



Tartan

Magazine of the Bombay Scottish School, Powai, Mumbai



2017-2018

Tartan

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

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

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



THE SCHOOL SHIELD AND CREST

The School Shield represents the 'Cross of St. Andrew', the patron saint of Scotland. The white 'Crux Decussata' (cross) quarters the shield into four segments each representing a house denoted by Fleur – De – Lis, the Castle and the Lion and the Palm Tree.

OUR MOTTO

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

THE SCHOOL FLAG

The School flag is sky blue in colour. It bears the 'Crux Decussata' or the Cross of St. Andrew. Although never officially adopted, the St. Andrew Saltire (cross) became the emblem of Scotland and has been flown for hundreds of years. It was incorporated in the Union Jack that became the British National Flag after the union of England and Scotland in 1707. St. Andrew was a fisherman and brother of Simon Peter. At first, he was a disciple of John the Baptist. He brought to Jesus the boy from whose lunch the Lord produced enough to feed a crowd of five thousand. Jesus later made Andrew his first apostle and promised to make him a 'Fisher of Men'. Andrew was crucified on an X – shaped cross called the Crux decussata'. He became the patron saint of Scotland as early as the eighth century.

St. Andrew's Feast Day is celebrated on 30th November. Funds collected on St. Andrew's Day were donated to the orphans of Bombay Scottish. These funds came from abroad. It is the sacred duty of every Scottishite to keep the flag flying high.

THE SCHOOL HOUSE SYSTEM

The House System was introduced in 1921. The Boy's Houses are named after Scottish missionaries who were closely associated with the Orphanage; they include: Haddow, Kennedy, MacPherson and MacGregor. The Girls' Houses are named after the Scottish queens, Anne, Victoria, Catherine and Elizabeth.



FLEUR DE LIS

This symbol is associated with scouting and guiding; represents honour and duty, the qualities cherished by Boy Scouts and Girl Guides.
Elizabeth (Girls)
MacGregor (Boys)



LION

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



SCOTTISH CASTLE

Evokes a home away from home. An impregnable castle, standing firm and strong in the face of all odds. Catherine (Girls)
MacPherson (Boys)



PALM TREE

Suggests the location of the school in the green palm wood where education would take firm roots and produce good fruits.
Anne (Girls)
Haddow (Boys)

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Editorial



“Until you spread your wings you have no idea how far you’ll fly.”

Traditionally known as the king of birds, the Eagle, is one of the largest birds in the world. Physically strong, with a keen eye sight that helps them spot their prey from quite a distance, and a powerful soaring flight that helps them soar above storm clouds, they are a force to reckon with. They build enormous nests in tall trees or on high cliffs and add to it year after year. The eagle, in all its glory, is a symbol of power and freedom.

As you go through the pages of this magazine, you will find that our students are no less than eagles in the making. Within the portals of this hallowed institution, we strive to help them grow into eagles. They are encouraged to pursue physical fitness. They are trained to aim higher and be goal oriented just like the eagle. They are persuaded to have a vision and pursue their dreams. They are motivated and inspired to build their personalities and develop their attitudes, layered with values, ethics and unshakable faith in God just like the eagle that builds its nest at a high altitude, one layer at a time. They are taught the importance of learning something new everyday. They are taught to not be afraid of failures and are emboldened to rise to every challenge that may come their way just as the eagle that enjoys riding above the storm clouds.

It is no wonder then that our enthusiastic, adventurous and ambitious Scottshites can be seen soaring on wings like eagles into a promising tomorrow.

We as a collaborative unit of the school and parent community have a continued role to play in their present and future and that is to be the wind beneath their wings.

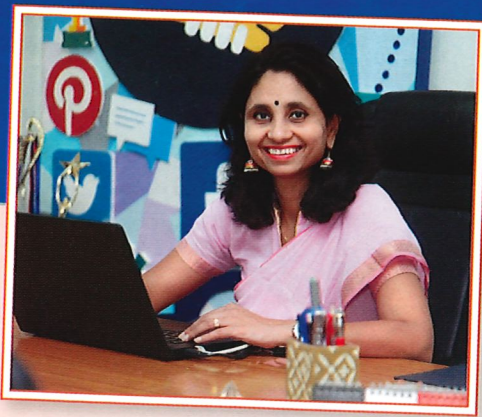
Happy flying!

The Editorial team wishes to thank our Principal, Mrs. Sunita George for her constant support in bringing out the nineteenth edition of the Tartan.

Editorial Team

Ms. J. Kotian, Ms. J. Sumitra, Ms. R. Fernandes, Ms. R. Ahlawat, Ms. R. D’Silva.





From the Principal's Desk....

*'When other birds fly away from the storm with fear,
an eagle spreads its mighty wings and uses the current to
soar to greater heights....'*

As an institution, we have always seen an opportunity in change. The team at *Bombay Scottish School, Powai* with the unstinted support of the School Management is constantly working towards integrating education at school with the emerging trends that define industries, businesses, professions and careers. The students and teachers have been using various online, real time sharing platforms not only to collaborate with each other but also with students across the globe.

While the school sets high standards of expectations from each of its students with regards to academics, activities, arts and athletics, the students are encouraged to be *'their best'* rather than be *'the best'*. We acknowledge the diversity of learners in our classrooms and use it to maximize learning for every student. Various classroom interactions, projects and activities promote design thinking in our children. The students pose questions, examine possibilities, and apply STEAM (science, technology, engineering, art and math) to find solutions to real world challenges.

I strongly believe in the transformational impact of technology and social media. It amplifies your voice, both positive and negative. Hence, it is imperative that we educate our children to be discerning. Various expert sessions, special assemblies, classroom discussions and debates help our children to explore digital citizenship and develop sensitivity in a world of trolls, bullies and online anonymity.

As the world embraces the fourth industrial revolution powered with the *'internet of things'*, big data and Artificial Intelligence, the future belongs to individuals who work constantly on their *'skills and selves'*. This is possible only if we connect learning to work, community and emotions.

The best way to develop self is by going beyond the self and connecting to the community. Our students are making a positive impact on the society at an early age through various community reach-out programmes, from crowd funding to volunteering at a school near Raigad, to working with children of construction site workers. As a school, we know that we are heading in the right direction when we hear our 13 year olds tell us that they want to work towards the upliftment of the less privileged.

For us education is not 'achieving perfection'.... it is wanting, seeking, striving, creating...

Mrs. Sunita George

Principal

CLASS PHOTOGRAPHS



Grade Jr Kg A Ms Nina Deshpande



Grade Jr Kg B Ms Prem Sharma

CLASS PHOTOGRAPHS



Grade Jr Kg C Ms Vinita Pandey



Grade Sr Kg A Ms Cynthia D'souza

CLASS PHOTOGRAPHS



CLASS PHOTOGRAPHS



CLASS PHOTOGRAPHS



Grade 1C Ms Yolanda Augustus



Grade 2A Ms Bhumica Desai

CLASS PHOTOGRAPHS



CLASS PHOTOGRAPHS



Grade 3A Ms Vera Cardozo



Grade 3B Ms Charu Malhotra

CLASS PHOTOGRAPHS



CLASS PHOTOGRAPHS



CLASS PHOTOGRAPHS



Grade 5A Ms Reini Raghuvanshi



Grade 5B Ms Poulami Chaudhury

CLASS PHOTOGRAPHS



CLASS PHOTOGRAPHS



CLASS PHOTOGRAPHS



CLASS PHOTOGRAPHS



CLASS PHOTOGRAPHS



CLASS PHOTOGRAPHS



CLASS PHOTOGRAPHS



Grade 9C Ms Meenakshi Verma

Fare Thee Well...

Mrs. Yolanda Augustus

Ms. Yolanda Augustus had completed 20 years of service to the School on the day of her retirement in April 2018. We appreciate her many efforts in educating young minds & inspiring others to never give up. We wish her endless happiness and success in life. May she have an exciting new chapter ahead!



CLASS PHOTOGRAPHS



- Front Row Seated [L-R]** : Ms. N S Lakshmi, Ms. A Lewis, Ms. R Mandrekar, Ms. A Mukherjee, Coordinator for Grades 9-10 Ms. E Selvaraj, Class Teacher Ms. N Sharma, Principal Ms. S George, Senior Academic Coordinator Ms. J Kotian, Ms. N Sundaresan, Ms. H Kaur, Ms. L Ajitkumar, Ms. N Sanga, Ms. R Joseph.
- First Row Standing [L-R]** : Mr. D Bangera, Samiya Nilesh Karmarkar, Dia Ravi, Sybrella Paul, Renee Sharma, Sakshi Verma, Niva Kothari, Tanishi Srivastava, Gaurika Mathur, Deepika Mahesh Solanki, Sheryl Deeksha, Mr. R Chavan.
- Second Row Standing [L-R]** : Sourodipto Roy, Vikhyat Agrawal, Yash Savla, Ridge Austin Ferns, Ethan Wayne Abraham, Aaryan, Utkarsh Mehta, Samson Oommen, Sambhav Dhyani, Avneesh Viswanath.
- Third Row Standing [L-R]** : Tuhina Upadhyay, Hem Shrikant Biyani, Saloni Agrawal, Shloka Ganesh Raja, Merin Thomas, Hetvi Shah, Janhavi Shandilya, Sara Steven, Ohawana Shetty, Katherine Shalini Lawrence.
- Fourth Row Standing [L-R]** : Aaryan Singh Gussain, Aman Ghildiyal, Ishaan Soman, Maverick Beliyil, Shubham Pawar, Darsan Sunoj, Aaron Keith Stanes, Siddharth Dabas, Aryan Khandelwal, Vidur Misra.

CLASS PHOTOGRAPHS



GRADE 10 B

- Front Row Seated [L-R]** : Ms. N Sundaresan, Ms. M Verma, Ms. R Mandrekar, Ms. N Sharma, Coordinator for Grades 9-10 Ms. E Selvaraj, Class Teacher Ms. H Kaur, Principal Ms. S George, Senior Academic Coordinator Ms. J Kotian, Coordinator for Grades 6-8 Ms. M David, Ms. H Siddiqui, Ms J Stanes, Ms. N S Lakshmi, Ms. R Raghuvanshi.
- First Row Standing [L-R]** : Mr. R Chavan, Priya Noronha, Ira Srivastava, Rohena Chawla, Jasmin Rishikesh Chaughule, Jennifer Arakkal, Michele Dias, Sherin John, Tvishaa Bagai, S Lavanya, Kavita Sriram, Akanksha B, Mr. D. Bangera.
- Second Row Standing [L-R]** : Agastya, Rohit John Mathew, Akshat Priyadarshi, Tristan Arjun Talwar, Yeshaya Aaboo Varghese, Shlok Alok Mulye, Mayank Gupta, Udbhav Parmar, Elton D'Souza, Rushinet Paul Raju, Allen George, Aarav Mehrishi.
- Third Row Standing [L-R]** : Simran Kamath, Michelle Mary Kenny, Sona Peter, Charvee Jha, Sanaa Rakesh Mangalore, Muskan Bhatia, Sanjana Shetty, Claire Hoogewerf, Manya Sharma.
- Fourth Row Standing [L-R]** : Aditya S, Abey Bernard Punnoliparambil, Shubh Thomas Fernandes, Parth Chaitanya Sathe, Abhay Biswas, Saisesh Suresh Iyer, Adnan Lokhandwalla, Kush Bhardwaj, Dale Jonathan Moyya Williams.

CLASS PHOTOGRAPHS



- Front Row Seated [L-R]** : Ms. R Fernandes, Ms. S Varghese, Ms. L Ajitkumar, Ms. R Ahlawat, Coordinator for Grades 9-10 Ms. E Selvaraj, Class Teacher Ms. J Stanes, Principal Ms. S George, Senior Academic Coordinator Ms. J Kotian, Coordinator for Grades 6-8 Ms. M David, Ms. M Verma, Ms. R. Joseph, Ms. N Sanga.
- First Row Standing [L-R]** : Mr. R Chavan, Dishita Batham, Anjini Rola, Aamishi Avarsekar, Rhea Mall, Tanisha Nagpal, Disha Lalwani, Daksha Aeer, Samriti Mudaliar, Lisa Fernandes, Stephanie Shannon Simons, N.S. Yashmeeta, Mr. D Bangera.
- Second Row Standing [L-R]** : Aman Sharma, Sherwin George, Kaushal Kirpekar, Shlok Shrivastava, Ebenezer Sagar Manka, Sam Selvaraj, Joseph Serrao, Akshay Sudeep Nair, Shaurya Tandon, Karan Chawla, Ishan Charanjit Attra.
- Third Row Standing [L-R]** : Angeline Jesudasan, Ishanah Bokare, Sharmishta Iyer, Saumya Goel, Rhea Arakkal, Manjiri Babar, Parineeta Madhok, Teisha Soans, Arya S Panikker.
- Fourth Row Standing [L-R]** : Alan Balfour Manuel, Prithish Kannan, Aryan Arora, Anmol Gupta, Ojus Sharma, Utkarsh Krishna, Shikhar Talwar, Chirag Dilip Goenka.

SPORTS TEAMS - FOOTBALL



Set Your Goals High
& Don't Stop
Till You Get There...

SPORTS TEAMS - FOOTBALL



CRICKET



SPORTS TEAMS - BASKETBALL





TEACHING STAFF 2017-2018

Seated From (L-R): Ms. Y. Augustus, Ms. R. D'silva, Ms. B. Desai, Ms. T. Quadras (Coordinator Grades K-2), Ms. M. Chakravorty (Coordinator Grades 3-5), Ms. E. Selvaraj (Coordinator: Grades 9 & 10), Ms. S. George (Principal), Ms. J. Kotian (Sr. Acad. Coordinator), Ms. M. David (Coordinator Grades 6-8), Ms. N. Sharma, Ms. J. Stanes, Ms. P. Anilkumar & Mr. R. Chavan

First Row Standing (L-R): Ms. R. Mandrekar, Ms. N. Rani, Ms. R. Malhan, Ms. U. Singh, Ms. N. Sundaresan, Ms. C. D'souza, Ms. M. Verma, Ms. R. Raghavan, Ms. P. Sharma, Ms. N. Sangha & Ms. S. Desai

Second Row Standing (L-R): Ms. L. Ajitkumar, Ms. J. Sumitra, Ms. L. Clement, Ms. R. Joseph, Ms. I. Bansal, Ms. N. Deshpande, Ms. S. Varghese & Ms. R. Natu, Mr. A Parale, Ms. R. Ahlawat, Ms. V. Lal, Ms. V. Cardozo, Ms. H. Siddiqui, Ms. N. S. Lakshmi, Ms. T. Tamboskar, Ms. H. Chodda, Ms. A. Lewis & Mr. R. Jamwal

Fourth Row Standing (L-R): Mr. D. Bangera, Ms. R. Pereira, Ms. G. D'Souza, Ms. S. Jadhav, Ms. R. Fernandes, Ms. R. Raghuvanshi, Ms. C. Malhotra, Ms. P. Chaudhury, Ms. B. Marar & Ms. A. Kumar

Fifth Row Standing (L-R): Ms. A. Mukherjee, Ms. S. Hamilton, Ms. J. Augustine, Ms. V. Pandey, Ms. C. Soans, Ms. R. Kapur, Ms. S. Shah, Ms. T. Pereira, Ms. G. Chacko, Ms. R.C. Behera & Ms. N. Arolkar



Ms. M. David (Coordinator Grades 6-8), Ms. J. Kotian (Senior Academic Coordinator), Ms. Sunita George (Principal), Ms. E. Selvaraj (Coordinator Grades 9-10), Ms. T. Quadras (Coordinator K-2), Ms. M. Chakravorty (Coordinator Grades 3-5)

Principal's Commendation Gold Medal for the Highest Scorer at Bombay Scottish School, Powai at the ICSE 2018	TVISHAA BAGAI
The George Jacob Memorial Silver Medal presented by the Committee of Management, Bombay Scottish Orphanage Society to the Runner-up at the ICSE 2018	SAMRITI MUDALIAR ROHIT JOHN MATHEW
The George Jacob Memorial Scholarship for Academic Excellence in Grade 9	SHREYA OMPREETI
Trophy for Excellence in Social Studies at the ICSE presented by the ICSE (March) 2002 Batch	ROHIT JOHN MATHEW DISHA LALWANI JASMIN RISHIKESH CHAUGHULE RHEA MALL
Trophy for the Top Scorer at the Grade Seven level presented by the Senior Citizens of Raheja Vihar	DIVYA TULAPURKAR
Trophy for Inter-House Academic Excellence	RED HOUSE
Cock House – Best All-Round Performance	RED HOUSE
Trophy for the Inter House Music Competition (Juniors) presented by Mrs. Amelia L. D'Souza	RED HOUSE & GREEN HOUSE
Trophy for Inter House Dramatics – English (Seniors) presented by Mrs. Shaheen Pawane	YELLOW HOUSE



Ms. D. Koshy, Ms. P. Joshi, Ms. J. Rodrigues, Principal Ms. S. George, SAC Ms. J. Kotian,
Ms. S. Muthu, Ms. S. Kulkarni



Seated From (L-R): Principal Ms. S. George, SAC Ms. J. Kotian
First Row Standing [L-R]: Ms. Indu, Ms. Sujata, Ms. Vidya, Ms. Seema, Ms. Ramila, Ms. Keerthi
Second Row Standing [L-R]: Ms. Hema, Ms. Swati, Ms. Shraddha, Ms. Bharati, Ms. Zoya, Ms. Rekha, Ms. Chayya
Third Row Standing [L-R]: Mr. Lalit, Mr. Appasa, Supervisor Mr. S. Abraham, Mr. Vijay, Mr. Amit, Mr. Ashok

Bombay Scottish School, Powai

Annual Report 2017 - 2018

Presented at the

Annual Prize Distribution 2018

Bombay Scottish Orphanage Society
(REGD.1847)

Principal
Ms. Sunita George

Senior Academic Coordinator
Ms. Jane Kotian

Academic Coordinators
Ms Esther Selvaraj
Ms Monicca David
Ms. Mithua Chakravorty
Ms. Tina Quadras

Teaching Staff

Mr. Rajaram Chavan
Ms Roopali Mandrekar
Ms Yolanda Augustus
Ms Prabha Anilkumar
Ms Leena Clements
Ms Neha Sharma
Ms Lalita Pereira
Ms Nirmala Sundaresan
Ms Meenakshi Verma
Ms Urvashi Singh
Ms Lekha Ajitkumar
Ms Joanna Stanes
Ms Rekha Malhan
Mr Dinesh Bangera
Mr Rainkumar Jamwal
Ms Nisha Sanga
Ms Raj Rani Ahlawat
Ms Nandita Rani

Ms Suma Varghese
Ms Riya Joseph
Ms Inndu Bansal
Ms Vandana Lal
Ms Nehal Arolkar
Ms Ranjana D'Silva
Ms. Bhumica Desai
Ms Amita Kumar
Ms Anisha Lewis
Ms Harpreet Kaur Chodda
Ms Rekha Raghavan
Ms Cynthia D'Souza
Ms Prem Sharma
Ms Nina Deshpande
Ms. Vinita Pandey
Ms. Jennifer Augustine
Ms N S Lakshmi
Ms Jennifer Sumitra

Ms Seena Desai
Ms Rakhee Natu
Mr Aamol Parale
Ms Vera Cardozo
Ms Heena Siddiqui
Ms Beena Marar
Ms Poulami Chaudhury
Ms Charu Malhotra
Ms Rubina Fernandes
Ms Anuradha Mukherjee
Ms Greeti Chacko
Ms. Tracy Pereira
Ms Reini Raghuvanshi
Ms Rene Pereira
Ms Grisel D'souza
Ms Christine Soans
Ms Ridhima Kapur
Ms Shilpa Shah

Ms Rashmi C. Behra
Ms. Jayasree Ramesh
Ms. Purbasha Roy

Office Staff

Ms S. Kulkarni
Ms P. Joshi
Ms D. Koshy
Ms J. Rodrigues
Ms S. Muthu



Bombay Scottish School, Powai

TWENTY FIRST ANNUAL REPORT 2017 – 2018

Hon. Chief Guest, Ladies and Gentlemen,

It is on behalf of the Committee of Management of the Bombay Scottish Orphanage Society, that I am delighted to present to you the Twenty First Annual Report for the Academic Year 2017 – 2018.

THE SCHOOL

The School established in June 1997, has completed twenty one 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. David, Ms. Chakravorty & Ms. Quadras, the sincere effort of the staff, the passion of the students and the unstinted cooperation of the parents.

NEW ACADEMIC YEAR: 2017 - 2018

The new academic year began on 6th June, 2017 with a prayer service followed by the Staff Seminar. A presentation regarding the curriculum of each class was made to the parents for Grades Sr. Kg. to 10 on 07th June 2017. For Junior K.G., the School commenced on 16th June 2017.

THE STAFF

To augment the teaching staff, Ms Greeti Chacko, Ms Grisel D'souza, Ms. Rene Pereira, Ms. Tracy Pereira, Ms. Ridhima Kapur, Ms. Christine Soans, Ms. Jennifer Augustine, Ms. Shilpa Shah and Ms. Rashmi Behra, were appointed in place of vacancies that appeared for the academic year 2017-2018. I am confident these staff members 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. Jayasree Ramesh and Ms. Purbasha Roy who had resigned for personal reasons and Ms. Yolanda Anderson who retired from the school, after having served for twenty years.

STUDENT STRENGTH

The student strength at the end of 2017-2018 stood at **1426**. The demand for admissions continues unabated.

The Academic year 2017 – 2018 has been a fruitful year. The students have been performing well throughout.

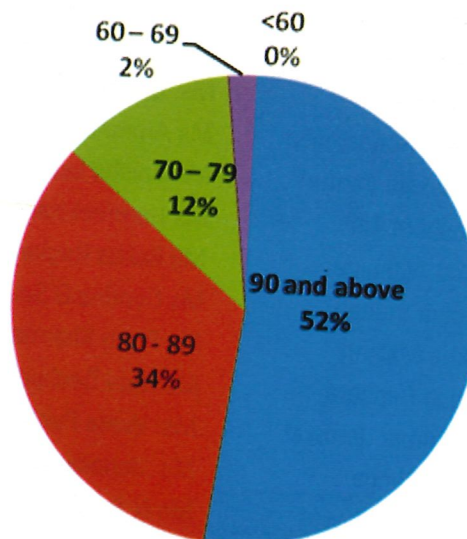
ICSE EXAMINATION 2017 – 2018

The ICSE Exams were held from 26th February, 2018 to 28th March, 2018. A total of 122 students appeared for the exam. The ICSE results were declared on 14th May, 2018 at 3.00p.m.

Tvishaa Bagai is the topper with 98.17%, Samriti Mudaliar 97.83% and Rohit John Mathew 97.83 stood second and Jasmin Rishikesh Chaughule stood third with 97.67%.

Name	Aggregate Score	Best of 5 % (English + Best 4)
Tvishaa Bagai	98.17	98.2
Rohit John Mathew	97.83	98.2
Samriti Mudaliar	97.83	98
Jasmin Chaughule	97.67	97.6

Percentage wise Break-up of
ICSE-2018 BSS-Powai Results
(English + Best 4)



INVESTITURE CEREMONY:

The Investiture Ceremony is one of the important events at School looked forward to with great enthusiasm by the Prefects and Student Council. This solemn occasion helps prepare our young leaders don on the mantle of leadership and discharge the duties entrusted upon them by the School.

The Student Council and the Prefect Assembly confidently took their oath and received their new badges from the Principal.

Given below are the names of the new Office Bearers and Prefects for 2017- 18.

SENIOR STUDENT COUNCIL:

SCHOOL CAPTAIN	Shlok Mulye	
	GIRLS	BOYS
School Vice Captain	Rhea Mall	Mehul Basu
Sports Captain	Charvee Jha	Abhay Biswas
Captain Red House	Jasmin Chaughule	Sam Selvaraj
Vice-Captain Red House	Lisa Kullu	Shaurya Tandon
Captain Blue House	Hetvi Shah	Adnan Lokhandwala
Vice-Captain Blue House	Sakshi Verma	Vedant S Pradhan
Captain Yellow House	Priya Noronha	Pritish Kannan
Vice-Captain Yellow House	Meghna Ramaratnam	Vikhyat Agrawal
Captain Green House	Tvishaa Bagai	Alan Balfour Manuel
Vice-Captain Green House	Ananya Singh	Rohit John Mathew

BAND MAJOR: Daksha Aeer

ANNUAL PRIZE DAY (JUNIORS & SENIORS):

The School's Annual Prize Day (Juniors & Seniors) was held on Friday, 30th June 2017 at the Renaissance Convention Centre.

Mr. V. Crishna, Mr. V. Thomas, Members of the COM, BSOS, Mr. S.V. Albal, Administrator and Treasurer, BSOS, Mrs. Louiza Middlecote, Hon Secretary BSOS and Mrs. Molly Paul, Principal of BSS Mahim and few other special invitees graced the occasion.

The programme began with the Lord's Prayer and the traditional rendition of the 23rd Psalm. This was followed by the Chairman's Address by Mr. V. Crishna. Principal Mrs. Sunita George presented the Annual Report (2016-17). Mr. V. Thomas introduced our esteemed Chief Guest, Father Dr. Frazer Mascarenhas S. J. (Former Principal, St. Xavier's College). Father Frazer emphasized the role of the school is in the imparting of values and teaching students to be good human beings. After releasing the School magazine, the Tartan, he graciously felicitated all the prize winners from Grades 1-10.

NOTEWORTHY MENTIONS:

- 1) Latika Narvekar did the School proud by winning both the Lazarus Gamaliel Gold Medal for being the highest scorer between both schools, BSS Powai and BSS Mahim at the ICSE 2017 as well as the Principal's Commendation Gold Medal for the Highest Scorer at BSS, Powai.
- 2) The George Jacob Memorial Silver Medal presented by the COM, BSOS to the Runner Up at the ICSE 2017 was won by Kavisha Agarwal.
- 3) The George Jacob Memorial Scholarship for Academic Excellence in Std 9 was presented to Tvishaa Bagai.
- 4) The Trophy for Excellence in Social Studies at the ICSE presented by the ICSE 2002 Batch was shared by Kavisha Agarwal and Aadarsh Dwivedi.
- 5) Aditya Agrawal won the Trophy for the Top Scorer at the Standard Seven Level presented by the Senior Citizens Association of Raheja Vihar.
- 6) Blue House scored a hat trick by winning the Trophy for Inter House Academic Excellence, The Cock House for Best All Round Performance and the Trophy for Inter House Music Competition presented by Mrs. Amelia L. D'Souza.
- 7) Ms. Harpreet Kaur was felicitated for winning the Best Social Science Teacher Award at the National Level, (by a joint initiative by NDTV and Educomp).
- 8) Mrs. Smruti Kulkarni, Sr. Assistant Accounts and Ms. Sujata Raja Patel, Member of the Support Staff were honoured with a beautiful silver plaque each for having completed twenty years of service in Bombay Scottish School Powai.



- 9) Grade 10 hosted **Lens It** on the theme 'Jai Jawan, Jai Kisan' – They focused on the views, feelings and opinions of both farmers and soldiers, while also reflecting on their present day problems and seeking solutions to the same.

Shaan Bhatt, Outgoing School Captain concluded the grand event with the Vote of Thanks.

CLASS TOPPERS FOR THE YEAR 2017-2018

CLASS	NAMES
1	Aaliyah Dominic Patrao
2	Aarjav Vaibhav Jain
3	Snehal Mishra
4	Prisha Singh
5	Saanvy Panda
6	Keval Kirpekar
7	Divya Tulapurkar
8	Aditya Abhishek Agrawal
9	Shreya Ompreeti
10	Tvishaa Bagai

ANNUAL SPORTS MEET (JUNIORS):

Junior Sports Day was held on 16th February, 2018. The day began with sports for Grades 1 and 2, followed by Pre-Primary and finally by Grades 3 to 5.

The PT Display by Grades 1 and 2 was performed using dumbbells decorated with yellow ribbons. The Pre-Primary used colourful pinwheels on musical beats displaying rhythm and fitness. Grade 3 showcased synchronization, harmony and physical endurance using the tambourine for their drill.

Every child participated in the flat race and were felicitated with Gold, Silver and Bronze medals. This was followed by the theme race for each grade. All children were awarded medals for completing the theme race.

ANNUAL ATHLETIC MEET (SENIORS):

The Annual Athletic Meet was held on the 5th February, 2018 at the Aarey Bhaskar grounds. The Principal, Mrs. George hoisted the School flag along with the Chief Guest Major Divesh Kumar who also declared the Sports Meet open. The winning house of the previous sports meet led the march past. This was followed by a colourful PT display of Grades 6 and 7 using a flexible sink pipe. Students of Grade 8 demonstrated resilience and strength by forming various kinds of

human pyramid. The school alumni challenged the school's winning team to a tug of war. The closing march past was a treat to watch. All the athletes who had won in the various categories marched with their heads held high in pride. The prize distribution ceremony which followed was the most cheered event. The sports day concluded with a befitting vote of thanks by Ms J. Kotian.

ANNUAL CONCERT:

The Annual Concert 2017 was held at Shanmukananda Auditorium on 15th December 2017. 1250 students across grades 1-10 participated in the show under the theme, 'A.I. And I'.

The Times of India covered the event in the following words: *This concert commenced with a performance by the school choir and a band display. After the lighting of the lamp by dignitaries, it was time to witness the thought-provoking and power-packed performance. Artificial Intelligence (AI) is openly discussed in schools and other forums as it has the potential to change the future of mankind. AI or the science and technological development to engineer intelligent machines and the impact on students were portrayed brilliantly. Through performances and videos, students covered a wide range of social issues from carefree childhood being robbed by modern day gadgets to challenges faced by teenagers. Academic stress, parental pressure and depression were highlighted. The performance conveyed the message 'We are not dying from the cold outside but from the cold within,' which threw light on the lack of warmth in humans.*

Principal Mrs. George shared that all the videos were a part of the school project done by the students. While addressing the parents, she remarked "Should we fear the learning and reasoning of machines or should we welcome it and use it as a tool to magnify our intelligence? We are developing technical skills in children but we need to prepare them to deal with the turbulent world as well. While delivering the vote of thanks, she expressed her gratitude to guests from Bombay Scottish Orphanage Society: Mr. DS Parekh, Deputy Chairman, Mr. V. Runganandhan & Mr. Varghese Thomas both members, Mr. SV Albal, Treasurer and Administrator, Ms. Louiza Middlecote, Hon. Secretary and Ms. Molly Paul, Principal of Bombay Scottish School, Mahim. While inspiring the students, she said, "The world will judge you, misunderstand you, their opinions aren't your problems. You stay committed to love and be free in your authenticity. No matter what they do or say, don't doubt your worth or the beauty of your truth. Just keep shining like you always do."



LENS IT

Grade	Date	Topic
1A	12.10.17	Dignity Of Labour
1B	2.11.17	Kindness To Animals – Be Kind To Every Kind Not Just Mankind
1C	7.03.18	The Most Beautiful Hands... The Most Beautiful Hands Are Not The Painted, Perfumed And Strong Ones But The Ones That Help Others.
2A	24.08.17	Discipline During School Dispersal.
2B	10.08.17	One, Who Maintains Cleanliness, Keeps Away Diseases.
2C	07.09.17	Water – A Priceless Treasure.
3A	07.03.18	Alone We Can Do So Little; Together We Can Do So Much.
3B	08.03.18	Role And Influence Of Peers.
3C	15.03.18	Safety First Is Safety Always.
4A	07.11.17	Give Respect To Get Respect
4B	28.11.17	Technology Is A Useful Servant But A Dangerous Master.
4C	15.03.18	Be Positive – See The Good In Everything.
5A	08.08.17	Digital Vs Print Media
5B	22.08.17	Sports As A Means Of Education.
5C	19.09.17	Creating A Bullying Free Zone
6A	09.11.17	Think Global, Act Local
6B	24.11.17	School Safety: A Joint Effort
6C	23.11.17	Gender Equality ... A Human Fight.
7A	07.08.17	Beauty In Diversity.... Strength Lies In Differences Not In Similarities
7B	21.08.17	Growing Stress Between India And China
7C	11.10.17	The Commercialisation of Sports.
8A	14.08.17	Regionalism, A Threat To Democracy?
8B	23.02.18	Impact of Various Protests on The 'Country's Economy'
8C	23.02.18	Juvenile Delinquency
9A	13.09.18	Public Healthcare System In India
9B	31.10.17	Reservation - Is It Justified On The Basis Of Caste?
9C	16.11.17	'Women In Combat'

BEYONDARIES:

The school launched 'The Global Scholars Programme' that spans more than 10,500 students in the age groups of 10-13 from 50 large cities across five continents. As a part of this program, 15 students of Grade 7 from the school under the guidance of the school teachers communicated with students around the world.

This year's curriculum is "Feeding Our Cities." Students discovered the global food system and its impact on cities around the world.

As a part of the programme the students wrote articles, created videos and used other tools of technology to complete assignments, shared their thoughts with students around the world through Global Scholars "e-classroom."

INDEPENDENCE DAY:

On 15th August 2017, the School celebrated the nation's 70th Independence Day. The Principal, Mrs. George hoisted the flag and this was followed by a prayer service. The Principal spoke to the students of grades 8 to 10 about Discernment. She urged the students to use their colours to design a beautiful and diverse new India. This was followed by two original speeches on Incredible India presented by two students, Apurva Mukherjee & Dia Arakkal. The event culminated with two dance performances by the girls of Grades 9 & 10.

MODEL UNITED NATIONS:

The 5th edition of Scottish Model United Nations Conference (SMUN) was held on 31st August and 1st September 2017 for the students of grades 8, 9 and 10. Students from BSS, Mahim were also invited to take part in the conference. An SMUN website was created to communicate the instructions and announcements. The committees and agendas this year catered to different time phases—Past, Present and Future. The following committees were decided on:

1. The Leagues of Nations (LN)
2. The Economic and Social Council (ECOSOC)
3. Futuristic Disarmament and International Security Committee (FDISEC).

One hundred and twenty-one student participated in the event of which ninety five delegates represented different countries. Fruitful Resolutions and Directives were passed after debates and discussions. The following accolades were presented:



League of Nations:

Best Delegate: Naomi Hegde

Outstanding Delegate: Sourodipto Roy

Honourable Mention:

1. Shaurya Tandon
2. Rishi Ahuja
3. Dhruvan Joshi

Verbal Mention:

1. Hardik Khattar
2. Nivan Sadh
3. Sahil Mehta

ECOSOC:

Best Delegate: Vedant Vishwanath

Outstanding Delegate: Swara Patel

Honourable Mention:

1. Aman V Zaveri
2. Saloni Shah
3. Tanmay Arwind

Verbal

Mention:

1. Oishi Poddar
2. Amey Agarwal

FDISEC:

Best Delegate: Arjun Virani

Outstanding Delegate: Dhruv Arya

Honourable Mention:

1. Shlok Mulye
2. Ravish Mungee
3. Anusha Sankholkar

Verbal Mention:

1. Gaurika Mathur
2. Manav Dharnidharka
3. Pragya Gupta
4. Aniruddh Sengupta

BEST PHOTOGRAPHER: Sanaa Mangalore

BEST JOURNALIST: Rrushika Kadam

TEACHER'S DAY:

Teacher's Day was celebrated on 4th September 2017 with Grade 10 taking the lead in the special prayer service and

the classrooms. They were truly appreciative of the work the teachers do and made them feel very special. They expressed their gratitude in the form of handmade cards and flowers. The teachers were treated to a day at Silent Hill Resort by the Management.

CHILDREN'S DAY:

The intra school Fest 'FREXPRESSIONS' was organised to celebrate Children's Day. Each student chose two events to participate based on their interest and talent. As a part of this fest the following competitions were held:

Grades Jr. Kg & Sr. Kg:

Fancy Dress Competition (Cartoon Characters)

Grades 1 - 3:

Mono Act, 2D design, Biscuit Topping, Proud to be Geek (proving a scientific or mathematical concept through experimentation), Bookmark making, Solo Singing, Dance, Face Mask making.

Grades 4-5:

Mono Act (socially relevant theme), 2D design, Proud to be Geek, AD making, Cake Decoration, Shoe Designing, Paper Bag Designing, Hat Decoration, Solo Singing and Solo Dance.

Grades 6-7:

Mono Act (socially relevant theme), 2D design, Cake Decoration, Head Tales (Making creative hairdos), Dress Design, Solo Dance, Music (creating music with the help of objects of daily use), Pot Painting, Flower Making.

Grades 8 -9:

Mono Act (socially relevant theme), AD making, Mic Check (Telling a story using only audio effects), LOL (framing a humorous story around the given picture), Design, Fruit and Vegetable Carving, Head Tales, Dress Design, Music (Composing and presenting an original tune), Group Dance, Mason Jar Decoration, Flower Arrangement), Press Corps (Journalism).

REPUBLIC DAY

The School celebrated the country's 69th Republic Day at School with the hoisting of the tricolor by the Principal, Mrs. S. George. A prayer service was held for the students of Grades 5-7 and their parents. The Principal urged the audience to reflect on their responsibilities towards the nation before demanding their rights. Grade 7 students used role



play, panel discussion and audiovisual aids to throw light on the structure of the Parliament, the relevance of participation in democracy, the evolution of voting mechanism over the years, the duties and responsibilities of the election commission. The Choir presented a foot tapping number that praised the country's bright presence on the global leaderboard.

