
बात यह समझ न आई।  
गलती हुई कर दे माफ़  
कर ले दोस्ती, दिल कर साफ़

तरीन खान, (छठी 'स')

**स्वच्छ भारत अभियान**

२ अक्टूबर को हमारे प्रधान मंत्री द्वारा देश की गलियों, सड़कों और सार्वजनिक स्थलों को स्वच्छ रखने के लिए स्वच्छ भारत अभियान शुरू किया गया।



कहते हैं कि स्वच्छता में भगवान बसते हैं। भारत देश की प्राकृतिक सुन्दरता अनोखी है। यहाँ अनेक ऐतिहासिक स्थल भी हैं। यहाँ की संस्कृति, और लोगों का आपसी प्रेम विश्व भर में प्रसिद्ध है। एक ही बात हमें पिछड़ देती है, जो है यहाँ फैली गंदगी। हमारे देश में सफाई की कमी ऐसी है जैसे कि स्वादिष्ट भोजन की थाली में मक्खी। सफाई की कमी से कई बीमारियाँ फैल जाती हैं। गंगा जैसी पवित्र नदी भी दूषित है। जगह जगह जमा कचरा हमें चिढ़ाता रहता है। देश को स्वच्छ और सुंदर बनाने के लिए हम सबको मिलजुलकर इस अभियान में भाग लेना चाहिए। जिस तरह हम अपने घर को स्वच्छ रखते हैं, उसी तरह हमें अपने आस-पास स्वच्छता बनाए रखने में सहयोग देना चाहिए।

संजना पिलई, (चौथी 'स')

### आँखों देखी दुर्घटना

मार्च महीने की रात थी। करीब बारह बजे का समय था। चारों ओर सन्नाटा छाया हुआ था। मैं अपनी परीक्षा की तैयारी में लगा था। सहसा "आग-आग" "दौड़ो-दौड़ो" "बचाओ-बचाओ" की आवाजें सुनाई पड़ीं। खिड़की से देखा तो देखता ही रह गया। सामने वाले मकान से धुएँ के बादल उठ रहे थे। हवा तेज होने के कारण आग जोर पकड़ रही थी। मोहल्ले के और आस-पास के लोग जमा हो गए थे। वे सब पानी डालकर आग बुझाने की कोशिश कर रहे थे।

इतने में टन-टन घंटी बजाते हुए फायर-ब्रिगेड आ पहुँची। देखते ही देखते आग बुझानेवालों ने पास के नालों में। अपनी नलियाँ लगा दीं। आग की लपटों पर वे पानी के फव्वारे छोड़ने लगे। सीढ़ियों के सहारे फायर-ब्रिगेड के दो जवान उस जलते हुए मकान में घुस गए। उन्होंने दो बच्चों और एक बेहोश महिला को तुरंत बाहर निकाला। बाकी लोगों को भी बचा लिया गया। घायल व्यक्तियों को तुरंत अस्पताल पहुँचाया गया। इतने में धम्म की आवाज के साथ मकान का एक हिस्सा गिर पड़ा। सौभाग्य से कोई जान हानि नहीं हुई। फिर भी लाखों की संपत्ति आग में जलकर भस्म हो गई। दुर्घटनाग्रस्त लोगों के दिल बैठ गए। पूरे दो घंटों में आग पर काबू पाया जा सका। बाद में पता चला कि बिजली की खराबी के कारण यह आग लगी थी।

इस दुर्घटना को देखकर मेरा दिल बैठ गया। इस बात को आज एक साल हो गया है लेकिन उस आग का वह भयानक दृश्य आज भी मेरी आँखों के सामने घूमता रहता है।

रिषी भट्ट (पांचवी 'स')

### पहचानिए कौन (पहेलियाँ)

- आपके ही घर ये आएँ, तीन अक्षर का नाम बताएँ,  
पहले दो अति हो जाएँ, अंतिम दो से तिथि बताएँ,  
पहचानो मैं कौन हूँ?
- शुरू कटे तो गीत सुनाऊँ, मध्य कटे तो संत बन जाऊँ,  
अंत कटे तो संग हो जाऊँ, सब मिलाकर दिल को भाऊँ,  
पहचानो मैं कौन हूँ?
- बीमार नहीं रहती मैं, फिर भी खाती हूँ गोली,  
बच्चे - बूढ़े सब डर जाते हैं, सुनकर मेरी बोली,  
बुझो तो, कौन हूँ मैं?

४. मैं अपने घर के एक कोने में बैठी,

घूम लेती हूँ दुनिया पूरी, कौन हूँ ऐसी अलबेली ?

५. ऊपर से नीचे बहता हूँ, हर बर्तन को अपनाता हूँ,  
देखो गिरा न देना मुझे, विश्व के लिए अनमोल हूँ मैं।

६. एक ऐसी चीज का नाम बताएँ, जो पकड़े बिना ही टूट जाए।

उत्तर १) अतिथि, २) संगीत, ३) बंदूक, ४) डाकटिकट,

५) पानी, ६) वायदा

इरा श्रीवास्तव (सातवी 'अ')

### परीक्षाएँ

परीक्षाएँ आ रही हैं पास

ला रही हैं चिताएँ अपने साथ।

पता नहीं क्या होगा तब तक

मैंने कुछ भी याद नहीं किया है अब तक

गणित के प्रश्न देखकर

घूम जाता है सिर फट कर।

कंप्यूटर के आविष्कार ने कर दिया है हमें परेशान

उसकी कोडिंग करती है हैरान।

पर बड़े होके बनना कामयाब

इसलिए पढ़ना नाम रोशन करना है

तो पढ़ो बच्चों, पढ़ो बच्चों

बड़े होकर कामयाब बनो

अस्मी नाहर (छठी 'ब')

