

# GUSTO



- Art by Sanjali Panda  
Grade VII



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Dear Parents and Learners,

I sincerely hope all of you are enjoying good health, as I write this note to you. The recent two quarters can best be described as a roller-coaster ride – one that was completely unforeseen and unexpected. Our buzzing beehive of classrooms, splashes of art in the corridor, benches filled with chattering students, teachers scurrying about from one class to another were an everyday scenario. These lively scenes have been dissolved due to this pandemic. Yet, we picked up the loose strings, overcame the initial shock and sadness of an imposed quarantine and we reinvented ourselves.

It amazes me how resiliently every single teacher, learner and parent adapted to the digital workspace and we continued to impart knowledge, despite the obvious limitations. This experience has resolved my firm belief that if we really put our minds to it, anything can be achieved.

Another element that resonates with the events of the past few months is Gratitude. One has learnt to be gratuitous about the simple joys of life, the freedom to roam in the outdoors, the value of a physical workspace and more importantly the value of relationships with family and friends.

This newsletter is a particularly special one because it covers events of a time when we were all physically present together at school. In times to come, regular school will resume and we will look back at these quarantined times as perhaps, the biggest lesson life wanted to teach us.

Enjoy the read and I am sure it will make you reminisce about the beautiful times we have shared and will continue to share, pandemic life notwithstanding. In the meanwhile, play strictly by the rules – wear a mask and be responsible for your own health and that of others.

# EVENTS ARE FUN

## **HINDI DIVAS**



## **CHRISTMAS FAIR**



# SPORTS DAY



# MULTI-LINGUAL DAY & SOF FELICITATION



# OUTINGS

## IMAGICA

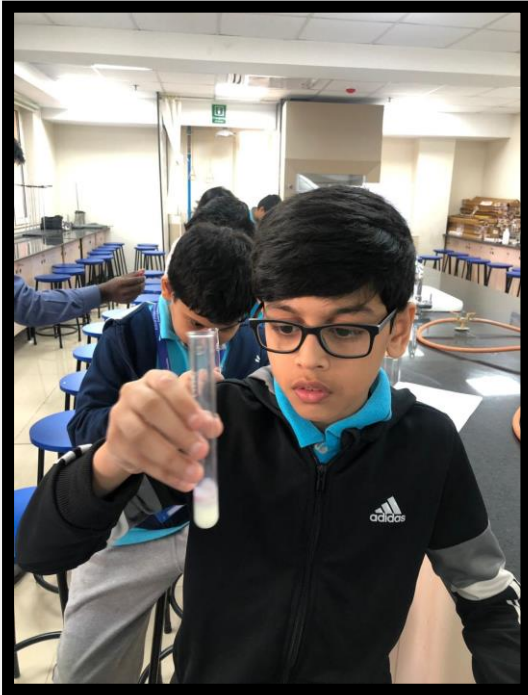


## MOVIE SCREENING



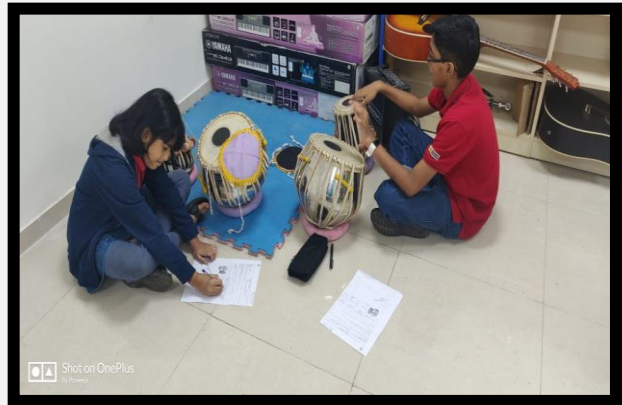
# **CLASSROOM ACTIVITIES**

## **LITTLE SCIENTISTS @ WORK**



## **THE BUZZING BEES**







# COMPETITIONS

## **DIPLOMATHON**



## **RRIS – MERAKI**

An inter- school cultural fest organized by Ram Ratna International School



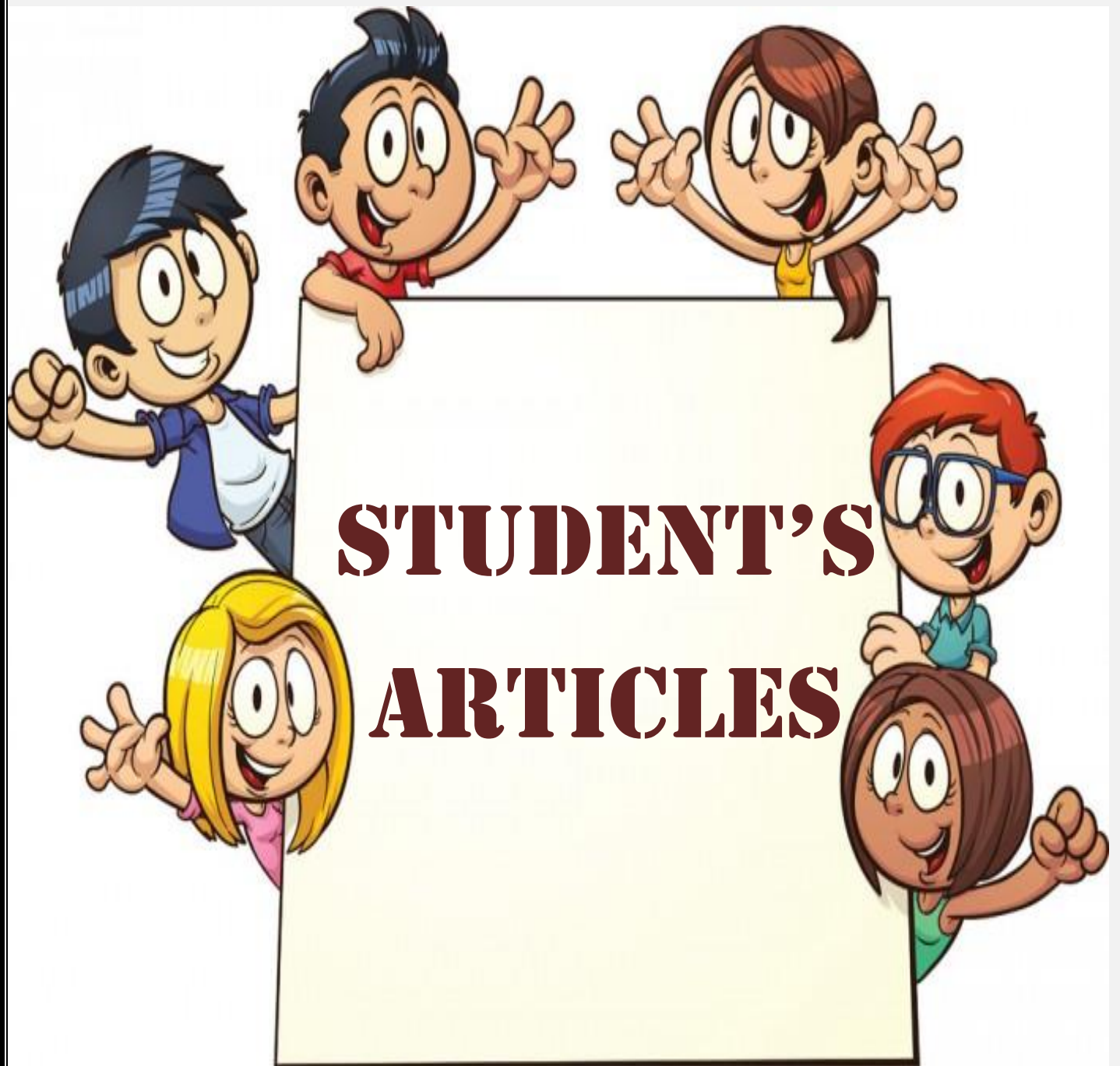


# MasterChef

JUNIOR

Live!