VALEDICTORY CEREMONY:

On 7th February 2018, students of the ICSE 2018 batch were given a formal Valedictory prayer service. The Principal and class teachers of grade 10 shared words of encouragement and inspiration with the students. The students reminisced about their bittersweet journey in school, with a sober reckoning of the new phase of life that waited for them beyond the school gate. Earlier that day, the Out-going Student Council had handed over the charge of their responsibilities to the newly elected Student Council 2018-19. The chosen elect are as follows:

School Captain: Mehul Basu
 School Vice Captain for Boys: Dhruv Narayan
 School Vice Captain for Girls: Divya Thomas
 Sports Captain for Boys: Vedant Pradhan
 Sports Captain for Girls: Shreya Ompreeti

RED HOUSE

Captain of MacPherson House: Aniket Iyer
 Vice Captain of MacPherson House: Shounak Acharya
 Captain of Catherine House: Lisa Kullu
 Vice Captain of Catherine House: Ananya Mathew

BLUE HOUSE

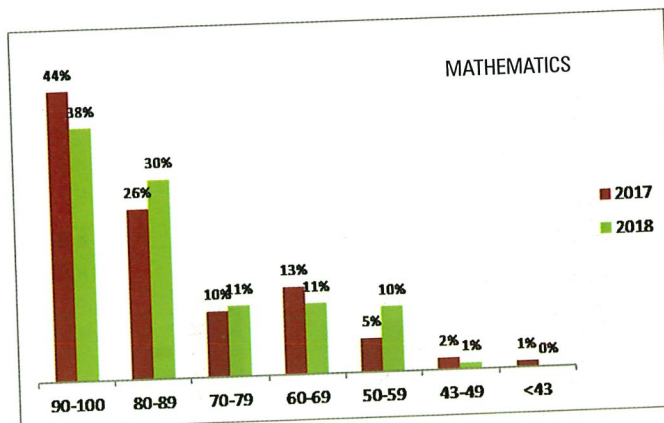
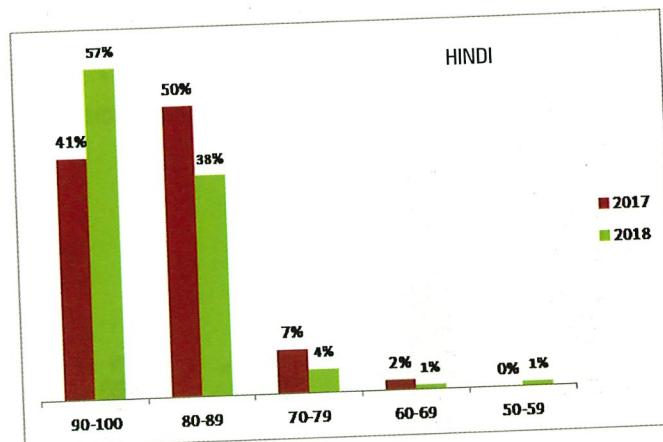
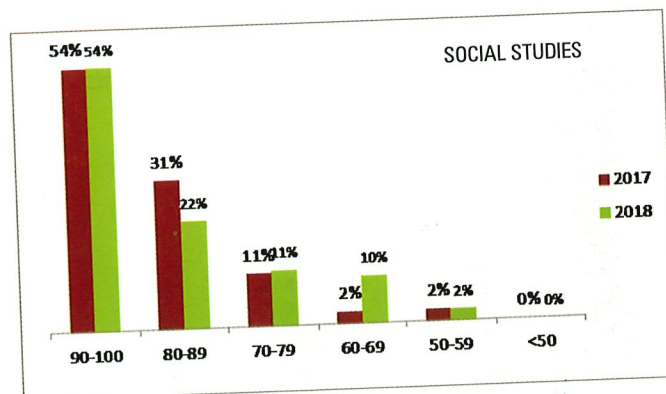
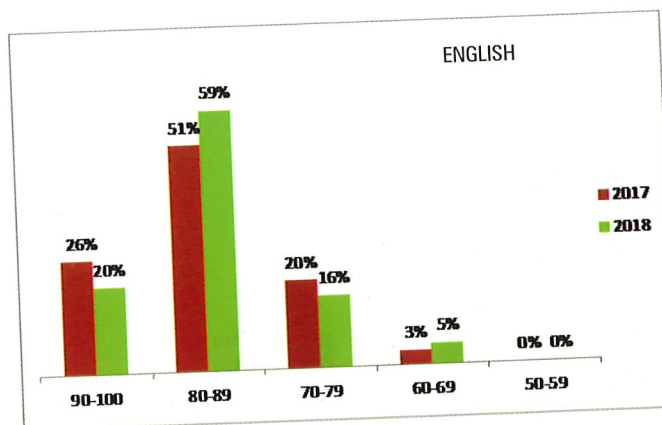
Captain of Macgregor House: Reuben Rouse
 Vice Captain of Macgregor House: Nachiket Garg
 Captain of Elizabeth House: Naomi Hegde
 Vice Captain of Elizabeth House: Namita Jasper

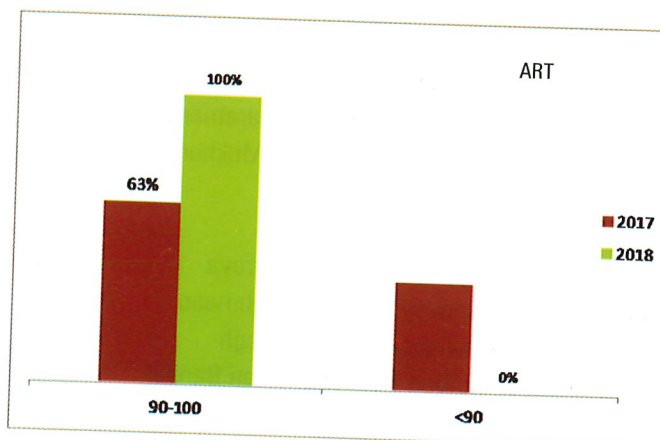
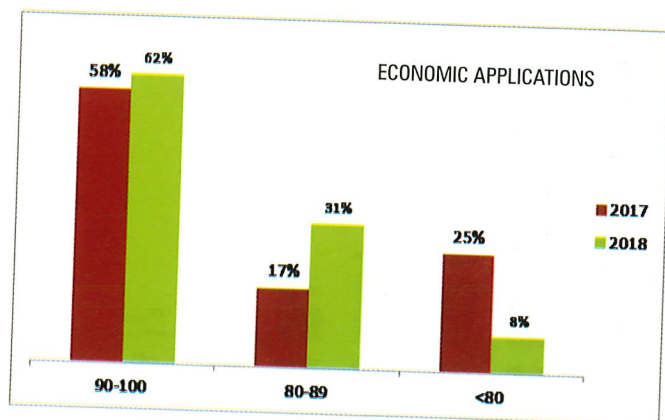
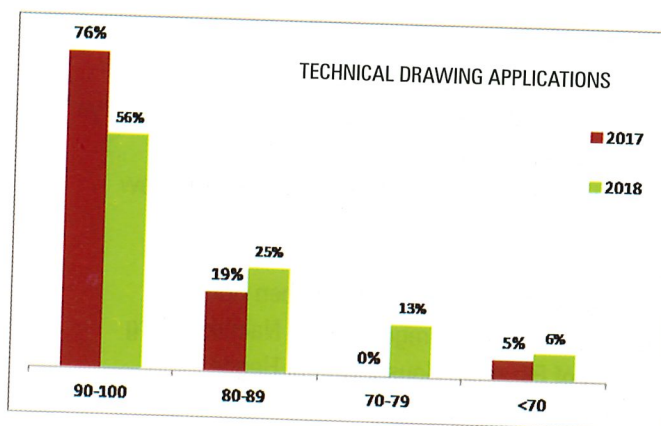
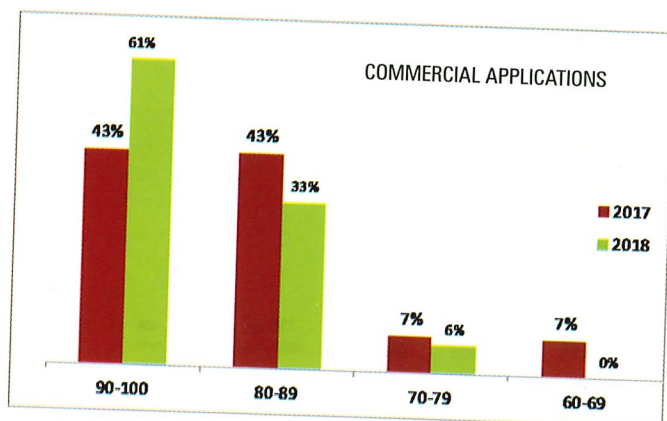
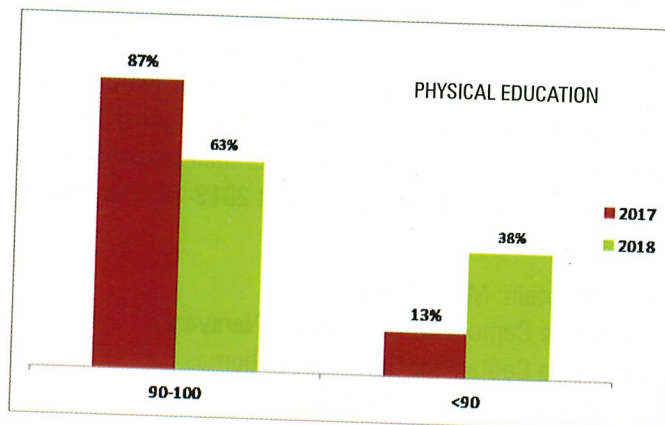
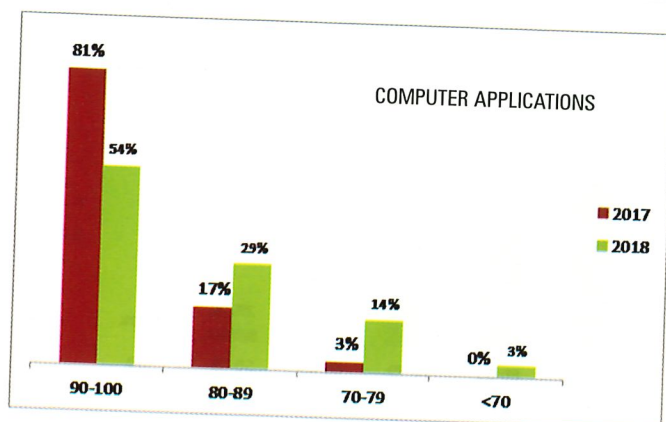
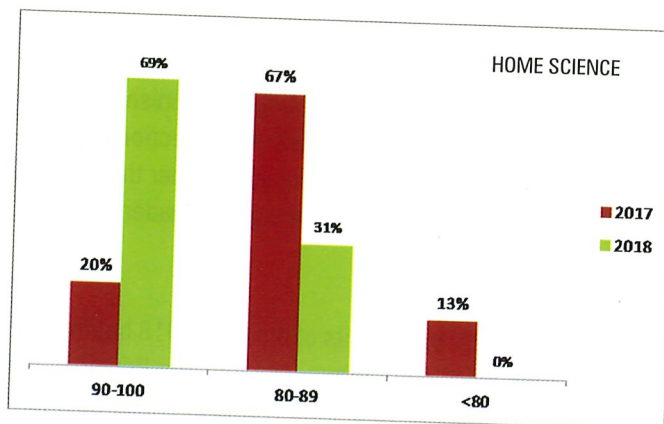
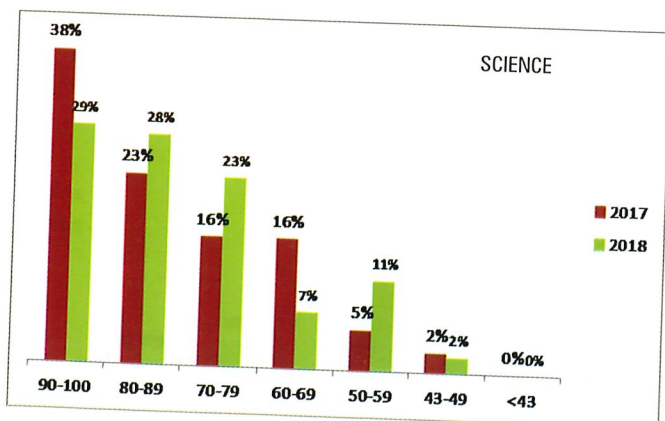
YELLOW HOUSE

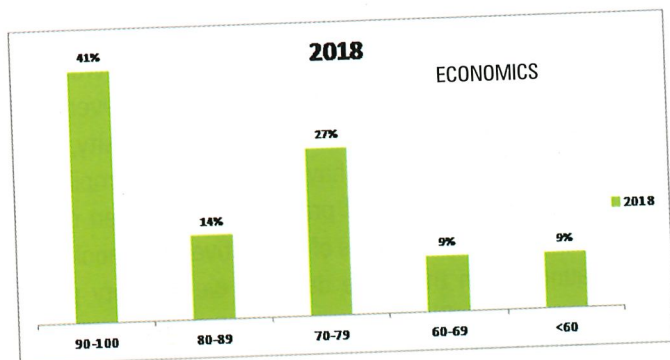
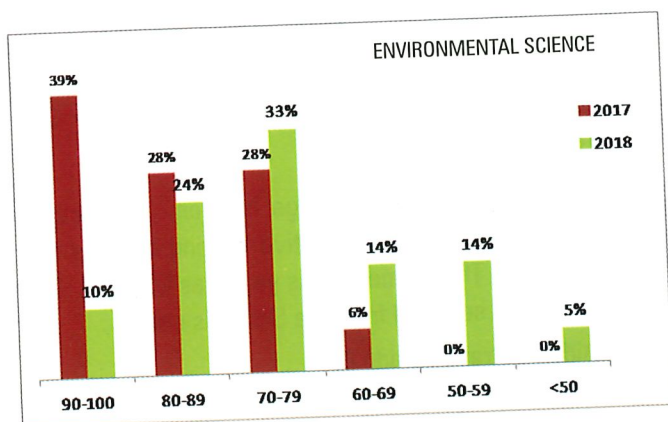
Captain of Haddow House: Shaun Fernandes
 Vice Captain of Haddow House: Akshat Kale
 Captain of Anne House: Meghna Ramaratnam
 Vice Captain of Anne House: Apurva Mukherjee

GREEN HOUSE

Captain of Kennedy House: Aaron Correya
 Vice Captain of Kennedy House: Ayushmaan
 Captain of Victoria House: Ananya Singh
 Vice Captain of Victoria House: Shaleen Bansal







FOUNDER'S DAY:

Founders' Day was celebrated on 17th February 2018. The day remembers with gratitude the vision of our Founders who set the foundation for education and helped Bombay Scottish School leapfrog to the ranks of being one of the elite schools in Mumbai.

Students came to School with their parents and showcased with confidence and ease all that they had learnt in that year. Through innovative games, indoor play, theatrics, scientific experiments and models, elocution and power-point presentations, students welcomed their parents to their world that is constantly evolving. One of the high points of the day involved a self programmed robotic 'hand' that replicated one's hand's movements. Each child was given an opportunity to speak and interact with the class of parents.

FAREWELL FUNCTION:

The theme for this year's farewell was Kites Flying High. It was held on 3rd April 2018. The program began with a prayer service seeking God's blessing for our outgoing students of ICSE 2018 batch. This was followed by the teachers' special song. The Principal and outgoing captains of grade 10 planted a guava sapling to keep the memory of ICSE 2018 batch in school. The highlight of the evening was the much awaited BSS Lad and Lass competition. RJ Keisha Lobo and Ms.

Ridhima Kapoor were the judges for both the rounds of the competition. Sanaa Mangalore was adjudged BSS Lass and Aryan Khandelwal as BSS Lad 2018. Ira Srivastava and Ojus Sharma were declared the runner up Lass and Lad. Students enthusiastically participated in a group game and dance session. The teachers then bid farewell to the students of ICSE 2018 batch while giving each one of them a memento.

STUDENT ACTIVITIES:

INTER SCHOOL COMPETITIONS

- a) At the Cascade-25 held by the Jamnabai Narsee Alumni Association the students of Bombay Scottish School, Powai won several laurels. Noteworthy of mention are the following:

2nd Position at The Front Row (Critical Review of a Film) - Samriti Mudaliar

3rd Position at Scene to Screen (Journalism) - Janhavi Shandilya,

2nd Position at Itihas Ke Panno Se (Creative Writing) - Aayushi Mahajan.

1st Position at Friend-o-Meter - Dia Daison Arakkal and Bianca Benny D'Souza.

1st Position at Hindi Elocution Competition - Apurva Mukherjee was the winner

- b) The Bombay YMCA Andheri Branch and Bandra Branch conducted the 'BRAINWAVES COMPETITION' and the Prize Distribution Ceremony was held on 29th September, 2017. The results are as follows:

Category	Name	Grade	Award
English Story Telling, Sub-Junior	Jolene Kotian	3	First
English Elocution Juniors	Apurva Singh	6	First
Hindi Story Telling Sub Junior	Nysa Roshan	4	First
Marathi Essay Writing Competition-Junior	Grishma Jadhav	6	First
Hindi Story Writing Competition-Senior	Shaurya Tandon	10	First
Marathi Essay Writing Competition-Junior	Disha Khadtare	7	Second
English Essay Writing Competition-Junior	Netra Neelakantan	7	Second
Hindi Essay Writing Competition-Senior	Ayushmaan	8	Second



English Elocution- Senior	Jasmin Chaughule	10	Second
General Knowledge-Senior	Shounak Acharya	9	Second
Marathi Elocution Competition-Senior	Swardhuni Pawar	9	Second
English Story Telling Competition, Sub-Junior	Tvisha Narayan	4	Third
English Essay Writing Competition	Ann Koshy	6	Third
Hindi Essay Writing Competition-Junior	Sheetal Prakash	7	Third
Marathi Elocution Competition-Junior	Disha Khadtare	7	Third

- c) Hindustan Times received more than 84,000 applications for the 2017-18 Scholarship Programme from more than 220 schools this year, of which 150 applications were shortlisted. The 50 winners were finally selected for Scholarship after a gruelling two-step selection process consisting of a written essay round and personal interview round. Meghna Ramaratnam of Grade 9 was one of the 50 winners from grades 5 to 9. She won a Certificate of Scholarship and cash worth Rs. 50,000 .
- d) At INFUSION 2018, an Inter School Fusion Music Band Competition, the School band comprising students of Grade 9 won accolades for their fusion entry. They were amongst the top three school bands of the city chosen to perform live and interact with Prasanna, a legendary Rock and Carnatic guitar maestro from New York. The event was hoisted on Sunday, 28th January 2018 at Sophia Bhabha Hall, Breach Candy
- e) The following students represented the School at Radio One's campaign - Wonder Kids.
- 1) Aditya Agrawal from Grade 8 for his excellence in academics and scientific curiosity
 - 2) Aniket Iyer from Grade 9 for his achievements in the field of Carnatic Music.
 - 3) Apeksha Fernandes from Grade 7 for her achievements in the field of Sports-Swimming
 - 4) Tvishaa Bagai from Grade 10 represented our School for being the overall topper for Grade 9 and for being the Times NIE Student of the Year at the School
- f) Avni Chopra (Grade 9) got the Second Prize in Turn Coat event at Rochak, an interschool Hindi Oratory Competi-

tion on 14th September 2017 while Apurva Mukherjee (Grade 8) won the first prize at the Hindi Elocution Competition held at Jamnabai Narsee School on 15th September 2017

- g) At the 1000 Poets For Change held on 29th October 2017, children from our Creative Writing batches sent their entries. The theme for this year was Miracles. Four poems were selected from the School's entries.
1. Aiden Correya (Grade 8)
 2. Ronak Saha (Grade 8)
 3. Siddharth Ravi (Grade 6)
 4. In addition, Apurva Singh's (Grade 6) poem was displayed at the event. All the poems from the event will be sent to the archives of Stanford University, California. The organisers have published a compilation of poems penned and presented by children in the 2015 and 2016 editions of the festival. This book was launched on the same day and we are very proud that Apurva Singh's poem is part of this wonderful compilation.
- h) At Athena held on 4th and 5th November 2017 at NL Dalmia School, the following students won accolades
- 1) Dhruv Narayan : Second Place in Eloquence: Future Leaders
 - 2) Meghna Ramaratnam: Second Place in Pen Smart: Creative Writing
- i) At INQUEST 2017 held on 10th November 2017, the following students presented the project 'Deep Freeze on the Go' – a renewable heat energy device and won the first prize
- 1) Avni Chopra
 - 2) Aniket Iyer
 - 3) Shashwat Asthana
- Worthy of mention are the efforts of Jesan Santosh and Karan Chawla who also contributed their efforts towards this project
- j) The following students won at inQUIZitve2017 held by YMCA International on 28th November 2017
- 1) Sanidhya Chand and Siddharth Ravi won first place
 - 2) Samarpana Panda and Pranav Arun won second place
- k) The Rotary Club of Bombay, Powai held a felicitation ceremony lauding the efforts of ICSE 2017 Toppers and Teachers on Saturday, 1st July, 2017 at Hiranandani



Foundation School, Powai. While our achievers, Ms. Latika Narvekar (98%) and Ms. Kavisha Agarwal (97.6%) were congratulated with a certificate and trophy, our long serving Staff member, Mrs. Roopali Mandrekar (teaching Commercial Applications for Grades 9-10) was also lionized for her contribution to the success of the students at the ICSE Exams.

m) Adit Gupta of Grade 6, Saumya Baskar from Grade 5 and Vaibhavi Venkatesawaran from Grade 4 won the State Level Championship of the Ken Ken International Championship of 2016-17

n) At the All India Open Mathematics Scholarship Examination 2017-18, the following students were placed in the merit/distinction list:

- | | | |
|-----------------------------|---|-------------|
| i) Grade 3: Snehal Mishra | : | Merit |
| Parth Naik | : | Distinction |
| ii) Grade 5: Saumya Baskar | : | Merit |
| iii) Grade 7: Tanay Jain | : | Merit |
| iv) Grade 8: Aditya Agrawal | : | Distinction |

INTERSCHOOL SPORTS / TOURNAMENTS

a) Apeksha Fernandes, our student from grade 7 has put the School on the map with her unbelievable results in Swimming :

- i) Represented Maharashtra state at the 34 th Sub junior National Aquatic (girls under 12) Championship at Balewadi Pune in June 2017 where she won:
- Gold in free style relay creating a new national record
 - Gold in Medley relay creating a new national record
 - Silver in 200 mts breast stroke
 - Bronze in 200 mts free style
 - Bronze in 200 mts individual Medley
 - Bronze in 50 mts breaststroke
 - Over All Championship for girls under 12 went to Maharashtra State for the best performance at the Nationals
- ii) At the Maharashtra State Meet she represented Mumbai in May 2017
- Winning gold in both the relays with new meet records
 - Gold creating a new meet record in the individual Medley

- Silver in 100 mts breaststroke
- Silver in 50 mts breaststroke
- Silver in 200 mts free style

iii) At the School Games Federation of India SGFI in November 2017 held at Delhi representing the schools of Maharashtra (girls under 14) she won

- Gold in free style relay creating a new national record
- Gold in Medley relay creating a new national record
- Silver in 100 mts breast stroke
- Bronze in 200 mts breast stroke
- Bronze in 50 mts breaststroke
- For her performance in SGFI she has received a scholarship of 45000 rs from the government of India

iv) She represented India(girls under 14) at Singapore Open National Aquatic Meet held at OCBC aquatic Centre Singapore in March 2018. Here she won the 200 mts Individual Medley in B finals... She qualified in all the finals of the races she took part in. And over all she stood 4 th and 5 th among more than 200 swimmers of different Asian countries in her age category

v) At the District Qualifying Meet for Maharashtra state selection held in the month of May 2018 representing Mumbai district she won

- Gold and created a new meet record in 200 mts butterfly
- Gold in 200 mts individual Medley
- Gold in 400 mts individual Medley
- Silver in 200 mts breast stroke
- Silver in 200 mts free style

vi) At the GMAAA Qualifying Meet in May 2017 she won

- Gold in 200 mts individual Medley
- Silver in 50 mts breaststroke
- Silver in 100 mts breaststroke
- Silver in 200 mts free style

vii) At the DSO in Oct 2017

- Silver in 50 mts breaststroke
- Silver in 100 mts breaststroke
- Silver in 200 mts breast stroke



- viii) At the Zonals in Oct 2017
- Gold in 100mts breast stroke
 - Gold in 200 mts breast stroke
 - Silver in 50 mts breaststroke
- ix) At the Maharashtra State Meet to qualify for SGFI... School games nationals qualifying meet in Nov 2017
- Gold in 100 mts breaststroke
 - Silver in 200 mts breast stroke
 - Silver in 50 mts breaststroke
- x) At the GMAAA Senior Qualifying Meet held in August 2017
- Gold in 200 mts individual Medley
 - Gold in 400 mts individual Medley
 - Gold in 200 mts free style
 - Silver in 200 mts breast stroke bettering the meet record
 - Silver in 200 mts butter fly
- xi) At the GMAAA Interschool Meet
- Gold in 50 mts breaststroke
 - Gold in 50 mts free style
 - Gold in 50 mts Backstroke
 - Gold in 200 mts individual Medley
 - Silver in 100 mts butter fly ... Winning the individual championship trophy
- xii) At the Open State Meet at IIT for women in April 2018
- Gold in 200 mts free style
 - Gold in 200 mts breast stroke
 - Gold in 200 mts butter fly
 - Gold in 200 mts back stroke
 - Gold in 400 mts individual Medley
 - Individual championship trophy for best swimmer
- xiii) At the meet held at Otters Club in April 2018
- Silver in 200 mts individual Medley
 - Silver in 100 mts breaststroke
 - Silver in 100 mts free style
 - Silver in 100 mts butter fly
 - Bronze in 100 mts back stroke
 - Won the runner up trophy for individual championship
2. Keval Kirpekar (Grade 6) won the following accolades:
- Bronze Medal at the MSSA – Interschool Tennis Tournament at Bombay Gymkhana
 - Silver Medal (U-12)/(U-14) and Bronze Medal (U-16) – The Acres Club Tournament
 - Runner –up Trophy at the Championship Series National Level tournament at Panchgani conducted by the All India Tennis Association
 - Won the title in U-12 and the Runner-up Trophy in U-14 doubles at the Talent Series Zonal Tournament, Raipur, Chattisgarh
 - Currently ranked 6th in Maharashtra State and 35th in the country
3. Alisha Dhanasingh (Grade 7) won the following:
- Bronze Medal at the RYP Invitational Judo Championship (U-14)
 - Silver Medal at the Professor Jigoro Invitational Mumbai Judo Championship 2017
 - Bronze Medal in the girls U-14 category at the DSO JUDO tournament.
4. Daryl Dhanasingh (Grade 5) won the following:
- Gold Medal at the Professor Jigoro Invitational Mumbai Judo Championship 2017
 - Bronze Medal at the RYP Invitational Judo Championship (U-14)
 - Gold Medal at the Maharashtra Region Inter ICSE Schools Meet
 - Gold Medal in the boys U-10 category at the AISM JUDO tournament
5. Rafael Kullu won bronze in the boys U-10 category at the AISM JUDO tournament
6. Lisa Kullu won bronze in the girls U-16 category at the AISM JUDO tournament
7. Tanay Jain ranked 11th in the boys U-14 category at the DSO Chess tournament.
8. Angelina George (Grade 5) secured the Bronze Medal in gymnastics at VIVA in the U-12 category
9. Salonee Dey (Grade 7) won the Bronze Medal at the Sports Gurukul- Inter School Premier League 2018. She was declared as the Runner-Up at the All India Ranking Championship IP Series Tennis Tournament in the U-12 girl's category.



10. Ivanna Karkada (Grade 4) won the following at the Gymnast Developing Indian Gymnastics – Gymnast Identification and Development Programme for Olympic Project 2020-2024

- Gold Medal in Apparatus: BB level
- Gold Medal in Apparatus: VT level
- Bronze Medal in Apparatus: FX level

11. At the Shotokan Karate Championship, the following students won medals:

- Advika Nair won a silver medal
- Surya Nandakumar won a silver medal at the team Kata
- Rohit Menon won silver medals both at individual and team Kata level
- Bhargav Palani Nandkumar won Gold in Kata, Silver in Team Kata, Silver in Free Fight.

12. At the Amateur Shotokan Karate Association held in Nigdi, Pune, the following students won prizes

- a) Surya Nandakumar (Grade 7) won the 2nd place in the 12 years Category

b) Rohit Menon won 2nd place in the 12 years Category and 3rd place in the 12 years B Category

13. School Football Teams of various age groups qualified for the following levels:

- a) Boys (U16) qualified for the 2nd Round of the Knock-out Stage at the DSO – Subroto Cup and the MSSA (Ahmed Sailor) Tournament. At the Anglo-Indian Football Tournament, the players reached the Semi-finals. They have also qualified for the Pre-Quarter Finals at the MSSA Football Tournament
- b) Boys (U12) qualified for the Finals in the Anglo Indian Football Tournament – Mumbai Schools as well as the Semi-finals at the Bishop's School, Pune
- c) Boys (U14) qualified for the 2nd Round of the Knock-out Stage at the DSO – Subroto Cup
- d) Girls (U12) reached the Finals in the Anglo Indian Football Tournament
- e) Boys (U12) teams were the Runners-Up in Mumbai division and qualified for Semi-final at Pune at the Anglo India Football league.

Sr. No	NAME OF THE TOURNAMENT/MATCH	AGE GROUP	RIVAL TEAM	RESULT
1	SUBROTO CUP (DSO)	BOYS U-14	ST. JOSEPH (BORIVILI)	PRE-QF
2	SUBROTO CUP (DSO)	BOYS U-16	UDAYACHAL SCHOOL	QF
3	ANGLO INDIAN FOOTBALL	U-12 BOYS	BSS MAHIM	FINAL
4	DSO FOOTBALL TOURNAMENT	U-14 BOYS	VIVEK ENGLISH H.S	PRE-QF
5	ANGLO INDIAN FOOTBALL	U-16 BOYS	ST, MARY MAZGAON	WON
6	ANGLO INDIAN FOOTBALL	U-16 BOYS	ST.PETERS MUMBAI	SF
7	MSSA FOOTBALL	U-16 BOYS	ANJUM ISLAM, CSMT	QF
8	DSO BASKETBALL (QUARTER FINAL)	U-14 GIRLS	HFS POWAI	QF
9	DSO BASKETBALL (QUARTER FINAL)	U-14 BOYS	GURUKUL HIGH SCHOOL	QF
10	MSSA FOOTBALL TOURNAMENT (QUARTER FINAL)	U-16 BOYS	VIBGYOR	QF
11	DSO TABLE TENNIS	U-14 BOYS	PARLE TILAK VIDYALAYA	SF
12	LIL' GIANTS PREMIER LEAGUE CUP (SEMI-FINAL)	U-10 BOYS	CATHEDRAL AND JOHN CANON	SF
13	MSSA FOOTBALL TOURNAMENT (QUARTER FINAL)	U-14 GIRLS	ST.MARY CONVENT (MULUND)	QF
14	MSSA FOOTBALL TOURNAMENT(PRE-QUARTER FINALS)	U-14 BOYS (A)	THAKUR ICSE KANDIVILI	PRE-QF
15	POWAI FEST (FOOTBALL)	U-12 BOYS	HFS POWAI	FINAL
16	POWAI FEST (FOOTBALL)	U-10 BOYS	THE RISING STAR	FINAL
17	POWAI FEST (BASKETBALL)	U-14 BOYS	INDIAN GYM	SF



WORKSHOPS AND SEMINARS FOR STUDENTS

Date	Venue	Subject	Grade	Workshop Conducted By	Resource Person	Highlights
19th June 2017	School	Music	7,8,9	Furtado's School of Music	Rhythm Shaw , guitarist who performs and record with A.R. Rahman and the like	Inspired budding musicians with his story and performance
24th July 2017	School		9,10	Fortis Hospital	Nishita Choudhari, Counselling Psychologist, Dept. of Mental Health and Behavioural Science	Coping with Peer Pressure
25th July 2017	School		8,9	Hindustan Unilever	Ms. Viji M, Mr. Manas, Ms. Ankita	Intellectual Property and Plagiarism
27th July 2017	School	Science	9		Mr. Nathan Williams, STEM Outreach specialist, Educator and STEM advocate	Project based learning, incorporating STEM applications
10th August 2017	School	Music	6,7,8	L.G. Polymers India	SemiHansori Group of musicians	Encourage cultural exchange between India and Korea through their musical performance using traditional instruments
19th/20th August and 2nd/3rd September 2017	School	Technology	7, 8,9,10	Forge	Mr. Rohit Wagh	Engaged students in designing by using a computer aided design website Tinkercad and printed their own design. They also made 3D models using a 3D design pen
9th/ 10th October 2017	School	Reading	3,4	Pomegranate Reading	Ms. Priya Srinivasan	Activities conducted on the theme of peace in accordance with the celebration of the International Day of Peace and Non-violence.
3rd/7th October 2017	School		6,7	School Counseling Department	Ms. S. Desai & Ms. R. Natu	Students learnt how to identify and handle bullying and how to report cyber-bullying
8th November 2017	School		8,9	Department of Police, Security Team	Mrs. Purewal, Sr. Police Officer	Creating awareness regarding keeping oneself alert and safe in emergency situations involving act of terror
7th/ 9th/21st November 2017	School	Reading	6,7,8	Scholastic Reading Program	Ms. Jyoti Singh (English Trainer at British Council) and Ms. Mohana (Coordinator of Scholastic)	Study of profile and works of Saki, Sherlock Holmes and O'Henry
8th February - 28th February 2018	School	Bridge	6,7		Mr. Amresh Deshpande	Students learnt to play the game of Bridge which help to hone their skills of concentration, lateral, analytical and critical thinking



30th January 2018	School		8	Youth For Human Rights Wing of the UN	Mr. Frazer, Director and Ms. S. Chohan, Ambassador	Students were made aware of the rights that each person is entitled to and were encouraged to voice out when they witness any human rights being violated.
20th/ 26th January 2018	School		3	School Counselling Department	Ms. S. Desai & Ms. R. Natu	Workshop on developing empathy
23rd February 2018	School		5	School Counselling Department	Ms. S. Desai & Ms. R. Natu	Motivational workshop encouraging students to fulfill their goals and dreams by staying positive
1st March 2018	School	Music	9,10	Tender Roots Academy of Performing Arts	Yannick Plantec, Odran Plantec and DJ Ibrin	Students were exposed to a melange of traditional instruments and modern technologies used to create contemporary Celtic compositions
9th March 2018	School		3,4	PETA	Ms. P. Mahajan, Ms. H. Ghoshal & Mr. G. Khot	Learning how to take care of animals around us and not be cruel to them
	School		4	School Counselling Department	Ms. S. Desai & Ms. R. Natu	Students learnt about the different aspects of Growing up
13th/ 15th March 2018	School		6,7,8,9		Mr. Sayanten Sen	Students learnt about Digital Footprint and Privacy and how to keep themselves safe in cyber space
9th April 2018	School	Public Speaking	7,8,9	Impetus 360 affiliated to Toastmasters International	Mr. S. Sreeraman, Mr. R. Sharma	Students were given cues to enhance the structure their speech, keeping in mind 3 aspects namely content, body language and voice modulation.
9th April 2018	School	Fine Arts	6,7,8		Ms. S. Krishna, Ms. V. Fernandes	Students learnt about acrylic painting on canvas and how to make flowers using stocking material
9th April 2018	School	Nature Club	6,7,8		School Staff	Students learnt to identify various trees and plants by observation and learnt the scientific and common names of all the trees and plants observed
4th October 2017	BSS, Mahim	Art- 3D Workshop	10		Ms. Sabrina Long, Dean, 3D Design at Nanyang, Academy of Fine Arts	
11th November 2017	BSS Mahim	Brain-storm	8,9		Ms. Aarti Kubur- a social worker, Deep Mehta - Dancer, Kutuk Shivastava - Comedian and Actor, Kanchan Daniel - Clinical Psychologist and Musician, Raghav Mittal - Musician, Madhuvati s. Kumar - Fabric Designe	Students were inspired by the stories and life experiences of young achievers



SCHOOL ACTIVITIES

GRADE	EVENT	HIGHLIGHTS
Kg	Grandparents' Day	A retro dance performance by the students that culminated in hands-on activities for grandparents
Kg	Healthy Diet	Students made salad, sandwiches, popcorn to understand why healthy food is a better option
Kg	Fabric Painting	Students used stencil cut outs, acrylic paints, T-shirts to display their creativity
Kg	Show and Tell	Children brought to school their favourite object and spoke about it
Kg-2	Pet Day	A day to interact and learn how to care for the pets in our homes
2	Buying and Selling skills	Role Play of a market scene as students learnt the value of money
2	Community Helpers	Students distributed 'Thank You Cards' to community helpers in appreciation of their work
1	Growth Stages of a Plants	Students brought soaked seeds and sowed them in the soil under the teacher's guidance thus learning different stages of plant growth
3,4,5	Hindi Divas	Oratory Competitions in Hindi (Recitation, Elocution and Monoact)
3,4	Enid Blyton's Birthday	Students designed cover pages for the popular titles
5	Roald Dahl's Birthday	Students illustrated their favourite titles and prepared banners with Roald Dahl quotes that were displayed in school
5	Mock Parliamentary Debate	Debate Topic: Should uniforms be made compulsory?
6	Christmas Carol - Charles Dickens	Students were asked to prepare Christmas cards to be sent to one of the characters of the book on behalf of Mr. Scrooge after his transformation
6	Design Thinking	Students designed simple and complex machines by applying the concepts of lever, pulley and inclined plane
7	Tarsia Jigsaw - hexagonal puzzle	Students learnt about decimals, fractions and percentage using hand-on activity
7	Preparing a Brochure	Students prepared travel brochures highlighting the attractions of Mumbai as a tourist destination
7	Fishbowl as a tool for ideation	Students were trained to use the method to question or ideate more deeply with reference to a story
8	Sociogram in Literature Class	Students used their analytical skills to prepare sociograms and understand the relationship of the characters in the given story
8	MUN	MUN format was used in the social studies classes to promote better understanding of global issues
9,10	Visit to Aarambh Elder Care Home	Community Service
8,9,10	School Adoption Programme, New English School, Ravdhal	Students prepared worksheets to teach mathematics and hygiene, performed role plays on self-introduction and speaking skills, explained the importance of nutrition and immunisation, visited houses and performed street plays to create an awareness of anaemia, explained science with the help of the Agastya Science Lab joint activity
9	Mobile Crèche, Hiranandani	Students volunteer on a regular basis as Mobile Crèche by teaching and taking care of the children of construction site workers



EDUCATIONAL / PROJECT / ADVENTURE TRIPS AND PICNICS

DATE	VENUE	GRADE	HIGHLIGHTS
29th-30th July 2017	Baramati Agro Farm, National Defence Academy, Pune	10	Planted 125 tamarind saplings, learnt about the techniques of water harvesting, visited the Airforce test team and learnt about life in NDA
7th August 2017	Kidzania	1 to 5	Recreational and Educational trip involving role play of various professionals
1st September 2017	Fun City, Viviana Mall	Pre-primary	Recreational trip
3rd October 2017	Nehru Science Centre	7	Project based trip on Math, Geography, Biology, Physics, Hindi and Marathi
4th October 2017	Nehru Planetarium and Discovery of India	6	Project based trip on Math, Geography, History, General Science and Marathi
7th October 2017	Crisil House	8	Project based trip on Physics, Chemistry, Hindi and Marathi
12th October 2017	Mumbai Film Festival	5	Screening of the Marathi movie - Pipsi and interacting with both the director and producer of the film to understand the nuances of film making
17th November 2017	Tiger Gate, Colaba	9	Celebrated Navy Week 2017 by visiting Indian Navy Warships
16th - 20th December 2017	Hyderabad	6,7,8,9	Recreational trip visiting heritage sites and popular tourist attractions
27th January 2017	Chatrapati Shivaji Maharaj Vastu Sangrahalaya	Students of Heritage Club	Students visited a special exhibition called 'India and the World' and engaged in special activities like minting coins and making bookmarks
9th-10th February 2018	Durshet	6	Recreational trip with adventure based activities
9th-10th February 2018	Bhandardara	7	Recreational trip with trekking and adventure based activities
9th-10th February 2018	Della Adventure Park and Karla Caves, Lonavla	8	Recreational trip with adventure based activities
20th February 2018	Dolphin Aquarium	Pre-primary	Children observed various species of birds and fishes as an extension of the classroom learning
21st February 2018	Sanjay Gandhi National Park	1,2	Students gained insight into the lives of animals in their natural surroundings and could connect the trip to the topic on 'Animals' learnt in class
21st February 2018	Sir J J School of Art	5	Students were exposed to art work with metals, ceramics and textile designing
23rd February 2018	Maharashtra Nature Park	3, 4	Educational trip to the manmade forest built on a landfill
10th April 2018	Talwade near Shahapur (Organised by Gram Oorja)	STEM Club students of Grades 7 & 8	Students learnt how solar panels transformed the lives of villagers who have lived without electricity in the past
11th-12th April 2018	Adventure Plus, Bhore	9	Recreational trip based on adventure activities



TEACHERS: WORKSHOPS/SEMINARS/ACHIEVEMENTS

DATE	VENUE	SUBJECT	ATTENDEES	RESOURCE PERSON	HIGHLIGHTS
6th June 2017	School	Science	Science teachers of Grades 6-10	Ms. Anita Prasad, Author of ICSE Textbooks for Science	Innovative and Effective ways of Teaching Science
7th June 2017	School	Science	Physics teachers	Mr. Abhishek Kariwal (IIT Alumni)	Understanding based assessments and mastering learning
16th June 2017	School		Teaching Staff	Ms. S. Desai, Ms. R. Natu from School Counselling Department	Multiple Intelligence Theory
24th June 2017	Hotel Parle International	Hindi	Ms. U. Singh, Ms. V. Lal	Dr. P.K. Jain from Madhuban Educational Books	The use of ICT in teaching Hindi language
10th August 2017	Karnala	Science/ EVS	Ms. B. Marar, Ms. R. Raghuvanshi, Ms. V. Cardozo, Ms. N. Sangha	Trainers from Trail Blazers	Creating awareness about Environmental concepts
22nd September 2017	School	Health/ Fitness	Teaching/Office Staff	Dr. Sharon Wu	Benefits of Exercise and Right Posture
26th September 2017	School		Teaching Staff	Principal, Mrs. S. George	Understanding Human behaviour & Group Dynamics
5th October 2017	Karl Residency	Social Studies	Ms. A. Mukherjee, Ms. T. Pereira	Mr. Vinay, Mr. Manav from 23.4° Publications	Educational pedagogies such as Flipped Teaching, Use of Graphic Organisers and Effective Classroom Management
4th november 2017	School	English	All English teachers	Ms. Lalitha Eapen from Pearson Publishing Company	Importance of teaching English in the Indian context
25th November 2017	Hiranandani Foundation School, Powai	Social Studies	Ms. R. Kapur	Ms. Indira Subramanian from Oxford University Press	Teaching Techniques like Picture Walk, PQRS etc
25th November 2017	Hotel Vihang Inn	English	Ms. T. Periera	Dr. Chumki Biswas from Oxford University Press	Helping students with their listening, speaking, reading and writing skills
13th January 2018	Nehru Science Centre	STEM Story Telling	Ms. R. Raghuvanshi, Ms. R. Fernandes	Ms. Payal Karwa, Ms. U. Venkataraman, Dr. R. Thergaonkar, Ms. J. Ramachandran	Using story telling for teaching scientific concepts
28th March 2018	School	Use of Google Suite	Teaching Staff	Mr. Anikit Doval from Searce	Use of Google Suite



CELL MEETINGS 2017-2018

Venue	Date	Subject	Attendees
J.B.Petit School High School, Fort	23rd June 2017	EVS	Ms. Lekha Ajitkumar
Shishuvan English Medium School, Matunga	4th July 2017	Hindi	Ms. Neha Sharma
Jamnabhai Narsee School, Vile Parle	4th July 2017	Home Science	Ms. Nisha Sanga
Arya Vidya Mandir, Bandra East	7th July 2017	History	Ms. Joanna Stanes
St. Gregorious School, Chembur	7th July 2017	Art	Mr. Rajaram Chavan
Diamond Jubilee High School, Mazgaon	10th July, 2017	Economics	Ms. N. S. Lakshmi
Pawar Public School, Bhandup	12th July 2017	Chemistry	Ms. Heena Siddiqui
Prime Academy School, Marol	21st July 2017	Technical Drawing Applications	Mr. Amogh Pallicha
Gundecha Education Academy, Kandivali	25th July 2017	Physical Education	Mr. Dinesh Bangera, Ms. Reini R.
Bombay Scottish School, Mahim	25th July 2017	Physics	Ms. Purbasha Roy
Vibgyor, Goregaon	25th July 2017	Biology	Ms. Riya Joseph
Diamond Jubilee High School, Mazgaon	16th August 2017	Commercial Applications	Ms. Roopali Mandrekar
Lodha World School, Thane	18th August, 2017	Geography	Ms. Meenakshi Verma
Lodha World School, Thane	23rd August 2017	English Language	Ms. Jane Kotian
Lodha World School, Thane	24th August 2017	English Literature	Ms. Harpreet Kaur

PRINCIPAL: WORKSHOPS/SEMINARS

Date	Organised	Highlights
13.07.2017	ICTRC under 'Project Paradigm'	Regional Summit of School Principals
11.08.2017	Wellingker Institute of Management, Matunga	Industry Disruption and Reimagining the role of Education'
18.08.2017	Urban Development Committee India at Thadomal Shahani Engineering College	Panel Judge at NGO's Case Conference
09.09.2017	Fr. Agnel's College of Engineering	Judge at the 19 th Edition of Annual National Level Inter-College Debate Competition.
23.09.2017	Hindustan Lever Ltd., 'Leadership Reimagined'	Workshop organised for ICSE School Principals
03.08.2017 11.11.2017 24.02.2018	Association of Heads of Anglo India School at St. Peter's School, Mazgaon	Anglo Indian School Principal's Meet.
13.11.2017	Council for Fair Business Practices	Seminar on 'Education and Industry – Developing A Symbolic Relationship'
28.11.2017 to 02.12.2017	Association of Schools for Indian School Certificate at Jaipur	National Conference
03.01.2018 to 06.01.2018	Association of Heads of Anglo Indian Schools in India at Bangalore.	Annual Conference
14.07.2017 06.10.2017 17.04.2018	Association of ICSE Schools in Maharashtra	ICSE Principal's Meet



COMPETITIVE EXAMS : (INTERNATIONAL)

INTERNATIONAL ENGLISH OLYMPIAD:

The 8th International English Olympiad Exam (IEO) for classes 2 to 10. The results are as follows:

Grade	Gold	Silver	Bronze	Medal of Excellence - Gold
II	Aaron Frijio Thekkudan	Sara Abhishek Kurne	Ananya Menon Joshua Sunil George	ZONAL MEDAL OF DISTINCTION-GOLD Aarjav Vaibhav Jain Avyukta Singh Jashith Narang Stuti Sinha Sumana Lakshmi Ganti Swasti Singh Aarush Kapoor Rishik Ganguli
III	Ashwin Pattabiraman	Aarav Krishna	Ranith Senthilnathan	
IV	Bliss Amaris Wilson Vivien Sameer Jagmag	Carol S. Pengal	Aashna Batheja Benjamin George	ZONAL MEDAL OF DISTINCTION: Kenisha D'Souza Krrish Das Bernice Isachris Wilson Prisha Singh Vaibhavi Venkateswaran Swarnali Chowdhury Ryan Ronny
V	Roshni Ramaratnam	Kabir Bachwani	Pulak Banerjee Haldiya	
VI	Mahika Sarma Raghunathan	Pranav Arun	Mihika Nair	
VII	Nysa Sanghvi Varun Rajiv Gogoi	Divya Tulapurkar	Netra Neelakantan	
VIII	Khushi Bachwani Uday Tej Singh	Dhruv Narayan Diya Ujwal	Agni Ray	ZONAL MEDAL OF DISTINCTION- GOLD Shaurya Goel Adya Gupta Anusha Sankholkar Apurva Mukherjee Kavya Rola Aiden Correya Soumik Chowdhury
IX	Shounak Acharya	Manas Mehta	Mehul Basu	
X	Avneesh Vishwanath	Soumya Goel	Chirag Goenka	Rhea Mall Anjini Rola

ZONAL TOPPER MEDAL – GOLD was awarded to Annabel Daniel of Grade 2.