### मेरा पहला खिलौना

मेरा पहला खिलौना एक गुड़िया थी। मैं उसको बहुत पसंद करती थी। मैं और वह हर जगह साथ में जाते थे। हम बहुत खेलते थे। हम एक साथ खाते, पीते, गाते थे। वहाँ झूले झूलते थे। मेरे मित्र अपनी गुड़िया मेरे घर लाते थे और हम सब मिलकर गुड़िया घर सजाते भी थे। अब मेरे पास बहुत सारे खिलौने हैं। पर मैं अपनी गुड़िया नहीं भूलूँगी।

अलीशा इम्तियाज (छठी 'ब')

### मेरी माँ

मेरी माँ बहुत ही प्यारी, सारे जग से न्यारी।

रखती है मेरा ध्यान सुबह, दोपहर, शाम।

है त्याग की मूरत, जीती हूँ मैं देखकर उसकी सूरत।

मेरी माँ,

बड़ा किया है उसने मुझे रातें जागकर काम किये हैं मेरे सारे

उसने भाग-भाग कर।

करती हूँ मैं वंदना उसकी सब भूलकर, पाना चाहूँ उसको धन दौलत खोकर।

मेरी माँ बहुत ही प्यारी, सारे जग से है न्यारी मेरी माँ

सौम्या गोयल (सातवी 'स')



**एकता का महत्व**

मानव एक सामाजिक प्राणी है। समाज के बिना उसका जीवन ही कठिन है। एकता का भाव मानव ही नहीं पशु - पक्षियों एवं जानवरों में भी होता है। एकता के बल पर ही हम बड़े कार्य कर सकते हैं। एकता से ही हम विजय प्राप्त कर सकते हैं। जिस प्रकार छोटे-छोटे तिनकों को जोड़कर बनी रस्सी से बड़े-बड़े हाथी को बांध लिया जाता है, उसी प्रकार मनुष्य आपसी एकता से बड़े-से बड़े काम कर सकता है। विकास के लिए एकता अति आवश्यक है।

**मुस्कान भटिया (सातवी 'स')****वनस्पतियाँ**

सम्पूर्ण विश्व वनस्पतियों से भरा हुआ है। कहीं फूल तो कहीं फल मिलते हैं। सम्पूर्ण प्राणी जगत वनस्पतियों पर निर्भर है। इनसे हमें पत्ते, फल, फूल, औषधि जैसे अनेक चीजें प्राप्त होती हैं। वनस्पतियों द्वारा हमें ऑक्सीजन प्राप्त होती है। इनसे हमारा परिसर सुन्दर दिखाई देता है, इनसे प्राप्त लकड़ियों का उपयोग घर बनाने, फर्नीचर, ईंधन के लिए होता है। वैज्ञानिक वनस्पतियों पर आधारित अनेक अनुसन्धान कर रहे हैं। इसलिए वनस्पतियों का विकास और संरक्षण आवश्यक है।

**अंजनी रोला (सातवीं 'स')****मेरे विद्यालय का पुस्तकालय**

मेरे विद्यालय का पुस्तकालय बहुत बड़ा है। जिसमें सभी विषयों की हजारों पुस्तकें हैं। इसके अतिरिक्त उसमें बहुत सारी पत्रिकाएँ एवं समाचार पत्र भी हैं।

पुस्तकालय विद्यालय का एक मुख्य भाग होता है। छात्र एक समय पर पुस्तकालय से एक ही पुस्तक पढ़ने के लिए ले सकते हैं। सार्वजनिक पुस्तकालय न होने के कारण केवल अध्यापक एवं छात्र पुस्तकालय का प्रयोग कर सकते हैं।

हमारी पुस्तकालय अध्यक्षा एक स्नेही और दयालु महिला हैं।

वे पुस्तकें ढूँढने और चुनने में हमारी मदद करती हैं। उन्हें पुस्तकालय में रखी लगभग सारी पुस्तकों के नाम याद है और उन्हें यह भी याद है कि कौन सी पुस्तक कहाँ रखी है। पुस्तकालय को साफ रखने में एक दीदी उनकी सहायता करती है।

मैं अक्सर अपने दोस्तों के साथ पुस्तकालय जाती हूँ। मुझे पुस्तकालय जाना बहुत पसंद है क्योंकि वहाँ की शांति में पढ़ने में कुछ अलग ही बात है।

**साधना कनन (पाचवी - 'स')****मेरा भाई**

एक है मेरा छोटा भाई  
हमेशा करता मुझसे लड़ाई  
जब भी मैं उसे डाँट लगाती  
देता मुझे राखी की दुहाई

जब मैं उससे रूठ जाती

मुझे मनाने आता लेकर चॉकलेट और मिठाई

कक्षा में वह अव्वल आता

शिक्षकों के मन को बहुत भाता

नहीं जब होता मेरे पास

मुझे नहीं आता कुछ भी रास

कभी न बताता न मुझे जताता

पर करता है वह मुझसे प्यार

गर्व है मुझको उस पर

उसके ऊपर कर दूँ न्योछावर मैं सारा संसार।

**आद्या गुप्ता (पाचवी 'स')****मेरे जीवन का लक्ष्य**

जीवन में लक्ष्य होना जरूरी है। जिसका लक्ष्य निर्धारित नहीं होता उसका जीवन उस किरती के समान है जो बीच भंवर में डोल रही हो जिसे कोई किनारा नहीं मिला। सच ही कहते हैं लक्ष्यहीन जीवन निरर्थक है।