# SCRIPTIO

## From the swirl of dust...

Long years ago  
From the swirl of dust,  
Was born the Earth.  
Long ago it was a giant ball,  
of lava and dirt!  
  
On the Earth were algae,  
This created oxygen,  
They made liquid water  
Using rays from the sun.  
  
Then came little fish,  
They learned to live on land.  
There were lots of rocks,  
And lots of sand.  
  
Post that came the dinosaurs  
Weighing thousands of pounds.  
Slowly they started dominating  
The grounds of Earth.

Suddenly came an asteroid,  
Hot and gigantic  
It killed the dinosaurs  
In a blast fantastic.

The water on the Earth,  
Turned to solid ice,  
As the last of dinosaurs  
Started meeting their demise.

Then came the early humans  
A form of the apes,  
They started giving nature,  
Its perfect current shape.

They made ploughs,  
Axes, swords and more  
Using bullock carts,  
They started to explore.

Then they started making  
Giant machines, having lots of gears  
And enormous screens.

So that is the Earth's  
Current state  
Its Earth's life  
Correct till date.

- By Dheer Gupta (Grade V - Cambridge)

## **INTRODUCING DIFFERENT CHARACTERS**

Footsteps echoed around the silent sanctum. I was hiding near the winter door ready to attack. I ordered my men to move forward in silence. I walked out into the main room and there stood my apprentice, The Ancient One. She had betrayed me, running away and then starting her own sanctum. An excellent magician though. I am Kaicelious by the way, Master of the Dark Dimension.

Once I was a surgeon, saving lives, but the car accident changed my life. I was driving on the Wave Road and the wheel slipped on a rock, the car swerved and crashed. I was rushed to the hospital immediately and treated. They said that I could never use my hands again. I roamed all of India and came upon a place called Kamar Taj. The teacher taught me magic and soon I could repair broken things and travel by creating portals. I am Dr Strange, Sorcerer Supreme, Master of the Mystic Arts and Keeper of the Time Stone.

I am adopted. I have no shame in it. It's just that my brother is the to-be-king and I am stuck being minister. I can rule. I was once the to be king, but I got abandoned by my father Thusir the king of the frost giants. Then I was adopted as you know. I have tried many times to steal the throne of Asgard but every time my brother, Thor and his team ruin it. Once I even tried ruling Earth. It also worked for a while. But of course, my brother and a bunch of puny mortals couldn't let me be. They foiled it again. Then it struck me. If I worked for someone who has a large army then I could gain their trust and even rule a planet besides Earth. That's when I found Thanos. I helped him collect the 6 Infinity Stones to destroy Earth. Together we marched into battle and won. Finally, I got a planet for myself. I am Loki, God of Mischief.

## LITTLE MS. SAYE

Little Ms. Saye,  
Sat on the hay;  
Eating a yummy sandwich,  
She took out a carrot,  
And fed the rabbit;  
As being good was always her habit.

- By Rajvi Shinde (Grade II – Cambridge)



## LITTLE POP MAPLE

Little Pop Maple,  
Sat on the table  
Eating an apple  
,He was very fast,  
And also very smart;  
He always used to ride on a small cart.

- By Om Gautam (Grade II - Cambridge)



## LITTLE KRISH

Little Master Krish,  
Sat with a dish,  
Eating strawberries was always his wish;  
He had a special boon,  
And used to disappear in the noon,  
He was a special boy!

- By Arjun Nambiar (Grade II - Cambridge)



## A FUTURISTIC START

One cold day in May, when only the rustling of leaves was heard, a group of people were looking up and down at a twisted pathway which was covered every inch with water. No one knew what they were looking at so they carried on with their daily chores.

They were in the year 3002 and no one used cell phones anymore. They all had a micro-chip installed in their palms. So, technically they had technology at the palm of their hands.

- By KrithikaSaravanakumar (Grade VII - Cambridge)

# FUTURE:



## PLAYING WITH WORDS - 5 WAYS IN WHICH TINTIN MAY CHOOSE TO WALK!

Tintin could **stroll** slowly through a garden, enjoying the fresh air, the smell of flowers and the cool breeze.

Or he could **hike** through a mountain, exploring his surroundings and looking forward to a memorable experience.

Or perhaps he'd like to **wander** freely through the streets, with no specific destination, going where his legs took him.

Or maybe Tintin would like to **roam** in a museum, exploring every inch of the place and visiting every room he could see.

But, he would end up **pacing** to and fro in the hall, desperately hoping his lost dog would find his way back to him.



- By Srinidhi.J (Grade VII- Cambridge)

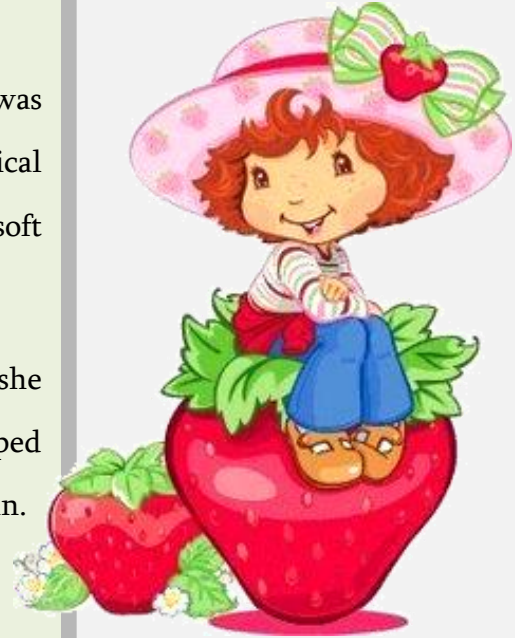
# MY OWN MAKEBELIEVE STORIES

## **THE GIRL THAT LIKED STRAWBERRIES...**

Once upon a time there was a girl. The girl's name was sunflower. She liked Strawberries. She lived in a magical land. She was a fairy. Her home was made of soft strawberries.

On Monday she lost her strawberries, on Tuesday she searched for them, on Wednesday her fairy friends helped her and on Thursday she found all her strawberries again.