INTERNATIONAL MATH OLYMPIAD:

The 10th International Math Olympiad Exam (IMO) for classes 2 to 10. The results are as follows:

Grade	Gold	Silver	Bronze	Medal of Excellence - Gold
II	Karthik Baskar	Vinaya Venkateswaran	Soham Baishya	Aarjav Vaibhav Jain Anaida Seejo Jashith Narang
III	Shivank Tandon Parth Naik	Ishan Vasishtha Chandrika Garg	Aarav Krishna Aarav Sahn	Snehal Mishra
IV	Ria Thaokar	Krish Das	Ananya Gandhe	Prisha Singh
V	Pulak Banerjee Halidya	Saumya Baskar	Rose Catherine Sabu	
VI	Pranav Arun	Advik Viswanath	Swarnav Halder	
VII	Tanay Jain	Ayush Chakraborty	Divya Tulapurkar	
VIII	Aditya Abhishek Agrawal	Dyuti Suman Milir	Dhruv Narayan	
IX	Meghna Ramaratnam	Aniket Iyer	Pathik Das	
X	Rhea Mall	Rohit John Mathew	Chirag Dilip Goenka	

NATIONAL CYBER OLYMPIAD

The 16th National Cyber Olympiad (NCO) for Grades 2 to 9. The results are as follows:

Grade	Gold	Silver	Bronze
II	Aarjav Vaibhav Jain	Aaron Frijo Thekkudan	Rishik Ganguli
III	Snehal Mishra	Shivank Tandon David Benjamin James	Ishan Vasishtha
IV	Ria Thaokar	Prisha Singh	Vivien Sameer Jagmag
V	Chris Johnson	Akshat Kartik	Neel C Solomon
VI	Anvay Borade	Rajvini Rout	Pranav Arun
VII	Surya Palani Nandakumar	Krishna Menon	Divya Kumaar
VIII	Balaji Ramadhurai	Aiden Correya	Akshaan Nischal Shetty
IX	Pathik Das	Aayushi Mahajan	Reva A Dwivedi

MEDAL OF DISTINCTION: GOLD: was awarded to Jashith Narang, Stuthi Sinha, Karthik Baskar of Grade 2 and Pulak Banerjee Halidya of Grade 5

NATIONAL SCIENCE OLYMPIAD

The 19th National Science Olympiad (NSO) exam was conducted for Grades 2 to 10. The results are as follows:

Grade	Gold	Silver	Bronze
II	Karthik Baskar Annabel Daniel	Jashith Narang	Radhika Shriram Singh
III	Snehal Mishra	Srika Shetty	Ashwin Pattabiraman
IV	Prisha Singh	Rishi Saurabh	Hridhuun Savant
V	Saumya Baskar	Pulak Banerjee Halidya	Prakriti Gupta
VI	Swarnav Halder	Pranav Arun	Adit Gupta
VII	Sanidhya Chand	Divya Tulapurkar	Tanay Jain
VIII	Aditya Agrawal	Karan Nagdev	Ayushmaan



IX	Aniket Iyer	Shounak Acharya	Shashwat Asthana
X	Rohit John Mathew		

MEDAL OF EXCELLENCE - GOLD was awarded to Ishan Vasishtha of Grade 3.

INTERNATIONAL GENERAL KNOWLEDGE OLYMPIAD

The International General Knowledge Olympiad (IGKO) was conducted for Grades 2 to 10. The results are as follows:

Grade	Gold	Silver	Bronze
II	Rishi Gangoli	Jashith Narang	Manaswin Mishra
III	Ranit Senthilnathan	Ishan Vasishtha	Ashwin Pattabiraman
IV	Ria Thaokar	Prisha Singh	Swarnali Chowdhury
V	Chris Johnson	Prakriti Gupta	Siddhant Walase
VI	Pranav Arun	Advik Viswanath	Oishik Ganguli
VII	Divya Kumaar	Ishita Vohra	Manasa Ganti
VIII	Soumik Chowdhury	Apurva Mukherjee	Akshat Mardikar
IX	Manas Mehta		

ZONAL TOPPER - SILVER was awarded to Snehal Mishra of Grade 3

MEDAL OF DISTINCTION - GOLD was awarded to Aarjav Vaibhav Jain of Grade 2

IAIS MACMILLAN ASSESSMENT

Names: Grade 3	English	Mathematics	Science	Digital Technologies
Snehal Mishra	Distinction	High Distinction	Distinction	Distinction
Ananya Samanta	High Distinction	Distinction	Distinction	Distinction
Ranit Senthilnathan	Distinction	Distinction	Distinction	
Nandita Krishnan	Distinction	Distinction		Distinction
Parineeta Kataria		Distinction		
David B Benjamin James		Distinction		
Aarav Krishna			Distinction	
Aarav Hallan				Distinction
Shubh Khadria				Distinction
Shruti Konda	Distinction			
NAMES: GRADE 4	ENGLISH	MATHEMATICS	SCIENCE	DIGITAL TECHNOLOGIES
Prisha Singh	Distinction	Distinction	High Distinction	Distinction
Aashna Batheja	Distinction	Distinction	Distinction	
Swarnali Chowdhury	Distinction	Distinction	Distinction	
Vaibhavi Venkateswaran	Distinction			
Ryan Ronny	Distinction			
Anohita Roy	Distinction			
Anushka Gaine			Distinction	
Shubh Nirvan			Distinction	



Rishi Saurabh			Distinction	
NAMES: GRADE 5	ENGLISH	MATHEMATICS	SCIENCE	DIGITAL TECHNOLOGIES
Mihika Agarwal	Distinction	Distinction	High Distinction	High Distinction
Aditya Konda		Distinction	High Distinction	
Roshni Ramaratnam	High Distinction			
Neel Solomon	Distinction	Distinction	Distinction	
Rohan Nagdev			Distinction	Distinction
Aarsh Sawant	Distinction			
Kabir Bachwani				Distinction
Saumya Baskar		Distinction		
NAMES: GRADE 6	ENGLISH	MATHEMATICS	SCIENCE	DIGITAL TECHNOLOGIES
Pranav Arun		High Distinction	Distinction	
Adit Gupta	Distinction	Distinction	Distinction	
Advik Viswanath	Distinction	Distinction	Distinction	
Rudra Verma	DisTinction	Distinction		Distinction
Aanya Saraf	Distinction		Distinction	
Ananya Agrawal	Distinction			
Mihika Nair	Distinction			
Nandita Neelakantan	Distinction			
Apurva Singh	Distinction			
Keval Kirpekar		Distinction		
Raj Mall			Distinction	
NAMES: GRADE 7	ENGLISH	MATHEMATICS	SCIENCE	DIGITAL TECHNOLOGIES
Divya Tulapurkar	Distinction	High Distinction	High Distinction	
Tanay Jain	Distinction	High Distinction	High Distinction	
Netra Neelakantan	High Distinction			Distinction
Reah Rebecca Ninan	Distinction		Distinction	
Sanidhya Chand		Distinction	Distinction	
Varun Gogoi		Distinction		
Rajit Agrawal		Distinction		
Gauri Singh			Distinction	
NAMES: GRADE 8	ENGLISH	MATHEMATICS	SCIENCE	DIGITAL TECHNOLOGIES
Aditya Abhishek Agrawal	Distinction	High Distinction	High Distinction	High Distinction
Aiden Correya	High Distinction	Distinction	Distinction	High Distinction
Uday Tej Singh	High Distinction	Distinction	High Distinction	
Diya Ujwal	High Distinction			
Shaurya Goel	Distinction	Distinction		
Ishaani Saha	Distinction		Distinction	

Lakshmi Krishnan	Distinction		Distinction	
Agni Ray	Distinction		Distinction	
Ishan Tannu			Distinction	Distinction
Balaji Ramadhurai			Distinction	Distinction
Neel Joshi	Distinction			
Khushi Bachwani	Distinction			
Soumik Chowdhury	Distinction			
Hemmenth Ramkrishna	Distinction			
Anusha Sankholkar	Distinction			
Pranay Vikram Valecha	Distinction			
Aniruddh Sengupta		Distinction		
Akshaan Shetty			Distinction	
Saachi Sirola			Distinction	
Dhruv Narayan			Distinction	

EVALUATION OF STUDENT PERFORMANCE

NAMES: GRADE 9	ENGLISH	MATHEMATICS	SCIENCE	DIGITAL TECHNOLOGIES
Meghna Ramaratnam	Distinction		Distinction	
Pathik Das		Distinction	Distinction	
Naomi Hegde	Distinction			
NAMES: GRADE 10	ENGLISH	MATHEMATICS	SCIENCE	DIGITAL TECHNOLOGIES
Samriti Mudaliar	High Distinction	Distinction	Distinction	Distinction
Rhea Mall	Distinction		Distinction	
Claire Hoogewerf	Distinction			
Saumya Vikas Goel	Distinction			
Darsan Sunoj			Distinction	
Kaushal Kirpekar			Distinction	
Sam Selvaraj			Distinction	

Student's performance from Jr. Kg. to Std. V was assessed through continuous comprehensive evaluations through various oral and written activities, developing their linguistic and logical intelligence, It has been the effort of the school staff to improve the degree of academic excellence of the students.

SCHOOL ANNIVERSARY:

The School's Twentieth Anniversary was celebrated on Thursday, 22nd June 2017. The day began with a prayer service that had the beatitude of perseverance as its central theme.

Class Teachers led their students in a session of team building and bonding in the form of board games, coloring/art and other activities. Students enjoyed playing games such as Scrabble, Uno, Lexicons, Monopoly (and its variants like Business and Life) and even Chess unlike the simulated ones they are always playing on. An Art Competition set the School in rainbow mode as colours stayed well within the lines to make beautiful compositions. The traditional inter-house matches usually played on this day ended with the following results:

Senior Girls: Basketball: Catherine (Red House)

Senior Boys: Football: MacGregor (Blue House)



OTHER HIGHLIGHTS:

- a) **Train The Trainer:** A one day workshop and seminar on integrated interdisciplinary STEM education through Project Based Learning (PBL) was conducted for Science and Math teachers of BSS and 42 other schools at Bombay Scottish School, Powai. A total of 85 teachers attended this workshop. Mr. Nathan Williams, STEM outreach specialist, educator & STEM advocate USA, Dr Paddy Sharma, Chairman of Board of Directors of IACA (India American Cultural Association) and Trustee of STEM World School, Dr Amitabh Sharma, Chair American India Foundation, Atlanta were present to address the seminar. The one day seminar cum workshop focused on the importance of implementing STEM education in the current education scenario and also stressed the importance of problem/solution based learning for all-round holistic development of creative and innovative young minds. The Project Based Learning (PBL) helps to develop a computational thinking and focus on the real world applications of solving engineering and technology issues in day to day lives.
- b) **Learning to Kahoot:** A game-based platform that creates an emotional, playful, engaging and truly social learning environment. Students are encouraged to look up while playing and connect with each other instead of looking down into their textbooks or devices. The School uses this platform to teach and revise many subjects. Students of the secondary section played Kahoot enthusiastically during the revision sessions of English Language and Mathematics. This year, Kahoot was also used to churn out the Inter- house General Knowledge maven for the year 2017-18.
- c) **Rhapsody Of Rock** – In keeping with our vision for music in school, the event 'Rhapsody of Rock', was organized on 4th September, 2017, as an extension to the Teacher's Day celebration. It provided a platform for all students to showcase their musical talents, both as a singer and an instrumentalist. It was open for students from Grade 5 to Grade 10. The purpose of the event was to give the students an opportunity to display their musical prowess without inhibitions and fear that the thought of participating in a competition could bring on. About 21 bands performed on that day. Each of them enthralled the audience, comprising of parents, teachers and fellow students, with their musical finesse and enthusiastic attitude. The students themselves organized the event which was sponsored and supported by the ever encouraging PTA of Bombay Scottish School, Powai.
- d) The Scripture Union led team conducted Mission Week for the students of K-10 beginning from 31st July to 4th August 2017. The theme this year was 'Life Rings'. Each dual group of classes met the team everyday for a 45 minute session and with the help of games, skits, new songs, learnt values for life. The same team also led the VBS programme in April.
- e) At the end of the crowdfunding campaign of the Fuel a Dream Project, 27 students raised a massive sum of 10.88 Lakhs which will help 43 needy children at the BJ Wadia Hospital and give them a new lease of life. Funds were collected from 449 individuals across 107 Indian cities.

PARENT-TEACHER ASSOCIATION:

1. Parent Teachers Association conducted the General Body Meeting on 05th July, 2017.
2. Selection of Class Representatives was held on 05th July, 2017
3. A Workshop on Safe and Unsafe Touch was conducted for Parents of Grades K-2 on Thursday, 28th September 2017 at 8.30 a.m. Dr. Kashish Chhabaria, M.D. (A.M.) and a counseling psychologist conducted the workshop on behalf of the PTA. Dr. Chhabaria enlightened parents on the various, simple ways to ensure that their child is safe and how they can be trained to keep themselves safe. Parents who attended this workshop appreciated this joint-initiative of the School and PTA.

PARENT TEACHER MEETING:

1. The Parent Orientation for Sr. Kg. to Grade 9 was held on 07th June, 2017.
2. The Parent Orientation for Grade 10 was held on 13th June, 2017.
3. The Parent-Teacher Meeting for Jr. Kg to Grade 10 was held on 28th July, 2017.
4. Evaluation papers were shown to parents of Grades 1 to 5 on 06th October, 2017.
5. The Parent-Teacher Meeting for Jr. Kg to Grade 10 was held on 27th October, 2017 between 12:00 noon to 3:00 p.m.
6. The Parent Orientation for Grade 8 - Selection of Electives was held on 14th February, 2018.

Looking forward to progress in the various fields and to 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 Sunita George
Principal



INTRA SCHOOL COMPETITIONS:

a) MATH WIZARD WINNERS

GRADE 1	Vihaan Chitgopekar
GRADE 2	Aarjav Jain
GRADE 3	David Benjamin James
GRADE 4	Prisha Singh
GRADE 5	Pulak Banerjee Haladiya
GRADE 6	Joshika Karri
GRADE 7	Tanay Jain
GRADE 8	Aditya Agrawal
GRADE 9	Marc A. George
GRADE 10	Shlok Mulye

b) SPELLING BEE WINNERS

GRADE 1	Vihaan Chitgopekar
GRADE 2	Ashita Singla
GRADE 3	Ashwin Pattabiraman
GRADE 4	Vaibhavi Venkateswaran
GRADE 5	Rose Catherine Sabu
GRADE 6	Apurva Singh
GRADE 7	Tarun Patil
GRADE 8	Lakshmi Krishnan
GRADE 9	Naomi Hegde
GRADE 10	Sourodipto Roy

c) INTER HOUSE GENERAL AWARENESS COMPETITION

GRADE	WINNING HOUSE	WINNERS
9-10	RED	Sourodipto Roy, Aniket Iyer, Shreya Ompreeti
6-8	BLUE	Anusha Sankholkar, Sheetal Prakash, Jiya
3-5	GREEN	Aarav Krishna, Ethan D'souza, Siddhant Walase
1-2	RED	Medhansh Srimali, Aaron Frijo Thekkudan, Ankita Mallik

d) INTER HOUSE CHORAL SINGING COMPETITION (Grades 3-5)

POSITION	WINNING HOUSE
1	RED/ GREEN
2	BLUE
3	YELLOW

e) INTRA CLASS HINDI ELOCUTION COMPETITION

GRADE 1	1) Aaliya D. Patro 2) Saaron S. Roshan 3) Ankita Mallik Consolation: Jedidah Solomon, Vedant Menon
GRADE 2	1) Soham Baishya 2) Radhika S. Singh 3) Jashith Narang Consolation : Sara Sequeira, Swati Singh
GRADE 3	1) Shivank Tandon 2) Jolene Kotian 3) Raj Lalwani, Parth Naik, Snehal Mishra Consolation: Aahan Mishra
GRADE 4	1) Ananya Gandhe, Sashrika Jha, Rimsha Syed 2) Krrish Das, Eric D'costa 3) Aaliyah Shaikh
GRADE 5	1) Seifer Mathias 2) Shane Sumitra, Saumya Bhaskar 3) Saanvy Panda Consolation: Garima Sharma, Niki Tanna

f) INTER HOUSE DRAMATICS COMPETITION IN ENGLISH (Grades 8-10)

POSITION	WINNING HOUSE	NAME OF THE PLAY
1	YELLOW	The Monkey's Paw by W.W. Jacobs
2	GREEN	The Mighty Mandarin by R. G. Trease
3	RED	Mother's Day by J.B. Priestly
4	BLUE	The Open Window by H.H. Munro

INDIVIDUAL PRIZES:

1. Best performer in a leading role (male): Vedant Pradhan
2. Best performer in a leading role (female): Avni Chopra
3. Best performer in a leading role (male) 1st runner up : Ayushmaan
4. Best performer in a leading role (female) 1st runner up: Divya Maria Thomas
5. Best performer in a supporting role (female): Ananya Ahuja



6. Best performer in a supporting role (male) 1st runner up: Shounak Acharya
7. Best performer in a supporting role (female) 1st runner up: Esha Vohra

j. Prize Winners of 2017-2018

g) INTRA CLASS CHORAL RECITATION COMPETITION

GRADE	WINNERS
1	1A
2	2A

h) INTRA CLASS ORATORY COMPETITION

GRADE 1	1) Abigail Dsouza 2) Aaliyah Patrao, Vedant Menon 3) Kuhoo Kunde, Aaron Roshan
GRADE 2	1) Radhika Singh 2) Vihaan Menon 3) Catherine Daniel, Manaswin Mishra Consolation : Anya Sarangi
GRADE 3	1) Nandita Krishnan 2) Ranit Senthilnathan 3) Jolene Kotian
GRADE 4	1) Nysa Roshan 2) Aashna Batheja 3) Kenisha Dsouza
GRADE 5	1) Vranda Bansal 2) Prakriti Gupta, Ritvik Bhat 3) Roshni Ramaratnam

i) INTRA CLASS AV PRESENTATION COMPETITION

GRADE 8A	Ananya Parashar, Bhavya Nigam, Navya Sriram, Jhanvi Srivastava, Advait Rabde
GRADE 8B	Ananya Guha, Naina Sisodia, Akshat Mardikar, Manav Suraj, Rishi Bhat
GRADE 8C	Apurva Mukherjee, Hemmenth Kumar, Diya Ujwal, Adi Agarwal, Tathya Shukla
GRADE 9A	Lisa Kullu, Navya Chandan, Pragati Toppo, Karan Chawla, Mark Varghese
GRADE 9B	Joanna Aura Bara, Aijeeth Joshua, Pathik Das, Tanya Gupta, Kartik Sood
GRADE 9C	Brinda Chattopadhyay, Prishita Kochar, Arjun Kaimal, Mark George, Saransh Singh, Vedant Pradhan

GRADE: 1		
SUBJECT	Rank	Names
GENERAL PROFICIENCY	1	Aaliyah Dominic Patrao
	2	Abigail Margaret D'souza
	3	Veer Sushant Balsekar
	4	Joshua Sibi Joseph
	5	Devanshi Saraf
	6	Aaron Sam Roshan
	7	Ankita Mallik
	8	Kapish Neeli
	8	Liam David Alves
	9	Kashvi Neeli
	10	Vihaan Chitgopekar
ENGLISH	1	Aaliyah Dominic Patrao
	2	Abigail Margaret Dsouza
	3	Liam David Alves
HINDI	1	Aryan Kohli
	1	Devanshi Saraf
	2	Devdaan Mukherjee
	2	Aaliyah Dominic Patrao
	2	Kuhoo Kunal Kunde
	3	Aadya Gupta
EVS	3	Miria Cherian
	1	Abigail Margaret Dsouza
	2	Aaliyah Dominic Patrao
	2	Kapish Neeli
MATHEMATICS	3	Aaron Sam Roshan
	1	Aaron Sam Roshan
	2	Joshua Sibi Joseph
	3	Abigail Margaret Dsouza

GRADE: 2		
SUBJECT	Rank	Names
GENERAL PROFICIENCY	1	Aarjav Jain
	2	Radhika Singh



	3	Vinaya Venkateshwaran
	4	Stuti Sinha
	5	Jashith Narang
	6	Ashita Singla
	7	Soham Baishya
	8	Vihaan Menon
	9	Shlok Sinha
	10	Sumana Lakshmi Ganti
ENGLISH	1	Aarjav Jain
	2	Stuti Sinha
	3	Sumana Lakshmi Ganti
	3	Vinaya Venkateshwaran
HINDI	1	Swasti Singh
	2	Stuti Sinha
	2	Radhika Singh
	3	Vinaya Venkateshwaran
EVS	1	Avjukta Singh
	2	Jashith Narang
	2	Aarjav Jain
	3	Stuti Sinha
	3	Vinaya Venkateshwaran
MATHEMATICS	1	Svetlana Furtado
	1	Aarjav Jain
	2	Jashith Narang
	2	Soham Baishya
	3	Radhika Singh

	8	Parth Naik
	9	Venzil Chervin Lasardo
	10	Aahan Mishra
ENGLISH	1	Nandita Krishnan
	2	Snehal Mishra
	3	Jolene Vianna Kotian
HINDI	1	Shivank Tandon
	2	Ishaan Vasishtha
	3	Vidhi Khandelwal
MATHEMATICS	1	Ishaan Vasishtha
	2	Snehal Mishra
	3	Nilayaa Misra
GENERAL SCIENCE	1	Parth Naik
	2	Ranit Senthilnathan
	2	Ananya Samanta
	3	Aditi Shetty
	3	David Benjamin James
	3	Raphael Kullu
	3	Shubh Khadria
SOCIAL STUDIES	1	Snehal Mishra
	2	Aarush Bhattacharya
	2	Jashith Narang
	2	Soham Baishya
	3	Radhika Singh

GRADE 3

SUBJECT	Rank	Names
GENERAL PROFICIENCY	1	Snehal Mishra
	2	Ishan Vasishtha
	3	Ranit Senthilnathan
	4	Ananya Samanta
	5	Shivank Tandon
	6	Shubh Khadria
	7	Nandita Krishnan

GRADE 4

SUBJECT	Rank	Names
GENERAL PROFICIENCY	1	Prisha Singh
	2	Swarnali Chowdhury
	3	Ananya Gandhe
	4	Vaibhavi Venkateswaran
	5	Nysa Roshan
	6	Krrish Das
	7	Cheryl Maria George
	8	Rimsha Syed



	9	Aashna Batheja
	10	Tvisha Narayan
ENGLISH	1	Prisha Singh
	2	Swarnali Chowdhury
	3	Vaibhavi Venkateswaran
HINDI	1	Prisha Singh
	2	Nysa Roshan
	3	Ananya Gandhe
MATHEMATICS	1	Prisha Singh
	1	Krrish Das
	2	Ananya Gandhe
	3	Cheryl Maria George
	3	Priyanksh Iyer
	3	Rishi Saurabh
GENERAL SCIENCE	1	Prisha Singh
	1	Vaibhavi Venkateswaran
	2	Ananya Gandhe
	3	Nysa Roshan
	3	Cheryl Maria George
SOCIAL STUDIES	1	Prisha Singh
	2	Swarnali Chowdhury
	3	Cheryl Maria George
GRADE 5		
SUBJECT	Rank	Names
GENERAL PROFICIENCY	1	Saanvy Panda
	2	Seifer Mathias
	3	Pulak Banerjee Haldiya
	4	Mihika Agarwal
	5	Roshni Ramaratnam
	6	Rhea Rodrigues
	7	Niki Tanna
	8	Rose Catherine Sabu
	9	Neel Solomon
	10	Vranda Bansal

ENGLISH	1	Pulak Banerjee Haldiya
	2	Roshni Ramaratnam
	3	Saanvy Panda
HINDI	1	Vranda Bansal
	2	Saanvy Panda
	3	Prakriti Gupta
	3	Niki Tanna
MARATHI	1	Saanvy Panda
	2	Rhea Rodrigues
	2	Mihika Agarwal
	3	Seifer Mathias
MATHEMATICS	1	Seifer Mathias
	2	Neel Solomon
	2	Rose Catherine Sabu
	3	Niki Tanna
GENERAL SCIENCE	1	Seifer Mathias
	2	Pulak Banerjee Haldiya
	3	Roshni Ramaratnam
SOCIAL STUDIES	1	Pulak Banerjee Haldiya
	2	Roshni Ramaratnam
	3	Saanvy Panda

GRADE 6

Subjects	Rank	Name
General Proficiency	1	Keval Kirpekar
	2	Arushi Singh
	3	Sumedh Narvekar
	4	Mihika Nair
	5	Apurva Singh
	6	Rajvini Rout
	7	Anvay Borade
	8	Ananya Abhishek Agrawal
	9	Mahika Sarma Raghunathan
	10	Ananya Shibu



English	1	Sumedh Narvekar
	2	Mihika Nair
	3	Arushi Singh
Hindi	1	Arushi Singh
	2	Keval Kirpekar
	3	Mihika Nair
Marathi	1	Keval Kirpekar
	2	Sumedh Narvekar
	3	Arshiya Agarwal
Social Studies	1	Keval Kirpekar
	2	Anvay Borade
	3	Arushi Singh
Math	1	Rajvini Rout
	2	Arushi Singh
	3	Apurva Singh
Science	1	Keval Kirpekar
	2	Adit Gupta
	3	Swarnav Halder

GRADE 7

Subjects	Rank	Name
General Proficiency	1	Divya Tulapurkar
	2	Arham Mahajan
	3	Divya Kumaar
	4	Disha Khadtare
	5	Nandini Menon
	6	Tarun Patil
	7	Evann Reny
	8	Varun Gogoi
	9	Ayush Chakraborty
	10	Nysa Sanghvi
English	1	Divya Tulapurkar
	2	Rainah Syed
	3	Nysa Sanghvi
Hindi	1	Nandini Menon

	2	Arham Mahajan
	3	Bianca D'souza
Marathi	1	Disha Khadtare
	2	Mihika Saraph
	3	Anaya Gode
Social Studies	1	Evann Reny
	2	Arham Mahajan
	3	Nandini Menon
Math	1	Tanay Jain
	2	Ayush Chakraborty
	3	Arham Mahajan
Science	1	Divya Tulapurkar
	2	Ayush Chakraborty
	3	Tanay Jain

GRADE 8

Subjects	Rank	Name
General Proficiency	1	Aditya Abhishek Agrawal
	2	Apurva Mukherjee
	3	Ayushmaan
	4	Rithwik Chikmaglur Rajanikanth
	5	Indrani Ray
	6	Anshul Mitra
	7	Adya Gupta
	8	Anugrah Nathan Sanjay Awale
	9	Shaun Francis Menezes
	10	Dhruv Narayan
English	1	Aditya Abhishek Agrawal
	2	Soumik Chowdhury
	3	Apurva Mukherjee
Hindi	1	Apurva Mukherjee
	2	Ayushmaan
	3	Aditya Abhishek Agrawal



Marathi	1	Rishi Bhat
	2	Advait Suhrud Rabde
	3	Aditya Abhishek Agrawal
Social Studies	1	Aditya Abhishek Agrawal
	2	Ayushmaan
	3	Anshul Mitra
Mathematics	1	Apurva Mukherjee
	1	Aditya Abhishek Agrawal
	3	Indrani Ray
Science	1	Aditya Abhishek Agrawal
	2	Ayushmaan
	3	Rithwik Chikmaglur Rajanikanth

GRADE 9

Subjects	Rank	Name
General Proficiency	1	Shreya Ompreeti
	2	Pathik Das
	3	Aayushi Mahajan
	4	Aniket Iyer
	4	Aditya Krishnan
	5	Naomi Hegde
	6	Shounak Acharya
	7	Jeshvina Ajvin
	8	Mehul Basu
	9	Rewa Dwivedi
	10	Vedant Pradhan

English	Name
1	Shreya Ompreeti
2	Naomi Hegde
3	Aayushi Mahajan
Hindi	
1	Pathik Das
2	Avni Chopra

3	Aniket Iyer
Social Studies	
1	Shreya Ompreeti
2	Pathik Das
3	Jeshvina Ajvin
Mathematics	
1	Pathik Das
2	Shreya Ompreeti
3	Aayushi Mahajan
Science	
1	Pathik Das
2	Shreya Ompreeti
3	Aditya Krishnan
EVS	
1	Anushka B Singh
2	Ananya Ahuja
3	Renee Jomon Changankery
Economics	
1	Ashwini Karthik
2	Joanna Aura Bara
3	Nishka Rajiv Chandan
Computer Applications	
1	Pathik Das
2	Shreya Ompreeti
3	Tareen Khan
Home Science	
1	Alisha Imtiaz
2	Jeshvina Ajvin
3	Aditi Kumar
Technical Drawing	
1	Meghna Ramaratnam
2	Naomi Hegde



3	Shashwat Asthana
Art	
1	Navya Rajiv Chandan
2	Avani Bhattacharjee
3	Vaishnavi Thakkar
Economic Applications	
1	Aashima Chopra
2	Kevin Frito Thekkudan
3	Isha Vora
Physical Education	
1	Vedant Pradhan
2	Ashwini Karthik
3	Amy Vasudevan
Commercial Applications	
1	Spandan Tikle
2	Ananya Susan Mathew
3	Divya Maria Thomas

ICSE 2018 PRIZE WINNERS LIST

GENERAL PROFICIENCY	NAME
1	Tvishaa Bagai
2	Rohit John Mathew
2	Samriti Mudaliar
3	Jasmin Rishikesh Chaughule
ENGLISH	
1	Samriti Mudaliar
1	Saumya Goel
3	Rohit John Mathew
3	Shloka Ganesh Raja
HINDI	
1	Tvishaa Bagai
1	Jasmin Rishikesh Chaughule
1	Saumya Goel
1	Manya Sharma
SOCIAL STUDIES	
1	Rohit John Mathew

1	Jasmin Rishikesh Chaughule
1	Disha Lalwani
1	Rhea Mall
MATHEMATICS	
1	Rohit John Mathew
1	Disha Lalwani
1	Shaurya Tandon
1	Shlok Alok Mulye
SCIENCE	
1	Tvishaa Bagai
2	Samriti Mudaliar
2	Disha Lalwani
ECONOMICS	
1	Shloka Ganesh Raja
1	Tanishi Srivastava
1	Janhavi Shandilya
ENVIRONMENTAL SCIENCE	
1	Hetvi Vipul Shah
2	Vikhyat Agrawal
3	Avneesh Viswanath
PHYSICAL EDUCATION	
1	Aryan Khandelwal
1	Yash Vimal Savla
1	Charvee Jha
HOME SCIENCE	
1	Manjiri Rhishikesh Babar
1	Tanisha Nagpal
3	Renee Sharma
3	Sharmishta Shekhar Iyer
COMMERCIAL APPLICATIONS	
1	Tvishaa Bagai
2	Ira Srivastava
2	S Lavanya
2	Hetvi Vipul Shah



COMPUTER APPLICATIONS	
1	Disha Lalwani
2	Samriti Mudaliar
2	Rhea Mall
2	Shaurya Tandon
2	Shlok Alok Mulye
2	Ojus Sharma
2	Anmol Gupta
ECONOMIC APPLICATIONS	
1	Michelle Mary Kenny
2	Gaurika Mathur
2	Sourodipto Roy
TECHNICAL DRAWING APPLICATIONS	
1	Jasmin Rishikesh Chaughule
1	Michele Dias
3	Rohit John Mathew
3	Mayank Gupta
ART	
1	Tanishi Srivastava
1	Sara Steven
1	Deepika Mahesh Solanki

Our Meritorious Students of ICSE 2018 :

Sr. No.	Name
1	Tvishaa Bagai
2	Rohit John Mathew
3	Samriti Mudaliar
4	Disha Lalwani
5	Saumya Goel
6	Jasmin Rishikesh Chaughule
7	Rhea Mall
8	Shlok Alok Mulye
9	Shaurya Tandon
10	Shloka Ganesh Raja
11	Ira Srivastava
12	Anmol Gupta
13	Tanishi Srivastava
14	S. Lavanya
15	Kaushal Sagar Kirpekar
16	Ojus Sharma

17	Manjiri Rhishikesh Babar
18	Vikhyat Agrawal
19	Chirag Dilip Goenka
20	Mayank Gupta
21	Pritish Kannan
22	Stephanie Shannon Simons
23	Hetvi Vipul Shah
24	Aryan Arora
25	Kavita Sriram
26	Aryan Khandelwal
27	Aamishi Sundeep Avarsekar
28	Michele Dias
29	Daksha Sunil Aeer
30	Sam Selvaraj
31	Saishesh Suresh Iyer
32	Sherin John
33	Sakshi Verma
34	Michelle Mary Kenny
35	Priya Miriam Noronha
36	Janhavi Shandilya
37	Muskan Bhatia
38	Sanjana Shetty
39	Abhay Biswas
40	Tanisha Nagpal
41	Hem Shrikant Biyani
42	Tristan Arjun Talwar
43	Gaurika Mathur
44	Sanaa Rakesh Mangalore
45	Charvee Jha
46	Avneesh Vishwanath
47	Yash Vimal Savla
48	Renee Sharma
49	Sourodipto Roy
50	Shikhar Talwar
51	Teisha Juanita Soans
52	Udbhav Parmar
53	Sybrella Paul
54	Manya Sharma
55	Sara Steven
56	Abey Bernard Punnoili Parambil
57	Claire Netanya Hoofewerf
58	Rushinet Paul Raju
59	Utkarsh Krishna
60	Aarav Mehrishi
61	Merin Thomas





ANNUAL PRIZE DAY



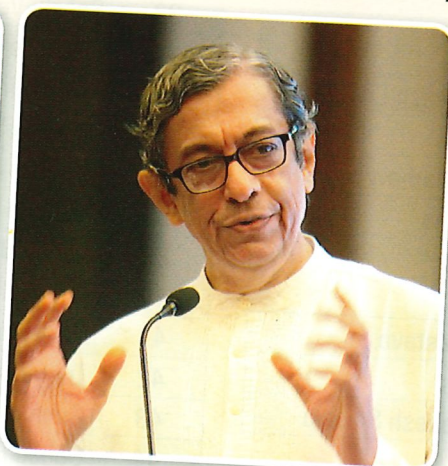
Dyuti Kumar initiates the Welcome Note



Mr. V.M. Crishna, Member of the Committee of Management, BSOS presenting the Chairman's Address



Mr. Varghese Thomas introduces the Chief Guest



The Chief Guest, Dr. Frazer Mascarenhas S J, Former Principal, St. Xavier's College



Principal, Ms. Sunita George presents the Annual Report



Release of the Tartan 2017-18

ANNUAL PRIZE DAY



Latika Narvekar receiving the Principal's Commendation Gold Medal for the Highest Scorer at Bombay Scottish School, Powai and Lazarus Gamaliel Gold Medal for being the highest scorer among the two schools, BSS Mahim and BSS Powai.



Kavisha Agarwal and Aadarsh Dwivedi receiving The Trophy for Excellence in Social Studies at the ICSE 2017



The Trophy for the Inter House Academic Excellence, The Cock House-Best All Round Performance and The Trophy for the Inter House Music Competition (Seniors) presented by Mrs. Amelia L.D'Souza goes to the Blue House.



Kavisha Agarwal receiving The George Jacob Memorial Silver Medal for the Runner-up at the ICSE 2017



Tvisha Bagai receiving the George Jacob Memorial Scholarship for Academic Excellence in Grade 9



The Trophy for the Top Scorer at the Grade Seven level presented by the Senior Citizens of Raheja Vihar goes to Aditya Agrawal

ANNUAL PRIZE DAY



The Choir sings The Shepherd's Psalm



'If you ate today, thank a Farmer. If you ate in peace, thank a Soldier.'
The Cultural Event - Lens It...
(highlighting the plight of soldiers and farmers)



ANNUAL PRIZE DAY

'WINNERS ONE AND ALL'



STAFF FELICITATION



Ms. S Kulkarni, Sr. Asst. Accounts



Ms. S Patel, Support Staff

SCHOOL ANNIVERSARY / INVESTITURE CEREMONY



Prayer Service



Friendly Match



School Captain - Shlok Mulye



School Vice Captain - Rhea Mall

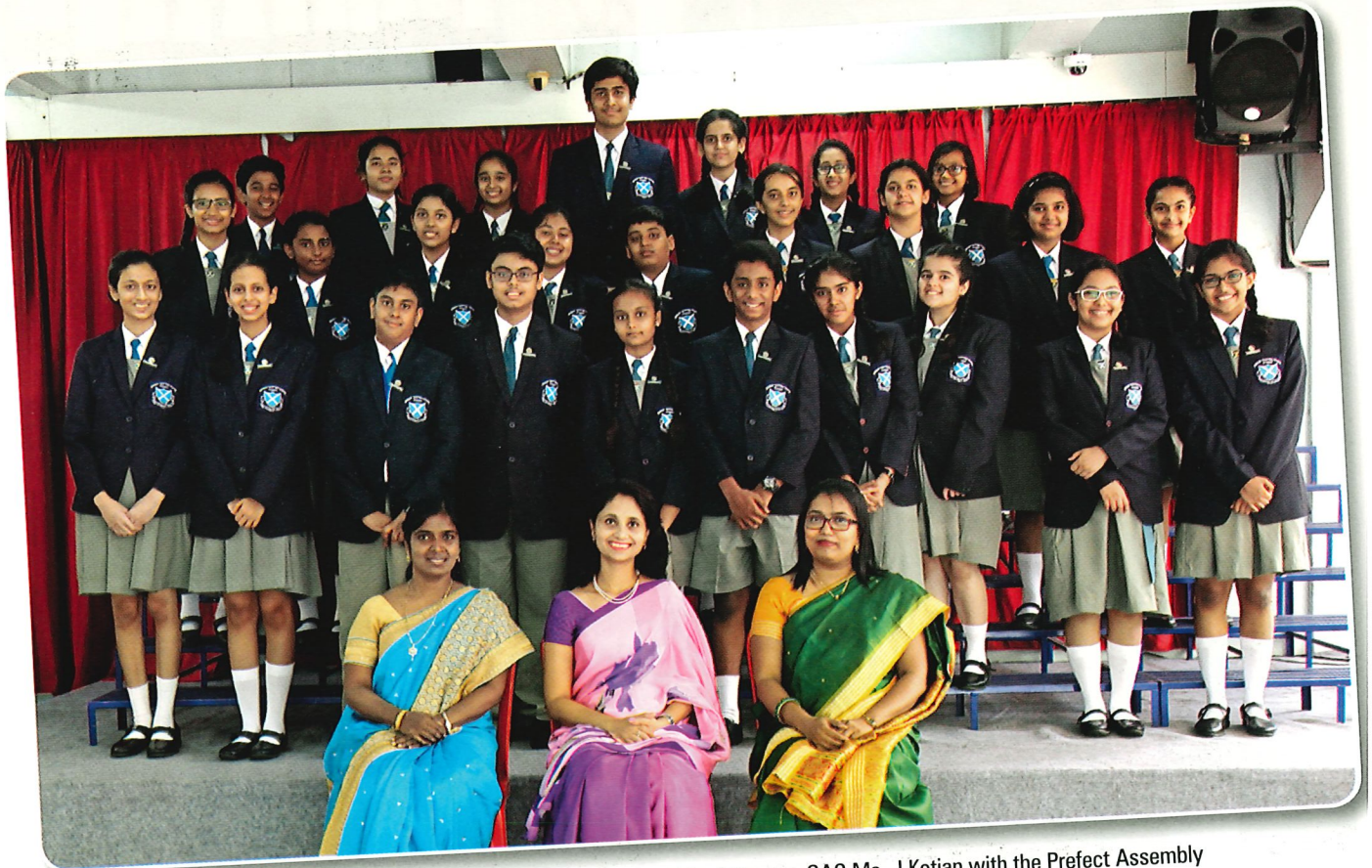


Oath-taking by School Vice Captain Mehul Basu and Sports Captains Abhay Biswas and Charvee Jha

SCHOOL ANNIVERSARY / INVESTITURE CEREMONY



Coordinator for Grades 9 - 10 Ms. E Selvaraj, Principal Ms. S George, SAC Ms. J Kotian with the Student Council



Coordinator for Grades 9 - 10 Ms. E Selvaraj, Principal Ms. S George, SAC Ms. J Kotian with the Prefect Assembly



NATIONAL DAY CELEBRATIONS...



"In the face of impossible odds,
people who love the country can change it"
- Barack Obama





"Ask Not What Your Country
Can Do For You,
Ask What You Can Do
For Your Country."

- John F Kennedy



SHAPING MINDS... INSPIRING LIVES



SWIMMING GALA

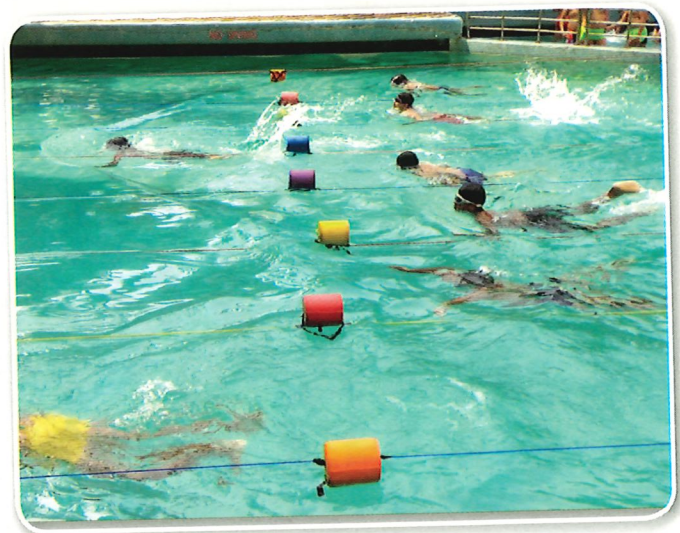


Getting
RELAY
ready!

You are
Tougher than you think
Faster than you know
Better than you will
ever realise!



Swim Against The Tide
&
Make Your Journey Count!



PRE-PRIMARY SPORTS DAY



**JUST PLAY,
HAVE FUN,
ENJOY THE RUN!**



PRE-PRIMARY SPORTS DAY



ANNUAL ATHLETIC MEET (JUNIORS)



RACE LIKE A CHAMPION



Champions Keep Playing
Until They Get It Right...

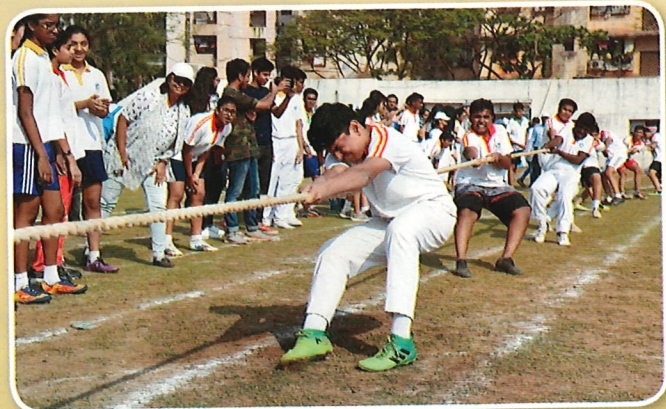




ANNUAL ATHLETIC MEET (SENIORS)



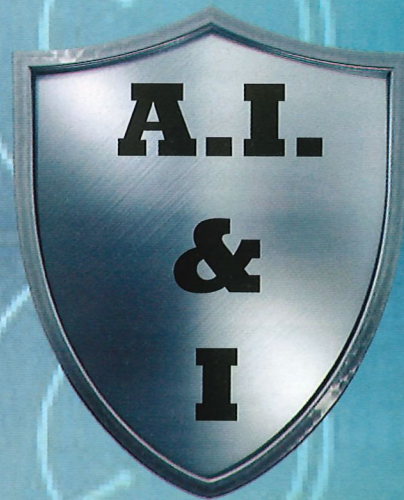
PLAY THE GAME!



THE WINNER'S CORNER



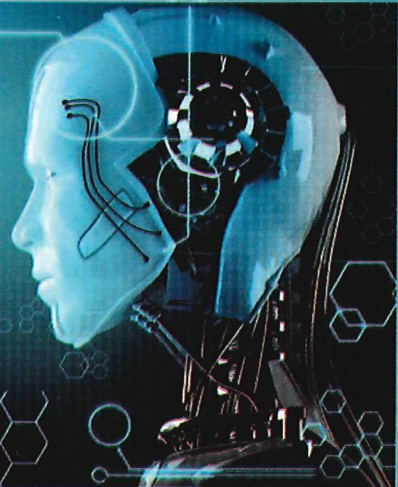
ANNUAL CONCERT 2017



A.I. makes life easy for us... be it searching for information or being our very own personal digital assistant. It looks at old problems in new ways and transforms how we think, work and live.