बचपन से ही मेरा एक ही लक्ष्य है एडीसन की तरह एक प्रसिद्ध वैज्ञानिक बनने का। बालपन से ही मैं बड़ा जिज्ञासु स्वभाव का हूँ। मैं हर खिलौने को खोलकर उसके अन्दर के पुर्जों को देखकर फिर से जोड़ दिया करता था। मेरी माँ ने मेरे इस शौक को बढ़ावा देने के लिए कई तरह के खिलौने और विज्ञान की पुस्तकें लाकर दीं। मुझे विज्ञान सिखाने के लिए एक शिक्षक घर भी आते हैं, मैंने उनसे बहुत कुछ सीखा। जब भी मुझे खाली समय मिलता है मैं विज्ञान की पुस्तक पढ़ता हूँ। बड़ा होकर अच्छे से विज्ञान के कॉलेज में एडमिशन लेना चाहता हूँ।

मेरा यह वैज्ञानिक बनने का लक्ष्य केवल अपने धन कमाने के लिए नहीं है, मैं अपने देश के लिए ने अविष्कार और खोज करना चाहता हूँ जिससे पिछड़े गाँवों को भी कोई सहायता, लाभ मिले। मैं गरीब बच्चों को विज्ञान सिखाना चाहता हूँ जिन्हें धन के अभाव में सीखने का अवसर नहीं मिला। मेरी यही कामना है कि मैं जरूर पूरा करूँ। मैं अपने लक्ष्य द्वारा एक आदर्श इनसान बनना चाहता हूँ।

**आर्यन अरोड़ा, (सातवीं - 'अ')****सुंदर उपनगर पवई**

अपने महानगर मुम्बई को मिला पवई एक अनोखा उपहार है। पवई उपनगर पवई तालाब की गोद में बसा है जिसे आय-आय-टी जैसी भारत की प्राख्यात शैक्षणिक संस्था ने तराशा है। पवई को हीरानंदानी बिल्डर ने सजाया है। सन १८९१ में फरमा जी कावसजी पवई ने ये तालाब बनाया उनके नाम से यह तालाब आज भी जाना जाता है। यह तालाब बहुत ही सुंदर लगता है।

पूरे देश में यह आय-आय-टी कॉलेज मशहूर है, हर साल दुनिया भर के वैज्ञानिक आय-आय-टी के टेकफेस्ट में हिस्सा लेते हैं। हीरानंदानी बिल्डर ने पवई को अपने आप में एक अनोखा विश्व बनाया है। पवई में बच्चों से लेकर वृद्ध को अपने मनोरंजन के लिए कुछ-न-कुछ मिल ही जाता है। निर्वाणा पार्क



में सब घूमने जाते हैं मछलियों का स्वच्छ तालाब, सुंदर और नायाब वृक्ष और फूलों से भरा यह बगीचा देखकर किसी का भी चेहरा खिल उठता है। साफ और बड़े रास्ते के दोनो तरफ़ घने पेड़ हैं। बच्चों के लिए उत्तम शाला बॉम्बे स्कॉटिश जिसमें मुम्बई के काबिल शिक्षकगण पढ़ाने आते हैं। हाईको, डी-मार्ट और पवई प्लाज़ा जैसे कई शॉपिंग मॉल भी हैं। अगर पेट में चूहे कूदने लगे तो बहुत सारी खाने की जगह हैं जैसे कि पापा-जोन्स, पिज्ज़ाहट, सबवे, मेड ओवर डोनट चिलीज आदि। हीरानंदानी अस्पताल एक आधुनिक अस्पताल है पवई में सभी लोग खुश रहते हैं।

पवई में सब कुछ मिल जाता है। बाहर जाने की जरूरत ही नहीं पड़ती है। मुझे मुम्बई में सुंदर उपनगर पवई सबसे अच्छा लगता है। पवई कुदरती सौन्दर्य से भरा है। हम सब बड़े नसीब वाले हैं कि हमें ऐसे सुंदर और अनोखे पवई में रहने का सौभाग्य मिला है।

दिशा लालवानी (सातवी - 'ब')

मेरा भारत

भूख गरीबी लाचारी को  
इस धरती से आज मिटाएँ,  
भारत के भारतवासी को  
उसके सब अधिकार दिलाएँ।  
आपस के सब बैर भुलाकर  
सबको अपने गले लगाएँ  
भारत के भारतवासी सब,  
प्रगति मार्ग पर बढ़ते जाएँ।  
जिस पर गर्व करे जग सारा  
ऐसा भारत देश बनाएँ।

टीशा सोनस (सातवी - 'ब')

मेरी माँ

मेरी माँ मुझे लेती है अपनी गोद में  
जाती हूँ उसकी गोद में जल्दी से  
प्यार मुझे बहुत करती हैं वह  
मेरा उस पर प्यार अपरंपार।  
मेरी माँ सबके लिए मेहनत करती हैं  
आराम क्या है यह उसे मालूम नहीं  
दिन-रात काम करके भी वह  
थकती नहीं कभी।

गुस्सा करती है वह मुझ पर कभी-कभी  
बुरा लगता है मुझे तभी  
दिल को उसके होता है बहुत दुख  
जल्द ही मेरे चेहरे पर लाती है खुशी।

माँ हो तो ऐसी

सब पर प्यार करती है कैसी  
ईश्वर से एक ही प्रार्थना

अगले जन्म में भी यही माँ दो ना!