- By Nathan Jose (Grade I – Cambridge)



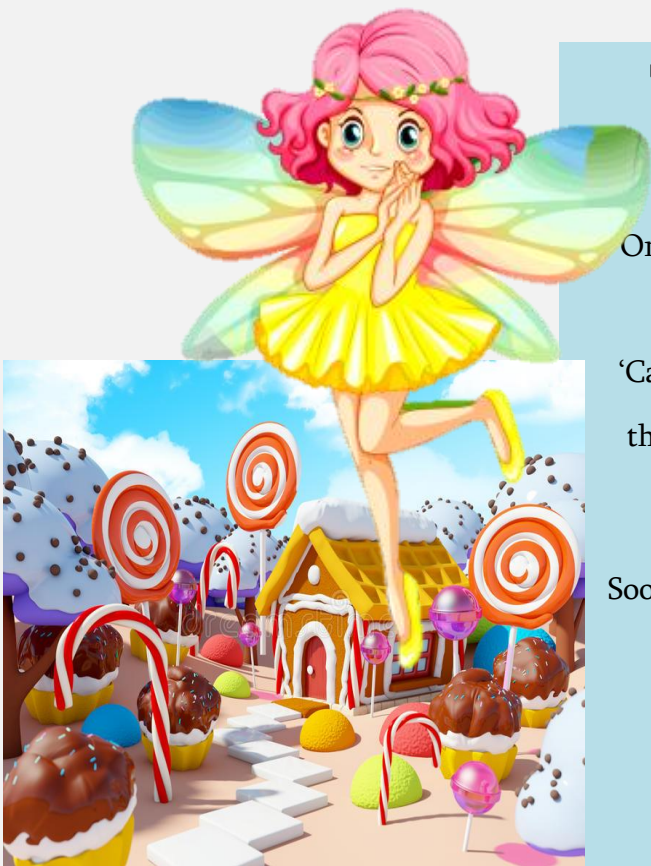
## **THE FAIRY GIRL AND HER CANDY LAND...**

Once there was a girl. She used to always be happy. She lived happily with her fairy friends. They went to a 'Candy land'. But, they found out there were no candies there. Later, they realised there was a candy swimming pool. One of the fairies fell into the pool.

Soon they saw a boat. They jumped onto the boat to find their fairy Friend.

Finally, they found her!

-By Aaratrika Pal (Grade I - Cambridge)





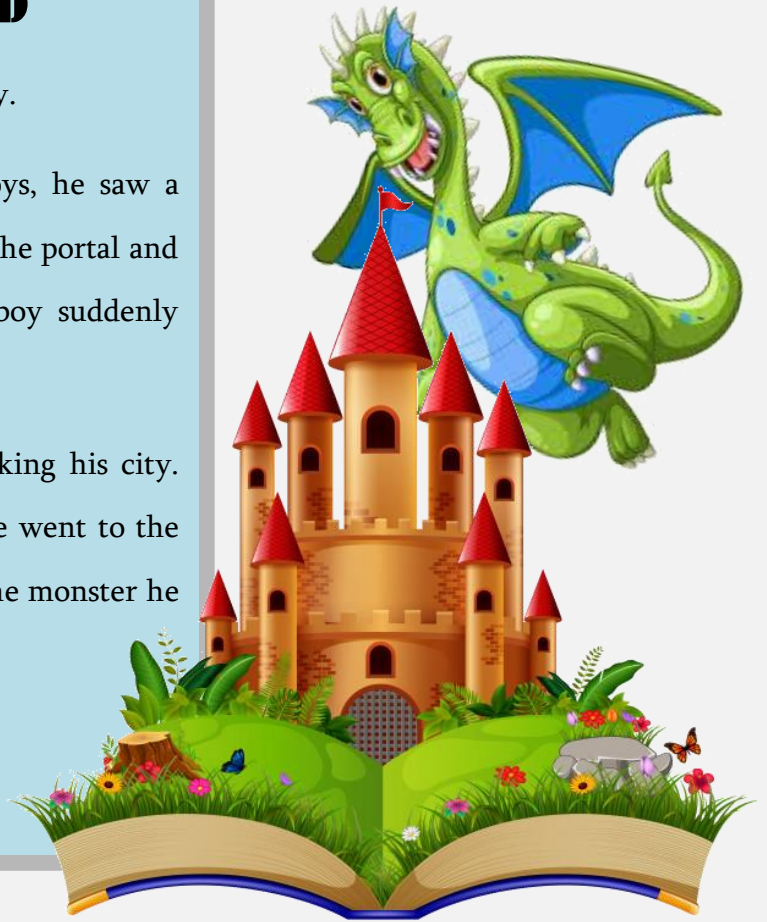
## THE MAGICAL LAND

Once upon a time there was a boy named Roy.

One day while he was playing with his toys, he saw a magical portal that opened. He walked into the portal and found himself in a magical land. A little boy suddenly came running to him.

He told Roy that a Lava monster was attacking his city. Roy thought of helping the little boy. So, he went to the city and fought the monster. But, to defeat the monster he had to sacrifice his life!

- By Kabir Sarangi (Grade I - Cambridge)



## THE CHRISTMAS POEM

Christmas, Christmas my favourite season!

I'll get presents under my tree,

But, I don't know if I'll get two or three!

Santa Claus will give gifts if I prove to be good,

So I will put mistletoe and I promise not to make any foe!

Is Santa real? We don't know...

I believe he rides his sleigh on a snowy day,

And comes home to give us gifts every year!

- By Nathan Rodrigues (Grade III-Cambridge)

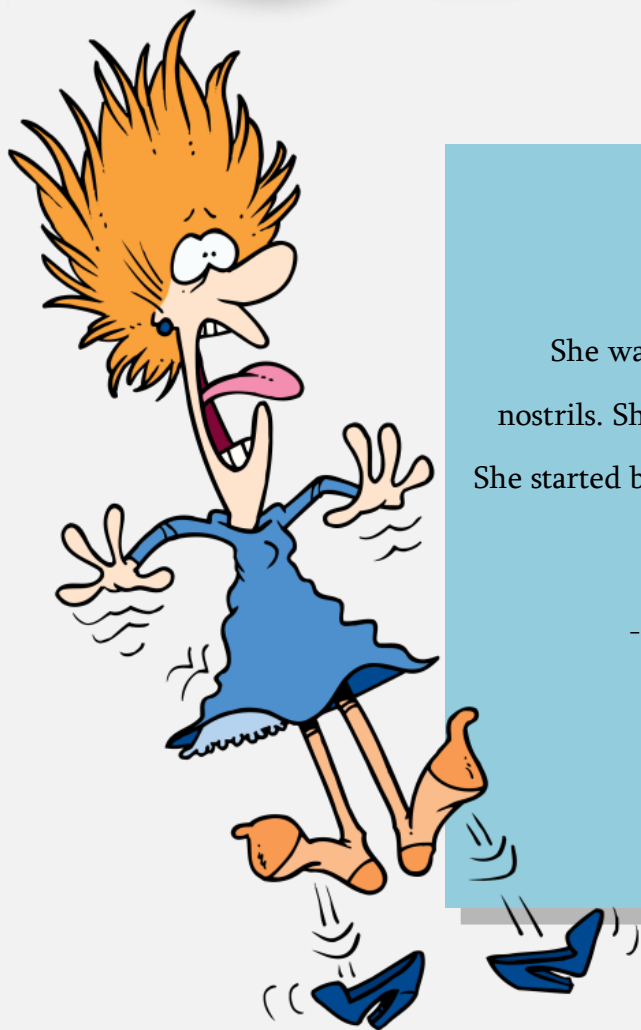




## UNICORNS

They fly in the sky with a bright smile,  
They are cute, sweet and kind,  
When you climb them they don't mind.  
They even help each other  
When they are in danger!  
I want to be a unicorn  
I'll always stay good all the while!

- By Suhana (Grade III- Cambridge)



## THE SEEKER

(A story starter)

She was huffing and puffing with fear, steam flew out of her nostrils. She ran as fast as she could; panic prickling all over her. She started bellowing at the top of her lungs yet no one seemed to listen.

- By Krithika Saravanakumar (Grade VII - Cambridge)

## **THE MYSTERIOUS ROOM**

It was a hot, summer day. I was dripping with sweat and my face was beet red. With the last of my energy, I ran home with the bag of groceries. My mother was standing outside with her hands on her hips, yelling out my name.

“Where have you been?” she enquired. I walked inside and sat on the sofa. My mother was red in the face and was shouting at the top of her lungs. “NOW TELL ME WHERE YOU WERE. I HAVE BEEN WAITING FOR OVER AN HOUR!” she shouted.

