



Edition 2020-2021

GUSTO

**Art by Tanvee Kamath
Grade VII**

Contents

1	PRINCIPAL'S MESSAGE	1
2	EVENTS AND ACTIVITIES	2-27
3	STUDENTS' ARTICLES	28-86
4	STUDENT COUNCIL	87-100
5	TEACHERS @ WORK	101-113
6	EVERY CHILD IS AN ARTIST - PABLO PICASSO	114-120
7	TECHIE LEARNERS @ WORK	121-122
8	REWARDS AND ACCOLADES	123-126

1. MESSAGE FROM PRINCIPAL'S DESK

Dear Reader,

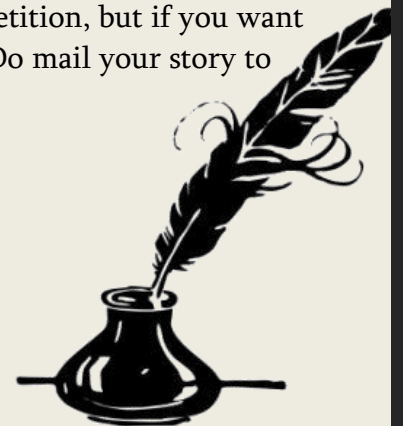
The past few months have been interesting in varied ways. Though we have been going through one of the toughest times of our lives, I believe we certainly have got the chance to look inward. I have seen families coming together to share household chores, the once menial tasks no longer being frowned upon. Thankfully we could all slow down and take a moment to just enjoy the beauty of 'life' as it is.

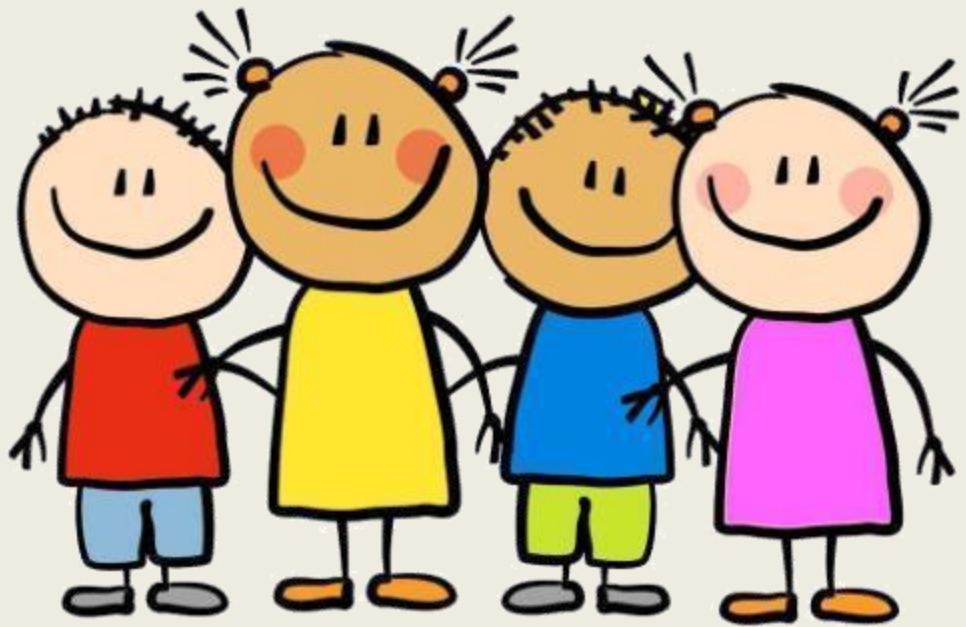
I'm glad to share that a few students connected with me via Google meets and shared some of their special moments with me. Neil Patel (grade 11) shared that his entry into the digital world, participating, winning and speaking at forums with people, won him followers from several countries. It was a moment of great pride that a teenager achieved something like this in a field of his liking. Manya (grade 10) and I bumped into each other one fine day. Manya has taken up a liking towards running. She has started running 8 kms a day! I met Johan outside the school a few days ago. Johan (grade 5) was cycling to meet his mother who works at a pre-school. I believe it might have been his newfound excuse to pop out of his house and be physically active for sometime.

Using the examples of our own senior class students, I would like to highlight and compliment the enthusiasm of the children. Despite the lockdown the children have not lost hope and have indulged in developing some passion or hobby, along with academics. It's great to see that they have all developed something that they can continue to follow for life...

I am sure many more such stories will follow. It is not a competition, but if you want to share your story with me, I would love to read about you. Do mail your story to your class teacher after your exams by the 25th of March.