राजसी मनकने (आठवी - 'ब')

स्वच्छता

स्वच्छता है प्रभुता के समान,  
इसको अपनाना हम सबका है काम।  
संकल्प शक्ति से होगी सफलता प्राप्त,  
घर की सफाई से पहले, करें गलियों की सफाई,  
तभी तो होगी इस जीवन की भरपाई।  
गन्दगी दूर कर आओ करें भारतमाता की सेवा,  
स्वच्छता से ही मिलेगा स्वास्थ्य का मेवा।  
ले चलें स्वच्छता को गाँव-गाँव, गली-गली,  
खिल उठे महके यह जग, जैसे फूल और कली।  
मेहनत से बढ़ चले कदम स्वच्छता की ओर,  
ताकि हमारा भारत देखे नित-उजली भोर।

आयुषी महाजन (छठी - 'अ')

माझे आजोबा

माझे आजोबा ७७ वर्षांचे आहेत. त्यांचे नाव आहे प्रभाकर जनार्दन जामसंडेकर आहे. ते खूप चांगले आहेत, ते रोज सकाळी लवकर उठून, दात घासून सर्वांना उठवून आई बरोबर चहा व नाश्ता बनवतात. मग ते बाजारात जातात आणि जे पाहिजे ते घरी आणतात. रोज रात्री ते गच्चीवर चालायला जातात. मला आजोबा जे पाहिजे ते देतात पण जे मी वापरणार नाही किंवा खराब असलेले कधीच देत नाही. दर वर्षी ते आम्हाला घेऊन मालवण किंवा नागाँवला जातात.

आता थोड्या दिवसा पूर्वी त्यांचा अपघात झाला होता. चार बाईक स्वार कोल्हापूरच्या रस्त्यावर रेस लावत होते. आजोबा आणि त्यांचे दोन भाऊ रस्त्याच्या कोपऱ्यावर उभे होते आणि त्यांना दुसऱ्या बाजूला जायचे होते. ते सिग्नल लाल होण्याकरीता थांबले होते. तेव्हा ते बाईक वाले आले. पहिले ३ गेले पण चौथ्याने माझ्या आजोबाना ठोकले. त्यांना डोक्यावर लागलं. परत मुंबईला हॉस्पिटल मधून आणले तेव्हा त्यांना चालायला येत नव्हते. आता ते चालू शकतात पण तरीही त्यांचा डावा पाय दुखतो.

मला माझे आजोबा खूप आवडतात.

क्रिस डिकोस्टा (सहावी ब)

माझी आई

स्वामी तिन्ही जगाचा  
आई विना भिकारी...  
ही सानेगुरूजीची कविता वाचली आणि  
खरचं मनात विचार आला जर आईच नसती  
तर काय झाले असते ?  
जर आई नसती तर लहानपणी माझा हात



धरून चालायला कोणी शिकवले असते ? मला काऊचा आणि चिऊचा घास कोणी भरवला असता ? माझ्या आजारपणा - मध्ये रात्र - दिवस माझ्या उशीजवळ बसून माझी काळजी कोणी घेतली असती ? माझा हात धरून मला लिहायला कोणी शिकवले असत ? असे अनेक प्रश्न माझ्या मनात येऊन गेले आणि आईची मूर्ती माझ्या डोळ्या समोर उभी राहिली.

खरच, आई आमच्यासाठी किती कष्ट करते.

सकाळी आमच्या खूप अगोदर उठते आमचा डब्बा बाबांचा डब्बा बनवते आमच्या शाळेची तयारी करून देते. मग बाबांची तयारी करते. आमच्यासाठी काम करत असताना ती आजी-आजोबांची सुद्धा खूप काळजी घेते. त्यांची औषधे वेळेवर देते. घरातली तसेच बाहेरचीही सगळी कामे करते. तरीही संध्याकाळी शाळेतून आम्ही दमून आल्यावर आमचे हसत-हसत स्वागत करते. कुठून येते बरे तिला इतकी काम करायची ताकत ? पण जर का ती आजारी पडली किंवा कुठे बाहेर गेली तर आमच्या सगळ्यांच्या डोळ्यात पाणी येते, तेव्हाच तिची खरी किंमत आम्हाला कळते. आई म्हणजे घराचा आत्मा आहे म्हणूनच मला या कवितेतील शब्द खरे वाटतात

**कवीशा अग्रवाल (आठवी ब)**

**माझे गाव**

माझे गाव.... सुंदर समुद्रकिनारी बसलेलं असं निसर्गमय गाव, मालवण. मालवण अतिशय सुंदर समुद्रकिनारी आणि समुद्रात अजूनही दिमाखात उभ्या असणाऱ्या सिंधुदुर्ग किल्ल्यासाठी प्रसिद्ध आहे.

आता मालवण पर्यटनस्थळ म्हणून विकसित झाले आहे. मालवणच्या समुद्रातील निळे स्वच्छ पाणी आणि वाळूचे पांढरे शुभ्र किनारे, त्याच्याकडेने नारळाच्या बागा अतिशय अलोभनीय आहेत. अरबीसमुद्राच्या कोकण किनारापट्टीवर सिंधुदुर्ग जिल्ह्यात, मालवण तालुक्यात हे गाव आहे. हा जिल्हा महाराष्ट्रातील २०० साक्षर जिल्हापैकी साक्षर जिल्हा म्हणून घोषित झाला आहे.