A.I.'s biggest impact is still left to be seen. You can't shy away from this strange, new era.. When Man and his Creation walk together...

Be prepared... it's tip-toeing nearer... Tell me, Where Do You Feature?



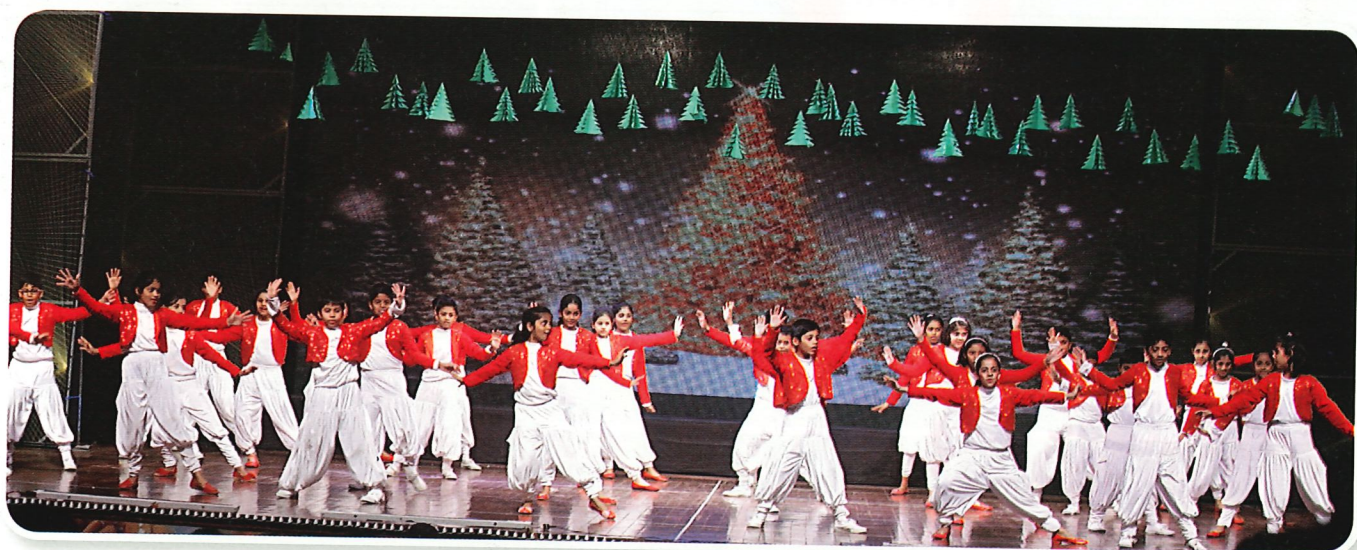


Where Words Fail ... MUSIC Speaks





Spreading Christmas Cheer









She has Fire in her Soul...Grace in her Heart.....WOMAN!

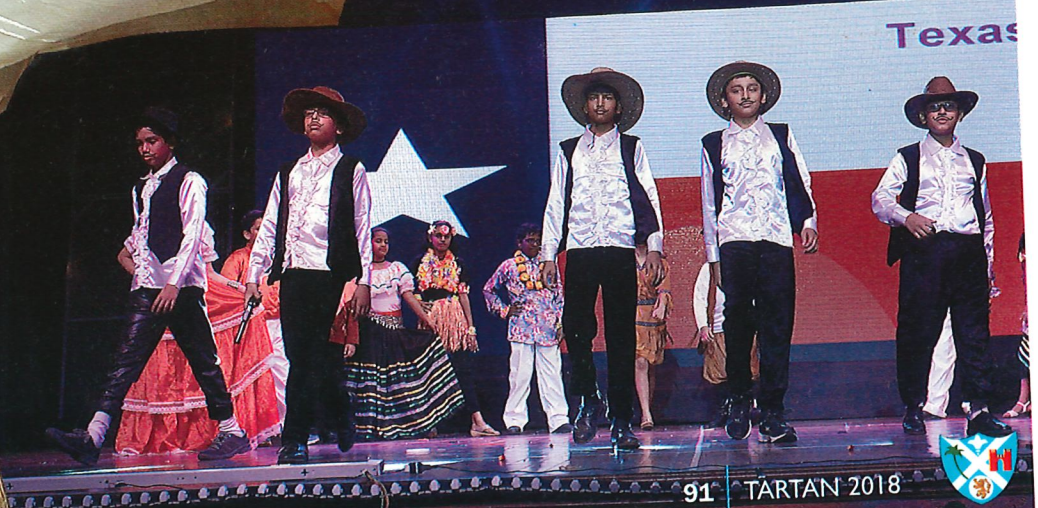


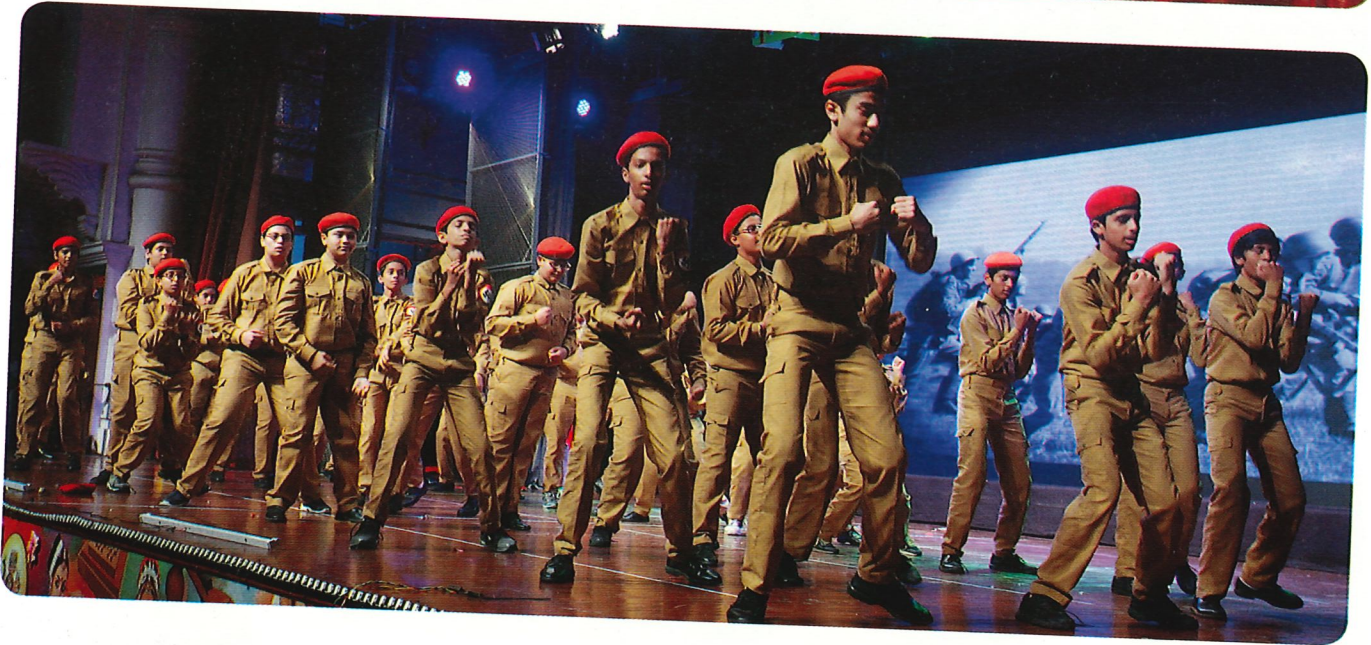


The World Around Us
Is Only As Beautiful As
 The World Within Us

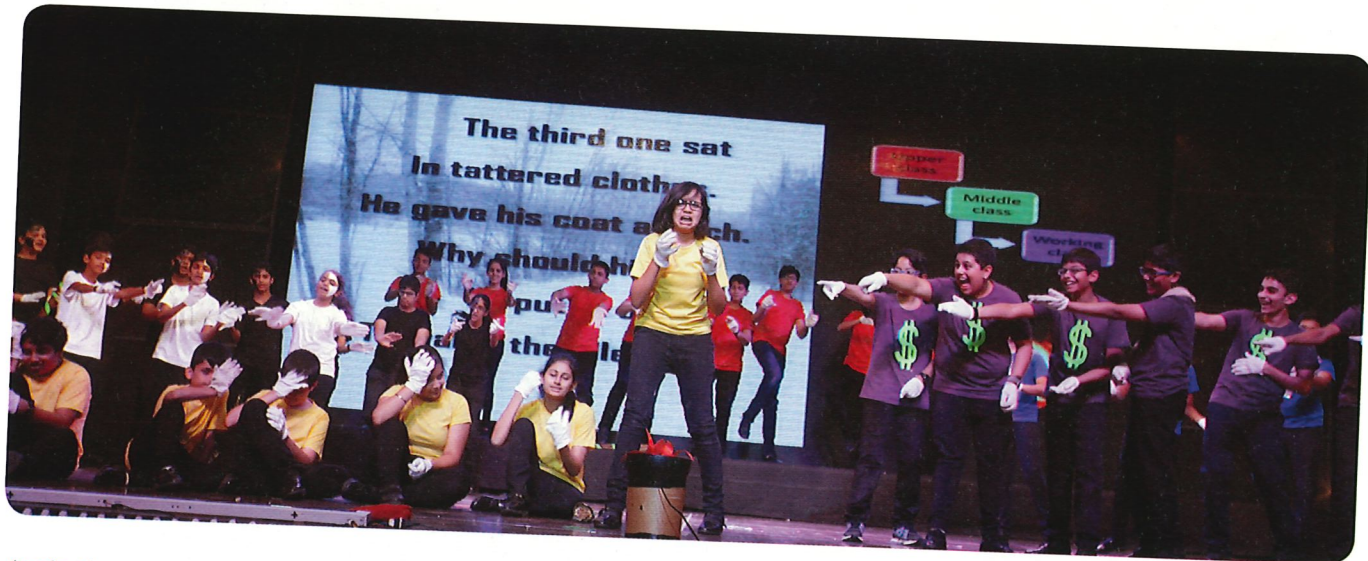


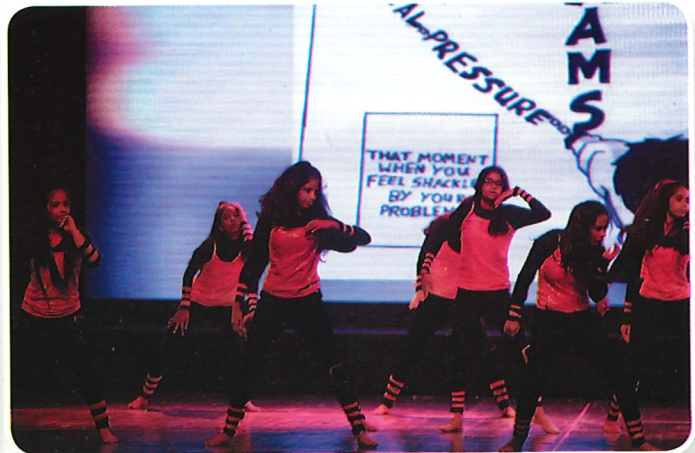






When Love Grows Cold... Hope Becomes Uncertain



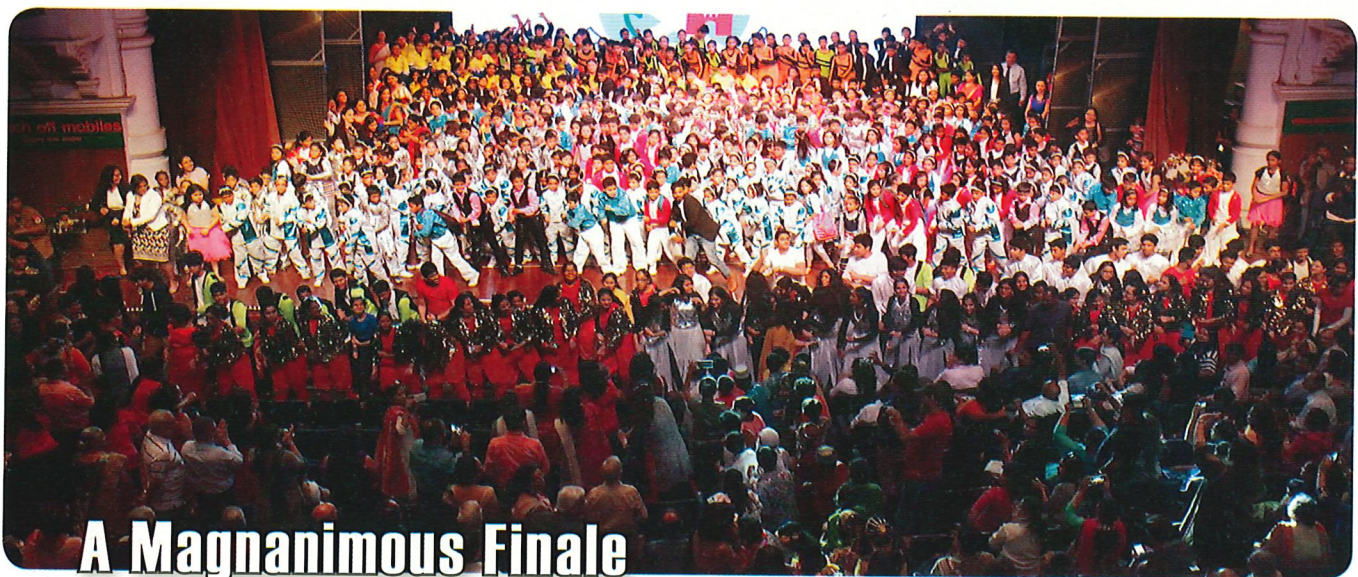


Living Life In the Fast Lane...



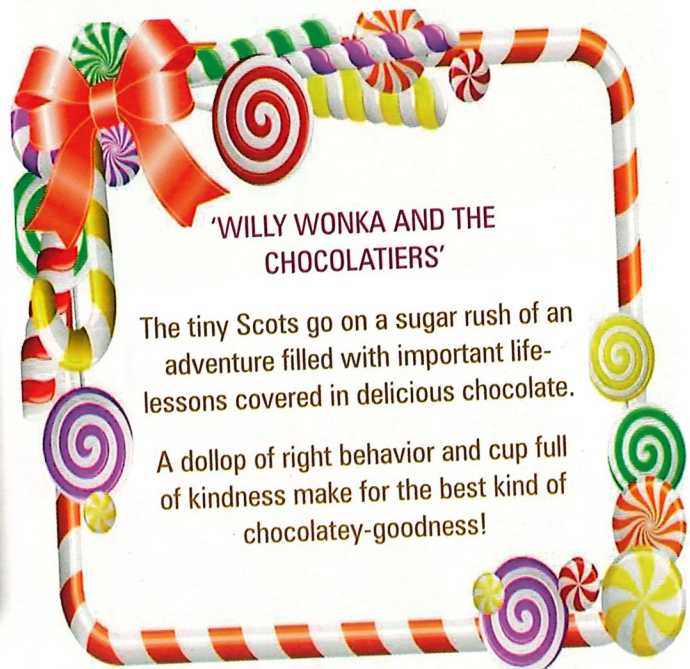


Once you choose
HOPE
 anything is possible
 -Christopher Reeve



A Magnanimous Finale

PRE-PRIMARY ANNUAL CONCERT

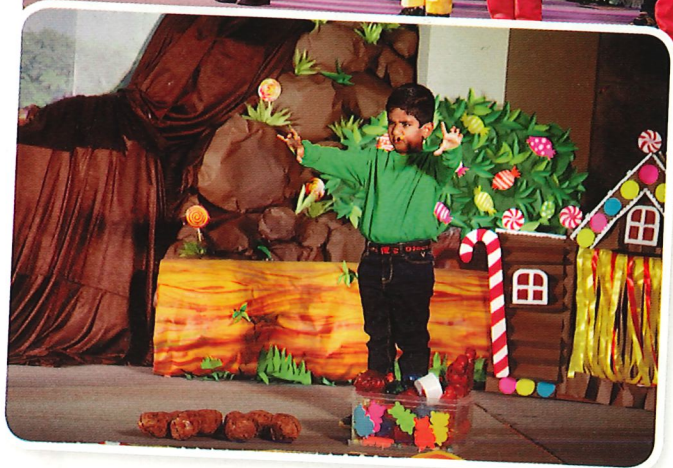


'WILLY WONKA & THE CHOCOLATIERS'

The tiny Scots go on a sugar rush of an adventure filled with important life-lessons covered in delicious chocolate.

A dollop of right behavior and cup full of kindness make for the best kind of chocolatey-goodness!







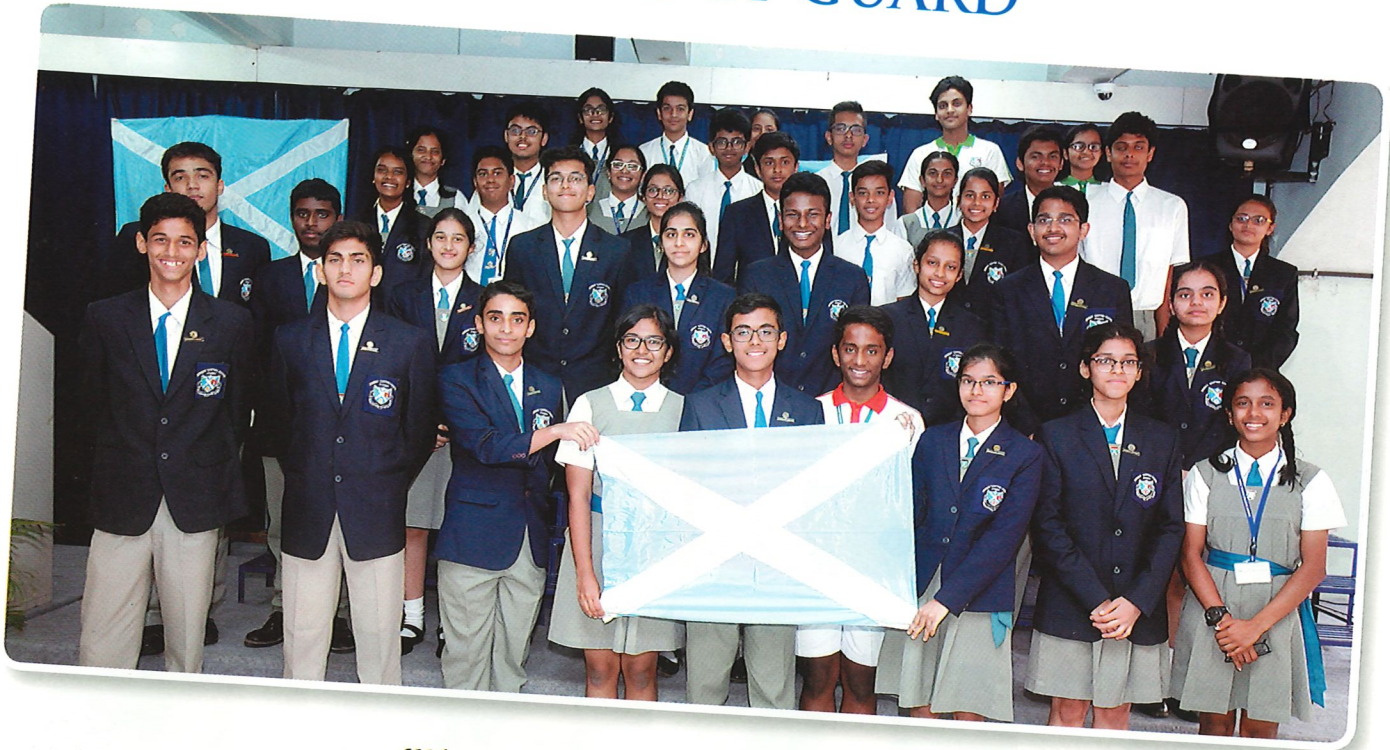


When Educating
The Mind
We Must Not Forget
To Educate The Heart

VALEDICTORY SERVICE



CHANGE OF GUARD



*"If your actions inspire others to
dream more, learn more, do more and become more.....
You are a **LEADER!**"*



Words From The Wise

My dear students, you all have achieved something in your life, but there is lot more to achieve, Best of luck to all of you.

Your accomplishments in various curricular and extra curricular activities, your excellent achievements in academics and in sports are acknowledged. Your sweet memories will forever remain in our hearts.

It is true that you have been taught by us, however it is also true that we have learnt so much from all of you.

कुछ पंक्तियाँ याद आ रही हैं ...

बनना है तो पानी जैसा बने,
जो अपना रास्ता खुद बनाता है।
पत्थर जैसा बनके क्या फायदा,
जो सबका रास्ता रोकता है।

Never give up on your dreams, keep trying, endurance is the key to success. Remember the saying...

लहरों से डरकर नौका पार नहीं होती,
कोशिश करनेवालों की कभी हार नहीं होती।

Before you embark on your new journey I would like to say one last thing,

परिदों को नहीं दी जाती तालीम उड़ने की,
वो खुद ही तय करते हैं मंजिल आसमानों की।
रखता है जो हौसला आसमां को छूने का,
नहीं होती परवाह उसे गिर जाने की।
दुनिया की हर चीज ठोकर लगने से

टूट जाया करती है,
एक कामयाबी ही है जो बस
ठोकर खाकर ही मिलती है।

May God bless you all.

Neha Sharma
Class Teacher
Grade 10 A

Today, I do not incline to give a speech which is tinged with a moralistic, preachy tone because thanks to Shakespeare, both you and I know that, *"If to do were as easy as to know what were good to do, chapels had been churches..."*

The most wonderful thing about you youngsters is that you already know what is right and wrong. So be true to your conscience, trust in God and do the right.

Take the world as a stage where you decide what role you want to play, and choose your role wisely! Now that you've bloomed marvellously, choose a role which will help you realise your dreams and at the same time serve the society and the Almighty.

Our life is like a river .The river travels far and wide but stays connected to the source. I am sure you will travel far and wide to chase your aspirations but I am also confident that you will stay connected to the values imparted in this prestigious institution.

People will hate you, rate you, shake you, break you but how strong you stand is what will make you!

We teachers shall be eagerly waiting for you to come back and share your stories of triumphs. Until then...

Goodbye and God bless.

Ms. H. Chodda
Class Teacher
Grade 10 B

Time seems to have just flown by and here you are ready to spread your wings and take flight. This school has taught you some very important values to ensure that when you leave its portals, you are well equipped to face the uncertainties of this world. My dear students, as you leave this school, expect that some challenges await you. Going by the manner in which you have conducted yourselves over the years and the skills and knowledge that we have imparted in you, I strongly believe that you will surely overcome them.

I am honoured to say that we are proud of your many achievements over the years, in different fields. Your brilliant achievements in academics and in sports are indeed praiseworthy. At this point, I want to implore you to always see yourselves as good ambassadors of this school and never allow selfish interest to blemish the integrity you have nurtured over the years in this great school. Be kind and good to people you meet on your way up. Allow the Word of God to guide you as you journey to greatness. Give back something to the society. When you give people just a little more of your time, skills, knowledge, wisdom, compassion, wealth and love, the world will be a more peaceful and healthier place.

On behalf of the school, I bid you farewell and wish you best of luck in the days ahead.

May God bless you all!

Ms. J. Stanes
Class Teacher
Grade 10 C



FAREWELL ICSE 2018



'Stay Rooted... Keep Growing'





Principal Ms. S. George & Special Guest Ms. Kiesha Lobo flanked by
BSS Lad - Aryan Khandelwal and BSS Lass - Sana Mangalore
and Runners-up Ojas Kumar and Ira Srivastav

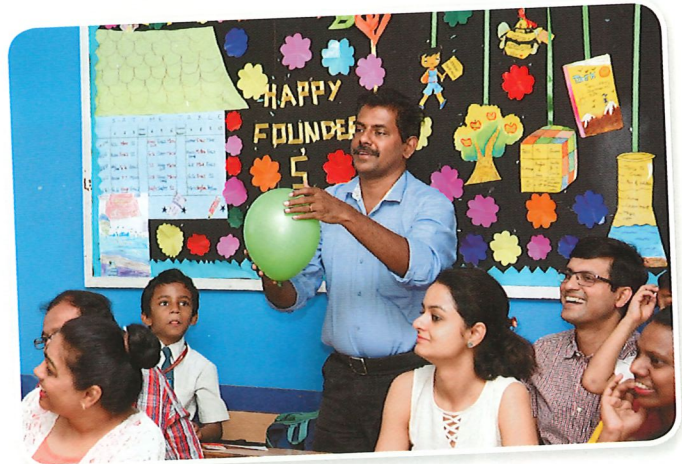


FOUNDER'S DAY



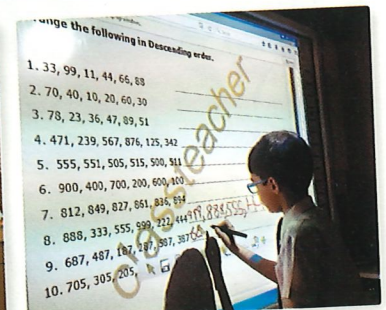


This year's Founder's Day saw the vision of our founders translate into reality when students shared their learning in various subjects through innovative methods with their parents.



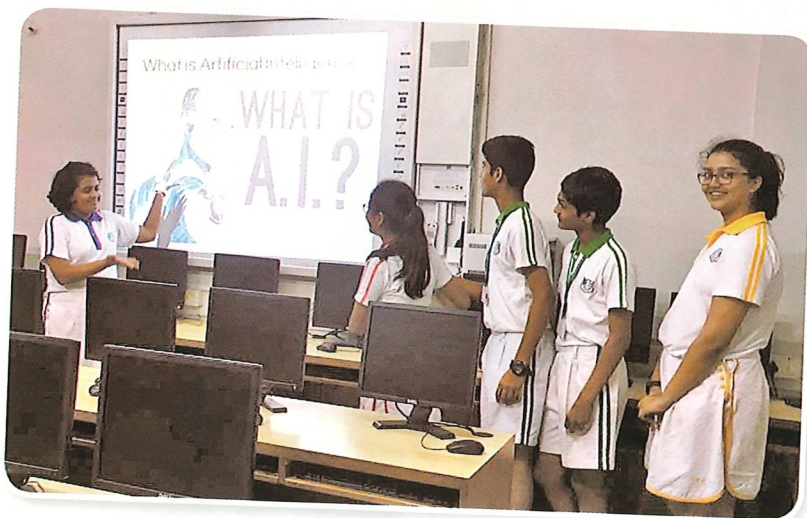


THE FUTURE BEGINS HERE...





*FROM SMALL BEGINNINGS
COME GREAT THINGS...*



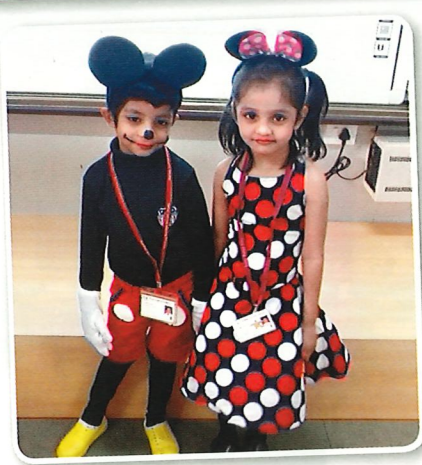


'The Future of The
World Is In My
Classroom Today'



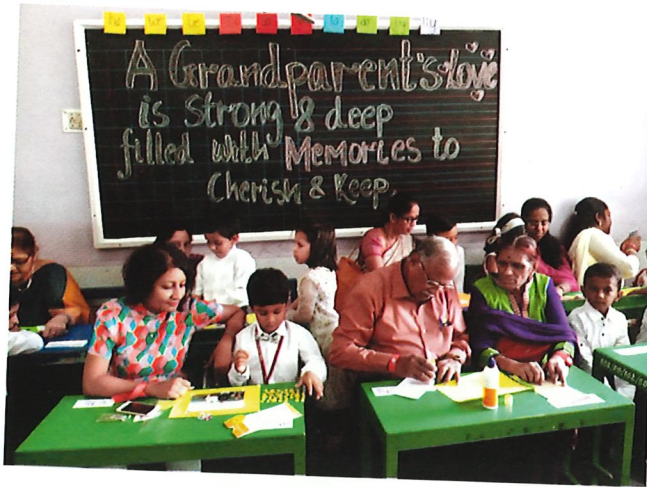


PET DAY



TODAY
is the day to
learn something
NEW





Inter-house General Awareness Competition







94.3 FM celebrates the lives of Wonderkids who strike the right balance between their passion and study.
Aniket Iyer and Apeksha Fernandes with RJ Annie and Principal Ms S George at Radio One



Workshop With Renowned Musician
Chintu Bhosle



Band-It Competition 2017



Live in concert with Legendary Rock & Carnatic Guitar Maestro Mr. Prasanna



Community
Service at the
Mobile Crechè



WORKSHOPS



Directed Doodling
To Develop A Sequence



S
T
E
M



Information Literacy and Cyber Bullying



Developing Empathy



3D Design - Translating The Virtual Into Reality



Being A Jagrut Mumbaikar



Flower Making



Canvas Painting



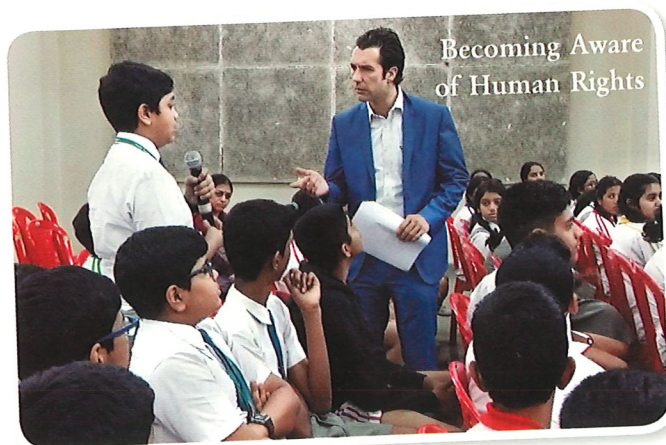
3D Art



Scholastic Reader's Workshop



PETA WORKSHOP



Becoming Aware of Human Rights

'What we learn becomes a part of who we are.'



Public Speaking



Learning Today



Leading Tomorrow

**Scottish
Model
United
Nations**



Ms. Seema Pawar has been an invaluable support staff member serving the School selflessly. She always went about her work in a cheerful way. Sincerity and hardwork stand as a true epitome of her 20 year service to the school. We wish her a well deserved retirement and God's blessings for the future.

- The Principal, Staff and Students of
Bombay Scottish School, Powai.

STEM CLUB TRIP



A visit to Talgaon in Shahapur Taluka, Thane District where students witnessed the transformation in the lives of the villagers who have lived for decades without electricity until the installation of two solar panels that helped to change their lives. This trip helped our students to be sensitive to the plight of the lower strata of society and helped them realize that together they can make a huge difference by sharing their resources generously.



FREXPRESSIONS



Introduced in 2016, the theme of Children's Day Celebration at Bombay Scottish School, Powai means Free Expressions. It was a day of free expressions indeed! Students from Grade 1 to Grade 9 were exposed to a variety of activities like Monoact, 2D Design, Dress Designing, Pot Making, Flower Making, Cake Décor, Proud To Be A Geek, Biscuit Topping, Book Mark And Face Mask Craft, Head Tales, Music And Dance.

Students participated in two activities of their choice. The idea was to provide a platform to express themselves in a unique way and have fun while doing so! The sky is the limit for their creativity and imagination.





Free The Child's Potential, And You Will Transform Him Into The World.
-Maria Montessori



LENS IT



A Platform for highlighting, sensitising, discussing and debating upon relevant moral, social and current issues.

We speak our mind and aren't afraid to address important issues.

Through Lens it, students endeavour to take an informed stand!



Community Helpers



Juvenile Delinquency



Peer Pressure



Women in Combat



Protests In India

TRIPS



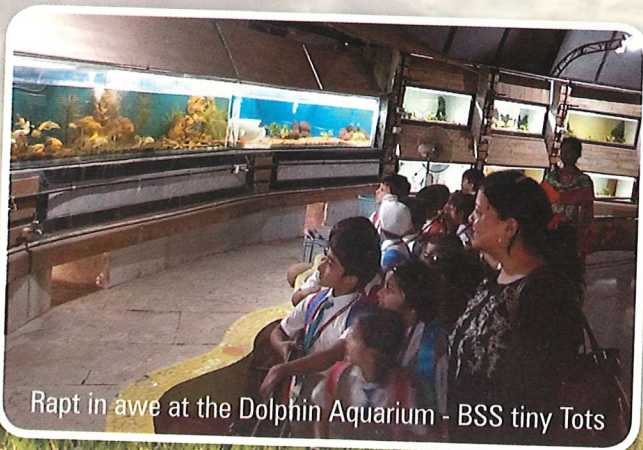
Pre-Primary Section Picnic at Fun City



Picnic To Kidzania



Nature Club trip to IIT Campus, Powai

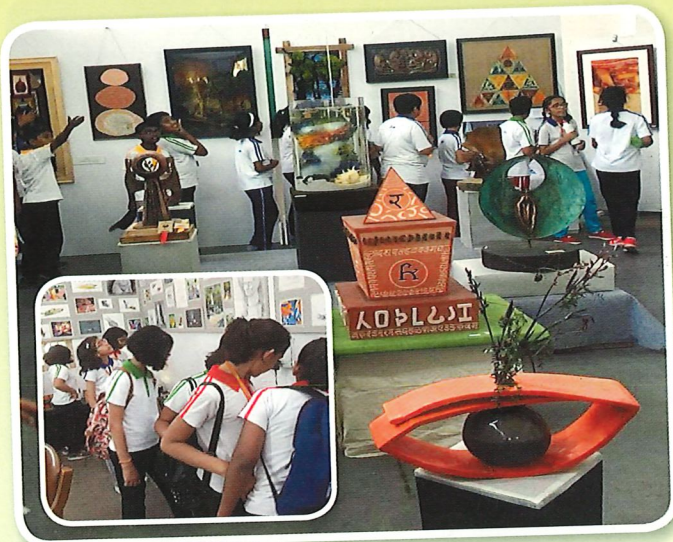


Rapt in awe at the Dolphin Aquarium - BSS tiny Tots



At the Screening of the Movie - Pipsi





An eye for arts at the J J School of arts



Maharashtra Nature Park



Chhatrapati Shivaji Maharaj Vastu Sangrahalaya



Durshet



The best
CLASSROOM
is roofed only
by the *Sky*.



Nehru Planetarium





Baramati Trip

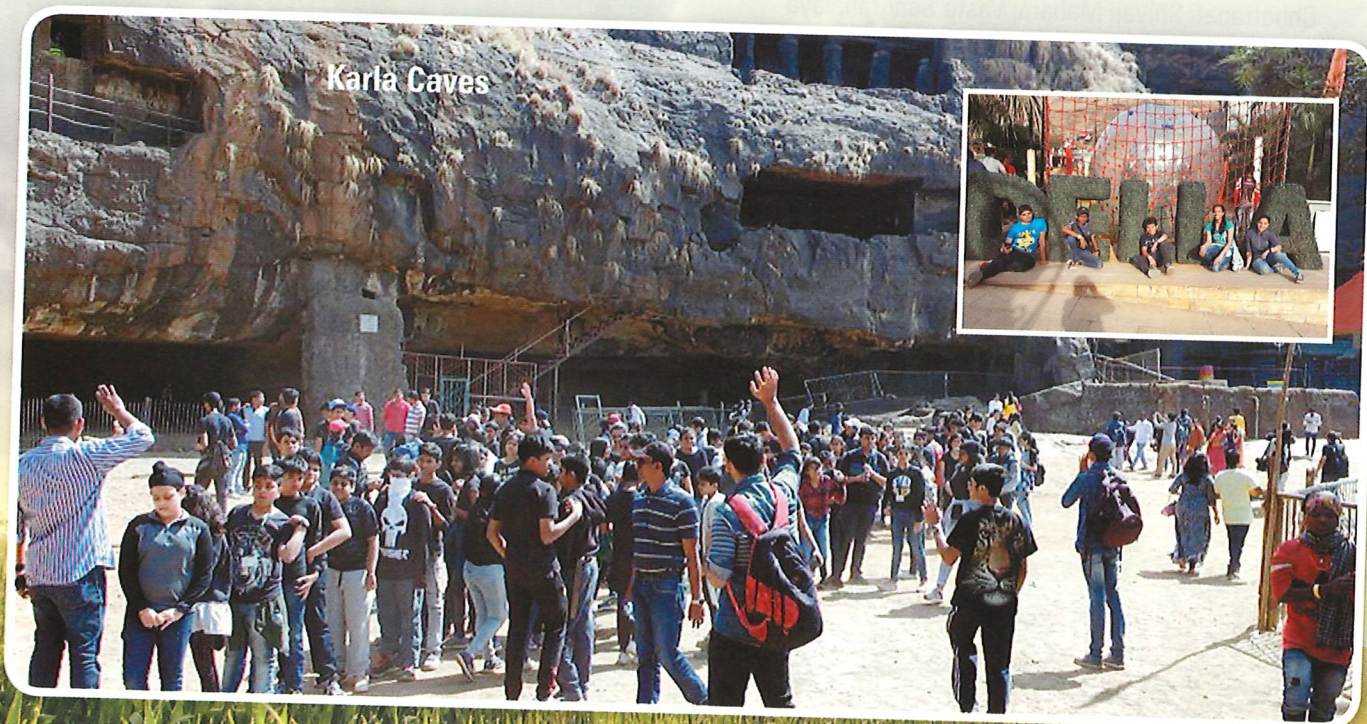


Asiatic Library



Crisil House

the WORLD is
a BOOK and
those who do not
TRAVEL
read only one page





Golconda Fort at Hyderabad



Nehru Science Centre



Pune

*"Healthy,
Adventurous and
curious Children are
among the greatest
gifts we can give
our communities"*

NEW HORIZONS

BRIDGE: Enhancing inferential thinking and team work



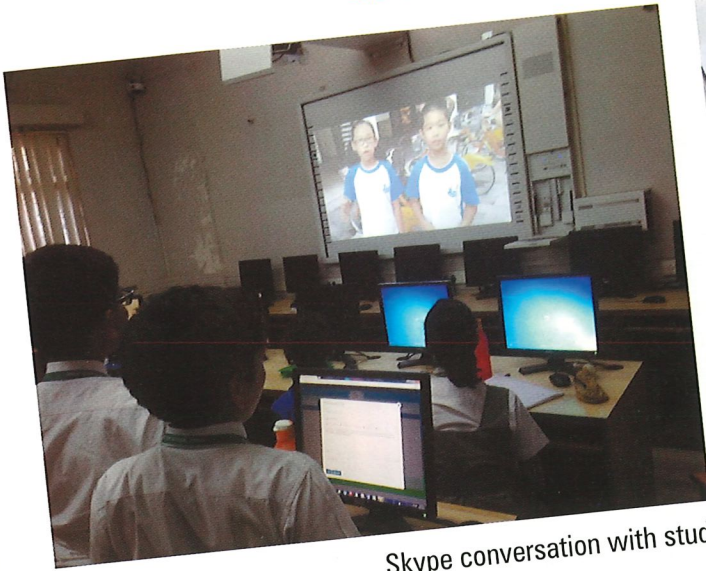
CLASS CONVERSION

A theme based learning that was initiated this year where a class displayed every aspect of the theme, through art, craft and role play, providing a platform for experiential learning.



GLOBAL SCHOLARS

Connecting Classrooms Across the World



Skype conversation with students from Madrid and Kazakhstan



Global Scholars is a new initiative taken up by the school to prepare students for an increasingly pluralistic and interdependent world through global education. This Program provides students the opportunity to develop global awareness and the competency to prepare themselves for personal and professional success in an increasingly global society of the 21st century.



Community Action Plan- Ban on Plastics

TEACHER'S NOOK



Ms R Mandrekar felicitated by The Rotary Club of Powai for her outstanding contribution to education

LEADERSHIP
AND LEARNING
ARE INDISPENSABLE
TO EACH OTHER

JOHN F. KENNEDY



Receiving the Hindustan Times Award for being one of the top schools of Mumbai



English Literature Workshop - Ms. L. Eapen



Workshop on Understanding Behaviour
Ms. S. George



Integrating STEM into Teaching



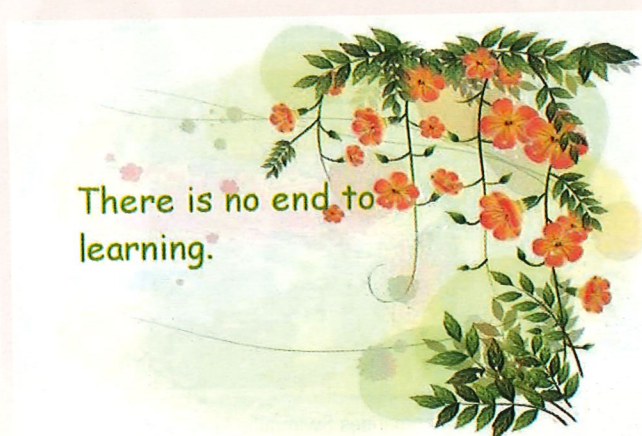
Workshop on Health and Fitness -
Dr. Sharon Wu



With Ms. Anita Prasad - Author of Science Textbooks



Google Suite Training



Learning to Kahoot!

WINNING LAURELS



Apeksha Fernandes Swimming Champion

In May 2017, Apeksha represented Mumbai at the Maharashtra State Meet winning gold in both the relays with New Meet Records. Having won the over all championship for girls under 12 at the Maharashtra State Meet, Apeksha represented Maharashtra State at the 34th SubJunior National Aquatic (Girls under 12) Championship at Balewadi Pune in June 2017 where she not only won many medals but also set a new national record in free style relay and Medley relay.

At the School Games Federation of India (SGFI) in November 2017 held at Delhi, she represented the school (girls under 14) winning many medals and creating new national records in free style relay and Medley relay. For her performance in SGFI, she was awarded a scholarship of Rs. 45,000/- from the Government of India.

She represented India(girls under 14) at Singapore Open National Aquatic Meet held at OCBC Aquatic Centre Singapore in March 2018. She won the 200 mts Individual Medley in B finals. Over all, she stood 5th among more than 200 swimmers of different Asian countries in her age group.

In the District Qualifying Meet for Maharashtra State selection held in May 2018, she once again created a new Meet Record in the 200 mts Butterfly event in addition to winning many medals in the various events.



The difference between the impossible and the possible lies in one's determination.

At the Acres Club Tournament, Keval won Silver Medals in the Under -12 singles and Under - 14 Singles age categories and won the bronze medal in the U-16 singles tournament. At the MSSA (Mumbai Schools Sports Association), he won the Bronze Medal in the Under -12 singles category. In addition to this, Keval also played tournaments conducted by AITA (All India Tennis Association).

In the Championship Series National Level Tournament at Panchgani, he won the runners-up trophy in U-12 singles category.

In the Talent Series Zonal Tournament held at Raipur, Chattisgarh, he won the title in the Under -12 singles category and won the runners-up trophy in the Under -14 doubles category.

Currently, he is ranked 6th in the state and 35th in the country.