I slowly began, “Mom, I had just gone out of the front door when a man in black clothes appeared from nowhere. I tried to run away but he grabbed me. He took me to an empty hall near a library. It was freezing inside. In seconds, I was shivering, and my teeth were chattering. I could see my breath in the air. Then, I saw a woman in a sleek blue suit walk down the stairs. My heart was beating nonstop not because of the cold but because I was afraid. My hands trembled and my knees shook as I stood up.

“Well who do we have here? James Smith himself! Finally, I get my hands on you!” she exclaimed in an odd manner. “Come on up and you’ll find out just why you are here,” she sneered.

I continued my narration as mom looked aghast....

- By Riya Watve(Grade VII- Cambridge)



# KENNINGS

## **MOTHER**

A big lover,  
Hard player,  
Peace maker;  
Morning walker,  
Cuddly soother,  
Makes house tidier,  
Cooking winner;  
Love radiator ....  
My mother!



- By Naisha Malviya (Grade IV-Cambridge)

## **MY SISTER KHUSHI**

Night crier,  
Diaper user,  
Soup lover,  
Sound sleeper,  
Early riser,  
Loud speaker;  
Tiny explorer,  
Toy lover...  
My sister!



- By Agastya Sharma (Grade IV-Cambridge)

# POEMS ON SENSES

## MY FIVE SENSES

My eyes can see the bright sun,

My nose can smell cinnamon buns.

My ears can hear the big loud drum,

My tongue can taste good things Yum! Yum!

My hands can feel the sand, what fun!

I love my senses... each one!

-By Rishika Salunkhe (Grade IV-Cambridge)



## RAINY SEASON

I heard thunder striking from the skies,

I saw the rain pattering down the window.

I felt cold when feeling the air,

I smell the fragrance when rain touches the Earth  
for the first time.

And I tasted salty snacks that my mom made!

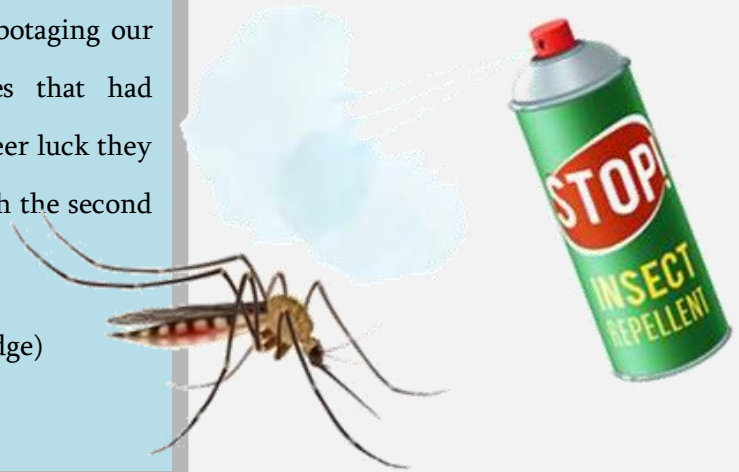
- By Daksh (Grade IV-Cambridge)



## A MINI SAGA.

It was a misty and gloomy morning, due to torrential downpour. Enemies were formed within, sabotaging our work. We had exterminated several lives that had infuriated us; some were grateful for their sheer luck they had, but alas, my mom entered my room with the second batch of insect repellent.

-By Tesiya Bhatnagar (Grade VIII- Cambridge)



## HAIKU

### THE MYSTICAL HILLSIDE.



Idyllic hillside,

A glistening tranquil lake;

Betrayed by the clouds.

- By Tesiya Bhatnagar (Grade VIII - Cambridge)

## TANKA

### THE FINAL MOMENT

When the stars shine bright

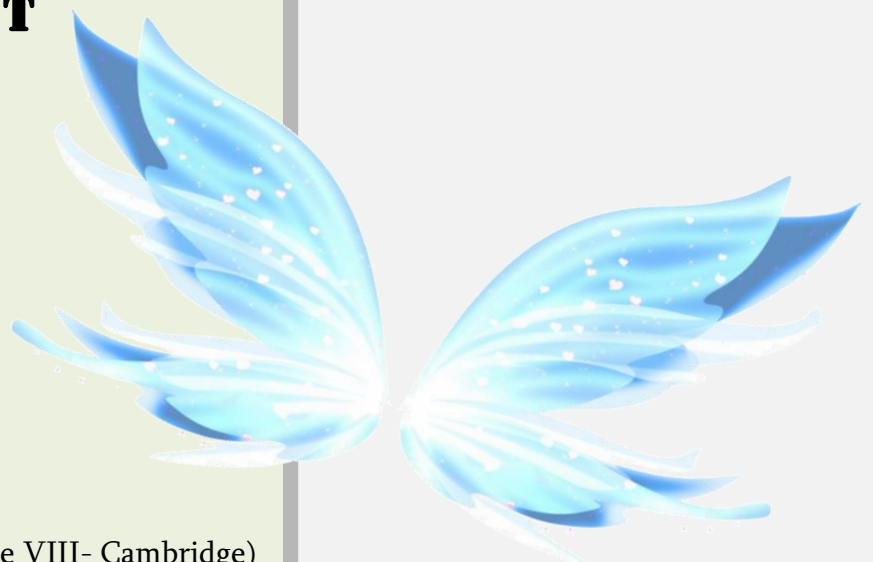
Her time has finally come

Stretching fairy wings

She feels her confidence grow

Her life's defining moment.

- By Tesiya Bhatnagar (Grade VIII- Cambridge)



## SEA OF STRANGERS

1941, the year the Nazis had attacked Poland. The eastern region was under the control of Herman Goring. The western part was under the iniquitous rule of Heinrich Himmler. My brother Henry who was 15 at the time and I; 19 year old freckled, blue-eyed and red-hair slender girl was doing everything I could to protect my brother from the black-hearted Germans.

It was a damp day in the month of October. Herman was in-charge of the ghetto I was placed in, with Henry. We worked 12 hours to get some vegetable stock and 2 loaves of cheap baguette from the bakery shop which only allowed the Nobles. We wore garments created with scraps of cotton which barely protected us from the freezing atmosphere. The ghetto was in such a place which made it even more dull and melancholic. It was the same 'damp' day when half of the Jews were to be relocated to one of the Nazi headquarters. We didn't realize this until those olive hued trucks with the Nazi sign came around the corner. The Nazis were here once again, to put us in a sea full of strangers. A sea filled with weeping mothers with lost children and screeching teens that lost their youth. Henry being a rebellious teen didn't care much about the fact that we might be separated due to the relocation. On the other hand, I was fretting at the thought of us getting separated. Eventually while I was stressed, time passed by and it was noon. I was on my way back home, to Henry. While walking through pathway I noticed an unusual man sitting by the streetlight, talking to no one but himself. I went a little closer and perceived him chanting the name of a lady named Lea. It seemed like she was his long lost lover who he was parted from, since the war began. It seemed like a love which couldn't be continued and words which couldn't be said; a love that was internal. Feeling sad, I walked on and as I neared my house, I stumbled upon a Nazi band. Bothered from within I kept walking and entered the hallway. While opening the door all I wished for was to see Henry safe and sound. I gathered all my courage and finally pushed the door to the other end and found myself in solitude. No sign or traces of Henry. To my surprise he wasn't even there in his secret hide-out spot, which was under the kitchen sink. With a broken heart and a disturbed mind I immediately rushed to my neighbour's house to discover no one was there as well. Perhaps the Nazis had been here. I found myself solo in a building which once housed more than 50 people and 15 families in it. I sat there with fists clenched and feet bruised. I blamed myself for being home a little late.