मालवण मध्ये काजू, आंबा, नारळ आणि सुपारी. ही निर्यात होते. या सर्वांबरोबरच मच्छिमारी हा इथला प्रमुख व्यवसाय आहे.

शिवाजी महाराजांनी बांधलेला सिंधुदुर्ग किल्ला इथले

मुख्य आकर्षण आहे. चारही बाजूनी समुद्राने वेढलेल्या किल्ल्यातील विहिरींना मात्र मधुर पाणी आहे. या किल्ल्यामध्ये एका नारळाच्या झाडाला दोन फांद्या आहेत. आजही या किल्ल्यात लोकं राहतात. या गावात माझे आजी-आजोबा राहतात; मी दरवर्षी उन्हाळातील सुट्ट्यात तिथे जाते. मालवणच्या तारकरली समुद्रकिनार्याला स्नॉरक्लीग, पॅरासेलिंग असे पाण्यातील खेळ हे नवीन आकर्षण आहे. असे माझे गाव मला खूप आवडते आणि मी नेहमी मोट्या सुट्टीची, तिथे जाण्यासाठी वाट बघत असते.

**मंजीरी बाबर (सातवी क)**

**माझी आई**

माझी आई घेते मला कुशीत  
चटकन मी होते खूप आनंदित  
लाड माझे करते ती फार  
माझे तिच्यावर प्रेम अपरंपार.

माझी आई सगळ्यांसाठी राबते  
आराम काय हे तिला ठाऊक नाही,  
दिवस-रात्र काम करून  
थकतच नाही ती कधी.

ओरडते मला ती कधी-कधी  
वाईट मला वाटते खूप त्यावेळी,  
हृदयाला तिच्याच होते खूप दुखापत  
लगेच माझ्याच चेहऱ्यावर आणते हसू.

आई असावी तर अशी  
सगळ्यांवर प्रेम करते कशी,  
देवाजवळ एकच प्रार्थना  
पुढच्या जन्मी सुद्धा हीच आई हवी।

**राजसी मानकामे (आठवी ब)**

**माझे घर**

नदीच्या पलिकडे आहे माझे घर,  
ते आहे खूप सुंदर ।  
चार खोल्या आहेत घरामध्ये,  
आंब्याचं झाड आहे त्याच्या पुढे ।  
जरी घर बंगला नसला महान,  
तरी माझे घर आहे खूपच छान ।