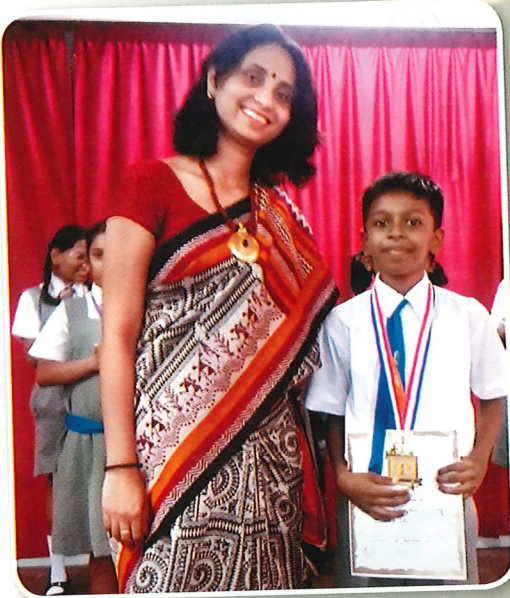


Keval Kirpekar
Lawn Tennis Champion





Judo Champions



Daryl Dhanasingh



Alisha Dhanasingh



Lisa Kullu



Bhargav Palani Nandakumar
Karate



Salonee Dey
Lawn Tennis



Angelina George
Gymnastics

*'Who you are tomorrow
begins with what you do Today'*



'NET' GAINS FOR BOMBAY SCOTTISH

Mumbai Mirror | Updated: Aug 15, 2017, 08.10 AM IST

A- A+



Results
 ▶ Ahmed Sailor Boys' U-16
 (Round-1): St. Joseph's, Wadala 5
 beat Dr. Antonio Da Silva, Dadar 1
 ▶ Fazlani, Mazgaon 4 beat
 B.K.M. School, Chowpatty 0
 ▶ Jannabai Narseo, Juhu 4
 beat Christ Church, Byculla 3 via
 tie-breaker. Full-time: 0-0
 ▶ Bombay Scottish, Powai beat
 Bunts Sangha's S.M. Shetty,
 Powai 4 via tie-breaker. Full-
 time: 0-0

By Gordon D'Costa

Defender-turned-goalkeeper
 Adnan Lokhandwala saves the day for
 the Powai school in penalty shootout.



Meghna Ramratnam winner of the
 Hindustan Times Scholarship Programme 2017



Tvishaa Bagai
 Times NIE Student of The Year



Prisha Singh
 ASSET Talent Search Examination Winner



Winners at INQUISITIVE -
 An Interschool Quiz Conducted by the YMCA



Avni Chopra's winning streak
 at ROCHAK





Apurva Singh
Budding Poet



Apurva Mukherjee
Winner at the Hindi Elocution
competition held at JNS



Saumya Baskar
Mathlathon Winner



100 Thousand Poets for Change



KEN KEN Winners



Winners at Brain Waves organised by YMCA



Under 10 Football Champs at the Powai Fest



ASSET Talent Search Examination Winners
Divya Tulapurkar, Adit Gupta, Ishaani Saha, Tanay Jain



Latika Narvekar & Kavisha Agarwal awarded by Rotary
Club for Academic Excellence at ICSE 2017



Winners at ATHENA 2017
Dhruv Narayan and Meghna Ramaratnam



Winners at Cascade



A WAY WITH WORDS – PRIZE WINNING ENTRIES

ENGLISH POEM WRITING COMPETITION

GRADE 3 A FUNNY TALE

There was a little boy named Joe
He wore his headphones wherever he would go

He went to the barber to cut his hair
But the headphones came in the way

The barber threw them away
Poor Joe fainted and his face turned grey

The barber picked up the headphones to see what it was
all about...

All he could hear was..."Breathe in, breathe out..."

Parineeta Kataria
1st Place

There was a little monkey who lived in a dark forest
He name was Banana and he loved to eat the same
His face was brown and red and his body was bluish green
But he was such a naughty monkey.... shame! shame!

He stole bananas from my garden and escaped
He stole the mangoes and laughed, 'Ha ha- Hee'
But every time I tried to catch him, he always ran away
Banana is too fast to be caught, anyway.

Ria Patni
2nd Place

There is my Dad
He snores so loudly
It hurts my ears bad

I go to him
In the middle of the night
I try to scare him
But his snores give me such a fright

When I woke up, I asked myself, 'Where am I?'
"Mom and Dad, how did I reach here?"
I am losing my sleep... because of the snores
Can you make them disappear???

Vedant Nair
2nd Place

I love to go to a circus
For when you see the joker
You never know what he's going to do
He jumps once and falls twice
Makes you laugh till you turn blue

Once he comes small
Another comes tall
They fall and joke around
It's fun at the circus all year round...

Ranit Senthilnathan
2nd Place

Once there was a boy
Who went for a birthday
The magician there called him
To hold a bow and arrow on stage
The boy obeyed him
Picked up the arrow and bow
Targeted the roof and made a hole
When the magician said, '1-2-3- Go'
What a lot of fun to be had
'Today's my lucky day!', said the lad

Ishan Vasishtha
3rd Place

My dog has rotten teeth
And they are as big as my feet
He gobbles everything he sees
He'll even eat what's fallen on the street

He chases every cat he sees
I land up apologizing for his mess
He loves stealing coins (don't ask me why)
He must have a large stack now, not less

But one very sad day,
A big dog went for mine
And that was the end of my rotten tooth dog
I miss him so, everyday ... every time.

Aaryan Prakash Iyer
3rd Place



GRADE 4

A FUNNY TALE

On those rainy days
When the sky gets dark
I can feel the storm
Clouding my thoughts

So I think of something funny
To keep my blues away
Jokes and funny stories
Keep me laughing all the way

Funny tales are like a solace
In the dark sky carrying me
These funny tales take me to a sunny place
Where I am happy as can be

Sean Chettiar
1st Place

Ashwin Pattabiraman
Consolation

Monsoon is here
Something to cheer
Black clouds looming
Lightning flashing
Thunder roaring
Water pouring
I sit by my window pondering
Will it stop raining?
Suddenly there is a big groan
It is the black and grey sky
I rush out of my house and shout
To see what it is all about
I forget to see the puddle ahead
I run right into it and break my head!

Vaibhavi Venkateswaran
1st Place

Ananya Samanta
Consolation

Two children are playing in the park
When a dog begins to bark
So both of them run along
The dog begins to chase them
With a bell around its neck
Ding dong, ding dong!

Parth Naik
Consolation

The children began to laugh
An old man nearby started to cough
Birds chirped and sang a song
Children played and laughed along

I have a secret toy
I have it right with me
When no one's in the room
He is alive as he can be

He is a clown, oh yeah!
He is as funny as I am
While I can stand on my feet
He can stand on his hands

He juggles balls, three at a time
And balances them on his nose
He dances and also sings
He can stand on his tippy toes

I love my clown-friend
He is a smart guy
Upside down or downside up
I love him, he's all right!

I have a funny tale in mind
It's about a man who is very kind
His name was Birbal
He was known for his wit
He caught all the evil men
And made them quit

Everyone praised him,
He used his wit for good
He helped the weak and the poor
And fed the hungry with food

I have a strong robot
Armed with great weapons
Made up of steel
But he can feel

It is a special robot
Many fights he has fought
He is too small to be real
But I love him a lot



Some monkeys that sat on the tree
 Watched the scene with glee
 They scratched themselves from head to toe
 They were covered in fleas, right till their nose

Krrish Das
 2nd Place

Once there was a funny man
 Who once held a very hot pan
 He stood out in the sun
 And got a bad tan

The funny man had a funny wife
 She carried with her a sharp knife
 In case she was in a strife
 This she did, all her life

The funny wife had a funny boy
 He always tied up all his toys
 Especially his favourite train
 Which gave him so much joy

The funny boy had a funny sister
 She would write rather long letters
 She loved to talk and talk
 Always such a chatter

This is my poem
 Of a funny tale
 I hope you liked it
 As much as a monkey's tail

Prisha Singh
 2nd Place

Akbar's and Birbal's story was the funniest ever heard
 Funnier than bugs in curd
 I loved their story of the pickle jar
 And the yummy chocolate bar...

"Don't eat too much of it," says Mummy
 But I find it so yummy!
 Maybe if I listen and obey
 She might give me a chocolate right away

I will go to school and narrate this scene
 I hope my teacher finds it funny
 For that will make me
 Very, very happy!

Kenisha Dsouza
 3rd Place

Once I went to the circus
 Where there was a clown
 Who wore a crown
 The circus is new to town
 The clown had a red nose
 He had ants on his toes

It was very funny
 He could not walk properly
 The clown just fell down
 When he tried to run
 He also ate a bun

His ears were long
 And he jumped all along
 He fell... right on his nose
 To the circus, we go

Jochebed Barse
 3rd Place

I have a dog
 He always like to jog
 His name is Tammy
 He is quite a fatty
 He puts on his favourite black hat
 Sitting like a boss on his comfy pink mat
 He likes his meat bones more than me
 He must pay me a monthly fee
 He sits on the chair like a man
 To cool himself, he on the fan turns
 I send him to school where he teases other dogs
 So I can sit peacefully at home and eat hot dogs

TVisha Narayan
 Consolation

A little mouse
 Ran into the house
 With his spouse
 Who wore his gloves

The lady screamed in fear
 Oh dear! Oh dear!
 The mouse ran close to her
 He wanted some root beer
 The mouse found a slide
 And went for a ride
 He slipped from the chair
 And flew in the air

Om Nanc
 Consolat



The cat on the mat played with his hat
 He ate so much that he grew quite fat
 Once he played with a rat
 Who took his hat
 The cat chased the rat
 But he was too slow
 He could not get his hat any more
 So he sat on the mat without his hat
 The rat felt sorry and gave him back his hat

He knows the age of the tree
 Nobody knows who he is
 Neither Mr. Paul nor his sister Izz
 But I know who is the party popper...
 It's none but the eavesdropper!

Rhea Rodrigues
 1st Place

Rachel Gogoi
Consolation

One day there were two monkeys
 Who sat on a tree
 There were banana trees around them
 But there was only one for both of them

Both were hungry
 But there was just one
 So both decided that they would share
 With each one

But there was another monkey watching
 He wanted what they were eating
 He threw a branch at them
 The monkeys got distracted, both of them

He then threw a stone at one of them
 And the two monkeys began to fight
 They thought it was the other
 The banana was stolen, just like that!

Once in my school,
 There was an eavesdropper
 He thought he was cool
 But he acted like a fool

He listened to the teachers
 Who sat in their staff-room
 Once he leaned too forward
 And knocked down all the brooms

One of the teachers
 Opened the door
 And saw the shocked eavesdropper
 Fallen on the floor

They caught him red handed
 Sheer bad luck!
 Off to the Principal, he was sent
 He was so frightened... quite dumbstruck!
 He tried to flee
 As his friends laughed in glee
 He was called a fool
 Eavesdropping is not cool!

Jonethan Arakkal
Consolation

GRADE 5

THE EAVESDROPPER

The person who listens to people secretly
 Tells us 'Who, who is he?'
 He knows what people are going to do
 Build a house or buy a shoe
 He is a person who is always around
 Near your door or on your ground
 He is a mystery of our town
 He wears a peculiar frown
 He is a very clever man
 He can always hear you, yes! He can.
 He knows everybody in Houses 1,2 & 3

I have a sneaky friend,
 Who has a bad habit which will never end.
 He sticks his ear to my door,
 And listens more and more.
 When my brother and I talk about the trees,
 He opens the window for a peek.
 He always stands outside the house,
 As if he is a hungry mouse.
 He listens very carefully,
 When I talk to mummy truthfully.
 When I talk to someone nicely,
 He is the only one who listens slyly.
 He always wears a black mask,
 So that discreetly he can do his task.

Roshni Ramaratnam
 1st Place



Now I am angry with this friend of mine,
To teach him not to do such a thing is the right time.

*Saumya Baskar
2nd Place*

The eavesdropper at my house
The eavesdropper at the park,
The eavesdropper at the sea,
How do I tell my secrets now?

The eavesdropper sailing with me,
The eavesdropper trekking with me,
The eavesdropper camping with me,
How do I do my things secretly?

The eavesdropper searching for me,
The eavesdropper seeking for me,
The eavesdropper hunting for me,
How can I hide away secretly?

The eavesdropper, is he in my house?
The eavesdropper, is it a mouse?
The eavesdropper, is it my friend?
This remains a mystery to the end.

There was an eavesdropper,
His name was Ned,
He listened to the Couple,
Sitting in there.

They talked about work
And they talked about play,
They talked about what they did,
That day.

But later on as they started to snooze
"Oh!" thought Ned, "That's of no use!"
But then, soon enough, Ned fell asleep
And dug himself a pit, so deep.

Staring at him angrily were a set of two dozen men,
And at once he said, "I won't do it again".
And the couple? Well, we'll surely soon know
For Ned is lurking in the corner next door.

*Pulak Banerjee Haldiya
3rd Place*

Once I saw an eavesdropper
Standing outside a house;

His ears held to the wall,
Like a sneaky mouse.

His ears were big,
His eyes were small;
His neck was long,
He was very tall.

He laughed with joy,
And was surely not coy,
With his ears on the wall,
I knew he had heard it all.

He ran back to his house,
Very gay and fast,
As he has gotten to know
Every secret at last!!!

*Aditya Arakkal
3rd Place*

Here and there he slyly goes,
The little eavesdropper with his poky nose.
The sneaky one, the nosy one,
For juicy news, he's always on the run.

*Anna Cherian
2nd Place*

Slowly and silently
To listen to secrets he comes,
This little eavesdropper
With eyes as red as a thousand blazing suns.
His parents wonder why he finds so much glee,
On his constant eavesdropping spree.

*Preetha Krishnan
3rd Place*

There lives an eavesdropper,
Near my house;
And everyday he comes
To listen to my monologues.

It feels very awkward,
When he listens to me'
Because I am a person
Alone but carefree .

I always look here
And I always look there,
But Alas!
I can never find him anywhere.

He hides behind the door
And listens to me for sure.
I have tried to get rid of him



But don't know what to do anymore.

He is always spying on me
Be it on a vacation or a b'day treat,
I try hiding from him
But he is smarter than me

At night, to hear the secrets I keep
Through my wide window I see him peek
But soon runs away to another
When he sees me asleep next to my mother.

*Saanvy Panda
Consolation*

My friend and I were talking,
While sitting under the tree
A man came and sat beside us,
He was an eavesdropper, dear me!

I was talking about a gem,
That my father had bought just yesterday.
He drew closer and closer,
To hear us out carefully;
To my utter dismay!

Next, I talked about my dog,
With its chain made of gold,
He peered at us secretly
But still I was bold.

Soon after, the man got up,
And suddenly went away
And my friend thought what he was up to,
Why did he really stay?

*Samuel Ratna
Consolation*

There is an eavesdropper,
Who stands on a wooden stool,
He would never say, "I can't stand any longer";
And would look through the peephole.

He would listen carefully
To where we plan to go,
He is always make a way;
To find out what he needs to know.

If he is thirsty ,
He will keep some water in a cup,
He will walk to and fro;

But never give up.

Nobody knows where is;
Nobody knows how he looks.
Nobody knows if he really cares
Nobody knows if our secrets he shares.

I keep thinking he may rob us someday,
And at lightning speed run away,
But how would we catch him any way,
For the eavesdropper is invisible to you and me.

*Nicole Da Costa
Consolation*

GRADE 6

THE EAVESDROPPER

It was a silent night,
When the Eavesdropper,
Climbed up the pipe
To listen to his Mother's conversation.

Alas| If he only knew,
That he would be caught,
He would have sat down and thought twice
And not listened to his Mother's conversation.

Along the window sill he crept,
Stepping over puddles to avoid getting wet,
Until he was outside the door
Where his mother was speaking a lot more.

'Oh' said his mother,
'I hear someone outside'
'It might be young Joseph or pretty Esther',
'For both of them practised their eavesdropping skills
at night.

So ends the tale of the Eavesdroppers two
Young Joseph or pretty Esther, I don't know who;
For the Eavesdropper never managed to hear
What was being said by his Mother dear.

*Mahika Sarma Raghunathan
First Prize*

Silently, walking at midnight,
Listening to secrets held tight,
Here he comes, watch out;
It's the naughty eavesdropper.



It's one o'Clock
 And someone's walking down the bus stop,
 Pressing his ear to the door,
 Who is it? Watch out:
 It's the naughty eavesdropper.

Its two o'Clock,
 Two men are talking in the shop selling copper,
 Who is that man standing next door?
 Oh my gosh! Watch out:
 It's the naughty eavesdropper.

Its three o'Clock,
 Smiling and laughing to himself
 At succeeding in listening to all the talks,
 It's he himself, the grand master,
 That trickster - the eavesdropper!

*Ann Chacko Koshy
 Second Prize*

I'm sorry sir, for I eavesdropped,
 I didn't mean to hear your great talk.
 You and your friend huddled close on the sidewalk,
 Telling each other your secret thoughts.

I'm sorry sir, for I eavesdropped,
 I knew you wouldn't like it;
 But still I thought,
 What harm would it do
 If I just heard you and your friend talk?
 I'm sorry sir, for I eavesdropped,
 You chased and caught me
 And asked me what I heard.
 I'm really sorry sir for then I couldn't say
 That whatever I heard was my big story for the next day.

*Sana Maria Jadhav
 Third Prize*

Psst ... do you think someone's watching us?
 Do you think someone's listening?
 Yes, I do my friend, let's go and see,
 Who is behind that tree,
 Who do you think it could be?

Oh, I know who it could be,
 It's that big bad eavesdropper
 Hiding cheekily somewhere so I can't see.
 With ears as big as an elephant
 And eyes as blue as the sea,

A nose as long as a broomstick
 Always as busy as the bee.

I was amazed at this weird sight
 And horrified as I could be.
 His ears went left and right,
 Like a bird flapping its wings with pride.
 I looked at the sight and just imagined with glee
 Just how naughty this eavesdropper could be.

*Jiya Pandey
 Third Prize*

The Eavesdropper is coming by,
 Everyone knows why.
 He listens to every little secret,
 No matter how closely guarded you keep it.

Mr. Mark is taunting, Mrs. Mark is shouting,
 Every secret is revealed
 In the city of this eavesdropper
 Nothing remains concealed.

Mr. M.S. Parker is the Eavesdropper.
 What more can I say?
 He seems to be a jolly person,
 Who loves to be sneaky at bay.

A person fond of children
 But with a weakness for secrets shared,
 Hey! Hide quickly,
 The Eavesdropper is coming
 Surely you won't be spared!

*Jenisha Kunder
 Consolation*

My class has a eavesdropper,
 Oh how naughty is he.
 Hides under benches, tables,
 Chairs and all places he gets.
 Our class has a nightmare
 Because of him he listens
 Closely our secrets and
 Spreads it out like a medicine.
 Looks like no end to This
 Hearing treatment, hope he
 Understands, because of This
 Eavesdropper we all get into
 Trouble many have failed
 Trying to make him understand



But a little hope is left.
Teachers work hard and
Hard for miracles to happen.

Once there lived an Eavesdropper
In the town of secrecy
While others tried to keep secrets
He spread them very easily

The secrets spread like wild fire,
I know its hard to believe
He was known throughout the land,
For his secret reading technique.

People were scared to share,
Their own secrets any where
As they thought walls had ears
If not, how did the eavesdropper,
Know their secrets this clear?

His trick is not yet deciphered,
So even now his presence is feared.
The one known throughout the land,
As the bearer of the secrets of all mankind,
It's the Eavesdropper, of course!

On a dark and stormy night,
An unsuspecting person gives a fright,
Quietly, moving around
Sensing everything about.

The Eavesdropper walks around slowly,
Gets all the details without a folly.
His disguised looks, his unassuming clothes,
Hears everything without feeling sorry.

Standing by, reading the paper,
Strikes when the target is near
Walks around, without a check,
Everybody thinks he is freak.

He walks about without being detected,
Until the best secrets are collected.
The eavesdropper, gets everything he wants,
Without being rejected.

Sumedh Narvekar
Consolation

Irene Binu
Consolation

GRADE 7

IT'S UGLY TO YOU BUT IT'S BEAUTIFUL TO ME

Tolerance is ugly to you,
But hard work is beautiful to me.
The world's different to you,
But the people are just the same for me.

Hatred is ugly to you,
But love is beautiful to me.
The work is ugly for you,
But workmanship is beautiful to me.

Stress is ugly for you,
But the result is beautiful for me.
The rain is damp and dirty for you,
But greenery is beautiful to me.

Life is difficult and harsh for you,
But the chances and choices are beautiful to me.
The summer's hot like an oven for you.
But nature's beauty is melodious to me.

Death might be ugly to you,
But it's another adventure to me.
It's ugly to you,
But it's beautiful to me.

Nysa Sanghvi
First Prize

Laughed at, teased and jeered by everyone,
Not knowing what you are
But something in my heart says,
You're beautiful as you are.

You take pleasure in doing things
Finding beauty in everything,
But you feel you're rejected
As you're not as pretty as they are.

Feel your beauty,
Rejoice in your strength.
You surely need to know
That you're as beautiful as they are.

Netra Neelakantan
First Prize



It's ugly to you
But it's beautiful to me,
The little spider in its little web
All alone and free.

She spun it with all her might
Beautifully knitting in the sun,
After the whole dark night
A morning's rest, isn't that fun?

Glowing like silver in the moonlight,
Like gold during the day,
In the corner of my window
She finally has a fine place to stay.

It's not pleasant, especially at first sight,
But no lad or lass knows the effort she put in,
As she wrestles with my cleaner's might.
It really is a fight.

I wish all could realize
The effort she put in,
But in this world so wide
At least I understand all her work of pride.

*Apeksha Fernandes
First Prize*

As I walked down the street
He asked me if I had something to eat.
My friend, she told me to ignore him
But his eyes were red and his mood was dim.

I felt so bad, I wanted to help,
All I could listen to was
What my heart said,
For this poor boy was definitely not well fed.

I searched my pocket and found some food
I was afraid he would say it wasn't that good.
In my pocket I had half an apple.
He stared at it and felt his stomach buckle.

My friend looked at me and started to sulk,
As I gave the poor boy the apple to munch.
He gave me a flower that was half dead
I could have rested it on a mud bed
My friend grunted and looked at me
I told her "It's ugly to you but it's beautiful to me".

*Joshua Vincent Menachery
Second Prize*

You may hate the dark
But sunset is lovely to see,
It's ugly to you
But it's beautiful to me.

Rains stop you from going out,
But during rains having tea is a treat no doubt.
It's ugly to you,
But it's beautiful to me.

You may like honey,
But not the lives of the bees sold for money,
It's ugly to you,
But it's beautiful to me.

You may like flowers
But what about the plants and trees.
It's ugly to you
But it's beautiful to me.

Your life may be amazing,
But you hate the worries that come unceasing,
It's ugly to you
But it's beautiful to me.

Your house may be wonderful,
But try sitting in the balcony.
It's ugly to you
But it's beautiful to me.

You may like the swimming pool,
But have you ever been to the sea?
It's ugly to you,
But it's beautiful to me.

You get only one life,
Live young, live free.
It's ugly to you,
But it's beautiful to me.

*Preksha Dewani
Third Prize*

I walk beside the muddy lanes
As torrents of rain pour down,
There are puddles of water everywhere
As rains twist the green trees around.

I wore boots and a raincoat
As I splashed in the puddles,
Little moments like these



Are what makes me happy, I say
As with friends we huddle.

To you it may be just mud and dirt
But I can see something else unearth
We were all created from it,
God says we should appreciate this.

In this I see the ability for growth
A beauty not meant to be loathed,
It may be ugly to you
And many will agree with you,
But to me it's a wonder and miracle.

*Divya Tulapurkar
Consolation*

GRADE 8

IT'S UGLY TO YOU BUT IT'S BEAUTIFUL TO ME

It's ugly to you but it's beautiful to me
A heart will always be true and pretty
The face doesn't say it all
But kindness has its pretty call
It's ugly to you but it's beautiful to me
A heart will always be true and pretty.

Appearance does deceive
A trusting heart...it will grieve.
The clothes, shoes, and the makeup that she wears
Doesn't cover up the devil inside that she bears
It's false to you but it's true to me
The truth can be difficult but it makes me free.

The colours 'black' 'brown' and 'white'
Divide the world into wrong and right,
It's not the colour that tells who you are
And it's only your potential that can take you far.
It's grey to you but it's a rainbow to me,
It's not only the colour of the skin that I see.

She isn't pretty, she's got blisters all over her face
But kindness and innocence are her traits,
Her eyes glow with curiosity and innocence
In her, she has a handful of patience
She is true and kind, and has the gift of patience
A beautiful heart will always be free and pretty.

*Ananya Guha
First Prize*

It's ugly to you, but it's beautiful to me
You may find my flaw
And hate my folly
You think I'm messy
But I'm vivacious and jolly.
It's ugly to you, but it's beautiful to me
You thought that I was careless and ugly
After all I am human
You think I am too delicate
When I bleed as I crash
You may think I'm useless
And want to throw me in trash
You feel I look gross when I cry
But I too have feelings
That I express
It makes my heart light
I don't always have to be good in
Your sight, I am me and that's right
I break; I mumble; get addled
And stay blue
I am who I am
But I won't change myself for you.

*Apurva Mukherjee
Second Prize*

It's ugly to you,
But it's beautiful to me
When I see a maiden's face
Lipstick, eyeliner and mascara free .

It's ugly to you,
But it's beautiful to me
When I see a face disfigured by acid
I only think how strong one has to be.

It's ugly to you
But it's beautiful to me,
When Mother Nature decides differently endows
I feel then it was meant to be.

So in life, if you feel
That you are ugly or unwanted,
Remember, you will always be beautiful
In your eyes.

*Indrani Ray
Third Prize*

We come into this world with a vague mind set|
About things that we should hate
Lizards, moths are things I don't like



But History is nice; why don't you try?

To shape the future you need to know the past
Its purpose accentuates quite fast
We cannot direct the winds, but we can adjust the sails
Or else humanity perishes, without a trace.

The idea of 'God' came from the earliest civilizations
But this fact no one acknowledges ever
Science will certainly offer debates and clarifications
History holds testament forever.

Physics and Chemistry will take us far
But where reason falters, faith in history begins
That's why, History may be ugly to you but it's beautiful to me
About Harappa and Alauddin Khilji with stories.

*Dhruv Narayan
Third Prize*

It's ugly to you but it's beautiful to me
Even Robinson Crusoe accepted it at sea.
Don't keep saying "Just let it be"
Otherwise, it will only get ugly.

The secret of happiness lies in not judging
Accept everyone without criticizing
Look with love and a pinch of kindness
And your happiness index will keep rising.

It doesn't always seem the right thing to do
Studying doesn't have to be the only thing you should be into
Take everyone as a challenge, don't bite your shoe.
You have to search-it's right inside you.

Have you heard of this man called Lee?
He didn't judge anyone and let everyone be
He was clever, he was cool but had ADHD
That may be ugly to a few but it's beautiful to me.

*Adya Gupta
Consolation*

As she sat by the sycamore tree
She jumped back to reality
She didn't know what in the future she would be
Her future self was looking back on her in memories
A model in the New York Fashion Week
Or someone rejected with no self-esteem
Someone threw acid with on her face

And there was nothing she could do to change
Except for accepting the truth
And finding the spark in her life again
She was ugly to the world
But she was only a young girl
Who had acid thrown upon her face
And there was nothing she could do to change.
Her life was now all ashes grey
But to him, she would always remain the same
A girl he met on a summer day
The first friend he had ever made
For each other they were made
For him she would always remain the same
Because for each other they were made.

*Advait Rabde
Consolation*

GRADE 9

NEWTON

At night, while I was sitting on the sofa,
Watching the soccer match between Germany and Algeria,
I heard a noise so sinister,
That made horror movie-songs sound like nursery tales.

At almost the same time, about 600 years ago,
There was a man who had somewhere to go,
But since he did not have any friends,
He, with a really sad look, sat down under a tree.

I was so very terrified,
To get up from the sofa was what I tried,
But unfortunately, my legs did not respond to my brain,
I did not have the guts to see what had made that noise.

The man started reading a book,
With the same sad look,
And then, an apple fell on his head
'Where did that come from?'

He then began to ponder,
Why did the apple fall down on my head,
Instead of floating in the atmosphere.
And that was when Newton, Sir Isaac Newton,
Had discovered the law of Gravitation.

I slowly got up from the sofa,
And walked towards the kitchen
To hit the monster with my bottle of soda,



But it was only my pet cat Newton,
Who had dropped an apple from the fruit basket, on the
dishwasher.

Pathik Das
First Prize

HORIZONS

As I walk down the seashore
My eyes gaze at the setting sun
Numerous thoughts through my mind run
Looking at the wide infinite horizon
Do the lovers- the sea and sky
Even meet ? Or do they die
So different, yet a common goal
To light earth's dawn.

The sky-the horizon's upper part
The sea its counterpart
Both a home to fauna
Saline water with minerals is a great sauna
The horizon is the link-the pathway
For these inseparable spirits

TWILIGHT

Chirpy birds, happy faces sumptuous breakfast
Signify the start of another day
It keeps stretching with tiresome work
By the time it ends everyone except the nocturnal are
weary
Night awaits all the tired people who want to unwind
But, before this comes a time –Twilight
The time between- light and dark
When the moon is about to be up and the sun fades away
There comes a mild and subtle period of dusk.

Marked by the birds again-chirping less gaily
While all of us enjoy the cool atmosphere.

EVERY MAN

Every man has to be born
Every man has to enter this world
Every man has to face life-its ups and its downs
Every man has to live life
Every man has to make choices
Every man's choices define him-character, attitude and all

Every man has a secretive truth – something he doesn't
have to encounter
Every man has to face inevitable death
Every man has a definite time period to fulfill his duties
Every man is a mortal
Every man has to die!

Meghna Ramaratnam
Second Prize

BETTER LIFE?

Have you ever wondered
What it would be like
Having to ponder
Through a city or village life?

The city is like a market
Full of people time by time
They have those high tech skyscrapers
While the roads are filled with garbage and paper
Frequent accidents of automobiles
Would labourers work less if given any meals?
Comparison between the rich and the poor
Would it be rather worth fighting for?
What would be sadder than that moment in life
Than to be having a city life.

The village is like a garden
Having each flower with its head aiming high
People are happy and healthy
Not caring whether they are wealthy
The children are blissful and carefree
You could feel the ecstasy from the air we breathe
The greenery in the village is humungous
Even the greenhouse gases would get jealous.
What would be better than that moment in life?
Than to live having a village life.

Now that I have come to a conclusion
Let me give you an illusion
Cities sleep having lights
While villages sleep having stars.
Cities are more into wealth
While village is all about health
I've now come to an end
That city is a busy life
While the village is the luxurious one.

Tanya Gupta
Third Prize



RAINING TEARS

There they are again
The rains which make us sane
With the roaring clouds above
Filling our hearts with love
People shut themselves in, because it's 'gloomy'
The sky is grey and cloudy
It's safe to say it's the best time of the year
Raindrops falling to the ground like tears
Beautiful as the stars that shine
Oh, come on, don't sit and whine

Alone I sit in my room
Sad music plays, it's a day of doom
Tears falling down like the rain
Oh, now there is nothing left to gain
Look what we have done to this world
To the trees, flowers, birds
Here, I let out a sigh
While the greens out there, about to die
The rain, the tears, how different,
But still how much the same
What is the world for us; it's just a play.

*Aashima Chopra
Consolation*

AT THE CROSSROADS OF BIOSPHERE

At the Crossroads of Biosphere
Inside the core of earth with the temperatures so high,
Which could melt almost any alloy,
Even hotter than boiling water,
Things like lava and burning craters
Just like an angry man is the nature of fire
Not getting burnt down there is a person's only desire
But to extract oil people have to deal with this steam
Well if it's their job, their livelihood they have to go
through with it
It's true it's a dangerous task,
and if fire burns you it provides you an extra ordinary mask
So stay happy when you go down there
And not get irritated with the earth's glare

Above sea level, in the mountain streams,
Cool, cool water gushing down these realms
Water so cold can give you ice blisters
Like an icy man's cold heart
With no cures at all
But if you are angry then the water will also evaporate

So try to keep your temperature for heaven's sake
Be in the middle, not at the extremes and don't be cold as
snow is,
Till you're old
At the crossroads of biosphere
I stand thinking what do to choose ...

*Aditi Kumar
Consolation*

GRADE 10

WHAT'S SCARIER ?

It was midnight, I was fast asleep,
And was dreaming of flying in the night skies,
The stars were all gleaming when back in my bedroom,
A thunderous thump woke me up,
I switched on the light, and I jumped.

A little green monster lay flat on the floor
With a shrill scream I quickly ran to the door.
Before I could reach it he was already in my way
My heart was slamming in my chest
As he began to say...

"Hello !" he grinned. " Can we be good friends?"
I near passed out in fright, I thought this was the end .
He smirked evilly, but then I noticed he was quite small .
Even though I'm just 5'2 , to him I was quite tall.

He began coming near me
And , oh dear, he smelled really bad .
At that moment I felt braver and gone was the fear I'd had.
He laughed, "You're frightened. I know you are shivering.
I see your hands are shaking and your lips are quivering."
"What a liar," I thought. I felt like smashing him to jelly.
"I'm not scared, " I said, " You 're just small and smelly."

"Nonsense!" he cried. He began looking quite distressed.
" Whatever, " I sighed, " But I 'm really tough to impress.
I've seen scary movies and heard horrific stories.
I've been to horror houses that were terrible and gory.
You think you're scary? Ha! Please give me a break .
I don't think you know how much I have to take .
Karate and Badminton, peer pressure and competitions .
Ten difficult subjects along with career decisions. "

" Stop!" he screamed. " Or my ears will explode.
So young, so angry, with a story that's untold. "
He ran to the window and flew fast towards the sky,



I chuckled and shook my head as I saw him fly.
 Poor thing, I thought, I think I'd been too harsh,
 Life wasn't easy but it definitely wasn't trash.
 I had dreams, hopes, a strong roof above me,
 Great parents, friends and teachers who love me.
 I will climb my mountains no matter how steep,
 Okay, Lecture's over, I'm going back to sleep.

*Rhea Mall
 First Prize*

VIVALDI AND THE SEASONS

Golden Leaves, auburn blaze
 The sun dies low giving shorter days
 The nights filled with howls of terror
 The doors painted with the bowels of monsters
 Candy wrappers on the driveway
 As twinkling lights smile from their place.
 Red comes with white snow
 Snow covers the frosty ground
 Pine trees look down
 As families smile and gather 'round
 Outside the wind, steals your warmth
 Inside the love, warms your heart

Spirits of brilliance sometimes linger
 Musicians and artists without solid fingers
 Watching and sighing as their passion shifts
 From heart and hand to mind and thrift
 They still hum their sonnets and symphonies
 Others watch them in Operas and on live TV
 Beethoven plays his first piano
 Van Gogh watches the sky from his room window
 Yes the spirits of the artists like to watch the world go round
 As we recreate their minds and songs.

*Angeline Jesudasan
 Second Prize*

DUTY BEFORE DEATH

It was a dark, rainy night.
 I was stationed a cottage
 Looking at the water droplets at fill the dents in the ground.
 I was feeling lonely
 Looking at my 4-year old daughter's half torn picture
 I was a veteran soldier
 My job was to safe guard the building from the militants...
 I had not eaten for quite a while.
 Only if I could get a message form my commandos," Target
 Neutralized".
 I would leave from Ukraine, to see my daughter's priceless

smile.

I saw movement in the branches. I became alert.
 I saw two men running towards me, I shot one of them, but
 I took a shot in my chest,
 The night was getting darker and darker,
 The only thing I could see,
 Was my daughter, smiling at me!

I was fitting the bomb to my waist,
 My other friends were ready to see heaven,
 We sat in the car, talking about each other's family,
 The government had not given our family the basic rights
 I wanted to take revenge, because my wife had died of
 hunger,
 She was lying on the kitchen floor , and so were my
 friends,
 I saw a soldier, sitting inside a cottage,
 He looked sad, rather in deep sorrow,
 My friend died, and only if I could share my pain,
 I had seen two deaths in my life,
 And a third one would not count!

*Alan Manuel
 Third Prize*

FRAGILE

The life of a flower
 Starts off as a beauty
 So soft, so sweet
 New to the world, feels like destiny
 So colourful, so bright
 So tender, and light.
 But then... she can't meet her necessities

She wants it , and needs it but just can't have it.
 The light, the radiating light
 The life she desired, that beautiful life
 Just withers away from sight.

She sees him, it's love at first sight
 Love so sweet, so bright.
 He adds a spark to those dull eyes
 The once gloomy life , is now filled with radiating light
 Every time around him, she feels so light
 But then, he already had his own radiating light
 She wanted it, she needed it, and just couldn't have it
 The love she needed
 The love that once gave her a reason to live
 Was no longer in sight

*Michelle Kenny
 Consolation*





हिंदी कहानी लेखन

अचानक दरवाजे की घंटी बजी और मैंने सोचा...

दरवाजे की घंटी बजी और मैंने सोचा कि आधी रात में कौन आया होगा? नींद में मैंने दरवाजा खोला, तो कोई नहीं था; परन्तु मुझे भौंकने की आवाज सुनाई दी। जब नीचे देखा तो डिब्बा रखा था। उसके ऊपर एक चिट्ठी थी, चिट्ठी को खोलकर पढ़ा तो पता चला कि उसमें एक कुत्ता है, जो लावारिस है, मैं डिब्बा उठाकर अंदर ले गई, खोलकर देखा तो दिल मारे खुशी के उछल पड़ा।

एक बहुत प्यारा कुत्ता उसके अंदर था। डिब्बा खोलते ही वह उछलकर बाहर आ गया। मैं रसोईघर में उसके लिए कुछ खाने का सामान लेने गई, जब वापस लौटी तो कुत्ता नहीं था। घर में सब जगह मैं उसे ढूँढ़ने लगी। वह कहीं नहीं मिला। मैं दरवाजे तक गई वहाँ भी नहीं था। किसी ने कंधे पर हाथ रखा तो मैं चिल्लाकर नींद से उठ गई, तो यह एक सपना था, जो मैंने देखा।

प्रथम पुरस्कार मिहिका अग्रवाल
पाँचवीं (स)

दरवाजे की घंटी बजी और मैंने सोचा, रात के बारह बजे कौन होगा? “मुझे बड़ा अजीब लगा कि यह कैसा इंसान है जो इतनी रात को परेशान कर रहा है। मेरे मम्मी-पापा गहरी नींद सो रहे थे और मैंने ठाना कि मैं उन्हें नहीं उठाऊँगी।

“अगर मम्मी-पापा को पता होता तो वह खुद ही उठकर दरवाजा खोल लेते, परन्तु वे तो घोड़े बेचकर सो रहे हैं! कहीं कोई डाकू तो नहीं! या फिर चोर! कहीं कोई भूत तो नहीं! धोबी तो कपड़े लेकर चला गया, ब्रैडवाला ब्रैड देकर चला गया, दवाई देनेवाला भी दवाई देकर चला गया और दूधवाला भी दूध देकर चला गया। फिर यह कौन है?” मैंने कुर्सी पर चढ़कर दरवाजे के छेद से देखा, पर मुझे कोई दिखाई नहीं दिया। अब मुझे बहुत डर लगने लगा। जब मैं कुर्सी सही जगह पर रखने के लिए जाने लगी तो मुझसे थोड़ी आवाज हुई और मेरे पापा उठ गए। वे बाहर देखने आए और बोले, “क्या हुआ आरुषी? तुम यहाँ क्या रही हो?”