Blamed myself for not being there when they came and took him away, blamed myself for all those times I wasn't home with Henry. And now that he's gone I wouldn't get him back. All I wished was to see him for one last time and tell him that I loved him with all I have got and more. With the little fragments of hope, I got up, and went in search for my missing brother. The probability of him being alive was same as the probability of me being alive while searching for him which was very less. The Nazis were everywhere, in the nook and corners of the streets and the closure of the town.

With courage in my heart and tears in my eyes I promised myself that I shall search for my brother till my last breath jerked out. I promised myself that I'll find him in the sea of strangers.

-By Shamuka Tripathy (Grade IX- Cambridge)





## THE UNANTICIPATED THREAT

The sun shone having no alternative. It was the 29<sup>th</sup> of December 1999 and the world was functioning as it always has, but little did we know that the whole world was about to stand still. I reported to my office as usual, brewed some coffee and started to work. I had work assigned to me that was supposed to be done, so I hopped right on it. I wasn't expecting this but my 'Boss' called me into his office around dusk. He said I had to work on something that he was going to assign me. He warned me not to tell anyone about the work as it was confidential.

Then came the moment of truth, time flew by and it was almost midnight. The world stood still waiting for the onslaught...



- By Neel Patel (Grade X-Cambridge)

## A DAY IN THE LIFE OF EDDIE HALL

World's strongest man Eddie Hall, 28, talks about his day to day life.

"I tend to wake up at 7, and I start the day with a protein shake. Then I head straight to the gym, where I swim for an hour or so- the swimming helps with mobility and conditioning. No event in 'Strongman competitions' lasts longer than 40 seconds so, by swimming in fast bursts, my body is conditioned for the level of speed and power required." (The pool was where Eddie Hall began his successful sports career; when he was just 10 he became the UK champion swimmer in his age group).

“After swimming, I have breakfast. I start with a big bowl of porridge; say 100 grams of oats, then some cereal, five or so pieces of fruit, an oats bar, a liter of fruit juice and a big bag of beef jerky.” Most people will be immobile after consuming that quantity of food, but Hall heads for the gym.

His morning routine typically consists of mobility exercises, hours of careful stretching and, occasionally a deep tissue massage. After his intense workout, he leaves for lunch.

“Lunch itself consists of chicken, steaks, pasta and rice. I mean, half a kilo of rice with 400 grams of chicken or steak, and that’s always with vegetables. I always have a pudding, but I try to make it a slow energy-releasing pudding and then something with oats is always good- like an oats flapjack. Sometimes I’ll have cheesecake- just anything that’s high calorie because that’s what I need for the training.”

Hall spends his afternoon in a gym specifically made for Strongman training. Hall holds the world record for lifting the heaviest thing ever. He dead lifted 500kgs which equals the weight of 200 bricks, doing this he broke his previous record which stood at 463kgs.

After his second lunch which consists of a tuna sandwich, six rounds of toast, lots of fruits and a liter of mass gainer protein shake, he has dinner. He has mountains of meat and large amounts of vegetables and carbohydrates for dinner. This gets Hall’s calorie intake to 10,000 (four times the recommended amount for an adult man).

After a day of training, Hall spends some quality time with his family. He retires to bed at around 11 o’clock.



-By Rahil Baig (Grade IX-Cambridge)

## **HANGING ON, FALLING OFF**

I knew things would be different from now on... I could feel it literally.

I heaved the limp and heavy duffel bag across the coarse sand, my trousers rolled up to expose my bare feet to the cool winter breeze. My eyes jerked closed, pain searing up my leg as blood trickled down my ankles, just as it had been for the past half an hour. What a joke! How did I even manage to get into this situation?

Gazing across the horizon, my eyes stared at the sun's dying light bathing the sea and covering the beach in a red glow as it slowly dwarfed below the dim shine of the waking stars. Squinting my eyes keenly, I analysed the slow drumming waves of the sea against sand, and inadvertently a grin popped up on my face. I've reached the spot.

Finally, with a heavy lurch and a slightly concerning (at least relatively) crack from somewhere in my body I launched the duffel bag into the sea and let out a long overdue sigh of relief. My knees couldn't take it anymore; I collapsed onto the beach floor, the sea, the sand, the ground, all morphing into a blur when my injuries proved to be a bit too much. I don't know how long I lay in the sand for. Time seemed to have drifted as I poured the fatigue right through my body into my surroundings, which seemed to reciprocate with the peace and warmth for a job well done. Warmth which only I seemed to feel as another might have described the sand as freezing. Just I was about to pass out, I jolted up to attention, and descended to a squat while my eyes fluttered open and I breathed in the warm radiance of the salty air. Forcibly, I slapped myself back to reality.

4 wounds: gunshot in the ankle and thigh, a stab wound in the shoulder and a baton's bruise to the insides. Well, while I'm at it, might as well recount last time's record. My hands worked instinctively, flowing with the skill of a painter and the precision of a surgeon. Firstly, I got some tweezers out of my pocket and pulled out the bullets out of my ankle and thigh (thank god it was low-calibre), then I hastily massaged some antiseptic and stapled the wounds closed (professional medical attention can come later, I just need to make sure it isn't noticeable).

After finishing my makeshift 'surgery', I pulled out my cell phone and scrolled through my contacts and reminisced on my experiences for the past year-and-a-half and evaluated how I'd performed this time. I powered it off and launched it into the sea.

Sighing yet again, I turned my back to the moonlit sea and marched back to where I'd come from. The world's most notorious serial killer had evaded jail yet again, more haphazardly this time than he would have liked (the cop in the duffel bag was not his favourite trick). I shall return to the society, transforming into anyone and seemingly everyone; and I'm eager to pounce once more.

-by Abhishek Bhadkamkar (Grade IX-Cambridge)



# LE FRANÇOIS – FRENCH

## **On vas'amuser:**

French to English translation

1. Si on allait a...

- How about going to...

2. Qu'est – ce qu'on va faire?

- What shall we do?

3. On y va?

- Shall we go?

4. Ça ouvert à quelle heure?

- What time does it open?

5. Ça ferme à quelle heure?

- What time does it close?

6. Qu'est-ce qu' il ya d'autre à faire?

- What else is there to do?

- by Riya and Aditya – Grade VII

French	English	French sentence	Translations
Avion	Plane	Je vais à Paris en avion	I went to Paris by plane
Car	Bus	Je vais à Pune en car	I went to Pune by bus
Train	Train	Je vais à Delhi en train	I went to Delhi by train
Vélo	Cycle	Mon oncle me donne un vélo pour mon anniversaire	My uncle gifted me a bike for my birthday
Traverser	Ferry	Nous avons besoin d'un ferry pour traverser la rivière	We need a ferry to cross the river



By Aarya N (Grade IV- Cambridge)

## UNE JOURNÉE TYPIQUE

Le matin, je me lève à six heures et demie et puis je mange mon petit déjeuner à sept heures. Je mange de l'œuf et je bois du lait. Je quitte la maison à sept heures et demie. Je prends le bus. J'arrive à l'école à huit heures. Les cours commencent à huit heures et quart. J'ai dix cours le matin. J'adore le français. Je rentre à la maison à quatorze heures quarante. Je mange mon déjeuner à quinze heures. À seize heures, je commence mes devoirs. A dix-huit heures je joue au foot avec mes amis. J'adore le foot. À vingt heures, je mange mon dîner. Pour diner, je mange de la viande et du riz et je bois de la limonade. Avant je me couche, je fais du cyclisme parce que j'adore le cyclisme. Finalement, à vingt -deux heures je me couche.