**लतिका नार्वेकर (आठवी ब)**



INTER CLASS ART COMPETITION



First Prize - Rebecca D'souze, Jr Kg B



Second Prize - Samaira Rodrigues, Jr Kg C



Third Prize - Bhavay Arora, Jr Kg A



Consolation Prize - Evanka Woodman, Jr Kg B



Consolation Prize - Johan Verghese, Jr Kg A



First Prize - Lenora D'Souza, Sr Kg A



Second Prize - Laksh Agarwal, Sr Kg C



Third Prize - Suzanne Arun, Sr Kg C



Consolation Prize - Jolene V Kotian, Sr Kg B



Consolation Prize - Anna Rose Sam, Sr Kg B





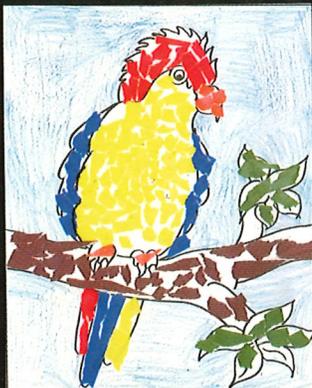
First Prize - Rajiv Kaur, 2 C



Second Prize - Mrudula Arolkar, 2 C



Third Prize - Niki Tanna, 2 A



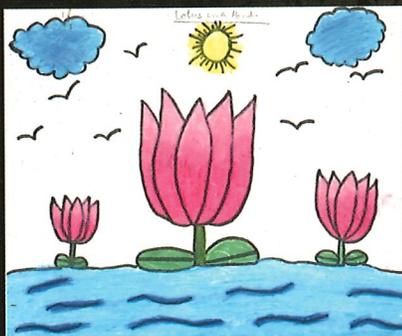
Consolation Prize - Rhea Rodrigues, 2 B



Consolation Prize - Alden Murinjethary, 2 C



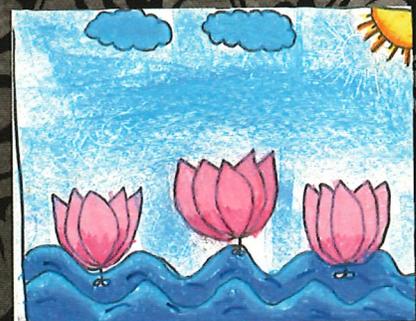
Consolation Prize - Aditya Arakkal, 2A



First Prize - Sunaina Nair, 3 A



Second Prize - Arushi Singh, 3 A



Third Prize - Ritisha Jain, 3 A



Third Prize - Ann Koshy, 3 A



Consolation Prize - Pyali Dhar, 3 C





First Prize - Divya Tulapurkar, 4 A



Second Prize - Sanjana Pillai, 4 C



Third Prize - Evann Reny, 4 A



Third Prize - Aryan Agarwal, 4 C



Consolation Prize - Akash Jees, 4 A



First Prize - Shaleen Bansal, 5 A



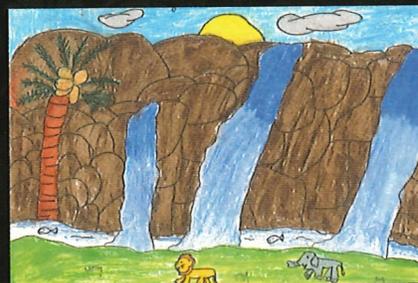
Second Prize - Navya Sriram, 5 C



Third Prize - Soham Khadtare, 5 A

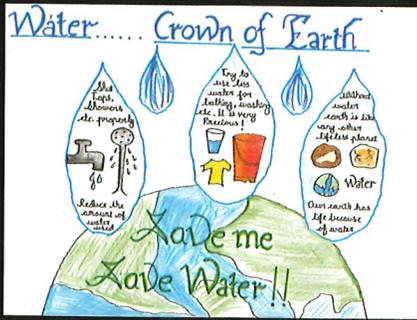


Consolation Prize - Chahel Gupta, 5 A

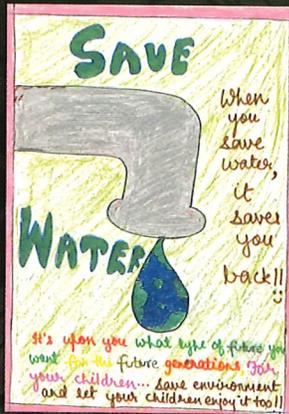


Consolation Prize - Aradhana Mary George, 5 A





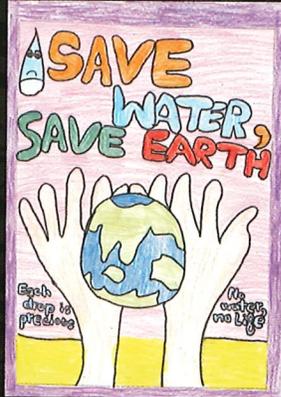
First Prize - Meghna Ramaratnam, 6 B



Second Prize - Sneha Mohanty, 6 A



Third Prize - Shounak Acharya, 6 A



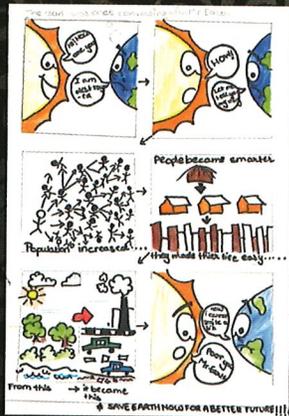
Consolation Prize - Spandan Tikle, 6 A



Consolation Prize - Vaishnavi Thakkar, 6 A



First Prize - Sara Steven, 7 C



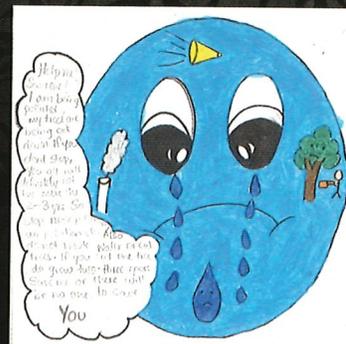
Second Prize - Michele Dias, 7 A



Third Prize - Jennifer Jayson, 7 A



Consolation Prize - Hetvi Shah, 7 B

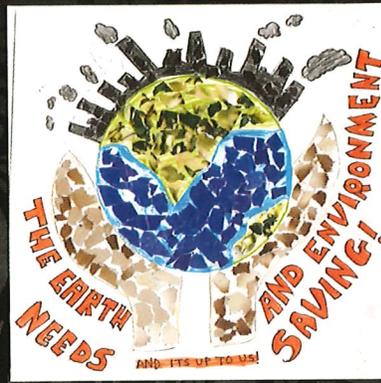


Consolation Prize - Teisha Soans, 7 B





First Prize - Tanvi Reddy, 8 C



Second Prize - Mayanka Raghunathan, 8 C



Third Prize - Drishti Goenka, 8 A