मैंने डरी हुई आवाज में जवाब दिया, “पापा, वो अभी दरवाजे की घंटी बजी थी और जब मैंने छेद से देखा तो मुझे कोई ना दिखा। मैंने सोचा मैं आपको ना जगाऊँ क्योंकि आप बहुत गहरी नींद में सो रहे थे “जैसे ही मैंने और पापा ने दरवाजा खोला मुझे कोई नहीं पर मेरी नानी दिखाई दी। मैं उनसे लिपट गई और पापा बहुत जोर से हँसने लगे। वे बोले, “देखा आरुषी मैंने ही तुम्हारी नानी को छिपने के लिए कहा था और मैं देखना चाहता था कि तुम क्या करोगी।

अब तुम्हें डरने की कोई जरूरत नहीं है, तो चिंता ना करो। मैं इससे बहुत खुश थी और मेरा दूसरा दिन बड़ा अच्छा गया।

प्रथम पुरस्कार आरुषी सिंह
छठी (अ)

दरवाजे की घंटी बजी और मैंने सोचा कि मेरी माँ आ गई वह कुछ सामान खरीदने बाहर गई थी। जब मैं दरवाजा खोलने गई तो मेरा कुत्ता मुझ पर भौंकने लगा, मुझे बहुत अजीब सा लगा, क्योंकि मेरा कुत्ता जिसका नाम बोजो है, ऐसा कभी नहीं करता। मैंने फैसला किया कि एक बार और कोशिश करूँ, किन्तु बोजो ने मुझे फिर रोका। इस बार तो वह दरवाजे की ओर भौंकने लगा, तभी मुझे अहसास हुआ कि ये माँ नहीं हैं। मैंने दरवाजा नहीं खोला। तभी मेरी माँ पिछले वाले दरवाजे से आई। उन्होंने कहा कि बाहर एक डरावना आदमी खड़ा है। मुझे बोजो पर गर्व है। कहानी खत्म हुई।

द्वितीय पुरस्कार सारा राघव
पाँचवीं (अ)

मैं घर पर आराम कर रही थी, तभी अचानक दरवाजे की घंटी बजी और मैंने सोचा कि इस समय मेरे घर में कौन आ सकता है। मैंने जोर से आवाज लगाई, “दीदी दरवाजा खोल दो ना” पर कोई आवाज नहीं आई। तभी मुझे याद आया कि मैं घर पर अकेली थी मैं सोच में पड़ गई कि क्या मुझे दरवाजा खोलना चाहिए? हाँ या ना? हाँ या ना? हाँ या ना? घंटी एकबार और बजी। मैंने हिम्मत जुटाई और जब मैंने दरवाजा खोला तब मैंने ऐसा कुछ देखा जो शायद किसी ने पहले कभी नहीं देखा था। मेरे सामने एक खूबसूरत परी थी! पर जैसे ही उसने अपना मुँह खोला, वैसे ही अलार्म क्लॉक की आवाज आई। तब समझी कि मैं सपना देख रही थी।

द्वितीय पुरस्कार एंजलीना जॉर्ज
पाँचवीं (अ)

एक अंधेरी रात थी। मैं अपने परिवार के साथ भोजन कर रहा था। भोजन समाप्त होने के बाद मैं अपने कक्ष में पहुँचा और बिस्तर पर लेटकर सोने की कोशिश कर रहा था तब अचानक से घंटी बजी। मैं और मेरा परिवार आश्चर्य में रह गया कि इतनी रात को कौन घंटी बजा रहा है। मैंने सोचा कि पड़ोसी होंगे, पर जब मैंने दरवाजा खोला तो वहाँ कोई नहीं था। मैं जब अपने कक्ष में गया तो माता-पिता जी ने पूछा कि कौन था? मैंने उत्तर दिया बाहर कोई नहीं था। मेरे परिवार वाले भी सोच में पड़ गए। रात के दो बजे फिर घंटी बजी।



हम सब एकदम से जाग गए। इस बार भी मैंने जाकर दरवाजा खोला। मैं थोड़ा घबराया हुआ था। इस बार एक आदमी खड़ा हुआ था। वह बहुत थका हुआ था। मैंने सारे परिवारवालों को बुलाया। मैंने उसको पानी दिया और वह थोड़ा शांत हुआ और शुक्रिया कहकर चला गया।

गलती से मुझे दरवाजा बंद नहीं हुआ और मैं सोने चला गया। अगले दिन मैंने देखा कि घर में चोरी हो गई थी। हमने पुलिस को बताया कि क्या हुआ। पुलिस को छान-बीन कर के पता चला कि एक आदमी ने चोरी की है, उसकी तस्वीर हमें दिखाई तो पता चला कि यह वही आदमी है जो हमारे यहाँ पानी पीने आया था। उस दिन से मुझे सीख मिली कि अजनबी का विश्वास नहीं करना चाहिए।

तृतीय पुरस्कार सिद्धार्थ रवि
छठी (ब)

दरवाजे की घंटी बजी और मैंने सोचा कि इस समय कौन आया होगा? मैंने जाकर दरवाजा खोला और देखा कि मामा जी आए हैं, मैंने उन्हें अंदर बुलाया और जाकर माँ को बताया। माँ भागती हुई आई और उनके गले लग गई। थोड़ी देर बाद मामा नहाने चले गए और जब वे निकले तो माँ ने नाश्ता परोसा, उन्हें नाश्ता अच्छा लगा। नाश्ता करने के बाद मामा जी ने मुझे एक उपहार दिया। उपहार देने के बाद हम घूमने गए। मामा ने कुछ शर्ट और कोट लिए। उसके बाद हम ट्रामपोलीन पार्क गए। वहाँ हमने बहुत मजा किया हम स्नॉ किडिंग भी गए। घर आकर हमने कई खेल खेले। उसके बाद माँ का बनाया खाना खाया। मामा जी के आने की खुशी में माँ ने लजीज खाना बनाया। उसके बाद पापा जब घर आए तो वह भी मामा को देखकर बहुत खुश हुए। फिर हम सबने खूब मस्ती की, जब मैं सुबह जागी तो पता चला कि मामा तो आए ही नहीं थे। वह मेरा सपना था। मैंने माँ को बताया, माँ ने मामा को।

सांत्वना पुरस्कार अविशा सराफ
छठी (ब)

ईमानदारी की जीत

गोपाल मुंबई के एक बड़े और मशहूर बैंक में नौकरी करता था। वह एक छोटे से किराए पर लिए हुए घर में रहता था। वह मन लगाकर सुबह से लेकर शाम तक काम करता था। उसी की तरह एक गरीब टैक्सी चलानेवाला लड़का था। उसका नाम रामू था। रामू की पढ़ाई पूरी भी नहीं हुई थी कि उसके पिताश्री गुजर गए। उसकी माँ बीमार पड़ गई और रामू को अपनी पढ़ाई छोड़कर नौकरी करनी पड़ी।

एक दिन गोपाल को एक बहुत ही महत्वपूर्ण मंच पर पेश होना था। जब वह घर से निकला तो बहुत जल्दी में था। वह रामू की टैक्सी में बैठा और रामू से बोला - “लड़के, जल्दी से मुझे शिवाजी मैदान ले चलो!” रामू ने जल्द ही गोपाल को उसकी बताई हुई जगह पर पहुँचा दिया। गोपाल के हाथ में एक काला केस और एक थैली थी। जब पारले मैदान में गाड़ी रुकी तब गोपाल ने रामू को पैसे दिए और वह चल दिया। पर वह अपनी थैली गाड़ी में ही भूल गया। जब गोपाल मंच पर आया उसके मित्र ने उससे उस थैली के विषय में पूछा क्योंकि उसमें कुछ महत्वपूर्ण कागज थे।

गोपाल ढूँढ़ता रहा पर उसे वह थैली नहीं मिली। फिर उसे याद आया कि जब वह टैक्सी से उतर रहा था, वह थैली गाड़ी की सीट पर गिर गयी थी। वह झट से बाहर दौड़ा, मंच से बाहर आते ही गोपाल ने रामू को देखा। रामू के हाथ में उसकी थैली थी। गोपाल ने रामू से थैली ली और अपना कार्य पूरा किया। मंच पूरा होते ही गोपाल रामू से मिला और उससे कहा- “बेटे, तुमने आज बहुत ईमानदारी दिखाई। इस थैली में मेरे बहुत ही महत्वपूर्ण कागज और लाखों रुपए के चेक थे। तुमने सच्चे दिल से यह थैली मुझे लौटायी और एक पैसा नहीं चुराया।” इस पर रामू ने गोपाल को बताया कि उसकी

माँ की हालत बिगड़ रही है और उसे पैसे की आवश्यकता है। गोपाल ने खुशी-खुशी उसकी माँ के इलाज के लिए पैसे दे दिए और उसकी पढ़ाई-लिखाई के लिए भी सहायता की। रामू की ईमानदारी की वजह से उसकी कामना पूरी हुई और गोपाल भी खुश था। इसीलिए कहते हैं कि ईमानदारी की हमेशा जीत होती है।

प्रथम पुरस्कार शीतल प्रकाश
सातवीं 'स'

विद्यालय में गर्मी की छुट्टियाँ चल रही थी। राघव अपने कमरे में बैठा पुस्तक पढ़ रहा था। पुस्तक में ईमानदारी की कई प्रभावित करने वाली कहानियाँ थीं। शाम के पाँच बज रहे थे और राघव के दोस्त उसे खेलने के लिए, बुलाने आने ही वाले थे। राघव ने पुस्तक बंद की और दौड़ता हुआ अपनी माँ के पास गया और बोला, ‘माँ जल्दी दूध दो’ मेरे दोस्त आते ही होंगे। राघव की माँ रसोई की ओर गई और उसे गर्म दूध में चॉकलेट मिलाकर दिया। राघव ने गटक कर दूध पी लिया और अपना बल्ला लेकर घर के बाहर दौड़ा। उसके दोस्त बाहर उसकी प्रतीक्षा कर रहे थे। राघव और उसके दोस्त दौड़ते हुए मैदान की ओर भागे।

अचानक राघव रुक गया और पीछे मुड़ा। उसने देखा कि रास्ते पर एक लिफाफा पड़ा था। राघव के दोस्त दौड़ते हुए उसके पास आए और लिफाफे को देखकर आश्चर्यचकित रह गए। राघव के दोस्त राम ने बोला, ‘अरे यह लिफाफा खोलकर तो देखो’ राघव पहले तो थोड़ा हिचकिचाया, लेकिन दोस्तों के बोलने पर उसने लिफाफा खोल दिया अंदर ढेर सारे पैसे थे। पैसे को देखकर सारे बच्चे स्तब्ध रह गए। थोड़ी देर की शांति के बाद रामू बोला, ‘अब इन पैसे का क्या करें?’



रमन तुरंत बोला 'चलो इनसे कुछ खाते हैं' राघव इस सब से अलग लिफाफे की ओर देखकर बोला, 'नहीं ! यह गलत है। हमें पैसे उसके हकदार को लौटा देने चाहिए'।

राघव की ईमानदारी देखकर उसके सारे दोस्त प्रसन्न हो गए और उसकी बात से सहमत हो गए। लिफाफे पर एक श्रीमान का नाम और पता लिखा हुआ था। राघव उन श्रीमान का पता जानता था, वह तुरंत बोला यह श्रीमान तो कपड़ों की दुकान के सामने रहते हैं' सारे दोस्त दौड़ते हुए कपड़ों की दुकान के पास पहुँचे और देखा सामने एक बड़ा मकान है। मकान के द्वार पर एक आदमी खड़ा था, जिसके चेहरे पर चिंता का भाव था।

राघव उन श्रीमान के पास गया और उनके खोए हुए पैसे को उन्हें दे दिया। अपने खोए हुए पैसे देखकर उनके चेहरे पर चमक आ गई। उसने राघव और उसके दोस्तों का धन्यवाद किया और सारे बच्चों को ढेर सारी चॉकलेट दी।

राघव को अपने आप पर बहुत गर्व हुआ। वह दौड़ता हुआ घर गया और अपनी माँ को सारी घटना बताई। उसकी माँ बहुत प्रसन्न हुई। अगले दिन रमन की माँ दौड़ते हुए उसके घर आई और उसे अखबार दिखाया। अखबार में राघव और उसके दोस्तों की ईमानदारी की खबर छपी थी। राघव की माँ तुरंत बोली कि जिन श्रीमान को तुमने पैसे लौटाए वह अखबार के लेखक हैं। राघव उस दिन समझ गया कि ईमानदारी की हमेशा जीत होती है।

प्रथम पुरस्कार आयुष्यमान
आठवीं 'अ'

एक बार राहुल क्रिकेट खेलकर घर लौट रहा था तब उसे किसी का गिरा हुआ पर्स मिला। राहुल एक आठ साल का बच्चा था और उसके दिमाग में पहली चीज आई कि वह उन पैसे से अपने और अपने दोस्तों के लिए कुछ खिलौने खरीदे। उसने पर्स के अंदर देखा। लगभग दो हजार रुपए थे। वह घर गया और वह इसी बारे में सोच रहा था कि पैसे का क्या किया जाए। उसकी माँ ने अपने बेटे के मुँह पर परेशानी देखी और उन्होंने राहुल से पूछा कि उसे कौन-सी बात तंग कर रही है। राहुल ने अपनी माँ से कहा, 'माँ, घर आते समय मुझे किसी रामकुमार का पर्स मिला है, जिसमें दो हजार रुपए हैं। मुझे समझ नहीं आ रहा कि मैं उन पैसे का क्या करूँ। माँ गुस्सा थी, लेकिन उन्होंने गुस्से को काबू में रखते हुए समझाया, "बेटा, हमें हमेशा ईमानदार होना चाहिए" उनके इस एक वाक्य से राहुल समझ गया कि उसे क्या करना है। पर्स पर लिखी हुई जगह पर वह तुरंत पहुँच गया। जब उसने घंटी बजाई तो रामकुमार जी ने दरवाजा खोला और राहुल ने उनका पर्स लौटा दिया। रामकुमार ने राहुल को तोहफे के रूप में एक हजार रुपए दिए। राहुल समझ गया कि हमेशा जीत सच्चाई की ही होती है।

द्वितीय पुरस्कार संजना पिल्लय
सातवीं 'ब'

मैं और मेरा परिवार दिल्ली जाने की तैयारी कर रहा था। हम लोग अपना खाना-पानी और सामान लेकर रेलवे स्टेशन की ओर चल दिए। उस स्टेशन पर एक चोर रहता था। वह चोर एक बालक था। बचपन में उसके माता-पिता की मृत्यु हो गई थी, वह अनाथ था। बचपन से ही वह लोगों के गहने, पैसा चोरी करता। इस तरह वह अपना दिन गुजारता।

जब मेरा परिवार स्टेशन पर आया तो उस चोर ने मेरी माँ का सोने का कंगन चुराने का सोचा। जब हम रेलगाड़ी में चढ़े तो वो भी हमारे साथ चढ़ा। बहुत देर बाद रेलगाड़ी चलने लगी। हम अपना खाना खा रहे थे। खाने में रोटी और पिघला हुआ चाकलेट। जब हम खा रहे थे तब उस चोर बच्चे को हमारी एक रोटी खाने का मन किया, तो हमने उसे एक रोटी दे दी। उसको खाने के बाद, चोर बालक को मेरी माँ के कंगन चुराने की जगह पिघला हुआ चाकलेट चुराने का मन किया।

रात को सोते समय वह बालक पिघला हुआ चाकलेट का डिब्बा चुराने आया, पर उस डिब्बे को छुपाकर, लेकर जाने की जगह वह एक चम्मच लेकर उसे खाने लगा। अचानक से सबकी नींद खुल गई और हमने उसे पकड़ लिया। फिर उसने ईमानदारी से कहा कि वह मेरी माँ का कंगन चुराने आया था पर पिघली हुई चाकलेट खाने लग गया था। फिर मेरी माँ ने उसे वह डिब्बा दे दिया और उसे कुछ पैसे देकर समझाया कि उसे कभी चोरी नहीं करनी चाहिए और खुद कुछ काम करना शुरू करे जिससे उसको पैसे मिलें।

एक साल बाद मेरा परिवार और मैं स्टेशन पर थे। अचानक एक बालक अच्छे-अच्छे कपड़ों में आया और मेरी माँ को शुक्रिया कहने लगा। फिर हमें पता चला कि यह वही लड़का था जो एक चोर था और बाद में उसने चोरी बंद कर दी और व्यापार करते हुए अमीर बन गया था।

सीख- उस लड़के ने ईमानदारी से कहा कि वह चोरी करने आया था और फिर अपना एक व्यापार कर अमीर बन गया उसने सच्चाई और लगन का उदाहरण प्रस्तुत किया।

द्वितीय पुरस्कार अनुश्री वर्मा
सातवीं 'स'

कई साल पहले रौनकपुर नामक गाँव में दो डॉक्टर रहते थे। एक का नाम था राज दास और दूसरे का राम आर्य। राज दास एक ईमानदार डॉक्टर था जो अपने मरीजों को ठीक करके ही छोड़ता था। दूसरी ओर राम आर्य एक लालची, चतुर, नीच डॉक्टर था, उसके लिए उसके मरीज सिर्फ धन कमाने का जरिया थे। राज एक बेहतरीन डॉक्टर होने के कारण सब मरीज उसी के पास आते थे। राम एक लालची डॉक्टर होने के कारण ज्यादा पैसा माँगता था और इलाज भी ढंग से न करता था। धीरे-धीरे यह देखा गया कि राम मरीज



न मिलने के कारण गरीब हो रहा था और राज अमीर हो रहा था। राम इस कारणवश बहुत क्रोधित रहता था।

कुछ दिनों में उसने एक प्लान बनाया जिसके मुताबिक वह राज की गोलियों और दवाइयों में एक नशीला पदार्थ मिला देगा, जो खाकर सारे मरीज और बीमार पड़ जाएँगे और सबको राज दास से नफरत हो जाएगी। जिस कारण सब राम के पास ही इलाज कराने के लिए आएँगे। डॉ. राम ने कुछ दिनों बाद इस काम को अंजाम दिया, जब डॉ. राज की दवाइयों की गाड़ी दिल्ली से रौनकपुर आ रही थी। कुछ ही दिनों में गाँव के सारे मरीज और बीमार पड़ गए और डॉ. राज को उनके इस कार्य के लिए ग्राम पंचायत ने उन्हें निष्काशित कर दिया।

कई दिनों तक डॉ. राम की अच्छी कटी परंतु, एक दिन गाँव में खबर आई कि वहाँ डॉक्टरों की एक प्रतियोगिता होगी जिसे दिल्ली सरकार आयोजित करेगी। एक महीने बाद मुकाबले के दिन दो-सौ से ज्यादा डॉक्टर और वैद्य आए जिनमें डॉ. राम और डॉ. राज भी थे। प्रतियोगिता आरंभ हुई और करीब चार से पाँच घंटे तक चली। आखिर में डॉ. राज उन दो सौ डॉक्टरों में सबसे अच्छे डॉक्टर घोषित किए गए।

उसी दिन ग्राम पंचायत को शक हुआ कि पहले डॉ. राज की दवाइयों में छोट क्यों था।

पूरे तीन दिनों की पूछताछ के बाद यह पता चला कि वह डॉ. राम का कांड था। उसी दिन डॉ. राज को गाँव में सम्मान से वापस बुलाया गया और राम को हमेशा के लिए गाँव से निकाल दिया गया। इसके बाद रौनकपुर में सब सुख शांति से रहने लगे।

तृतीय पुरस्कार अंशुल मित्रा
आठवीं 'अ'

रामपुर नामक एक गाँव था। गाँव के पूरब से एक नदी बहती थी। नदी के पास एक घना जंगल था। वहाँ बहुत सारे पशु-पक्षी रहते थे।

जंगल के पास एक खेत था। उधर काम करनेवाले किसान के पास एक गौ (गाय) भी थी। किसान का नाम राजू था।

राजू अपनी गौ का दुग्ध(दूध) गाँव के बहुत सारे घरों में पहुँचाता, पर सबको वह सिर्फ एक पत्तीला दूध मापकर देता। फिर गाँव में एक दिन एक नया दूधवाला आया जिसका नाम विनय था, वह सबको भर-भर के दूध देता। इसका कारण यह था कि उसकी गाय को वह 'इंजेक्शन' लगाता जिसकी वजह से गाय ज्यादा दूध देती। केवल यही नहीं, वह दूध में पानी और कई और चीजों की मिलावट करता, ताकि वह स्वादिष्ट और मीठा दूध सब खरीदें और वह अमीर हो जाए।

लोग धीरे-धीरे विनय का लाया दूध लेने लगे। राजू ने ईमानदारी से सादा, बिना-मिलावट का दूध बेचने की कोशिश की पर, कुछ लोग ही खरीदते। फिर देखा गया कि कई ग्रामीण बीमार पड़ने लगे किसी को उसका कारण नहीं मालूम था। लोग साफ-सुथरे थे, कोई मच्छर घरों में न थे, कोई नशा नहीं करता, तो कारण क्या था? कारण था विनय का दिया दूध, वह था तो अच्छा पर किसी को हजम न होता।

एक बार कुछ अफसर गाँव के सारे दूधवालों का दूध जाँचने आए। उन्हें पता चला कि विनय के दूध में पानी और दूसरी चीजें मिलाई गई थीं। विनय की गाय उससे ले ली गयी और उसका इलाज कराकर वह गाय राजू को इनाम के तौर पर दे दी गयी।

तबसे सब लोग राजू का ही शुद्ध और गाढ़ा दूध लेने लगे। सब पहले जैसा हो गया लेकिन विनय बेरोजगार हो गया। दयालु राजू ने उसे अपने खेत में काम करने को कहा। सब लोग फिर खुशी-खुशी रामपुर में रहने लगे।

सीख- ईमानदारी की ही हमेशा जीत होती है।

सांत्वना पुरस्कार अपूर्वा मुखर्जी
आठवीं 'स'

जीवन की यात्रा

यह यात्रा यकीनन यादगार रही। रेखा बोली "हाँ मैं तो मानो पहाड़ की चोटी पर खड़ी थी - सुमन ने जवाब दिया।

रेखा और सुमन बचपन की सहेलियाँ हैं और अक्सर अपनी चीजें आपस में बाँटती हैं। सुख-दुःख सब आपस में एक-साथ बिताया था। मगर इस यात्रा के बाद उनको पता चला कि जीवन का असली मतलब क्या होता है। यात्रा के दौरान ऊँच-नीच, सुख-दुःख, अहंकार सब का अनुभव हुआ।

एक उजली सुबह थी, हर जगह चल-पहल थी और उसी भीड़ में रेखा व सुमन अपनी तैयारी कर रही थी। साँस लेने का यंत्र, काँटे

वाले जूते, फलाना, ढिंमका, पता नहीं क्या-क्या रख रहे थे। तब हमें बस के हॉर्न की आवाज सुनाई दी। माँ ने बड़ी मुश्किल से उसे जाने दिया। (मैं रेखा की बहन हूँ) जी हाँ! वह एक पर्वत चढ़ने जा रही थी। कम से कम उन्होंने २ मील की दूरी बस से तय कर ली थी। अब उनको एक पतले से नाले के जैसे रास्ते से ३ किलोमीटर चलना था। रास्ते में उनको बहुत खूबसूरत दृश्य देखने को मिले। नीला-नीला आसमान और नीचे बस हरियाली, ऐसा लग रहा था मानो हरा समुद्र हो नीचे। उनको वहाँ कुछ लोग मिले जो अजीब से कपड़े पहने थे। कंधे पर तीन किलो का बोझ लिया था, परन्तु प्रकृति के सौन्दर्य को देखते हुए वह बोझ नहीं लग रहा था।

अब यह तो थी कुछ रोमांचक व सुकून देनेवाली बातें। इसके बाद जो



वाकिया हुआ मैं जीवन का मूल्य समझ गई। हम हर एक दिन में अपना कैप अलग जगह पर लगाते थे। खाना पकाते समय एक टेंट में आग लग गई। हम एक तरफ नाच-गाना कर रहे थे। भागते भागते आए तो क्या देखते हैं? सारे टेंट जलकर राख हो गए हैं। हर तरफ काला-काला धुँआ है, मानो आसमान शाम तक मैला हो गया हो। हमने लौटने का निर्णय ले लिया था और तभी हम जिस जमीं पर खड़े थे उस पर बाल जैसी एक दरार आ गई। बर्फ टूट रही थी। मैंने सोच लिया था कि अब हम नहीं बचेंगे। परन्तु एक भले इन्सान ने हमारी मदद की, हमें रस्सी द्वारा दूसरी चट्टान पर पहुँचाया। हम किसी तरह बस से घर पहुँचे।

इस यात्रा ने मुझे अपने जीवन का मूल्य समझा दिया।

प्रथम पुरस्कार साक्षी वर्मा
दसवीं "अ"

रोमांचकारी यात्रा का वर्णन

दिसंबर महीने की छुट्टियों में मैं अपने परिवार सहित मधुरई गया था। हमने चेन्नई तक रेल द्वारा यात्रा की तथा वहाँ से आगे की बस द्वारा पूर्ण की।

मधुरई मेरी नानी का जन्मस्थान था। वह शहर मीनाक्षी मंदिर के लिए जाना जाता है। मंदिर में एक हजार से ज्यादा स्तम्भ हैं, उन्हें तमिल भाषा में गोपुरम कहते हैं। जिस दिन हमने दर्शन करने थे उसी दिन वहाँ ज़ोरों से बारिश हुई थी, अत्यधिक बारिश के कारण वहाँ बाढ़ आ गई थी।

इतिहास में यह पहली बार हुआ कि यहाँ इतनी बारिश हुई। मधुरई काले बादलों से भर गया था। हम सोच रहे थे कि पुनः घर लौट जाएँ परन्तु मेरी जिद की वजह से हम वहीं ठहर गए। मैंने यह कहा कि हम इतनी दूर वापिस जाने के लिए नहीं आए थे इसलिए हम वहीं ठहर गए। परन्तु मेरी जिद की वजह से मैं भाई को खोते खोते बच गया। हम जब इन्हीं बातों में उलझे हुए थे अकस्मात् मेरा अनुज खो गया हम अत्यंत भयभीत हो गए थे। पानी के तेज बहाव ने उसे खींच लिया। हमने यह बात वहाँ की पुलिस को बताई, उन्होंने दो व्यक्तियों को अद्विक के प्राणों की रक्षा करने के लिए भेजा बहुत देर खोजने के बाद उन्हें अद्विक के जूते मिले। पानी के दबाव से उसके जूते निकल आए थे। फिर अचानक माँ ने मेरे भाई को खोज लिया, वह आधा डूबा हुआ था और बेहोश था। किस्मत अच्छी थी कि उसकी साँसें चल रही थी। कुछ ही देर बाद उसे होश आ गया।

हमने दोनों व्यक्तियों को अपना आभार व्यक्त किया। कुछ ही देर बाद बारिश बंद हो गई और सूरज निकल आया। हमने देवी माँ के दर्शन किए और मुंबई के लिए खाना हो गए।

ऐसी रोमांचक यात्रा मैं कदापि नहीं भूल सकता था। मेरा भाई जीवन और मृत्यु के ब्यूह से निकल गया था। मैं बहुत खुश था और हर्ष से झूम उठा।

प्रथम पुरस्कार अनिकेत अय्यर
नवीं "अ"

आखिरकार रविवार आ ही गया। माया खुशी से उछल रही थी। इसका कारण माया पहली बार हवाई जहाज में बैठने जा रही थी।

माया के दादा दादी जम्मू में रहते थे और माया अपने माता-पिता के साथ मुंबई में रहती थी। इसके कारण माया अपने दादा-दादी से ज्यादा मिल नहीं पाती थी - यही नहीं माया के माता-पिता अक्सर काम में उलझे रहते थे। उन्हें छुट्टियाँ बहुत कम मिलती थीं। पर अब उन दोनों को लम्बी सी छुट्टी मिली थी, जिन्हें वह दोनों अच्छे से मनाना चाहते थे। उन्होंने फैसला किया कि हवाई जहाज में बैठकर जम्मू जाना अच्छा रहेगा।

माया बहुत खुश थी, पर साथ में उसे डर भी लग रहा था। आखिर यह उसकी पहली हवाई यात्रा थी। जब माया का परिवार एयरपोर्ट पहुँचा तब माया आश्चर्यचकित रह गई। उसने कभी भी इतना बड़ा हवाई जहाज नहीं देखा था। अब यह सोचकर कि वह उसमें बैठनेवाली थी, माया इतनी खुश हो गई। माया के पिता ने तब उसे टिकट दिया। "अब हम जाकर इसमें बैठते हैं, चलो माया।"

अन्दर बैठते ही माया ने अपनी कुर्सी की पेटी ठीक से बांध ली, क्योंकि ऐसा उन्हें बताया गया था। और पता चलने से पहले ही, हवाई जहाज ऊपर उठ गया। माया ने खिड़की से बाहर देखा और उसे तब पता चला कि अब वह बादलों के ऊपर थी। वह बादलों को देखते ही रह गई - उनके अलग-अलग आकर, रंग आदि। और माया की यह यात्रा आखिर खत्म हो गई।

धीरे-धीरे जहाज नीचे आता गया और धरती पर आ रुका, माया जम्मू की जमीं पर चल रही थी। "तो बताओ यात्रा कैसी थी?" माया के पिता ने पूछा। "बहुत अच्छी! मुझे बहुत मजा आया", माया ने खुशी से अपने पिता को जवाब दिया।

अश्विनी कार्तिक द्वितीय पुरस्कार
नवीं "ब"

अग्रदूत

"क्या कुछ नहीं हो सकता?"

"साहब आखरी गाड़ी निकल चुकी है! लाखों बार बता चुका हूँ!" कोई तो तरीका होगा ना? मैंने टेबल के नीचे से सौ रूपए देते हुए देखा।

"साहब, अब चलो अगर आप इतना ही कह रहे हैं तो एक रास्ता जरूर है, परन्तु"



“अरे भाई वो सब छोड़ो, कितना और लोगे ?”

कुछ नहीं गाड़ी अभी पाँच मिनट में वहाँ से निकलेगी। “उसने एक लकड़ी के खम्बे की ओर इशारा किया। मैं फुदकता हुआ लकड़ी के किनारे पहुँच गया।

फिर पाँच मिनट बाद एक गाड़ी वहाँ आ खड़ी हुई, बैठ जाइए। समय की पाबंदी है, हमें दूसरों से पहले पहुँचना है। “मैं गाड़ी में बैठ गया, गाड़ी चल पड़ी।

मेरा नाम राजवीर है, मैंने बात-चीत शुरू करने की आड़ में कहा।

“अग्रदूत, मैं खिमची गाँव का चौकीदार था। अब नहीं हूँ कुछ भी, अभी ना मिलूँ तो आ जाना देखने गोदावरी नदी।” बंदा अजीब था, उसका मुख एक काले वस्त्र से ढका हुआ था। मस्तक पर लाल टीका, ऐसा लगता था मानो उन्नीसवीं सदी का हो।

मैंने अपने कान बंद कर लिए। उसी समय मेरी नजर बाहर गई, उसने पता नहीं कौन-सा मार्ग ले लिया था। जैसा भी था दृश्य कमाल था। पेड़ों और पौधों का झूमना, नदी का उन्हें सराहना, ऐसा लग रहा था मानो सब मुझसे बात करना चाह रहे हो। अग्रदूत ने मेरी ओर देखा, मैंने कोई जवाब नहीं दिया, फिर उसने कहा और मैं सुनता रहा।

गोदावरी नदी से मुझे अत्यंत लगाव है यहाँ सब कुछ शुरू हुआ और सब कुछ खत्म, देखना चाहेंगे कैसे? मैंने अपनी गर्दन हिला दी। फिर एकदम से गाड़ी पलट गई, अगला पल मेरी समझ से बाहर था। मैं नदी में डूब रहा था, किसी प्रकार मैं एकदम से ऊपर की तरफ आ गया और मेरी सांस में सांस आई। तट पर पहुँचते ही मैंने वहाँ की पुलिस को फोन से बुलाया। “साहब गाड़ी के साथ-साथ उसका ड्राइवर भी डूब गया है, उसका नाम अग्रदूत है। हाँ - हाँ निकालते हैं, निकालते हैं। फिर नदी में से एक जंग लगी गाड़ी निकली, उसको खोला तो एक कंकाल निकला। आश्चर्य की बात यह थी कि कंकाल ने काले वस्त्र पहने थे। डरा और सहमा मैं होटल की ओर गया, छान-बीन करने पर पता चला कि रामदयाल नाम के एक चौकीदार की लापता होने की रिपोर्ट दर्ज थी।

साहब चौकीदार रामदयाल एक बागी था। उसने अंग्रेजों का विरोध किया और एक दिन जब वह वापस आ रहा था अंग्रेजों ने उसकी गाड़ी को टक्कर मार दी और गाड़ी नदी में जा गिरी।

उसके बिना हमारे गाँव के लोगों को अंग्रेजों के खिलाफ आवाज उठाने की प्रेरणा नहीं मिलती। वो हमारे जागरण का अग्रदूत था, है और रहेगा। गोदावरी नदी में डूबे उस आदमी के लिए मेरी इज्जत बढ़ गई थी।

द्वितीय पुरस्कार शौर्य टंडन
दसवीं 'स'

मैं हमेशा सोचती थी कि काश मेरी भी कोई रोमांचक यात्रा होती, जैसे हिंदी फिल्मों में दिखाते हैं। फिर एक बार ऐसी ही एक रोमांच से भरी यात्रा मैंने अपनी गरमी की छुट्टियों में की। मैं अपने माता-पिता के साथ शिमला गई थी। बर्फ से ढकी पहाड़ियाँ, हरे भरे जंगल, ठंडा मौसम, पक्षियों के स्वर ऐसे ही एक वातावरण की कल्पना करते हुए छुट्टियों के लिए मैं अपने घर से निकली थी। मुझे क्या पता था कि मेरी यह यात्रा मेरी कल्पना से परे होगी। मुम्बई से चंडीगढ़ ट्रेन से सफर करने के बाद मैं और मेरा परिवार मेरे मामा मामी की राह देख रहे थे। उसके बाद हम शिमला के लिए करीब दोपहर के दो बजे रवाना हुए। यात्रा बहुत लंबी थी, शाम के सात बजे थे और हम शिमला क्या उसके आस-पास के गाँव के करीब भी नहीं पहुँचे थे। रात के अँधेरे रास्ते पर सफर करना बहुत डरावना था। हमारी गाड़ी के आस-पास एक भी गाड़ी सफर नहीं कर रही थी, आस-पास कोई दुकान भी नजर नहीं आ रही थी। रात के दस बज चुके थे, पर हम अभी भी नहीं पहुँचे थे। आस-पास का माहौल भी शांत था, ऐसे में गाड़ी का अचानक खराब होना किसी मुसीबत से कम नहीं था। गाड़ी को किनारे पर रोका और ड्राइवर ने जब मदद के लिए आस-पास देखा तो कोई भी वहाँ नहीं था। हम सब बहुत डरे हुए थे, कहाँ जाएँ, क्या करें? मन में ऐसे प्रश्न उत्पन्न हो रहे थे। ड्राइवर ने किसी तरह गाड़ी की मरम्मत की और हमने अपना सफर फिर से शुरू किया। आधे घंटे के बाद हम सबको एक दुकान दिखाई दी। वहाँ जाकर पूछा तो पता चला कि हम जंगल के रास्ते में गोल-गोल घूम रहे हैं।

दुकान वाला बहुत ही भला मानस था, हमें सही रास्ता बताया और हमें हमारे होटल तक सुरक्षित पहुँचाया। यह सफर मेरे लिए किसी रोमांचक कहानी से कम नहीं था। होटल पहुँचते ही मैं और मेरा परिवार जल्दी से सो गए। सुबह उठी तो देखा बर्फ गिर रही थी, उस मौसम का हमने फायदा उठाया और शिमला की पहाड़ियों में अपनी गरमी की छुट्टियों का आनंद उठाया।

तृतीय पुरस्कार अविनि चोपड़ा
नवीं 'ब'

रोमांचकारी यात्रा का वर्णन

दिन की प्रतीक्षा करते-करते सीमा रात भर नहीं सोई। कई दिनों के बाद वह अपने चचेरे भाई बहनों से मिलने वाली थी। इतना ही नहीं वे सब मिलकर यात्रा के लिए भी जानेवाले थे। वे सुबह आठ बजे आने वाले थे। सीमा उनकी अगवानी के लिए आँखें बिछाए बैठी थी। उनके आगमन के दो घंटे बाद वे दुर्लभ एक छोटा सा गाँव, जो चारों ओर से हरियाली से घिरा हुआ था। दोपहर तीन बजे वे वहाँ पहुँचे। उनके रहने का सारा प्रबंध सीमा के पिता के एक मित्र सूर्या ने करवाया था। पिछले दस सालों से वे यही काम कर रहे हैं।

पहुँचते ही उन्हें गरम-गरम खाना खिलाया गया। खाते वक्त सूर्या



जी ने सीमा और उसके भाई-बहनों को अनेक कहानियाँ सुनाई। वे बहुत बार जंगल में जाते थे। उन्होंने शेर जैसे बड़े प्राणियों से लेकर छोटी-छोटी पर खतरनाक चींटियों का सामना किया है। भोजन के बाद वे अपने कमरों की ओर गए। वे लकड़ी के बने छोटे-छोटे कमरों में रहने वाले थे, जहाँ पर बिजली का कोई प्रबंध नहीं था। वहाँ जब सीमा ने गाँव की तरफ देखा तो उसे लगा कि वह गाँव मानो प्रकृति की गोद में बसा हो। अगले दिन वे सभी पहाड़ चढ़ने गए, सबको शुरू-शुरू में चढ़ने में थोड़ी तकलीफ हुई, पर फिर वे अपने आप को संभालने लगे। सबसे कठिन भाग तब आया जब वे बहुत ऊँचाई पर पहुँच गए थे और वहाँ फिसलने की अधिक संभावना थी। सीमा का छोटा भाई अचानक फिसल गया और एक लकड़ी के सहारे लटक रहा था।

फिर सीमा ने अपना दिमाग लगाया और घास की रस्सी बनाकर उसे ऊपर खींचने का प्रयास किया, जोर लगाने पर वह ऊपर आ गया। इस तरह सबके डर का अंत हो गया। सभी सीमा से बहुत प्रसन्न थे और आगे से ध्यान रखने का प्रण भी लिया। सीमा यह रोमांचकारी यात्रा कभी नहीं भूलेगी।

तृतीय पुरस्कार कविता श्रीराम
दसवीं 'ब'

रोमांचकारी यात्रा का वर्णन

हमारी गर्मी की छुट्टियाँ चल रही थी। पूरे परिवार सहित हमने ऊटी में छुट्टियाँ मनाने का निश्चय किया। मैं अपने माता-पिता और बहन के साथ बंगलौर से ऊटी गाड़ी में जा रही थी। हमारा बाकि परिवार पहले ही ऊटी पहुँच चुका था और हमारी राह देख रहा था। बंगलौर से ऊटी सात घंटों का रास्ता था, बीच में मैसूर के घने जंगल भी आते हैं। हम दिन में भोजन करके ऊटी के लिए रवाना हो गए थे। रास्ता बहुत ही सुन्दर था, जल्द ही हम शहर के शोर-शराबे से दूर मैसूर के जंगलों की ओर बढ़ रहे थे। दोनों तरफ घने पेड़ थे, दृश्य बड़ा ही मनमोहक था। बाहर शीतल हवा चल रही थी। पहाड़ी इलाके में कभी भी शाम के वक्त बारिश हो जाती है। आसमान में काले बादल दिख रहे थे, तेज बारिश होने की आशंका थी। मैसूर के जंगल इतने घने थे कि रात के नौ बजे के बाद वहाँ से कोई गाड़ियाँ नहीं जा सकती थी, यदि जाती थी तो तीन चार साथ जाती थी। अँधेरा होते ही जंगली जानवर भी रास्ते की दूसरी ओर भी जाते थे। शाम के सात बज रहे थे और अचानक गाड़ी रुक गई। कुछ छान-बीन करने के बाद पता चला कि गाड़ी के पीछे वाले पहिए की हवा निकल गई है और उसमें छेद हो गया है। ड्राइवर ने देखा तो उसने बताया गाड़ी में नया पहिया है पर जैक नहीं है। वैसे ही बहुत देर हो गई थी, और हमें अँधेरा। होने के पहले जंगल पार करना था। बहुत देर इंतजार करने के बाद ड्राइवर ने कहीं से जैक का इंतजाम किया और आखिर में

गाड़ी फिर से चलने लगी। हमने चुँगी को पार किया और जंगल में प्रवेश किया। तेज बारिश हो चुकी थी और घना कोहरा छाया हुआ था, कई जानवर भी दिखे। किसी ने सही कहा है, मुसीबत अकेले नहीं आती। तेज बारिश में हमारा वाइपर भी नहीं चल रहा था, रास्ते के बीचों-बीच हमने कई जंगली जानवर भी देखे, एक मोर अचानक रास्ते में आ गया था। पूरा अँधेरा हो गया था, कोहरे के कारण कुछ नजर भी नहीं आ रहा था, हम बहुत डर गए थे। थोड़ी ही देर में हमने देखा कि एक हाथियों का झुंड हमारी गाड़ी की ओर आ रहा है, हमारे रेंगटे खड़े हो गए थे, ड्राइवर ने गाड़ी को एक कोने में लगाया और बत्तियाँ बंद कर दी। ये तो हमारी किस्मत अच्छी थी और हाथी दूसरी ओर चले गए। अधिक कोहरे के कारण पिताजी ने निर्णय लिया कि हम यहीं कहीं रहने की जगह ढूँढ लेते हैं, आस-पास जंगल के बीचों बीच कोई इन्सान भी नजर नहीं आ रहा था। भगवान की दया से एक धर्मशाला दिखाई दी, जहाँ हम लोगों ने रात गुजारने का निर्णय लिया। उस धर्मशाला में हमने रात बिताई और सुबह होते ही हम ऊटी के लिए निकल पड़े, उधर हमारे परिवार ने भी हमारी चिंता में रात बिताई थी। यह यात्रा सच में बहुत रोमांचकारी थी।

तृतीय पुरस्कार दिशा लालवानी
दसवीं 'स'

तेरी छाया हूँ माँ

तेरी छाया हूँ माँ
सबसे प्यारी हूँ,
सबसे न्यायी हूँ,
सबसे अलग
मैं तेरी छाया हूँ, माँ
थोड़ी नटखट हूँ
थोड़ी अजीब,
ना मुझसा कोई और,
मैं तेरी छाया हूँ, माँ
सबसे मीठी
थोड़ी खट्टी,
सारे गुण मुझ में
मैं तेरी छाया हूँ, माँ
सबसे हूँ दुलारी,
हूँ मैं तेरी परी,
कोई न ले सकता यह स्थान,
मैं तेरी छाया हूँ, माँ
मैं बिलकुल तेरे जैसी,
सबकी हूँ मैं लाडली
आखिर हूँ मैं तेरी छाया,
मेरी माँ

स्पंदन टिकले
द्वितीय पुरस्कार (आठवीं 'ब')



मराठी निबंध लेखन

स्वच्छ भारत, सुंदर भारत

असे म्हटले जाते की, जिकडे स्वच्छता असते, तिकडे देवता वास करतात. स्वच्छ जागा खूप सुंदर दिसते. स्वच्छता आपल्याला प्रगतीच्या मार्गाने नेते. जिथे स्वच्छता असते तिथे लोकांना रोगराई होत नाही. भारताचे आपले प्रधानमन्त्री नरेंद्र मोदींनी दोन वर्षांपूर्वी 'स्वच्छ भारत अभियाना' ची घोषणा केली. या अभियानाचे सर्व भागातून स्वागत केले गेले. मुंबई शहरात देखील लोकांनी मोठ्या संख्येने जमा होऊन एकत्र येऊन शहर साफ केले.

भारतातील अधिक लोक शिकलेली आहेत तरी कोणीही स्वच्छता पाळत नाही. जेव्हा अशिक्षित लोक असं करतात तेव्हा आपण समजू शकतो. पण आपल्या देशात सुशिक्षित लोकही स्वच्छतेचे नियम पाळत नाहीत. आपल्या भारतात प्रत्येकाने स्वच्छतेचे नियम पाळणे अत्यंत गरजेचे आहे. मुंबई, दिल्ली सारख्या मोठ्या शहरात जिथे पहावे तिथे कचरा पडलेला असतो. त्यामुळे अनेक रोग पसरतात. कचरा-यामुळे घाण वास सुटलेला असतो. भारतात येणा-या परदेशी लोकांना भारत अस्वच्छ वाटतो. जेव्हा आपण सार्वजनिक ठिकाणी जातो तेव्हा तेथल्या वस्तूंची आपण काळजी घेतली पाहिजे. कचरा कचराकुंडीतच टाकला पाहिजे.

भारत हा एक खूप सुंदर देश आहे. आपण सगळ्यांनी मिळून या सुंदर देशाला स्वच्छ ठेवण्यासाठी कष्ट करू, स्वच्छतेचे नियम पाळू आणि दुस-यांना स्वच्छता पाळायला प्रेरित करू. तर मग करायची ना सुरुवात आपल्या घरापासून ?

मंजिरी बाबर दहावी (क)
प्रथम पारितोषिक

स्वच्छ भारत अभियानाबद्दल आपणा सगळ्यांनाच माहिती आहे. दोन वर्षांपूर्वी आपल्या देशाच्या पंतप्रधानांनी हे अभियान सुरु केले. ज्या वर्षी श्री. नरेंद्र मोदी हे पंतप्रधान बनले, त्या वर्षीच हे अभियान सुरु केले गेले.

आपल्या भारताला स्वच्छ करण्याचे ज्या ज्या लोकांचं स्वप्न होते ते पूर्ण व्हायला लागले. भारत हा आपला फक्त देश नाही आहे तर ते आपले घर आहे. त्यामुळे हे आपले घर साफ करण्याची जबाबदारी आपणां सर्वांची आहे. दोन वर्षांपूर्वी सुरु झालेल्या या अभियानामुळे भारताच्या कानाकोप-यात स्वच्छतेचे वारे वाहू लागले.

जर आपल्या देशातील जनतेत जागरूकता निर्माण झाली तर भारत एक जगात आदर्श देश होईल. पण त्यासाठी प्रत्येकाने हातात झाडू उचलून कामाला लागले पाहिजे. आपण टाकलेला सर्व कचरा पावसाळ्यात समुद्रात वाहून जातो. त्यामुळे पाणी प्रदूषित होते. मासे मरतात. कारखान्यातून बाहेर पडणा-या रसायनांमुळे सुध्दा पाणी प्रदूषित होते.

यावर उपाय म्हणून भारत सरकार गावा-गावात जाऊन लोकांना जागरूक करायचा प्रयत्न करत आहे. शौचालय बांधण्यासाठी सरकार आर्थिक सहाय्य करते. दूरदर्शन वरून विद्या बालन, अमिताभ बच्चनसारखे अभिनेते स्वच्छतेची जाहिरात करतात. चला आपण सर्वजण असा भारत घडवूया ज्या आपल्या भारतामध्ये स्वच्छता असेल. स्वच्छ भारत म्हणजेच सुंदर भारत.

दक्षा अय्यीर दहावी (क)
द्वितीय पारितोषिक

जेव्हा पासून श्री नरेंद्र मोदी भारताचे पंतप्रधान झाले तेव्हापासून भारतात खूप बदल झाले आहेत. मोदीजींनी भारताच्या प्रगतीसाठी खूप योजना आखल्या. त्यांचं स्वप्न होते की भारताला स्वच्छ सुंदर बनवायचे. त्यातूनच स्वच्छ भारत अभियानाचा प्रारंभ झाला.