- Saahil Baig (Grade V- Cambridge)



# LE FUTURE SIMPLE- FUTURE TENSE

Subject(+)	Verb(+)	Ending
Je	“re”, “ir” and “er” verbs (only regular verbs)	Ai
Tu		As
Il/Elle		A
Nous		Ont
Vous		Ez
Ils/Elles		ont

\*For regular -er and -ir verbs, the verb stays as it is, but for -re verbs, the -e is removed.

Add the future ending to the verbs according to its subject.

Let's take the verbs as 'prendre' - to take

Je prendrai

Tu prendras

Il/Elle/on prendra

Nous prendrons

Vous prendrez

Ils/Elles prendront

Sentence example-

J'étudierai la chimie

Nous venons à l'école

Nous descendrons dans un petit hôtel.

- Divyansh Jain – (Grade IX- Cambridge)



## हिंदी साहित्य

हिंदी वर्णमाला का कवितामय प्रयोग

### अचानक से-

आकर मुझसे

इठलाता सा पंछी बोला

ईश्वर से मानव ने तो

उत्तम ज्ञान-दान था मोला

उपर हो तुम सब जीवों में

एक अकेली जान अनोखी

एसी क्या मजबूरी तुमको

आंट रहे होठों की शोखी?

और सताकर कमजोरों को

अग तुम्हारा खिल जाता है

अःतुम्हें क्या मिल जाता है।

(कक्षा- ६) छात्र कैम्ब्रिज

अ से अनार, आ से आम  
इ से इमली, ई से ईख  
उ से उल्लू, ऊ से ऊन



## मैंने कहा:-

कहो-खग

गर्व से, कि-घर तुम्हारा-

चल रहा है-छोटी सी-

जगह में, पर-झगड़े का,

टकराव का-ठीर नहीं है उसमें।

डाली से दूर-ढलता सूरज-

तरावट देता है-थकावट नहीं। क्योंकि-

दुःख नहीं है तुममें-धन-धर्म सामर्थ्य का।

नहीं तो देखो, प्रगतिशील मानव,

फरेब का पुतला-बना बैठा समर्थ,

भला याद कहाँ उसे, मनुष्यता का अर्थ?

यह प्रभु की-रचना अनुपम-

लालच-लोभ-वशिभूत होकर,

शर्म त्याग कर, षडयंत्रों से,

सदा पाप अंकुर बो-बोकर,

होकर स्वयं से दूर-

क्षण भंगुर सुख में अटक चुका है,

त्रास को आमंत्रित करता-

ज्ञान-पथ से भटक चुका है।

(कक्षा- ६) छात्र कैम्ब्रिज

## सुंदर सीख

एक दिन विद्यालय में छुट्टी की घोषणा होने के कारण, एक दर्जी का बेटा अपने पिताजी की दुकान पर चला गया। वहाँ जाकर वह बड़े ध्यान से अपने पिताजी को काम करते हुए देखने लगा। उसने देखा कि उसके पिताजी कैंची से कपड़े को काटते हैं और कैंची को पैर के पास टांग से दबाकर रख देते हैं। फिर सुई से उसको सिलते हैं और सिलने के बाद, सुई को अपनी टोपी पर लगा लेते हैं।

जब उसने इसी क्रिया को चार-पाँच बार देखा, तो उससे रहा नहीं गया, उसने पिताजी से कहा कि वह एक बात उनसे पूछना चाहता है?

पिताजी ने कहा-बेटा बोलो, क्या पूछना चाहते हो?

बेटा बोला-पिताजी, आप जब भी कपड़ा काटते हैं, उसके बाद कैंची को पैर के नीचे दबा देते हैं, और सुई से कपड़ा सिलने के बाद, सुई को टोपी पर लगा लेते हैं, ऐसा क्यों इसका जो उत्तर पिताजी ने दिया- उन दो पंक्तियों में मानों ज़िंदगी का सार समझा दिया।

उत्तर था-"बेटा कैंची काटने का काम करती है इसलिए पैरों में पड़ी रहती है, काटने वाले को पैरों में दबा कर रखना ही ठीक है और सुई जोड़ने का काम करती है, इसलिए जोड़ने वाले की जगह हमेशा ऊपर होती है।"

"इसलिए अगर जीवन में ऊँचाइयों को छूना हो तो जोड़ने वाले बनो तोड़ने वाले नहीं।"

(कक्षा- ७) छात्र कैम्ब्रिज

## ईश्वर बड़ा या कैमरा

आजकल लिखा होता है, आप कैमरे की नजर में है,

यह पढ़ते ही व्यक्ति होशियार हो जाता है,

और गलत काम करने से परहेज करता है,

जबकि ये इंसान द्वारा बनाया गया उपकरण मात्र है।

हम भूल जात ह कि हम हर समय ईश्वर कि नजर में है,

और वहाँ कि नजर न खराब होती है, न बंद होती है,

न किसी के नियंत्रण में होती है, यानी बचने का कोई तरीका नहीं,

ध्यान रहे आप हमेशा ईश्वर की नजर में हैं।



## प्यारा भारत देश

भारत देश हमारा प्यारा।

सारे विश्व में हैं न्यारा।

अलग- अलग हैं यहाँ रूप रंग,

पर सभी एक सुर में गाते

झंड़ा ऊँचा रह हमारा।

हर प्रदेश की अलग जुबान,

पर मिठास की उनमें शान,

अनेकता में एकता पिरोकर,

सबन मिल जुलकर देश संवारा।

लगा रहा है भारत सारा,

'हम सब एक हैं'का नारा।

रीनक (कक्षा -४) कैम्ब्रिज



# मोर

पवन-पवन का शोर,  
वन में नाचे मोर।  
मेघा बरसे घन घोर,  
वन में नाचे मोर।  
पंख फैलाएँ रप सलोना,  
सरप ताज दिखे अनोखा।  
मोर के सुनहरे-सुनहरे पंख,  
मोर का है अलग रंग।  
हवा चले और शाम ढले,  
सुबह-सुबह का भोर।  
मेघा बरसे घनघोर,  
वन में नाचे मोर।

प्रिशा शर्मा (कक्षा- २) कैम्ब्रिज



# TEACHER'S ARTICLES



# **SCRIPTURA**

## **PARADISE ABODE**

Somewhere in the universe, on a dwarf planet, Kavya faced her fears after she woke up to the sight of homochromous colours. She was in a rectangular room, which was partially covered with a Berber rug that was in need of a stretching. Shades of off-white covered the four walls and their baseboards speckled only by an occasional paint chip or a faded painting. This was her abode, her sanctuary; a place where she belonged. Orphaned at 12, Life for her was iniquitous. Kavya belonged to a tribe that didn't justify her likes and personality. She had always felt like an outsider. She had turned 16 last night and finally the deciding day had approached. On this day people in this universe are sorted into the tribes they belong to.

There were 4 tribes; The Galacticians which was Kavya's faction. This cult looked after building and construction, the Mnemonics who were preachers and advisors for all the other tribes, The Edutopist who were teachers and finally the Visionaries who were protectors and warriors of the universe. The deciding day was a day when Kavya and other 16-year-olds would be given a choice by their tribe to stay with them or leave them to join another tribe.