Consolation Prize - Vaishnavi Gadi, 8 A



Consolation Prize - Aarushi Mukherjee, 8 B



INTER CLASS DRAWING COMPETITION



First Prize - Reeva Agarwal, Sr KG A



First Prize - Jolene V Kotian, Sr Kg B



Third Prize - Ranit, Sr Kg B



Consolation Prize - Saayna Gupta, Sr Kg C



Consolation - Parinaaz Workingboxwalla, Sr Kg A



First Prize - Vivien Jagmag, 1 B



Second Prize - Mariam Mathews, 1 B



Third Prize - Cheryl Maria George, 1 A



Consolation Prize - Nysa Roshan, 1 B



Consolation Prize - Richelle Anchan, 1 C





First Prize - Nathania Gomes, 2 B



Second Prize - Naysa Varghese, 2 B



Third Prize - Stuti Tripathy, 2 B



Consolation Prize - Aadi Karbari, 2 B



Consolation Prize - Mihika Agrawal, 2 C



First Prize - Ann Koshy, 3 A



Second Prize - Anvay Borade, 3 B



Third Prize - Olivia David, 3 C

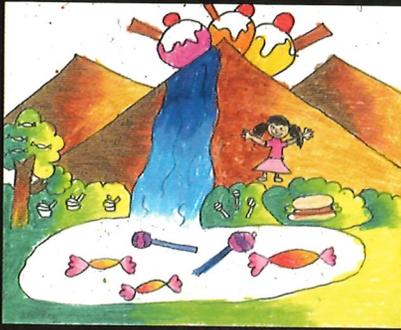


Consolation Prize - Ananya Agrawal, 3 A



Consolation Prize - Shanaya Soans, 3 B





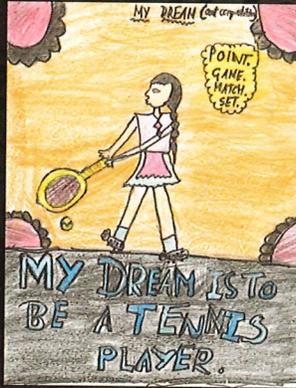
First Prize - Sanjana Pillai, 4 C



Second Prize - Mihika Saraf, 4 A



Third Prize - Divya Tulapurkar, 4 A



Consolation Prize - Salonee Dey, 4 B



Consolation Prize - Sheetal Prakash, 4 A



First Prize - Anshul Mitra, 5 B



Second Prize - Stanley Edward, 5 C



Third Prize - Aliza Mordecai, 5 A

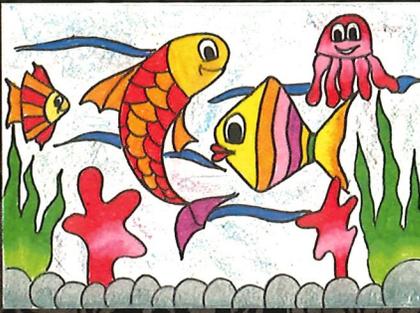


Third Prize - Chahel Gupta, 5 A



Consolation Prize - Bhavya Nigam, 5 C





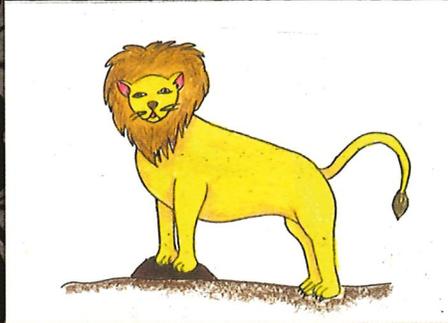
First Prize - Nishka Chandan, 6 A



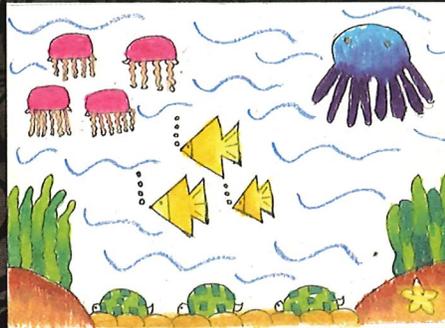
Secocnd Prize - Aarushi Agarwal, 6 C



Third Prize - Isha Vora, 6 A



Consolation Prize - Brinda Chattopadhyay, 6 C



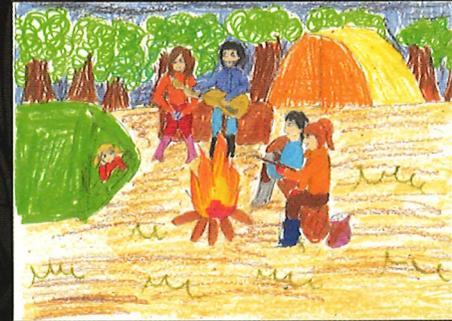
Consolation Prize - Asmi Nahar, 6 B



First Prize - Michelle Kenny, 7 C



Second Prize - Michele Dias, 7 A



Third Prize - Sara Steven, 7 C



Consolation Prize - Nikita Chugh, 7 A



Consolation Prize - Aaron Stanes, 7 A





First Prize - Shloka Shetty, 8 C



Second Prize - Dyuti Kumar, 8 B



Third Prize - Anu Oommen, 8 B



Consolation Prize - Isha Bal, 8 B



Consolation Prize - Rachita Agarwal, 8 A



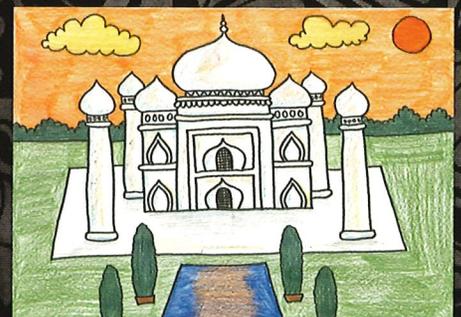
Consolation Prize - Mayanka Raghunathan, 8 C