स्वच्छ भारत अभियानातून भारताला स्वच्छतेचे महत्त्व सांगायचा प्रयत्न होता. संपूर्ण भारतातील लोकांनी यात सहभाग घेतला. प्रधानमंत्री, मुख्यमंत्र्यांचा यात सहभाग होता. सर्व शाळेत, महाविद्यालयातून, ऑफिसातून हा उपक्रम राबविला गेला. आता प्रत्येकजण आपल्यापरीने आपला परिसर स्वच्छ ठेवण्याचा प्रयत्न करतो. अनेक ठिकाणी 'झाडे लावा - झाडे जगवा' चे उपक्रम हाती घेतले. अनेक ठिकाणी शहराच्या सर्व मार्गावर झाडे लावली गेली. आपण त्याची काळजी घेतली पाहिजे. प्रत्येकाने एक तरी झाड लावून जगविले पाहिजे. झाडांमुळे आपले मन प्रसन्न होते. निसर्गाचा समतोल राखण्यासाठी मदत होते.

आपल्या पंतप्रधानांनी राबविलेल्या अनेक योजनांमुळे आपला भारत स्वच्छ व सुंदर बनत आहे. त्यासाठी आपण प्रत्येकांनी त्यास हातभार लावला पाहिजे.

स्पंदन टिकले नववी (अ)
तृतीय पारितोषिक

आई माझे दैवत

माझी आई माझ्यासाठी देवासारखी आहे. ती दिवसभर रुग्णालयात मेहनत करते. संध्याकाळी घरी आल्यावर सर्वासाठी चविष्ट जेवण बनवते. ती मला अभ्यासात मदत करते आणि वेळ भेटला तर मला छान छान गोष्टी सांगते. मला नेहमी खेळात हरवणारी माझी आई मला खूप आवडते.

आजारपणात माझी काळजी घेणारी, दुःखाला सुख मानणारी, सर्वात चांगली माझी आई देवासमान आहे. माझी आई रुग्णालयात काम करून रुग्णांचे जीव वाचवते. माझी आई सकाळी लवकर उठते माझ्यासाठी व माझ्या भावासाठी शाळेचा डबा तयार करते, आणि



त्यानंतर ती कामाला जाते. मला जीवन देणारी माझी आई खूप चांगली आहे.
'आई' हे देवाचे रूप असते. माझी जीवनदात्री, माझे रक्षण करणारी, माझे दैवत अशी माझ्या आईची अनेक रूपे आहेत. माझी आई मला फार आवडते.

दिशा खडतरे, सातवी- क
प्रथम पारितोषिक

माझी आई माझ्यासाठी देवासारखी आहे. तिच्या शिवाय माझे जग पूर्ण होत नाही. ती माझ्यासाठी खूप करते. आई शिवाय आपल्या आयुष्याला अर्थ नसतो. मी माझ्या आईवर खूप प्रेम करते. आईचे सतत माझ्यावर सतत लक्ष असते. माझी आई कधी स्वतःला वेळ देतच नाही. ती फक्त माझाच विचार करते. मी जन्माला यायच्या आधीपासून ती माझी चिंता करायची. मी तिच्याशी कितीही भांडली तरीही आई मला कधीच बोलत नाही. ती घरातले सर्व काही काम करून कामाला पण जाते. असे कधीही होणार नाही की मला तिने बनवलेलं जेवण आवडणार नाही. सुट्टी असली तरीही आई सतत काम करत असते. जग कसेही असले तरीही माझी आई नेहमी माझ्यावर विश्वास ठेवते. माझ्या आईमुळेच मला चांगल्या सवयी लागल्या आहेत. ती अभ्यासात मला खूप मदत करते. मला माझ्या आईशिवाय मला करमत नाही. म्हणूनच मी नेहमी म्हणते आई माझे दैवत आहे.

मिहिका सराफ
सातवी (अ) द्वितीय पारितोषिक

माझी आई मला दैवतासमान आहे. माझी आई सर्वगुणसंपन्न आहे. ती माझ्यावर भरपूर प्रेम करते. आईला बाळ्याच्या वेदना बघताच कळतात. आई आपल्यासाठी खूप करते. ती आपल्यासाठी एवढं करूनही ती थकत नाही. आईला आपण केलेली प्रत्येक वस्तू आवडते. आई आपल्याला दिलेलं वचन निभावते. आई आपण सांगितलेली प्रत्येक गोष्ट लक्षात ठेवते. आणि आपण सगळे सांगितलेलं विसरून जातो. काही मुलांना आई आवडत नाही कारण त्यांना ती सतत ओरडते. पण ती आपल्या भल्यासाठीच आपल्यावर रागवत असते. आई जरी आपल्यावर रागावली तरी थोड्या वेळाने ती आपला राग विसरून ती आपल्याला जवळ घेते. आई आपल्या सर्व मनोकामना पूर्ण करते. आई मला खूप आवडते. माझी आई खूप चांगली आहे. ती माझ्यावर खूप प्रेम करते.

अनया गोडे सातवी (अ)
तृतीय पारितोषिक

माझे कुटुंब

माझे कुटुंब छोटे नाही तसेच मोठेही नाही ते मध्यम आहे. माझ्या कुटुंबात एकूण सहा व्यक्ती राहतात. माझ्या कुटुंबात मी, माझा मोठा भाऊ, माझे आई-बाबा व माझे आजी-आजोबा राहतात. मला माझ्या कुटुंबात सर्वात जास्त आवडतात ते म्हणजे माझे आजी-आजोबा. ते माझे सर्वात जास्त लाड करतात. मला जे आवडतं त्या

सगळ्या वस्तू मला देतात. माझे आईवडील पण मला प्रिय आहेत. ते पण माझे भरपूर लाड करतात. माझे आईवडील माझे स्वप्न पूर्ण करायला खूप कष्ट घेतात. माझा भाऊ माझ्यावर कधीकधी चिडतो, पण तो ही मला प्रिय आहे. त्याने माझ्या वाढदिवसाला मला भरपूर भेटवस्तू दिल्या.

मला माझे कुटुंब जगातील सर्वात छान आणि अनोखे वाटते. असे आहे माझे कुटुंब. सुखी आणि छान कुटुंब.

केवल किरपेकर सहावी - ब
प्रथम पारितोषिक

माझ्या कुटुंबात एकूण सहा जण आहेत. माझ्या आईचे नाव आरती आहे. माझ्या बाबांचे नाव आशुतोष आहे. माझ्या बहिणीचे नाव आस्था आहे. माझ्या आजीचे नाव तारा आहे आणि माझ्या कुऱ्याचे नाव स्कीच आहे आणि मी अनुवा आहे.

आम्ही सगळे मिळून एकमेकांना मदत करतो. जर माझ्या आईला भरपूर काम असेल तर, मी आणि आई मिळून ते काम संपवून टाकतो तसेच मी माझ्या आजीला जेवण वाढण्यास मदत करते. तसेच माझी ताई देखील माझ्या आईला तिच्या कामात मदत करते. मी माझ्या बाबांची देखील, ते ऑफिस मधून आल्यावर सेवा करते. मला माझे कुटुंब फार आवडते. जेव्हा-जेव्हा मला मदत हवी असते, तेव्हा-तेव्हा माझे कुटुंब मला मदत करत असते. असे माझे कुटुंब मला प्रिय आहे.

अनुवा भुते
सहावी- अ द्वितीय पारितोषिक

मला माझे कुटुंब खूप आवडते. माझ्या कुटुंबात मी, माझी बहीण, माझी आई आणि माझे वडील आहेत. माझ्या कुटुंबात माझी आजी, माझे आजोबा पण आहेत. मी सहावीत आहे आणि माझी बहीण अकरावीत आहे. माझे वडील ऑफिसला जातात. माझी आई गृहिणी आहे पण ती माझ्या वडिलांना ऑफिसच्या कामात मदत करते. माझे वडील खूप हुशार आहेत. त्याचे शिक्षण 'आय.आय. टी' व 'आय. आय. एम.' मध्ये झाले. माझी आई छान जेवण बनवते. माझी बहीण दहावीच्या परीक्षेत शाळेतून पहिली आली. ती खूप हुशार आहे. आता ती पण 'आय.आय.टी' ची परीक्षा देणार आहे.

मला माझे कुटुंब खूप आवडते.

सुमेध नावेंकर सहावी (क)
तृतीय पारितोषिक

माझे कुटुंब छोटे आहे. माझ्या कुटुंबात आई-बाबा, आजी आणि माई बहीण राहते. आम्ही सगळे एका छोट्या घरात राहतो. माझी आई छोटे आहे पण मनाने मोठी आहे. माझे आई-बाबा दिवसभर काम करतात. माझी आजी माझे लक्ष करत असते. आम्ही सगळे मजेत राहतो. आम्ही कधीच कोणा दुखवत नाही. आम्ही सगळे एकत्र फिरायला जातो. आम्ही नेहमी एक दुस-यांना मदत करतो. मी माझ्या कुटुंबातील व्यक्तींचा आदर करतो.

मधुर नाईक सहावी
तृतीय पारितोषिक



LET YOUR IMAGINATION SOAR

Grade 3

FUNNY BUNNY

I saw a little bunny
And the bunny was very funny
He wore a silk coat
And it looked like pure gold
He could not hold
A single rupee note
The bunny was very cute
But it's voice was always mute
And then I told the bunny
That I had to eat some honey
I took the bunny home with me
And as soon as I opened the fridge
The bunny leapt up and ate the honey
And you should have seen
How funny the bunny looked
After eating the honey!!!!

Aanya Pant
3A

A RAINY DAY

One day in the month of July as I was getting ready for my school, it started to become very dark outside. There were large black clouds gathering in the skies. It grew darker as I drank my milk and my father asked my mother to pack my raincoat inside my bag. When I put my uniform, I could hear claps of thunder. And when I put on my socks, it began to rain and pour. I set out with my father. He started the car but OH! NO! the wipers were not working. We could not use the car so, we went out looking for an auto but we could not spot even one. We turned back but just then I got a very good idea of walking to school with my father. I was so excited to walk in the rain. There were many puddles and we enjoyed the walk. When we reached, we saw that School was shut due to the heavy rain. I was even happier. What a lovely day it turned out to be!

Aditi Shetty
Grade 3A

MY LITTLE SISTER

My little sister,
She is my stress buster
All day she runs helter skelter
She plays in a temporary shelter
With her toys and dolls all over
But she loves me forever
And I love her forever

Aishwarya Chavan
3A

GOD'S CREATION

Birds sitting on the branches
Flying in the air
Feathers flying everywhere
There is joy in the air
Flowers falling on the ground
Won't you come and sing along?
Looking at nature and feeling the peace
God's creatures are for us to feel.

Hrishita S. Wartika
3A

A VISIT TO KIDZANIA

Kidzania is a place where there are many educational and enjoyable activities for us to do. Last year in the month of August, I went there with my class. At the entry point, we were given a cheque of fifty kidzos (the currency of Kidzania) that we could spend on various activities. Some of these activities were Nerolac Wall Painting, Maruti Suzuki Driving Street and Driving School, Times of India Journalism, DHL Courier Delivery Service, Fire Brigade Activity etc. We could use our kidzos for trying out various activities, but some of these activities even helped us to earn more kidzos. There was also a Yes Bank outlet inside the Kidzania premises where we could en-cash the cheque that we got at the entry point.

The activity that I liked the most was the Kellogg's Chocos factory where we saw how Chocos is made and we also helped in the process of making them. In the end, we all got one pack of Chocos each. And we didn't need to spend there, in fact we only earned kidzos!



Another activity that I enjoyed was Air-Kidzania, in which one or two people can fly a toy plane on the screen. If we are successful in landing, then we pass. If we crash, then we fail. But it didn't matter whether we failed or passed. It was still a lot of fun.

There were many more fun-filled activities in Kidzania. So you just can't get bored! I would love to go there again with my friends.

Ishan Vasishtha
Class 3 A

THE HAPPIEST AND THE BIGGEST TREE

Once upon a time there was a magical forest of trees. Those trees grew on their own and they had legs. They were alive. In the forest, there was a family of Sequoia tree. The father Sequoia tree's name was Jim and his wife's name was Jilly. One day, the parents were thinking of talking to their son, James about him growing up and being the biggest tree in the forest. James always thought that Sequoia trees could be small just like him. Jilly told James that when he grows up, he is going to become very very big. Little James started to cry. He did not want to be big but stay small. The years passed. He became an adult and enjoyed being an adult. All the little trees wanted piggy back rides on him.

MORAL- DO NOT WORRY ABOUT THE FUTURE BECAUSE IT IS GOING TO BE GREAT.

Jolene Kotian
3 B

KITE

Sailing in the sky,
Up so high,
I saw a kite-
A lovely, colourful sight!
I wanted to fly'
Reach that high!
I said to myself-
Like the kite
I will scale great heights,
My parents by my side
Are the string to which I am tied,
When the string breaks
I will be on my own,
To explore the world-
Big and unknown.

Shivank Tandon
3A

THE EAGLE

Yesterday while coming back from my karate class, I heard the sound of a bird coming from a nearby window. My friends and I went near the window. We were pleasantly surprised to see an eagle in a cage. The eagle was dark brown in colour with a big hooked beak. It had big wings and very sharp eyes. Uma uncle is the caretaker of our clubhouse and he told us that he found the eagle near the swimming pool. The eagle looked weak, thirsty and hungry. Uma Uncle took the eagle into his care and gave the eagle some food and water. My friends and I play with the eagle every day. We can see that the eagle is becoming strong every day. We are sure that the eagle will soon be able to fly back into the sky and join his friends. One day I will stand in my balcony and wave to our dear eagle.

Vikrant Mathure
3 A

ASTRO TALES

"There's a starman waiting in the sky. He would like to come and meet us, but he thinks he will blow our minds." Do you know the name of this famous song? Yes, this is 'Starman' by David Bowie.

How would it feel to be like the starman, wandering amongst stars and planets? If I take a ride around space, what would I do?

I would love to ride a roller coaster on Saturn's rings
Ride a hot air balloon around Jupiter
Swim on Europa's icy water
Explore the Solar System by riding on Hailey's comet
Open a hotel on Mars

Make a milkshake from the Milky Way
Ride a Tesla around Earth
What if all this is true?
Do you think it is possible?
Well, I do not know. But, I would like to find out.

Ever since my grandfather bought me a book on Astronomy, every time I turned a page, my curiosity knew no bounds. I wanted to dream and explore more. Every page I turned, took me to a magical world which was truly fascinating. This fascination for the stars and planets made me wonder if I should become an astronomer and pursue my dreams of helping humans colonise space in the future.

Hey!! Wait a minute, this is just not the end. I think I found a new planet and can you believe it? I can see green faces on



the planet. I guess they are aliens!!!
Do not forget to read the newspapers tomorrow.
You will read about my new planet 'Grreen Faces'.

Nandita Krishnan
3B

Grade 4

10 INCHES TALL

Have you heard of anyone being 10 inches tall? How scary it sounds! Even the thought of shrinking to such a size sends a shudder down my spine... We all know the story of Thumbelina who was really tiny as a thumb.

Well, today I'm going to tell you my story of how I became only 10 inches tall.

One beautiful Saturday morning, I woke up from sleep to only realise that I was lying under a pile of clothes. I could not breathe. I could not understand what was happening to me and why?

I screamed and shouted out to my mother for help. But, to my disappointment my cry fell on deaf ears. I managed to push away the clothes that were lying on top of me with great difficulty. That's when I realised that I had shrunk to just 10 inches tall.

What on earth had happened to me? I was scared as I was trying to comprehend what had actually happened to me in just one night. I slowly climbed down the bed, clinging hard onto the bed sheet that was nearly touching the floor.

I was running towards the kitchen when suddenly I noticed my little sister playing with her remote control car. The car was speeding towards me and I almost would have been run over by the toy car, had I not quickly clung onto the curtain that hung from our kitchen door frame.

Once my sister and her toy were far away from me, I managed to gather some courage and come down the curtain. Slowly I walked to my mother who was preparing breakfast in the kitchen. I shouted as loud as I could, but in vain. She could barely hear me with the sound of the sizzling dosas in the background.

I had to reach her somehow and tell her what had become of me. I clung onto her night gown and slowly climbed to the

top to be seated on her shoulder. I then gently whispered into mother's ears when she sprung around in fright. I lost my balance and was about to fall down when I suddenly felt my head hitting against something really soft.

Phew! My pillow! I was so glad that it was just a dream...! I thanked God that nothing happened to me and I was absolutely normal.

I rather be happy being my normal self than being only 10 inches tall.

Rachel Rose Daniel (4B)

A PLEASANT HOLIDAY

During our summer vacations we decided to go for a holiday to the hill station Darjeeling. We purchased the tickets and packed our bags. I was thrilled to escape from the Mumbai heat. I was very excited indeed.

When we reached the railway station there were many trains at the station, we quickly checked our train number and boarded the train which took us to Darjeeling. It was a very pleasant journey. We sang songs, played games throughout and reached our destination. Once we reached there we hired a car and went up the hills. It was a beautiful scenery, greenery all around and long stretches of tea gardens. There were different types of rocks and colourful wild flowers all around. We saw sparkling waterfalls from our resort. Far away we could see the snow-capped mountains on which the sun rays reflected very beautifully, I had never seen such beauty of nature before, of course I could not in our polluted Mumbai. The weather was very cold but the woollens we carried kept us just warm. We enjoyed clicking photographs with our new camera capturing nature's beauty. We went sight seeing and had loads of fun, we tasted the local food there, however having an ice-cream in the cold was fun too.

I was very sad when the holiday had come to an end. I wished I could have stayed longer and enjoyed the beauty. I left Darjeeling with many pleasant memories.

Bernice Isachris Wilson
4B

AN ENJOYABLE SUNDAY

I love Sundays because I can sleep late as there is no school.



On a lazy Sunday I was woken up by some sounds. I could smell delicious food from the kitchen. Mom told me my cousins were spending time with us today. I got very excited and quickly freshened up and got ready. There was a special breakfast waiting for us at the table. We all had a yummy breakfast and then the fun began. We played video games, blind man's buff and hide and seek. Oh! it was so much fun. Then came another surprise, we were all going to go for lunch together. I was so happy I started jumping with joy. After lunch we went to watch a movie. It was a very interesting movie.

Oh! What a enjoyable Sunday it was, I wish we could always spend all the Sundays in this manner.

Bliss Amaris Wilson
4B

MY BEAUTIFUL NATURE

Nature is God's gift to me,
I am blessed immensely.
The fruits, the plants, the animals and trees.
Satisfies all my basic needs.
I am always well fed.
As nature is not dead
In nature only I find peace,
I can relax and be at ease.
Nature is in green colour,
And acts as a natural healer.

Jerusha Philip
4 B

ALIENS IN THE HOUSE!

Isabelle was at her grandfather's bungalow at Andalusia for her summer vacations. She was sleeping in her bed at night when she woke up suddenly as she was feeling thirsty. Isabelle got up, walked downstairs and saw something strange in the garden. Something which looked a bit like an outsized saucer was slowly drifting down. She quickly ran outside, and saw that the saucer was lit with different kinds of lights. What she saw after that was even odd. The saucer like thing had landed on the ground and some creatures were coming out of it. They looked like half dwarfs and half ponies. At first, it looked like kids going to a fancy dress party to her, but then she squinted and thought it just looked too real to be a costume – it had to be aliens and the saucer like thing was a UFO!

The aliens were heading right towards her grandfather's house. She crept behind them as quietly as she could, but

when she entered the house she saw the weirdest sight she had seen that night.

Every one of the three creatures there was screaming. One of those creatures was poking his head into the oven, another one was stuck in the refrigerator and yet another was burning his hands on the stove.

Isabelle didn't know what to do, but her legs pulled her to the main switch and she switched it off. Then, she rushed to the refrigerator and pulled the creature stuck in there out before she helped the other two. The creature there, who looked like the leader, spoke to Isabelle in a stiff voice, as if it were about to cry. It said "We are Satrixes, coming from the planet Saturn. Our super intelligence developed much faster than the people on earth. We came here thinking that using our Artificial Intelligence (AI) we would control earth's internet system by injecting virus into all the computers and robots on earth and enslave humans. However, we have forgotten simple manual controls and got stuck in your household appliances. We were sure about our plan but that was before we understood the kind, soft side of the people on earth. Now, as you have saved us from extreme trouble, we will never disturb this planet again and promise to help you all in any future danger. Please keep this as a souvenir which you may use to call us." Then he gave her a rock with a carved S on it and all of them vanished into thin air.

After switching the main switch on again, Isabelle sipped in some water. She was feeling very tired, so she went to bed straight away and kept the rock on her bedside table. Isabelle knew that she would never forget this adventure. When she woke up, it was a calm dawn with clear sky. She thought all the things about Satrixes and all was just a dream, but that was before she saw a rock on the table with an S carved on it!

Prisha Singh,
4B,

MY HOME

'Home is where the heart is' is what they say. I completely agree with this saying. My home is the place where my family and I live peacefully and happily together.

A home is not made by walls and floors alone but by the people who live in it. It reflects their personality. The colours of the walls, the pictures and photographs on the wall, the memorabilia and books on the shelves reveal their taste and choice. The furniture and the seating arrangements show the bonding and formality of relationships shared. A road-



side squatter with only a plastic sheet for a roof, but a neatly hanging photograph of their deity on the wall, faded clothes piled together, clean utensils at the corner and a swept footpath as the floor shows an attempt to live life with dignity in spite of misfortune.

In my house there are books on every possible shelf, available. It shows that all of us are bookworms and love our books. The photograph of my sister holding me tenderly when I was just four months old shows the loving bond we share. The Mario Miranda we got from Goa reveals that we love to laugh at the humor life offers us.

The dining table occupies an important place in our hall room. This is where we share all the different moments of the day when we meet for our meals together.

My home is that part of my world where I can walk blindfolded and still not be scared. My home is definitely where my heart is.

Trisha Chattopadhyay
4B

LYRICAL SCIENCE

The Science book lay there on the table,
As I flipped, found a leaf that of Maple.
Then I realized it was the green plants chapter,
The green leaves and the pretty flowers it had captured.
Next chapter was that of food,
Bored of plants, it changed my mood.
Chemicals and their names excited me the most,
Some are found under the earth, some at the sea coast.
Next I saw was the polluted Mithi River,
Seeing the dirty river it made me shiver.
Next was water vapour condensing on a lid,
And that I had learnt when I was a kid.
Alas! Came the last page, Oh so sad!
And then I heard the door bell ring, it was my Dad.

Twisha Narayan
4C

GOD'S GIFT

As the sun shines, the night goes away,
And the sun takes its position faraway.
At night the stars crowd around,
And dance round and round.
The birds' chirping wakes us each morning,
And the people get up yawning.
The children start flying kites,

Till they go out of sight.
OH! How children enjoy and relish,
Nature; that is God's gift to relish!

Vaibhavi Venkateshwaran
4B

Grade 5

JUST IMAGINE

Imagine a pig,
Wearing a big purple wig.
Imagine a man with four legs,
And face like an egg.
Imagine a bear,
Wearing pink lounge-wear,
Imagine a river,
That flows in reverse gear.
Imagine an earth with trees,
Animals everywhere and buzzing bees.
Imagine a world where everyone is smiling,
Where no one knows what is crying.
Imagine a world where there is no suffering,
An existence without bickering.
Imagine a world where humans are animals,
All living together without fights and squabbles.
I would love to be born again, Oh Lord!
Into this new world you just created.
Just imagine.....

Prakriti Gupta
5B

SPORTS

Sports make us quite alive,
They make our body really thrive;
We play them every single day,
We throw the ball in every way.
These sports also help the body,
And in these sports, our school we embody
And so, we make our teachers proud
And out there, we can be quite loud;
While inside we don't get to shout,
And it gives us a sad, sad pout;
And in here, we can't do much,
Taking away that nice fun touch.
Don't get me wrong, it's good to study,
But sports is always your best buddy.

Pulak Banerjee Haldiya
5B



THE MYSTERIOUS KNOCKER

There is someone knocking at my door
I can hear it, can't you?
There it is, that knocking again
Hear it! Won't you?

I wonder who it may be?
Perhaps, it's a horrid thief
Who wants to rob my house.
Or maybe it is just the paws
of a tiny little mouse.

Maybe it is a friend,
Who has dropped in for some tea.
Could it be my grandma
with some cookies for me?

I had these thoughts as I walked
towards the door.
When I opened it, why?
There was only a letter on the floor!

Rhiannon Pereira
5C

THE SNAKE

As I walked along the river,
Up my spine went a cold shiver.
I saw a great green thing,
With scales instead of skin.

I froze right there on the spot,
Even though the sun was blazing hot.
After I had seen those eyes so cunning,
Nearer they seemed to be coming

Once it had slithered right past me,
I heaved a huge sigh of relief.
For it was a deadly snake,
Definitely not fake.

Mihika Agarwal
5C

Grade 6

GOD'S LITTLE MIRACLE

I got up one Sunday morning
Thinking and wondering,
Of my mama's bedtime story,
Of God and his glory.

My mama said the day I was born
All her woes were gone.

The moment she cuddled me in her arms
She knew that He will protect me from all harm.
I am, she said, 'her lucky charm'.

Every night she says,
God is great, He made nights and days.
He made the stars and the Milky Way.
He made the world go around and still stay!

God made animals and trees,
He made the birds and bees.
He made us humans on his own.
His flesh and blood, he did loan.

Finally, I asked her that Sunday
Why does she say a prayer every day?
She says she thanks God for her little boy,
Her little baby, her gift of joy.
She remembers the night she spent
Touching my forehead and saying a prayer,
To take away my sickness, and off it went.
God had listened to my mum who prayed with fervor.
For I am her baby, her little angel
I am special, I am the miracle.
She says the Creator is so mighty,
He commands everything, the Almighty.
I ask her how she knows so much
She says that it is His healing touch,
That keeps us breathing
And, the entire world, moving
All we need to do is trust in Him
Then no day will be dim.
We are all his special angels.
Indeed, we are His MIRACLES.

Apurva Singh,
6-B

Save Aarey - The Battle Over Mumbai's Green Lung

Around 1,300 hector Aarey forest land in the city's northern suburb, Goregaon continues to exist. The Maharashtra government is adamant on providing this zone for a Metro car shed, while environmentalists and citizens' groups are fighting against this as it is home to several species of birds, insects and leopards and was once part of the adjoining Sanjay Gandhi National Park.

This move will lead to uprooting 2,298 trees. Thus, the Metro yard project, if cleared, will just be the beginning of the end of Aarey's biodiversity. It will be the creation of a meaningless zoo and a flyover.



This is the right time to remember the aftermath of the creation of the Royal Palms, meant to be a harmless golf ground. The place acts as a buffer zone to the Sanjay Gandhi National Park where leopards still prowl in the dark. If this buffer zone is taken away, it can cause interactions between humans and wildlife.

Cutting down of trees in the Aarey colony will lead to:

- Soil erosion and consequent landslides.
- Excess of greenhouse gases in the atmosphere with resultant increase in temperatures, i.e., global warming.
- Loss of biological diversity: The Earth's biodiversity is in great danger. Factors identified by Edward Wilson are described by the acronym – HIPPO which stands for Habitat destruction, Invasive species, Pollution, Human over-Population and Overharvesting.

Let us all join hands to Save Trees, Save Aarey!

Mihika Nair,
6B

Grade 7

YOU ARE AS BEAUTIFUL AS YOU ARE

Laughed at, teased and jeered by everyone,
Not knowing what you are...
But something in my heart,
Says you are beautiful as you are.
You take pleasure in doing things,
And feel beauty in everything.
But you feel rejected,
As 'You' are not pretty as them.
Don't you worry,
I know you are as beautiful as you are.
But you can't see or feel it,
As it's in your heart.
Feel your beauty,
Rejoice in your strength,
As now you know,
You are as beautiful as you are..

Netra Neelakantan
7A

Grade 8

4 LITTLE MARAUDERS

4 little marauders eating a tart
One got a happy child

At the price of a dead heart
Old Voldy ran away
Then Hagrid came
Saved the child
Got him back his fame

3 Little Marauders eating flan
One got out of Azkaban
Ran and went to Hogwarts
And reclaimed his God-child of sorts
Only to die for the order
At the Ministry which was wild

2 Little Marauders wiping flan smears
Now comes the man who was a rat for 12 years
Name was Scabbers
Worked for Voldemort
And got a silver hand
That wiped off that ugly wart

1 Little Maurader, got nothing to eat
But was killed before the order could repeat
Was a man, was a wolf
But couldn't keep his wand steady
So passed away with Tonks
Leaving behind poor Teddy

Inspiration taken from "5 Little Monkeys Jumping On A Bed"
By Eileen Christelow and "Harry Potter: By J.K. Rowling.
This spin off version isn't a legal copy.

Neel Joshi
8A

THE POND

There I was; in a dense forest,
Tall trees round me, the flowers were the very best,
Above me, the birds were chirping away to glory,
The only mismatch in the entire forest was-me.

With heavy steps, I walked on to see,
If it were true; what had really become of me,
And the best place for this very abscond,
Was the clear but innocuously hidden pond.

I reached the pond, but was scared,
I did not want to know how I had fared,
So I sat down, in the lap of nature,
All but trying to evade the future.

The flowers, the grass; all shared some ecstasy
Oblivious to what had or would happen to me,
How ironic was it, for the pond to appear so tranquil,
Alluring me to come, come against my own will.



I rest my head on the grass, getting my thoughts in order,
 Each passing moment was getting me closer,
 To the path which fate had salvaged for me,
 Although I'm not sure if I really wanted to see.
 Apparently the sun had lost his hopes as well,
 And was setting; as if to tell,
 Oh! What a dreaded soul to spend my time on,
 Let him do some stargazing while I'm gone.

Unhappy as I was, looked up above me,
 Slowly but certainly was it trying to furtively flee,
 And in its wake it left darkness, that engulfed me,
 That no sun or moon could possibly clean.

But in the sky, rose tiny specks of light,
 Twinkling and shining, each happy to be alive,
 The mesmerizing sight proved too overwhelming,
 For me and I soon found myself sleeping.

It seems the sun didn't forsake his "dreaded soul"
 Next morning it rose above for its daily stroll,
 It was bright again, I had my chance,
 To redeem myself, to get a glance.

This time I found my fortitude building,
 Thanks to the stars, my resolve was forming,
 That I would welcome fate's decision with open arms,
 Be it one with miseries, be it one with its charms.

Dhruv Narayan
 8B

A TRIP TO HOGWARTS

Harry Potter movies are number one,
 Amazing to watch – and so much fun!
 The idea was born from the book,
 A world of magic, everywhere you look.

The Gryffindor dormitory is quite magical,
 Although the Fat Lady is most whimsical.
 Why does she even try to be musical?
 She is a guard most cynical.

Hagrid's hut is more a lair,
 With a big, black spider – 'Áragog' – in the air.
 Next to the great hippogriff – 'Buckbeak',
 An animal filled with ferrets and meat!

Quaffles, Bludgers, the Golden Snitch,
 All a part of the game – Quidditch!
 Brooms that fly up in the air,
 They get hexed and jinxed here and there.

Up in Diagon Alley, you'll find,
 So much coolness, it'll blow your mind!
 Starting with Ollivanders, it's full of wands
 Unicorn hair and phoenix feathers form their band.

I saw some goblins in Gringotts,
 Their eyes fixed on me like laser dots,
 Galleons, sickles, knuts in vaults,
 Now I understand why they never get robbed!

Fred and George's Joke store,
 Reminds us of him who is no more.
 His legacy lives on as funny as can be,
 He still makes wizards laugh with glee.

Now, as we retreat to the Great Hall,
 We can see its fall in the wizarding war,
 Learn how it rebuilt itself up from scratch,
 And know that to magic, builders are no match.

And as we now depart,
 We leave behind pieces of our heart,
 Brothers and sisters worldwide,
 Celebrate the next generation – the cursed child.

Hoping for more adventures in store,
 Signing off: Everyone from Potter lore.

Anusha Sankholkar
 8C

AYE, ADMIRAL

Tiny specks of snow were floating in the cold breeze and
 dancing very slowly down to the ground and a few other
 people walking on the pavement. I dusted my jacket and
 tightened my scarf as I walked down the roads in the charm-
 ing town of Romsey in England.

I was filled with anticipation as I neared my destination. I
 had picked a rose at the forest which not surprisingly fresh
 as snow had just begun to fall. The abbey stood out from the
 east of the buildings around it like at. Paul's Cathedral during
 the Blitz in London.

I stopped for a moment to admire the structure. It was a Nor-
 man abbey, so naturally very old. I went inside and stared in
 awe. I don't know what gets me every time I walked into an
 old cathedral or abbey, maybe the beautiful, almost magica
 way the natural light comes in and settles in amongst the
 hollowed stones....

I walked around for some more time, and then I saw it.
 stared into the polished, black granite stone, and saw th



writing etched on it, as well as a faint reflection of myself. I stood there for a long time, thinking about the man who was lying a few feet below in the ground. The real man, behind all the screening, seemed to elude me. If only I had one opportunity to meet him...

I mumbled a small prayer and bent a little too much to keep the rose on the stone. "I wouldn't bend that much if I were you", said a deep, attractive voice behind me.

I nearly fell on my face because naturally I hadn't expected anyone to be there. I looked up. A tall man with completely white hair and remarkable good looks for a man seemingly in his 70s was looking benevolently at me "I'm sorry, have we met?", I asked, clutching the rose in my hand. "Not personally, yes, but many times in your mind, appropriately."

I was gradually coming to a shocking and an impossible conclusion.

"No", I mumbled, clutching the rose even more tightly.

"Yes", he said, smiling at me again.

"Y-You're dead, aren't you?" I asked, trying my best not to have a heart attack.

"Of course, I am. No reason why I can't appear from time to time, right?" I somehow managed to calm myself now. If it was a ghost, it was a friendly one. Just like the real person himself.

"It's a little unusual for an Indian to come here, you know", He continued "I usually just get tourists from Broadlands on Royal Navy veterans. It's a bit annoying, really, with everyone paying attention to you all your life and then suddenly you realize that there's no way anyone can listen to you any longer."

"I expected your infamous vanity to come in a little later," I said, unable to hide a smirk.

He frowned. "I thought you'd decided very frankly that it was justified. But just look at my achievements- Admiral of the Fleet, First Sea Lord, Supreme Allied Commander in South-East Asia, the last Viceroy of India Chief of the Defence Staff..."

"There !", I yelled triumphantly.

"Did you really plan your funeral yourself?", I asked, " because I never fully believed it."

"Yes," he chuckled, "I did. I won't like my ceremonial funeral to be a total mess, right?"

I stared at the Admiral of the Fleet. I wisely decided not to argue with him.

"Usually when Indians come here", he continued, "they blame me for the partition. Since you are not talking about it,

I'll assume you don't blame me for it."

"So you think you did the right thing", I asked, with excitement.

"I-I don't know, really", he said, " but I think it was the only way, that is the only peaceful way. And my cousin Berti's government obviously did not want the riots, and anything else would mean more deaths, so... better to finish it off as soon as possible. So, there you are,... Depends on you whether you want to believe me or not, I suppose."

I knew it, I thought victoriously.

"Have you ever heard what Philip Ziegler (his biographer) said about you?"

"Yes I did," he smiled mischievously, " and it's sort of on the spot, don't you think?"

"I can see that", I said, and he burst into laughter again.

"And you also edited your own biography ?" I asked.

"Extensively. But I daresay the one I didn't turn out to be the best one."

"Right", I said mournfully.

"I guess it's time I showed you how to put that damned rose."

"Aye, aye, sir", I said, as he grinned and took the rose from my hand.

"Long time since anyone said that to me. First, you always stand a step behind the stone. Yes", he said, glancing at me, " now, I'm going to assume you're right handed, right? Great, so you go to the right, don't bend all across the stone and keep it around halfway to the right. Try it once", he said, thrusting the rose into my hand."

"Thank you, s-", I said as I completed the procedure and liked up, only to realize that he was gone. I must admit I was disappointed. Did I really meet him that day? Sorry, it's a mystery to me too. I looked down on the stone:-

ADMIRAL OF THE FLEET EARL MOUNTBATTEN OF BURMA (1900-1979) In Honour Bound

Remember, in spite of everything, he was a great man. Ziegler's words made me chuckle.

Of course.

Soumik Chowdhury
8C

A LETTER TO MATH

Dear Math,

I hope this letter doesn't find you in the pink of health. I am



writing this letter to tell you just how concerned about your content wealth.

I understand that you have a messed up life, but can't you just leave the word problems to English? Also, could you please mind your 'p's and 'q's, especially while making innumerable Rams and Shyams dig holes and wells which you don't even use?

I sometimes think that you are a secret agent, speaking in secret codes. Your favourite letters are 'a', 'b' and 'x' and you don't even tell people 'y' they have to do this painstaking and pointless work. Can you please tell me how these will help us in real life? And, I'd much rather be playing sets in tennis than scoring them.

Can you also tell me what your financial status is? One day you tell me to file tax returns on a salary of Rs. 7.9 lac per annum while the next day, you ask me to find tax applicable on \$125,000 at 12% per annum. How did you get a US Visa/ Green Card/ Citizenship so fast? I would like to know that. Also, how many countries do you live and earn in?

Preparing a list of currencies while awaiting your reply,

Yours disgruntledly,

Uday Tej Singh
8C

INCREDIBLE INDIA

In south Asia she dwells,
Mythological stories of her, our elders tell.

She is crowned by the king of Mountains,
Known by the name of Himlayas;
She is the mother to wise men,
And also to the people so pious.

The Indian Ocean washes her feet,
It is the place where it, the Arabian Sea and Bay of Bengal meet.

Hindus, Muslims, Jains call her mother,
And so do Sikhs, Christians and many other.

With wildlife so diverse,
None toward these creatures are averse.

Great leaders are born over here-
Like Gandhiji, the father of our nation,

The first Indian Noble Laureate, Rabindranath Tagore
And Swami Vivekananda, the saint who meditated by the shore.

World's first University of Nalanda is in Bihar;
Various landforms are seen here-
Like the Gulf of Kutch and the desert of Thar.

Taj Mahal became a wonder, one of the seven;
This country is no less than heaven.
She is for the film buffs, actually...
Where more than sixteen hundred movies are produced annually.

She is a multi-linguistic nation,
With officially twenty-three languages;
Due to this fact, she has been famous since ages.

In sports she's always been legendary;
With sportsmen like Paes in Tennis, Tendulkar in Cricket
And Dhyan Chand in the field of hockey.

Chandra Thiagarajan recites,
"Classical dances are spiritual in content
The folk dances are of joy and celebration intent."
While I continue to recite:
This country is culturally vibrant
With dance forms like Bharatnatyan, Dandiya, Kuchipudi,
Kathak, Bhangra and Kathakali.

She is for the gastronomes-
With food famous at streets and at homes;
Mumbai for Vada Pav, Chennai for dosas,
Delhi for Chaats, Kolkata for Phuchkas !

She is protected by soldiers- so strong and so bold,
Under whom our borders are controlled;
Risking their lives, they safeguard us day and night,
With all heart, soul, mind and might.

There's something... something different in her
Something different in the skies, soils, air and water...
I chant Vande Mataram as I bow to thee;
This is the land of pioneers and the free.

Everyone is equal and no one so trivial,
Because this is my Bharat, she is my Incredible India !

Apurva Mukherjee
8C



MIXED EMOTIONS

William Cowper, the English poet has given us this immortal line "God made the country and man made the town". What he implies is that the countryside has all the simplicity and beauty of nature. People in the country are far from the maddening crowd and are among the sweet sylvan and pastoral surroundings with nature is at its very best.

During this summer vacation, my cousin and I visited a marvellous tiny park on the banks of the river Pampa in Chengannur, a town in Kerala. It is a typical Indian village with a small population.

One Saturday afternoon, it being extremely warm inside the house, I felt like going to the riverside park and catch a glimpse of the water in silence. A pedestrian walk journey of 20 minutes ended at the awesome interlocked concrete monoliths that lined the waterfront next to the Pampa river park. This mesmerising sight soothed my heart exceedingly. Beside the green turf, a tall mango tree filled with fruits gave a shelter to the seekers. There was an arch, welcoming folks to the river. There came Malini, who sat aloof, pretending to be happy and she smiled when she saw me. Only I saw the hidden melancholy in her eyes.

I knew Malini from childhood. She was older than I was by eight years and was modest, talented and soft-spoken. Wordlessly, I returned her smile. She sank back in a corner and looked at the slow sparkling milky waters below and the cloudless canopy of the sky above. Malini glanced at the red bricked fence which rose above the waterfront like some vast medieval city wall, giving an impression of power and beauty.

An involuntary shudder escaped her body and she gazed at the mango tree above her. She loved the delicious mangoes. A ripe mango, which escaped from the clutches of the branches to which it had been tenaciously joined, languidly brushed past Malini. She felt a soft touch on her cheek, almost like a farewell kiss and the mango floated in gleaming water, which had swirled around before it floated away.

Where have you taken Rohan, my little brother? Why are so cruel to me?", she murmured to herself looking at the river. Streams of tears gushed down her cheek, her pretend happiness fading.

"It is dusk and time to go home", I finally spoke. She stared at me to find me looking at her. She got up and stepped forward to the waterfront to the point where she and Rohan

had played together. Unfortunately, when he had he accidentally fell fallen into the river and drowned, their earthly ties were severed forever.

To date, I can never fully appreciate that beautiful scene without Malini's gloom haunting my memory...

Jeremiah Abraham

9B

HIDDEN FIGURES - A MOVIE REVIEW

The movie Hidden Figures is set in the late 1960s where racial discrimination and gender bias was at an all time high. It was also the time when USA and Russia had locked horns in the space race. NASA found untapped talent in a group of African-American female mathematicians that served as the brains behind one of the greatest missions in U.S. history to send the first man into space.

The movie is based on an unbelievably true life stories of three women, known as "human computers". Dorothy Vaughan, Mary Jackson, and Katherine Johnson. These three women form the the main protagonists of the movie. There are many values learnt in this inspiring movie. The three women had to cross all barriers of race and gender to help NASA send astronaut John Glenn into orbit and bringing him back. In those days, African-Americans and whites were treated differently. The fact that the three were African-Americans, they were not allowed to use the libraries of NASA, the washrooms. Even they were not given enough information to crack the space launch. The items that they used and touched were considered infected and were not used by the others. They also had to face problems based on gender. But the three women, specially the character of Catherine Johnson braved all odds to to crack the launch. It teaches us the values of never giving up in life and not letting your appearances and shortcomings hinder you.

Despite the barriers, these women quickly rose in the ranks of NASA, they played a pivotal role in NASA space launch.

The screen play and adaptation of this true incident have been captured well on camera. The sets take you back to the 1960s and really capture the old world charm quite well. However, what will surprise you is that not all men / women are racist. The depiction of the launch director who is a white male and who is instrumental in breaking down the barriers shows that the majority needs to take care of the oppressed and and the weak. Also in the opening scene when a white policeman upon learning that these women work for NASA escorts them to the space port is also quite



riveting. All these points out that humans at large are good and they do not discriminate. It is the few black sheep in our society that need to be eradicated. Not to mention the white Judge who finally relents to allowing one of the key characters to go back to school and study in a white male dominated class room. Also the fact that Astronaut John Glenn was not convinced to go to space without Catherine Johnson's assurance further strengthens my views.