The train halted at the Nuremberg station and a brick wall with a tiny gate at a higher level dangled in mid-air. It was protecting the tribes' cove. Rarely people were brave enough to climb the wall and open the gate, but Kavya was not an ordinary girl. Climbing the wall quickly and pushing the somewhat sturdy metal gate aside, Kavya entered the haven of her tribe. It was a deciding room. The room was a lobby of a mighty ship. Different from what she had visualized. It was named 'Galactica'. Just when Kavya could hold her breath, fire engulfed the lobby. Wrangled and torn up in flames, with its end slowly sinking into the ocean that surrounded the ship, she was trapped. The shiny chrome exterior was dulled as pieces of the ship fell and cracked off to show fires raging from within, completely blocking view and most likely exterminating any survivors. Chunks of metal, machinery, wires, even some empty rooms, descended right down into the water.

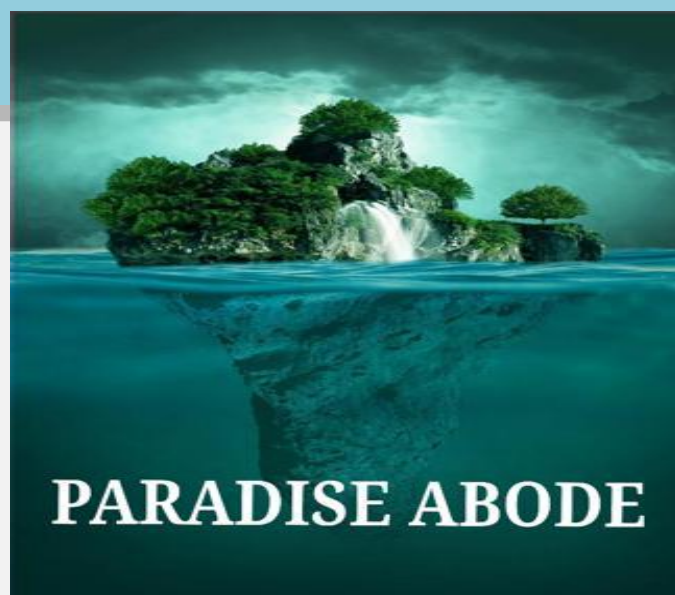
She had to search for an escape route. Putting on a heavy oxygen tank lying beside her and donning a dark green swim suit which was hung on a nearby wall, she dived. Upon gaining her vision, she saw what only could be described as a massive underwater forest with a labyrinth of sand and rock consorting to join with each other like tress, and a million different corals, plants and algae of every shape and size dotting their spongy surfaces.

Her tribe had decided to abandon her. The time she entered the deciding room, her tribe leaders knew she didn't belong to the faction she was born in. As a result they staged a simulation and sent her to another faction home. The underwater Labyrinth belonged to a tribe called the 'Visionaries'. Since childhood Kavya had dreams of being with the 'Visionaries' and when she entered the Galactica on the deciding day all her wishes were granted.

She was greeted by a scar-faced, tall and slender man named Minoh. He was the 'Visionaries' cult leader. For the next 3 months Kavya underwent training in handling weapons and going on missions to save the universe from extinction. She finally was free. She felt she belonged with the 'Visionaries'. Ultimately she realized she was a revolutionary, born to save the world. The future however was planning to put her to test. Would she survive to save the world? Only time could tell.

- By Mrinali Arora

**Credits:** This story was inspired by my student Abhishek Bhadkamkar and the Divergent series.



## MEMORY LANE

Sitting at the window, having tea and mathri,  
Thinking of the present, while future is still a mystery,  
Going down the memory lane, I think of my father,  
How beautiful was that childhood and how beautiful were those days.  
I feel so blessed, I feel so light, as I have lots of blessings in disguise.  
As I end this poem with a smile, I hope you too go down the memory lane for a while.

- By Aasha sharma



## सर्वनाम पर कविता

मैं, तुम, वह मिल बैठे जब भी  
यह/ये, वह/वे भी आ जाते हैं,  
कोई-कुछ और कौन-कहाँ का  
पाठ पढ़ाकर जाते हैं।

जो....जिसका होता है वह....  
स्वयं, खुद अपने को निभाता है,  
सर्वनाम तो छह रूपों में,  
संज्ञा की जगह रह जाता है।

- माया पाटीदार

**सर्वनाम के भेद**  
हिंदी के मूल सर्वनाम 11 हैं-  
मैं, तू, आप, यह, वह, जो, सो,  
कौन, क्या, कोई, कुछ।



## CONFLICTS IN MY MIND!

Early morning alarm calls, "Should I get going or stay in bed?"

There's a conflict in my mind.

What first, " Breakfast or Brushing? "

There's a conflict in my mind.

It's Wednesday, " Saree or Trousers?"

There's a conflict in my mind.

Dinner time, "Should I cook or order from Swiggy ?"

There's a conflict in my mind.

Will there be peace;"YES or NO?"

There's a conflict in my mind!!!

-By Deepika Pawar



## माँ

ऐसा शब्द है ये 'माँ' सच कहूँ तो,  
करुणा से भरा, ममता से भरा, प्रेम क सागर से भरा।  
छल से परे, कष्ट से परे, अपने दुख दर्द से परे।  
मा ही तो है, जो दुखों क सागर से भी पार कर आ जाती है  
अरे वो मा ही तो है जो राह दिखाती है।  
खुद कितना भी सह ले पर कुछ नहीं बताती है।  
साथ हो, पास हो या फिर ना हो,  
याद हर पल उसी की आती है।  
दिल को इतना सुकून दिलाती है,  
प्यार से भरे हर पल में तेरी ही याद आती है।  
सोचती हँ कितना बोलूँ तेरे बारे में पर आँख भर आती है,  
स्पर्श तेरा याद आता है तो, यादों की झड़ी सी लग जाती है।  
माँ का प्यार, उसका दुलार, सीख उसी की याद आती है।  
माँ सबसे अच्छी है तभी तो बच्चे मन के सच्चे है,  
ज्ञान वही से आता है, जो संसार में बिखर जाता है।  
नाम किसी का भी ग़ज़न हो, पर माँ ही सुश्रियों में डूब जाती है।  
प्रभु दिखे ना अब तक मुझे,  
पर माँ की पहचान प्रभु की याद दिलाती है।  
कुछ देना या ना देना प्रभु पर माँ का साया उर्र देना।  
माँ की मुस्कान में मेरी दुनिया बना देना।।

- संध्या चीहान



## LES MONUMENTS EN INDE

Les monuments sont des patrimoines culturels et nationaux pour le pays. Chaque monument est unique et a une histoire associée avec ça. Quelque fois, ils sont considérés comme des symboles nationaux aussi.

Les monuments de l'Inde sont très populaires dans le monde entier pour ses beautés. Les rois et les empereurs qui ont dirigé en Inde, avaient leur propre façon d'exprimer leurs idées en briques, en marbre, en pierre etc. En Inde, il y a beaucoup de monuments très célèbres mais, encore il y a quelques, lesquels sont endommagés pendant les guerres entre les royaumes et les envahisseurs étrangers. Quand, on visite ces lieux aujourd'hui, ça nous aide à savoir beaucoup plus de notre culture pendant l'époque révolue.

Si, vous visiteriez l'Inde, vous aurez le plaisir d'avoir le choix de visiter les lieux différents. Les monuments, lesquels sont plus populaires en Inde incluent le Taj Mahal, le Qutub Minar, le Red fort, le porte de l'Inde, aussi quelques temples plus populaires sont le temple de Meenakshi, Le temple de Konark, le temple de lotus, etc. Chaque monument est merveilleux dans soi-même et avoir une histoire ce que nous aide à savoir plus de notre pays, notre tradition, notre culture...