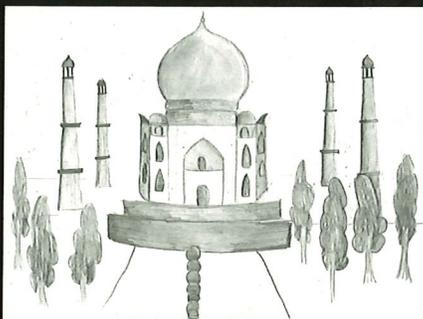
First Prize - Vanessa Verkey, 9 C



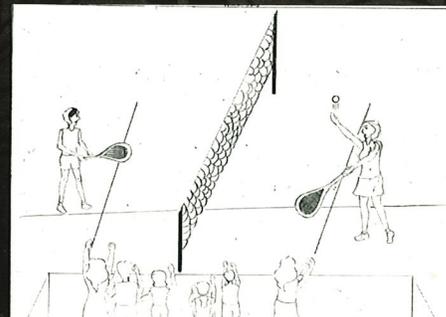
Second Prize - Ruhi Jain, 9B



Third Prize - Malvika Chaudhary, 9B



Consolation Prize - Vani Sisodia, 9 A

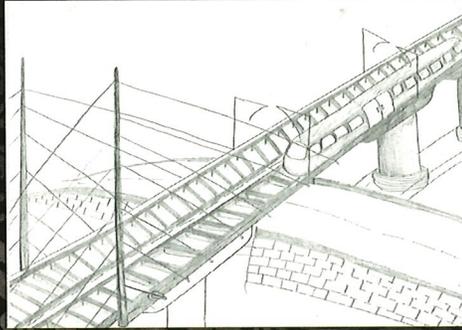


Consolation Prize - Angelina E. Kenny, 9 B





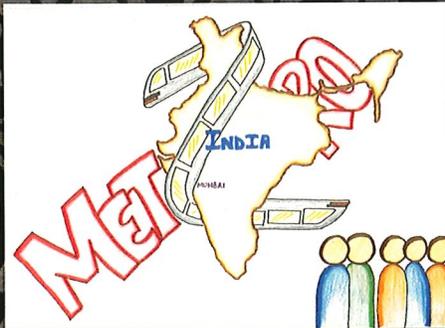
First Prize - Glenna D'Souza, 10 C



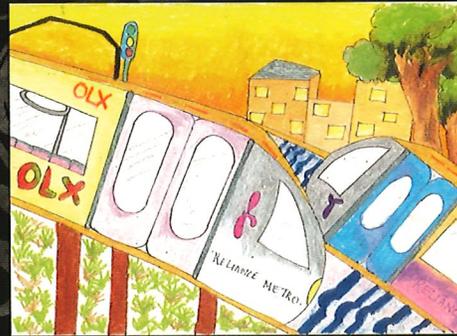
Second Prize - Job Steven, 10 C



Third Prize - Prakriti Sanga, 10 B



Consolation Prize - Uttara Ganesh Raja, 10 C



Consolation Prize - Arundati Kanawala, 10 C



## FOR THE LOVE OF MATH

As I entered 7A the very first day, I realized the potential of each individual in class. I saw the spark in your eyes and I knew you are a batch I would enjoy solving Mathematical problems with. But there were days when as a Math teacher, I had to hear the same question: "Why do I need to learn this?" Hah!!! My reply always is "Because knowing Math will keep as many doors as possible open for you in the future." which at this small age is difficult for you to understand... I know.

A person's success in life depends on how well she/he can solve problems. No matter what their career or life situation, they'll find satisfaction and reward by knowing how to tackle challenges head on. While kids can't possibly practise every problem they'll ever have in life, there is a class in school that can help them learn how to think logically - MATH.

Solving a Math problem helps practise the problem-solving steps that apply to everyday situations - define the problem, think of ways to solve it, implement a solution, and evaluate the results.

Why do people go to the gym to ride a stationary bike? It's not that they can compete in the stationary bike event at the Olympics. They do so to build up their endurance and strength to make the rest of their lives easier and more enjoyable. Math is like a gym for your brain. You may never need to use the linear, simultaneous or quadratic equation in your adult life, but the process of learning it boosts your brainpower. By practising how to solve mathematical problems, you optimize your ability to make complex decisions down the road.

### Practical Reasons to Learn Math:

Sometimes, not knowing basic math can cause a lot of trouble. Caryotakis offered this real-life example as a reason to learn basic math: "If your car has two gallons of gas, and thirty miles to travel, will you make it?" Not knowing the answer could lead to a long walk home.

Here are some other situations where making the wrong calculations could lead to embarrassing or even life-



threatening consequences:

- You're going to visit Canada, and the weather forecast is  $32^{\circ}\text{C}$ . Should you pack snow boots or flip-flops?
- You go out for dinner with eight of your friends and the bill for Rs. 2000 needs to be divided and if you want to give the waiter 20%, as tip, how much does each person owe?
- You want to paint five bedrooms, each measuring 14 feet by 16 feet. How many litres of paint will you need?

It's moments like these when people wish they'd paid attention in Math class.

### Patriotic Reasons to Learn Math:

In her book 'Why Math Matters', Professor Jo Boaler argues that the future of our economy depends on our children getting a quality Math education: "American students do not achieve well and they do not choose to study Mathematics beyond basic courses, a situation that presents serious risks to the future medical, scientific, and technological advancement of society."

Math has an image problem. It is often seen as dreary and difficult, a subject to be endured rather than to be enjoyed. Yet to me, Math is the most mind-blowing and creative subject of all. Without it, there would be no science - in fact, there would be no literature either, since Mesopotamian cuneiform, the earliest writing system, was a byproduct of an earlier system of numerals. Many people are put off with Math at school because of the amount of work involved, such as learning times tables by rote and solving certain types of equations. Yet these tasks, while necessary in developing basic numeracy and scientific thinking, is Mathematics, in the sense of what learning scales is to playing a musical instrument or practising free kicks is to playing football.

Broadly speaking, Math is the search for patterns and solving of puzzles through deductive thought. It is and has always been a playful discipline, accessible to all.

So let's enjoy it.

LOVE MATH, STAY INTELLIGENT!

Ms. Purbasha Roy



# 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](http://www.bombayscottish.in)