Apart from fight against racism, the steely determination of the women to succeed is brought to life. Whether it one of the protagonists learning to program in Fortran to run the supercomputer that has arrived newly in the facility, or the other women fighting all odds to join a university course or searching for more information on the space launch. The movie breaks all stereotypes of women not excelling in the fields of maths and science.

The story line is extremely gripping and always keeps you guessing. It is fast paced to a certain extent and never keeps you board. It has won an Oscar for the riveting screen play, acting and gripping storyline. In my opinion, it is a 4 and a half/5-star movie and I recommend everyone to watch it at least once.

Aditya Krishnan
9B

HIS LAST COMPANION

It was a calm and peaceful day at Ramnagar. The birds were twittering with joy, the villagers were doing their daily chores, and you could hear the ringing bells of the village temple. The atmosphere was always charged with enthusiasm and excitement, no matter what the occasion was.

But there was this peasant named Dinesh, who probably did not know what was happening around him, and, frankly speaking, did not care. He had enough on his mind already. He got up from his bed, and drank water from an earthen pot. At that time, a portly man entered his hut and spoke hoarsely, "Dinesh, why did you decide to skip breakfast today? The dhabaowner had made us some really delicious rotis"

Dinesh remained silent.

"Are you feeling okay, Dinesh? Ah, you should have tried the vegetable dish, it was...."

"I am feeling a bit under the weather." It was all that Dinesh managed to say.

"Why?"

"It's really difficult to explain, Santosh, I just cannot....."

"Well, you can explain, Dinesh"

"Okay, Okay." Dinesh took a deep breath and then continued, "As you already know, I was once the most prosperous peasant of Ramnagar. Everything was going on well, until yesterday, when the landlord had come to my house. He took the usual land taxes, but he also demanded for a written proof that the land was mine. Since I did not have any proof, he took all my land, and now, I have nothing else but a small hut, which I have to leave tomorrow, a bed, a pot full of water, and a rose plant. I only have a 10 rupees note in my pocket."

A long silence followed this conversation.

"Have you heard this news, Dinesh? The other peasants are complaining that their crops are getting spoilt quickly..."

"Those peasants are just lazy, Santosh", Dinesh said dully.

Finally, Santosh had to leave, as his wife was calling him for lunch.

Dinesh got up slowly, stretched his hands, and sat down again beside his rose plant. He had planted it when he was fifteen, and it was still full of roses. But the plant seemed to have a blackish tint on it today. He just did not care about that. It seemed to him that only the roses could understand what he was going through. Then a voice spoke, "Keep hope, Dinesh, keep hope ... do not give up now... I will make your life better..." The rose plant was talking to him...

Dinesh woke up. He had been sleeping beside the rose plant. He was about to get up, when he stopped. He looked into the plant tub. There was a golden worm in it. He then remembered Santosh's wordsthe peasants were complaining that their plants were getting spoilt quickly.... his plant had a had a blackish tint on it

"Eureka!!!!!"

He started running madly towards the Mansion of Ramnagar, with the plant tub in his hand. He had found out why the crops were getting spoilt quickly.... the golden worm!!

When he reached the gate, he asked the guards if he could have a quick word with the Head. A few minutes later, he was standing right in front of the District Head of Ramnagar.

"Tell me, young man, what do you have to say?"



"Sir, I ... Sir, I have just found out why the peasants' crops are getting spoilt at such a rapid rate !"

"What?!! What is the reason ?"

"This worm, Sir. " He showed the tub to the Head.

"Oh, but you need to prove that the worm is the reason, son..."

"Okay. I will stay in this palace today and my plant will be under constant watch. If nothing happens to this plant by tomorrow, I will cut off my head. Is that fine?"

After a brief silence, the District Head said, "Okay, you may stay. "

Dinesh did not have to cut his head off. The next day, the plant had died. After a few hours, the Head had found out from his officials that all the farmlands in Ramnagar were infected with the 'golden worm'. Soon, Dinesh had found out a way to get rid of these pests. The District Head awarded him with ten thousand rupees and gave him a large piece of land.

The rose plant, Dinesh's 'last companion', had sacrificed itself, but had certainly saved his life

Pathik Das
9B

FRIEND OR FOE?

I was born in Edwards Plateau, Texas. My grandparents were from India. They were brought here on a floating metal that humans call a "ship".

Autumn had arrived and dry leaves littered the ground. As an independent young stag and leader of my herd, I set out for a short walk, looking for fresh grass for my herd to graze. Trotting down a narrow trail, nothing seemed amiss and so I was not alert. The next second a sharp agonizing pain shot up my fore leg. Jerking my leg back I tried to get out of whatever was causing me this terrible pain. The pain intensified and I let out a blood curdling scream.

Latched to my fore limb was a cruel piece of metal with razor sharp edges. A trap for coyotes. I screamed and tugged my leg in vain. I watched as what seemed like a river of blood flow down my leg into the ground. I was terrified. It will only be some time before the humans would come to check if they caught anything. If not humans, then a coyote was sure to find me. After a few minutes of struggle, I accepted my situation.

Then, I heard something faint and distant. My ears perked up and my nose twitched. I recognized the scent with dread. A human was fast approaching, But a second later I was surprised to see a young girl riding a contraption that is called a "cycle", instead of a heavy set man with a gun slung over his shoulder. She was startled to see me. Her eyes widened and her mouth opened and closed like a goldfish. Seeing a human in the woods was not a rare site. But I have never seen such a young one alone. She got off her cycle and walked towards me. For a minute I forgot about the pain in my leg and stared into her big brown eyes full of wonder and delight. She noticed the trap clamped onto my leg and reached down to pry the trap of my leg. But in fear, I reared back on my hind legs that sent another wave of pain through me. The girl stumbled back, frightened. But she got up, determined to help and walked over to me slowly. She softly kept saying things about how I could trust her and that she was going to help. But how could I trust her? A human? After all it was one of her kind that got me into this predicament. Each time she tried to help I pushed her away.

Then I heard the frightening howl of a coyote and the girl heard it too. She looked terrified, but this made her desperate. She made frantic lunges at the trap on my leg and I finally surrendered. I realized that this girl was risking her life in attempting to save me. Just because of my fear and stubbornness she too could die. She expected me to lunge back again and when I did not she was taken aback but relief and joy flooded her face. I watched warily as her little fingers hastily pried the sharp teeth off my leg. as soon as it was off I limped as fast as I could away from the danger to a shelter in a thicket of trees. I stopped midway turned around hurriedly went over to the little girl. Her little face looked at me gleefully as I bowed my head in appreciation. I limped back to the cover of the trees and watched the girl as she hopped onto her cycle and hurried home. A human was the cause for my near brush with death, but another human persistently and selflessly saved my life.

Amy Vasudevan
9B

STROKE OF FIRE

'Don't forget to take your jacket darling.' 'Ok mom' said Caitlin to her mom, Iris. So, Caitlin rushed back to her room to get her jacket. Caitlin and her parents had decided to take her on a trek to the Himalayas in her summer break. Caitlin was waiting eagerly for this moment and she was thrilled when the day finally came, June 21st 2017. This date would



henceforth be wildly known in their family as "The Stroke of fire".

Caitlin's dad, Joe had booked a group trek to the Himalayas with some of his and Caitlin's friends. They had planned on meeting on 12pm at the Kashmir airport which was approximately 10km from the Godwin-Austen Mountain. They had also booked a professional guide who would help them on their trip to Mount Godwin-Austen. All of them met exactly at the appointed time.

They chatted for about an hour as they had told the guide to come at 1pm. As soon he came, they immediately set off. They took a bus to the foot of the mountain. Then they started off with their trek. Their first two hours went off without any problems. Then they decided to take a break at the first base camp which was at 1000 feet above sea level. They rested there for about an hour to catch their breath and then set off for their second trek.

Just a few minutes after they left camp they came face to face with a blizzard. Many people couldn't bear it so they gave up. They decided to go back to the first camp. Only Caitlin, her family, the guide, and one of her childhood friends Barry Allen were left. Then they decided to make it at least half their whole journey and rest for the night in the camp there.

They managed to cross 8000m without any problems. The only drawback was that Caitlin's mother had given up on the previous camp. There was another 300m for their camp. Just then they were hit by another blizzard. But this one was much more stronger and more violent than the previous one. Caitlin could barely manage to keep her footing much less walk. Suddenly a strong wind blew and Caitlin lost her footing.

But Barry managed to catch her just in time. He put his ice axe in the ice to get a better grip. "Caitlin, I think you should also try using the ice axe." "Did you say something Barry cause if you did I didn't hear you." Barry realised it was hopeless to try telling anything so he pointed the axe to her. She immediately responded by removing her own axe and showing it into the snow.

Then there was another violent wind. This was three times stronger than the previous one. This time Joe and the guide lost their footing as they were busy conversing and weren't concentrating. Barry tried to catch them too but he missed by an inch. Joe and the guide kept on flying until they came in contact with a large stone.

From there it was pretty obvious to Caitlin and Barry that they had broken at least a few of their vertebrae. Now Barry and Caitlin had to make a choice; whether to go back down and help them or go up to the camp and take their help. After some time, they decided it was better that Barry stayed to help while Caitlin went to the camp to seek help. It took a lot of time for Caitlin to reach camp as she was travelling alone.

The camp tenants were shocked to see only a teen girl come up all this way alone and immediately asked her what had happened. Caitlin was palpitating a lot as the air there was much thinner. So, they allowed her to catch her breath and gave her a glass of water to drink. After catching her breath Caitlin told them everything. As soon as they heard her story they immediately took their tools and set off to help them.

After a few minutes, the satellite phone in the tent started to ring. Caitlin picked it up and found out that the people who had gone to help her father required a special jet burner which was kept in the closet beside the radio which was kept in the main room. Even though, Caitlin couldn't acquire it she dressed up and immediately headed off to the place. There she saw that the guide and her father's lower body was covered in ice.

She was frightened at this sight. She was afraid that they might get frostbite. She told them the problem and they were shocked too. Just then she remembered that her father had told her to always carry a lighter around for safety and warmth as they were climbing a snow peaked mountain. Even though the flame was small they managed to free everyone.

Then an ambulance helicopter was called and Joe and the guide along with Barry were rushed to the hospital. Thankfully Barry hadn't suffered any severe damage. She promised herself that after this she would always carry around her lighter and never again to trekking in a snow-covered mountain. After this day, every member of her family always carried a burner and celebrated this day with joy.

Marc George
9C

ANOSMIC

"Hurry up! There will be a million people out there. They will take all our copies." Carter said as he got into the car. "I'll be there in a minute." I hurriedly said as I ran downstairs. I could smell the scrambled egg that mother had cooked for breakfast. It was an appetizing smell. But I couldn't wait to



finish it or Carter would leave without me. Carter and I sat at the backseat. Father was to drive the car.

We asked him to take us to the city bookstore as fast as possible. Our favourite author Jean Sasson had got her latest book published and we were waiting for that very moment. After we had reached the bookstore I picked up two copies of the book. I smelt the books, as a real booklover would. Oh! They smelt wonderful, all the pages. We purchased two copies and got into the car with.

As father drove gently, a tempo came accelerating towards us. It came with a great speed and "BOOM" it dashed our car horribly. Our car was a big one so the intensity of the damage was comparatively lesser. The air bags opened up, but somehow I crashed my nose against the front seat and bled. I didn't really know what had happened to Carter and father because I had fainted. The paramedics were called and we were rushed to the hospital. Father and Carter received medical aid while I was taken in a room. I felt intolerable pain. My mouth was covered with blood. The nurses cleaned my wounds thoroughly with enough water. I was supplied oxygen. A few days later, I woke up and saw mother and father waiting eagerly for me to open my eyes. I was discharged from the hospital.

My nostrils were bandaged tightly and I could barely speak or breathe. A few weeks later we got the bandage removed and I could go back to school as normal. Then one day Carter called up to ask me whether I read the book we had purchased or not. I picked up the book and opened it and to my horror the book's scent had vanished. I couldn't smell anything, not the peculiar smell of mother's food, not the upholstery of the curtains, not even my own scent.

A few days later, I was strolling in the garden thinking about myself when I ran into Carter. I told him about my condition. The doctor had said that the injury was so serious that I suffered from Anosmia: a condition where in a person is debarred from the sense of smell. I was sad at the thought that it had no cure. I sat down and smelt a bunch of flowers and tried to smell it but then I remembered that I was anosmic for my lifetime.

Aditi Kumar
9C

THE DAY BEFORE AN EXAM

Who thinks of examinations on the first day of school? All we think of are new books, new friends, a new class and a new teacher. An exam, which is the test of our knowledge, is put far behind and when the day arrives, it's like preparing

for a major brain surgery. The only difference is that you are the patient and the doctor.

Why do examinations create so much stress? I am sure we will agree that it is a test of the amount of effort put in during the year, how each child has reproduced it on paper and the competitive spirit between the children. Is this not what everyone thinks it before examination?

We had the whole year to study, we had the whole year to finish our portion but what do we do? We tell ourselves we will do it the next day and it goes on and on until we find ourselves in a nail biting situation a day before examination. Most students will wake up at three in morning, gulp down several mugs of tea and coffee, get their parent to probably stay awake up with them while they sit with the open book and wonder why they kept this for the last minute. We try to complete the whole portion the day before the exams. We barely eat the whole day, try and take tablets for headaches, stay up late in the night and get up the next morning feeling so tired as if we have not slept for weeks.

Every year, students make a resolution during exams that from the following year they will start studying all through the year. But as soon as exams are all over, all promises are forgotten till the day before the next examination.

I am sure it is not only the children who get examination fever, but parents too. We hear of parents taking leave from work because their children have exams going on. It is in a way more stressful for the children when parents pressurize them to get a particular grade so that she can show off to the others of how their children excel in academics. Comparison is the last thing that children need and they need to live up to their capability rather than the expectation of the parents.

Chrislyn Thomas
9C

AMAZONIAN ADVENTURE

I was tired of running. I knew that eventually I would have to stop. The huge gash on my leg overflowed with warm blood. This was a consequence of what was running behind me on all fours. The humungous beast ran behind me shaking the earth beneath us. Rain-drops pelted my back-blurring my vision. Till when could I run? Or could I even escape? I didn't have the guts to turn back and look at it in the eye.

Each stride sent pain up my body. The muddy earth and dangling branches worsened my situation, while my foe was accustomed to this frightening environment, surely I wasn't.



For once in my career of fifteen years I regretted my occupation being an archaeologist. The job is tough no doubt about that; everything has its perks but not in my wildest dreams had I thought of encountering Swalla monkey. These beastly creatures are found only in the Amazonian jungles. With green bulbous eyes and an unkempt grayish-green coat of fur they are the most vicious species found in this part of Latin America. They aren't fast due to their large body mass, but the worst part is they are carnivorous. Our organization frequently visits this part of jungle and in an interview with the local inhabitants it is said that these creatures aren't monkeys-but are the incarnations of evil spirits enclosed in the bodies of the ordinary monkey which is a folklore.

Zoologists believe that the Swalla monkeys are mythological creatures- which is surely not the case. You might be wondering how and why would I be stuck in such a situation ; well my organization sent three people to investigate and study one of the Mayan Temples found in the region which is supposed to have clues about the undeciphered secrets of the civilization. Matter-of factly not one of three managed to make it back to our base camp as they were belated to have been consumed by the carnivorous monkey species.

These horrendous monkeys reside in the Mayan Temple and the moment one steps in, they pounce on you to devour you, I did manage to find the remains of my colleagues dead bodies. The sight was beyond imagination. Tiny bits of human flesh were still attached to the skeletons of those people; which were now surrounded with flies.

My legs began to give away. All my memories flashed in my mind. This I thought was the end of me. I just recorded whatever I said on my phone; in case I wouldn't make it; whoever comes looking for me shall surely find this piece and will know that these monkeys are real. Meanwhile, I decided to climb a flimsy tree, which hopefully the monkey would not be able to

climb up, and so I would spend the rest of my life here until someone comes for me or I eventually die.

Meghana Ramaratnam
9B

Grade 10

BEAUTY IS SKIN DEEP

Beauty is only skin deep,
Sure this is true, sure this is real.
This is what people want to believe,
But in reality nobody looks beyond the peel.

Beauty is what categorises you,
I dread this line but truth hurts too.
People really believe "not to judge a book by cover"
But how true in today's world is this blabber.

People do judge you wherever you go,
They will judge you in sea of life wherever you flow.
Beauty is only skin deep and this should be true,
But everyone accepts each other on basis of a view.

You may have qualities that people will like,
But your looks will be the first impression their fantasies hike.
We are all victims and felons of this legal crime,
But this isn't the fault of our great mind.
It's the way we grow, the things we do,
It makes you critique everything all around you.
The way he dresses or the way she looks
Makes us judge everybody by the cover of their book.

This is the reality but it can be changed,
We have to see outside the box and accept the strange.
Unique or abnormal it's all the same thing,
But how we perceive that makes us a good being.

Shlok Muley
10B

Grade 6

होली

आया रंगों का त्यौहार
आया मौज-मस्ती का त्यौहार
सब मिल कर खुशियाँ मनाएँ
सबको जी भर रंग लगाएँ।

हरे, गुलाबी, नीले गाल
ठंडाई पीकर बदली चाल
मन के सारे भेद भुलाकर
सबने खाई गुजिया मिलकर।

नाचे-गाएँ खुशियाँ मनाएँ
पल-भर सारे दुःख भूल जाएँ
दिलों से दिल मिलाए मस्ती की टोली
हर फागुन में खेलें हम प्यार की होली।

अनवय बोराडे, छठी "स"

Grade 7

बचपन (कविता)

नन्हा प्यारा सा यह बचपन
जीवन का एक न्यारा बचपन
नटखट नादानी का बचपन
विद्या में है इबा बचपन



खेल-कूद में डूबा बचपन
याद दिलाता हमें प्रति-क्षण
इस रंग-रंगीली दुनिया में
बीता है ये प्यारा सा बचपन

मित्रांबरोबर करतो धमाल,
शाळेचा वर्ग वाटतो एक खेळाचे मैदान,
जिथे खेळताना होऊन जातो बेभान.

कुनाल गुप्ता
सातवी "अ"

शिक्षिका (कविता)

शिक्षिका एक व्यक्ति नहीं सहारा है
जिनकी उँगली पकड़ तुम चलते हो
वह तुम्हारे गलत कदम को रोकती है
उन्हीं की अच्छी राह पर तुम चलते हो।

माता-पिता की तरह वह
हमें प्यार से पढ़ाती है
लगती है वह हमें कठोर
पर दिल है उनका कोमल

हमने कक्षा में शोर किया
पर वह डटी रही हर पल
हमने किया कभी परेशान
पर वह पढ़ाती रहीं हर पल

शिक्षिका होना है कठिन
उन्हें देख कर जाना
बदले में कुछ न माँगा
पर हमने यह कब जाना।

सुट्ट्या आपल्याला खूप प्रिय,
त्यांची आतुरतेने पाहतो वाट,
पण सुट्ट्या लागेपर्यंत,
मित्रांचा लागलेला असतो नाद.
शाळेबद्दल मला काय वाटते,
हे सांगायला ही कविता पुरेशी नाही,
माझ्या शाळे एवढी मस्त,
मला कुठलीही जागा वाटणार नाही.

मिहिका सराफ
इयत्ता ७वी (अ)

क्रिसिल हाऊसची शैक्षणिक सहल
आज आपण आधुनिकतेकडे जात आहोत, पण त्यातून
आपली कर्तव्ये आपण विसरत आहोत. आपल्याला
वीज वाचवायला हवी, उर्जा स्तोत्रांचे रक्षण करायला हवे
व त्यासाठी सौरउर्जा अधिक वापरली पाहिजे.

आम्ही सर्वजण शैक्षणिक सहलीसाठी 'क्रिसिल
हाऊस' हिरानंदानी, पवई येथे दिनांक ७-१०-२०१७
रोजी सकाळी ९:४५ वाजता गेलो होतो. मी व माझा
मित्र एकाच कारने तेथे पोहोचलो.

क्रिसिल हाऊसची इमारत भव्य आहे. त्यामध्ये ११ मजले
आहेत. गच्चीवर सुंदर उद्यान व सौरउर्जा पॅनल आहे.
सौरउर्जा पॅनलचा उपयोग पाणी गरम करण्यासाठी
केला जातो. त्यामध्ये अनेक वर्ष आपल्याला सौरउर्जा
वापरायला मिळते.

इमारतीच्या गच्चीवरील उद्यानात अनेक
फुलं झाडे व शोभेची झाडे आहेत. त्यामुळे वातावरण
थंड राहते. जमिनीवर एक विशिष्ट रंग लावला आहे
की ज्यामुळे उष्णता इमारतीत प्रवेश करत नाही. तेथे
अतिशय आल्हाददायक वातावरण निर्माण केले आहे.

क्रिसिल हाऊस मध्ये पाण्याचे चांगले व्यवस्थापन
केले आहे. त्यात पालिकेचे पाणी आर ओ व युव्हीच्या
माध्यमातून शुध्द करून पिण्यासाठी व स्वयंपाकासाठी
वापरले जाते. इमारतीमधील गरम हवा ही शुध्द करून
नंतर वातावरणात सोडली जाते.

या इमारतीत खिडक्यांना अशा काचा बसवल्या
आहेत की ज्यामुळे सूर्यप्रकाश मोठ्या प्रमाणात येतो.
व्ही एल टी काचेमुळे भरपूर प्रकाश व कमी तापमान
आपण ठेवू शकतो. या इमारतीत नऊ वाजल्यापासून
सहा वाजेपर्यंत कोणतीही लाईट वापरण्याची गरज

MARATHI

वसंतऋतू

सूर्याच्या तेजाने,
चहूदिशा उजळल्या.
वसंताच्या आगमनाने,
निसर्गही सजला.
कोकिलेच्या गायनाने,
गुलमोहर बहरला.
संथ नदीकाठी,
आंबाही मोहरला.
चांदण्याला ओढून,
पारिजात दरवळला.

माझी शाळा

शाळेत पहिल्यांदा येताना सगळे बिचकतात ,
पण सोडताना भर भरून रडतात ,
आधी वाटते एक भयानक इमारत,
पण नंतर होते आपले दुसरे घर .

राखी नातू
समुपदेशक

शाळेच्या बाकांवर उड्या मारून,



नाही. तेथे छताला स्कायलाईटची व्यवस्था केली आहे. तेथे विजेचे नियंत्रण एका ठिकाणाहून केले जाते. जर एखाद्याला वीज हवी असल्यास त्याच ठिकाणी विजेची व्यवस्था केली जाते.

या इमारतीत कच—याचे चांगले व्यवस्थापन केले आहे. त्यामध्ये ओला कचरा व सुका कचरा हा उपकरणाने वेगळा केला जातो. जे पाणी वापरले जाते ते पाणी पुन्हा शुद्ध करून त्याचा वापर केला जातो.

ही एक इकोफ्रेंडली इमारत आहे. ही इमारत उर्जा वाचवते, प्रदूषण कमी करते तसेच ग्लोबल वॉर्मिंग कमी करते. अशा प्रकारे या शैक्षणिक सहलचा मी खूप आनंद घेतला. मला खूप खूप काही शिकायला मिळाले. मी त्या दिवशीच उर्जा वाचवण्याची प्रतिज्ञा केली व उर्जा वाचवण्याचा संदेश मी इतरांना सुद्धा देते.

अपूर्वा मुखर्जी
आठवी — क

आई — बाबा

आईने बनवल ,
बाबांनी घडवलं,
आईने शब्दांची ओळख करून दिली,
बाबांनी शब्दांचा अर्थ समजावला,
आईने विचार दिले,
बाबांनी आचार दिले,
आईने भक्ती शिकवली,
बाबांनी वृत्ती शिकवली,
आईने लढण्यासाठी शक्ती दिली,
बाबांनी जिंकण्यासाठी नीती दिली,
त्यांच्या परिश्रमामुळे यश माझ्या हाती आहे,
म्हणून तर माझी आज ओळख आहे.

अनया मिलिंद गोडे
सातवी (अ)

Ideas (like peaches) grow on trees
but you must work to pick them.
Put a ladder in your head.
Gather thoughts and stick them
into notebooks
on a page
juicy thoughts you grew.
Ideas ripen in each brain
but must be picked by you.
Is your paper blank?
Are ideas out of reach?
Get a ladder.
Climb your mind.
Pick one like a peach.

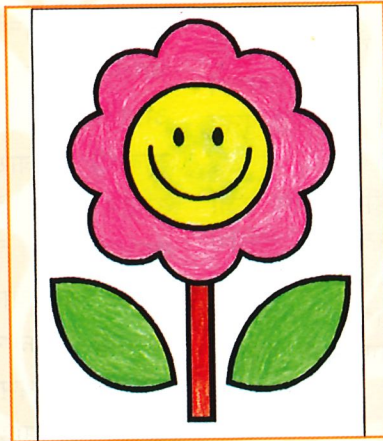


HUES AND I...

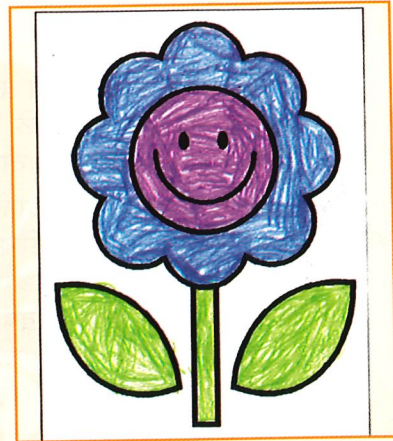
GRADE JUNIOR KG



1st Kyra Castellino
JR. KG A



1st Raaisha Todi
(JR. KG C



2nd Daivik Poojary
JR. KG A



3rd Shivali Singh
JR.KG B



3rd Stefan Karkada
JR.KG B



Consolation Arsh Oberoi
JR.KG C



Consolation Hazel Sadhu
JR.KG A

GRADE SENIOR KG



1st Keisha Gandhi
Sr.Kg A



2nd Mihika Chandel
Sr.Kg B



3rd Mriganka Singh
Sr.Kg B



Consolation Advait Menon
Sr.Kg B



Consolation Sunishka Saraswat
Sr.Kg



Consolation Isha Thakkar
Sr.Kg A

GRADE 1



1st Ahana Ghosh
1C



1st Natasha Arakkal
1C



2nd Aanshika Patel
1B



2nd Miria Cherian
1B



3rd Akshar Nautiyal
1C



3rd Riya Bhardwaj
1C



Consolation Daniel Bijo
Kattamkottil
1C



Consolation Varalika
Gupta
1A

GRADE 2



1st Justin Cheruvathoor
2C



2nd Avyukta Singh
2A



2nd Shreya Sahu
2C



3rd Ian Aby John
2C



3rd Anish Shenon
2A



Consolation Aarjav Jain
2A

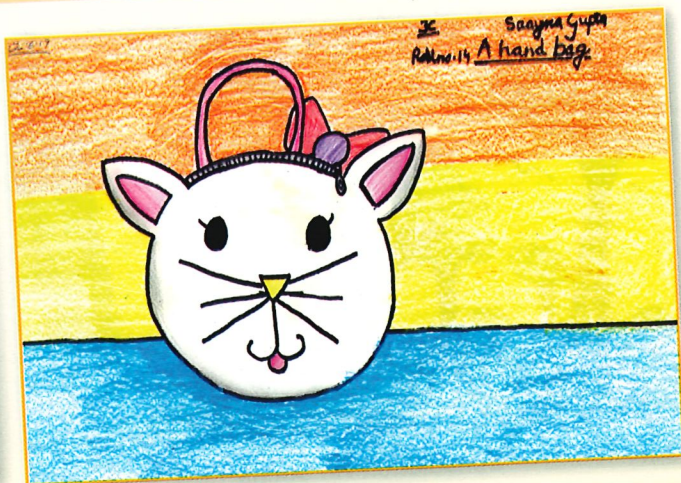


Consolation Saprem Sant
2C

GRADE 3



1st Abhibhav Shishoo
3C



1st Saayna Gupta
3C



2nd Ananya Samanta
3B



2nd Simone Seth
3B



3rd Mugdha Arolkar
3A



3rd Shivank Tandon
3A



Consolation Ari Soans
3A

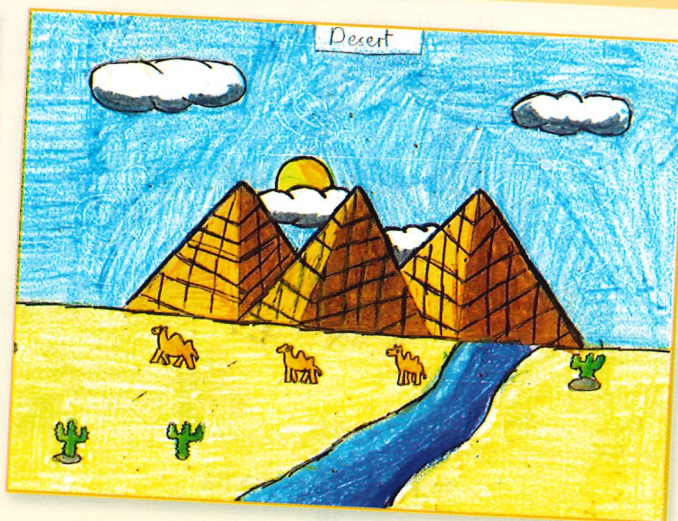


Consolation Nilayaa Misra
3B

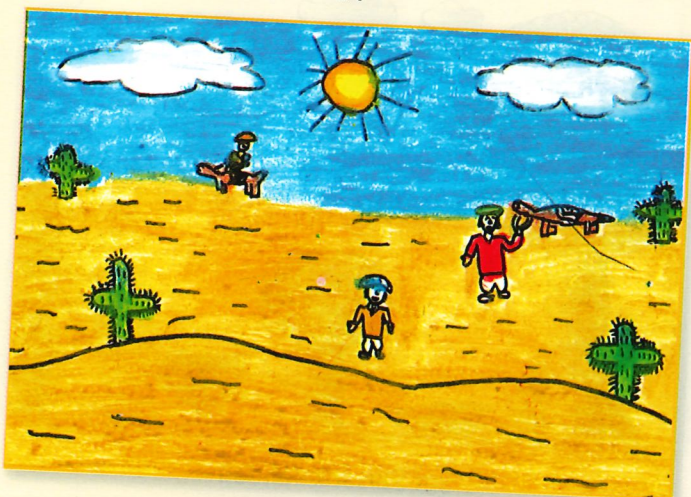
GRADE 4



1st Carol Pengal
4A



1st Snehin Mitra
4B



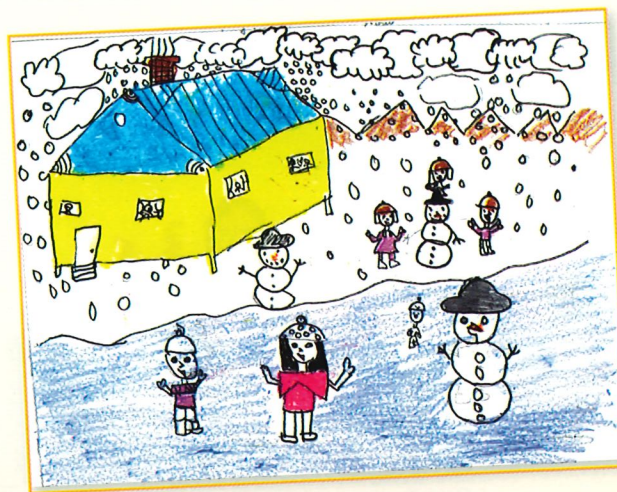
2nd Aarna Sharma
4A



3rd Krish Das
4A



3rd Swarnali Chowdhury
4C



Consolation Gabrielle Bellani
4A

GRADE 5



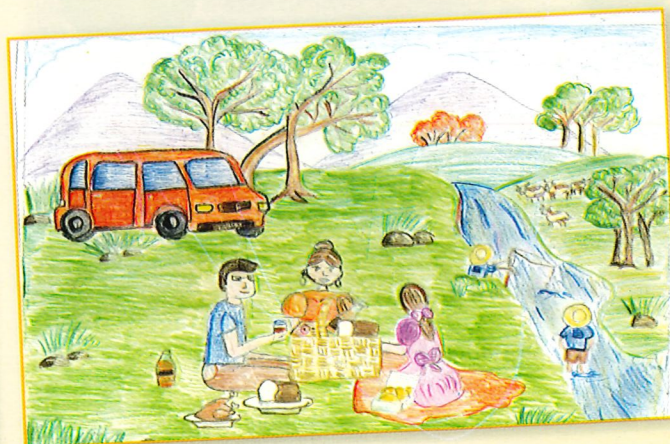
1st Roshni Ramaratnam
5A



1st Johanna Borah
5C



1st Saumya Baskar
5B



2nd Nicole Da Costa
5B



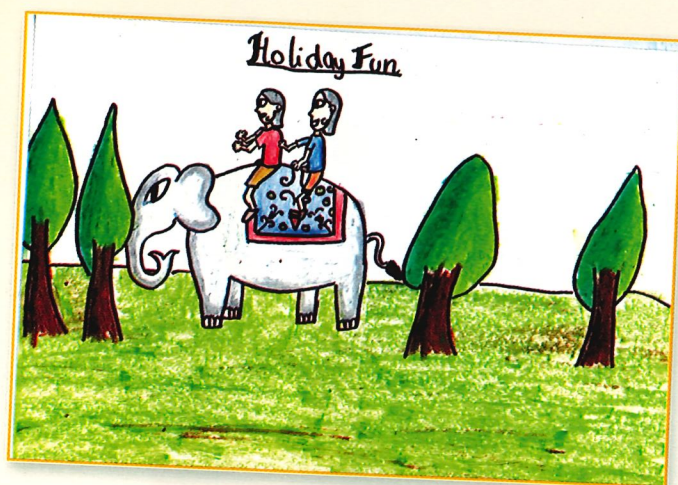
2nd Prakriti Gupta

5B



3rd Deborah Cornelius

5A



3rd Mihika Agarwal

5C



Consolation Jonathan Paul Tatigiri

5B



Consolation Rajvi Kaur Rehan

5C



Consolation Rishika Madan

5C

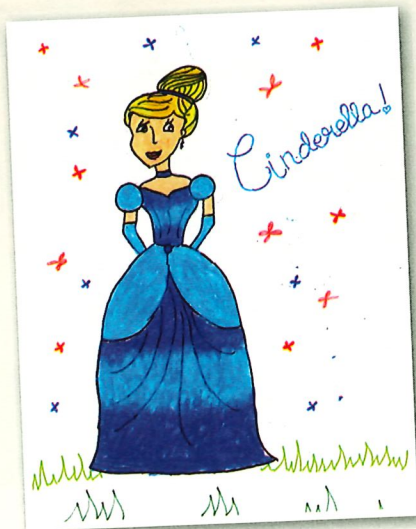
GRADE 6



1st Ann C Koshy
6A



2nd Reuben Reji
6C



2nd Sana Jadhav
6B



2nd Aleeza Khan
6A



3rd Joanna Bibbin
6B



Consolation Sunaina Naik
6C



Consolation Diva Biyani
6C



Consolation Mahika S. Raghunathan
6A

GRADE 7



1st Simar Kaur Saini
7A



1st Sheetal Prakash
7C



2nd Divya Kumaar
7B



2nd Divya Tulapurkar
7A



2nd Diya Bartarya
7B



Consolation
Salonee Dey
7A



3rd Dia Daison
7C

GRADE 8



1st Jashaank Arora
8A



1st Shaleen Bansal
8A



2nd Dyuti Milir
8C



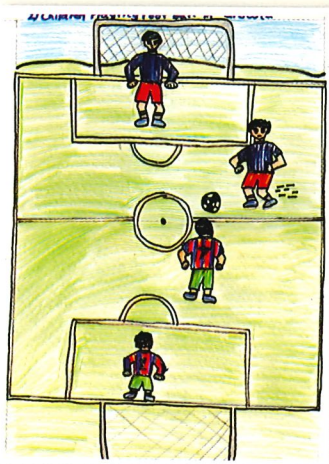
2nd Soham S. Khadtare
8A



3rd Apurva Mukherjee
8C



3rd Mahima Rajput
8A



Consolation Stanley
Edward
8C



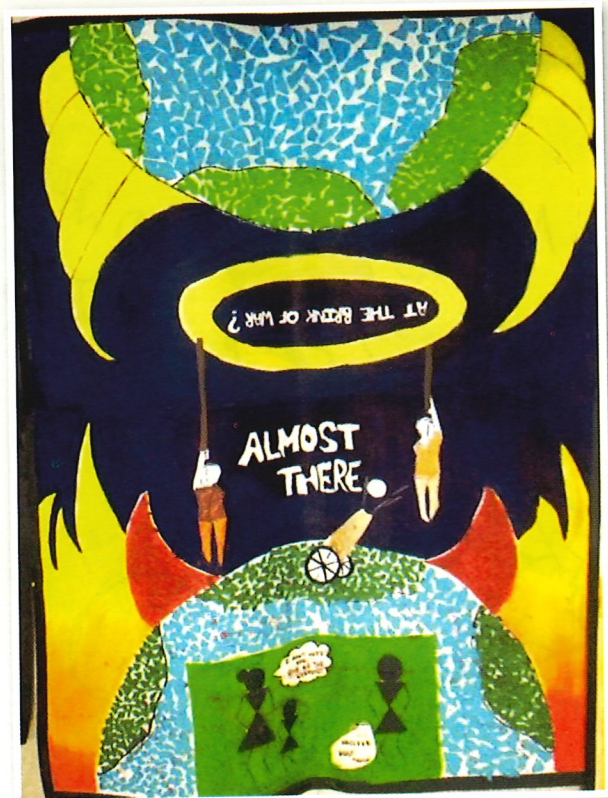
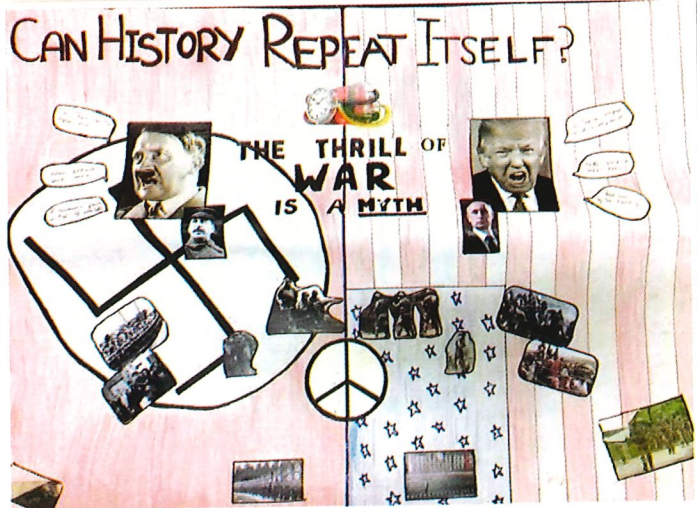
Consolation Vartika Pattabiramam
8B



Consolation Sanya Chawla
8B



**A PICTURE IS
WORTH A
THOUSAND
WORDS.**



LETTERS OF APPRECIATION

Respected Principal

On behalf of all the parents of the Sr.KG section of Bombay Scottish School Powai, I want to appreciate all the pain, effort and dedication shown towards our children by your team of talented teachers and their helpers.

Today's event was so superbly done –

The seamless movement of the kids on and off stage

Their performances, nothing to beat the gusto and energy of a child

The children narrators, so clear in diction and pronunciation!

It was so emotional, as your staff made us feel so relaxed and asked us to sit back just to watch our little wonders pleasantly surprise us. Indeed our babies have grown up in this wonderful school and today graduated from Pre-primary. The fondness for each other and the tears of separation for some to know that they are not going to be in the same class – these are what memories are made up of.

And last, but not least – your very insightful words on parenting. We couldn't agree more with you on everything you said. Parenting is one journey and it is not for the faint hearted. Letting go of that piece of your heart only to give him/her wings to soar high!

Thank you once again to you and the staff and looking forward to many more such years of making memories and growing up the Scottish way!

Warm regards

Margaret Patrao

On behalf of all the parents of the Sr. Kg Section

Dear Principal,

It is a great pleasure to tell you that the annual day function was very well organized vibrant colorful event

Right from the beginning to the end there was not drop in the energy level.

The scene of so many kids perform at a single time was breathtaking and well coordinated. We would like to thank and congratulate the entire team who was a part of this grand show.

We are proud of having our child being a part of this wonderful show and a school which imparts values and cultural exposure.

Kudos !!!

Regards

Anusha Ravi

Dear Principal Ma'am,

My name is Sonalia Soans and I am the mother of Shanaya Soans (Grade VI B), Jayden Soans (Grade I B) and Chris Soans (Grade I C). I am writing this mail to express my views on the Annual Concert held yesterday.

I would like to thank you, your excellent team of teachers and support staff, the PTA & parent volunteers and finally the students of Bombay Scottish School Powai for putting up an outstanding show.

Each and every aspect of this Annual Concert was worth appreciating:

- Firstly the topic. Such a relevant subject-matter of our times.
- Detailed research on the topic so that the vast information available, was



summarised into palatable material.

- The presentation of this topic through a song and dance routine, was made in such an entertaining manner that it communicated the required message clearly and made a direct impact on the audience.
- The costumes were some of the best I have seen over the past 8 Annual Concerts.
- The transport arrangements made for the students on both, the rehearsal and concert days.
- Having just one annual concert for the entire school instead of two.

Getting my own three kids to follow instructions is an uphill task, so getting a class of 40 plus students, to move to synchronised dance moves is a miracle. So I can only imagine the hard work put in by all the school teachers to get the students to learn the dance steps and perform as a group.

My children were amazed that their "Principal Ma'am" was on stage for the entire rehearsal and absolutely not embarrassed to dance along with them. This gave them the confidence to be the same on stage.

Even though I am currently a stay-at-home parent since the birth of my twins, I was a working professional for over 12 years. Hence I can appreciate the magnitude of this particular event and the innumerable challenges associated with it. Hence a few glitches and inconveniences pale in comparison. In addition to the above, I am sure there have been many unseen activities like dealing with various vendors, preparing the presentations, co-ordinating with various third parties, routine day to day school work etc. Many of these involving time spent outside of school hours and time away from your very own families. For this, I am truly grateful.

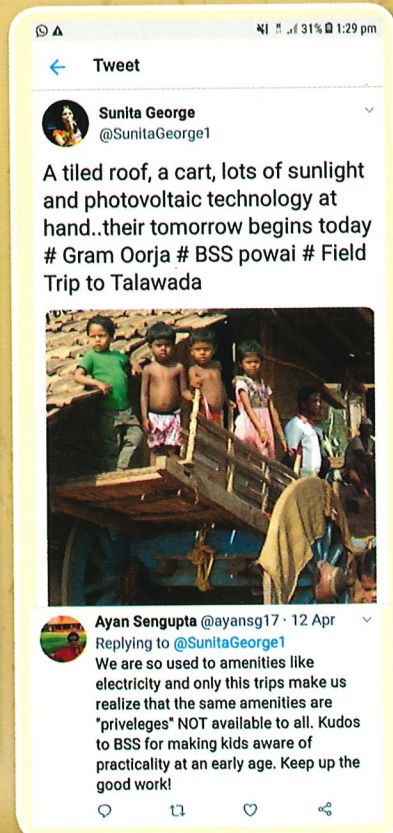
Thank you once again for your strong leadership. Our school is definitely a better place because of you and all the teachers.

Here's wishing you all, compliments of this beautiful season.

Merry Christmas!

Kind Regards,

Sonalia Soans



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, Powai

Raheja Vihar, Powai, Mumbai 400 072
www.bombayscottish.in