Si, on parlerait du Taj Mahal, c'est le plus beau symbole d'amour qui a été construit par l'empereur Shah Jahan dans la mémoire de sa femme Mumtaz. De même, le porte de l'Inde a été construit pour accueillir le roi King George V et la reine Mary et finalement il devenait un symbole comme un chemin pour entrer et sortir de l'Inde.

Enfin, Je voudrais conclure en disant que tous les monuments ont leur propres vérités lesquels sont très intéressants et quand on l'apprend, on se rapproche plus de pays et sa culture.

- By Pooja Beriwal



## LEARNING'S OF A LIFETIME!

I have learnt...

That the best classroom in the world is at the feet of an elderly.

That just one person saying to me, 'You have made my day!' makes my day.

That having a child fall asleep in your arms is one of the most peaceful feelings in the world.

That being kind is the most important thing.

That sometimes a person merely needs is to hold a hand and a heart to understand.

That simple walks with my father around the block in summers as a child, did wonders for me as an adult.

I have learnt... That love, not time, heals all wounds.

- By Dhanashri Kulkarni





## **IF PEACE HAD A FACE!**

- Art by Amrapali Koonapareddy

## **WINDOW TO MY MIND!**



- Art by Amrapali Koonapareddy



# AWARDS AND ACCOLADES

Students of Podar International School, Cambridge, Thane participated and won laurels for the school at several interschool competitions during the Academic year 2019-2020. Highlights of their achievements are given below:

## External Exams - MaRRs SpellBee examinations:

Mst. Om Navalkar of grade II won the 'Budding Star' trophy and got qualified for the International level in the MaRRS SpellBee examination and was one of the first 20 toppers in his category.

## SOF- Science Olympiad Foundation Exams

Like every year, this year too we had several students across Grades I to X participating in the SOF exams which cover academic subjects like English, Mathematics, Science, General knowledge and Information Technology. Below are the list of students who have made it to the zonal round (second round) from amongst many schools across India.

**Level 2 Qualifiers in IEO – English Olympiad :**

Sr No	Grade	Student Name
1	V	Eashan Senect
2	V	Dheer Gupta
3	X	Dhureen Shettigar
4	X	Arbetu Tejas Kamath

**Level 2 Qualifiers IMO – Math Olympiad :**

Sr No	Grade	Student name
1	III	Soham Ranganekar

**Level 2 Qualifiers in NSO – Science Olympiad :**

Sr No	Grade	Student name
1	V	Dheer Gupta
2	X	Dhureen Shettigar

## **RRIS – MERAKI – AN INTERSCHOOL CULTURAL EXTRAVAGANZA**

Our students got a chance to take part in RRIS – MERAKI, a cultural fest organised by Ram Ratna International School, Bhayander where they got an opportunity to display their artistic and linguistic skills.

This event gave all our students great exposure and also a platform to explore their talents to the hilt.

The cherry on the top was Purab Agarwal of grade VI bagging the first prize in the 'Les Poesies,' a French poetry recitation competition.

## **DSO ATHLETICS**

District Sports Organisation, Thane, held their annual inter-school competitions where in our students participated with great zest and zeal.

Krish Sarkar of grade IX won silver medal in 100 m race and gold medal in 200 m in the under 17 – boys category.

Furthermore, Rahil Baig of grade IX won a gold medal in 400 m race in the under 17 boys category.

It brings us great joy to announce that both our students have qualified for Division level in their respective categories



# TIMES EDUCATION ICON AWARD

Optimal Media Solutions, a division of Times Internet Limited, conducted the **Times Education Icon Awards 2019** at St Regis, Mumbai, where it celebrated excellence in education. The ceremony was attended by renowned educationists and celebrities and it was a moment of great pride for our school as we bagged an award for being one of the best emerging schools in International curriculum (IB/IGCSE).



# REPORT ON SPORTS DAY

Date: 10th January, 2020

Venue: TMC ground, Brahmand, Thane (W).

Podar International School, Cambridge celebrated its 5th Annual Sports Day on 10th January, 2020. Sports isn't just about physical labour, it is also about how we cultivate the skills of sportsmanship and unity. On the much awaited Sports day, students were exhilarated and inspired to give their best. The Physical education teacher Mr. Bipin Nevse had supervised diverse competitions throughout the year and awarded House points for the same. According to the scores tally both houses, the Waratah and the Banksia were nip and tuck before the Sports day.

On the D-day, students entered the field with the spirit of occasion in an imposing way with March past. This was followed by the symbolic ceremony of the 'Torch run'. Students who excelled in various sports across grades were nominated to be the torch bearers. The newly selected Sports captains then took the lead in the Oath ceremony administered by the Principal.

The tiny infantry of grades I, II and III then took centre stage to exhibit their Taekwondo skill which was followed by grades IV to VII displaying a blend of dance and sports in their corresponding acts. Grades VIII and IX went on to perform some spectacular manoeuvre through human Pyramid formations.

The sporting competitions commenced with the 100-metre races. All grades took part in these races displaying passion and true gamesmanship. This was followed by the hurdles and the relay races amongst delightful cheers of 'Banksia' and 'Waratah' as the participants ran to glory with great coordination and team spirit.

These tight competitions were dispersed by fun and light-hearted races by the grades I, II and III. The young sports enthusiasts gave their best in games like 'Pack your bag', 'connect the dots' and 'Balloon race' to name a few. Moreover, parents showed their enthusiasm in sports by beating the heat in a tug of war match. This was followed by a Football and a Kho – Kho match that took place between our secondary students and their parents. It was truly amazing to witness some brilliant performances during the student – parent matches.

The final event was the closing ceremony; battalions of Banksia and Waratah were ready to march and hear the verdict of the day after a neck-to-neck competition throughout the day. The winners were rewarded with medals and certificates by the Principal.



Art by Rajvi Patil, Grade III



Art by Rajvi Patil, Grade III



Art by Samara Nadar, Grade III



Art by Rajvi Patil  
Grade III

Art by Stuthii Pillai  
Grade VIII



Art by Vedant Suman  
Grade VIII



Art by Dheer Gupta  
Grade V



Art by Manya Sharma  
Grade IX

Art by Trisha Menon  
Grade IV



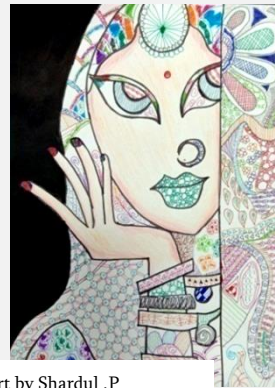
Art by Keeyha Todaankar  
Grade IX



Art by Dheer Gupta  
Grade V



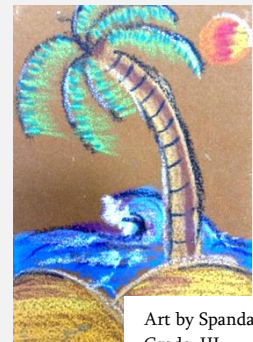
Art by Srinidhi. J  
Grade VII



Art by Shardul .P  
Grade VIII



Art by Aaditri Sharma  
Grade V



Art by Spandan Nevle  
Grade III



Art by Anantika Pal  
Grade IV

Art by Rishabh Sriram  
Grade VI



Art by Spandan Nevle  
Grade III



Art by Reyansh  
Grade VII



Art by Rajvi Patil  
Grade III



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