Eagerly awaiting your lovely responses 😊





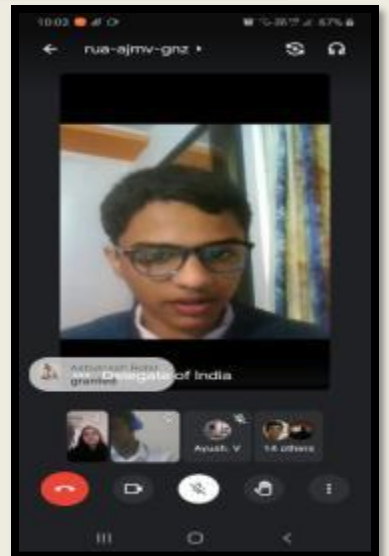
2. EVENTS AND ACTIVITIES

Events

MODEL UNITED NATIONS



MODEL UNITED NATIONS



Events

ECO FRIENDLY GANESHA IDOL MAKING



Events

SPOOKTACULAR HALLOWEEN CELEBRATION



Jehan Grover
Grade 2



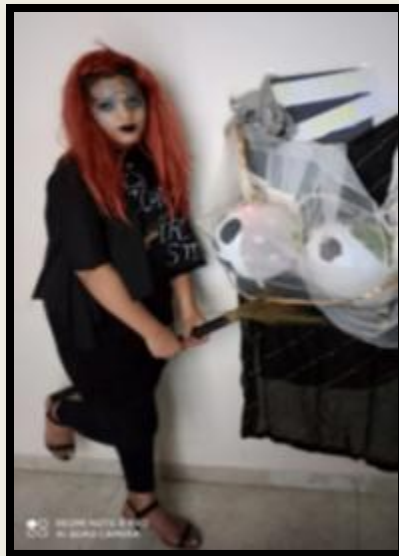
Spandan Neve
Grade 4



Ananya Patel
Grade 7



Prisha Sharma
Grade 3

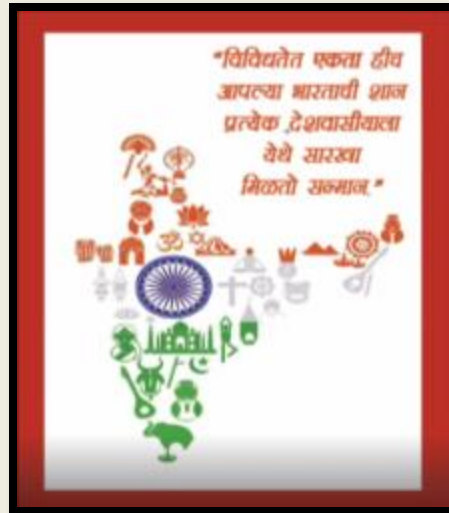


Events

RASHTRIYA EKTA DIWAS



Arnav Pisharody
Grade 5

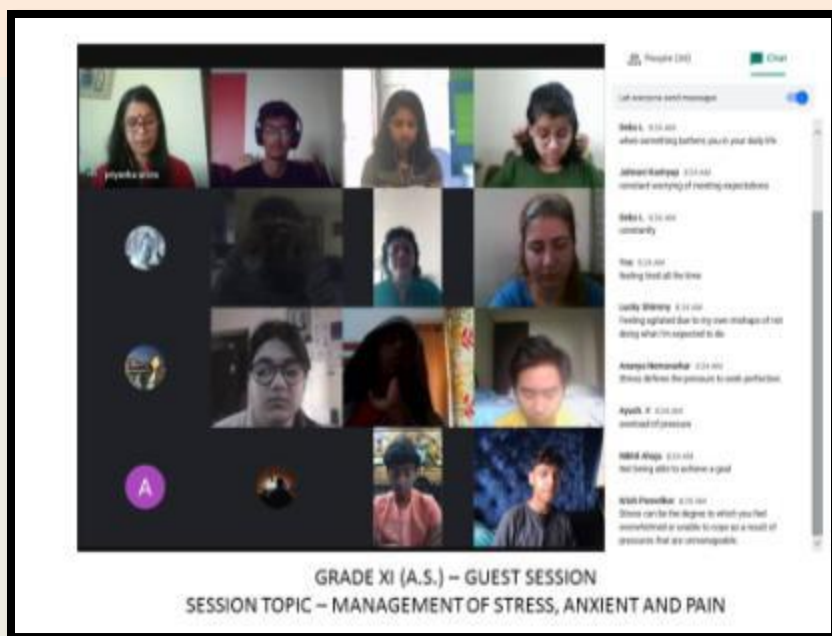




GRADE XI GUEST SESSION ON STRESS, ANXIETY AND PAIN MANAGEMENT

In an age where words such as stress, depression and anxiety are commonly used and experienced, one can't be too sure that people actually know how to manage these conditions. An eminent Life Coach, Ms. Priyanka Arora was invited to address the entire batch of Grade XI- AS Level on the topics of Stress, Anxiety and Pain Management. Teachers also took part in this interactive session. The breathing, relaxation and meditative exercises were a welcome change from the usual morning hustle bustle for students as well as the teachers.

Ms. Priyanka Arora's calm style of allowing the students to come up with suggestions and solutions, elicited some very meaningful responses from our students. They participated actively and were delighted to be able to share their thoughts. After a few grounding, meditative, thought-provoking exercises, the mood was charged. The energy in the session was positive and pleasant. The students resolved to try and apply some of the stress management techniques in their daily lives. Many others were simply grateful that stress was not their own burden to carry and that it is a lot more common than most participants had earlier imagined. The journeys of many young lives and academicians were touched in a meaningful way at this session.



Events

INDEPENDENCE DAY



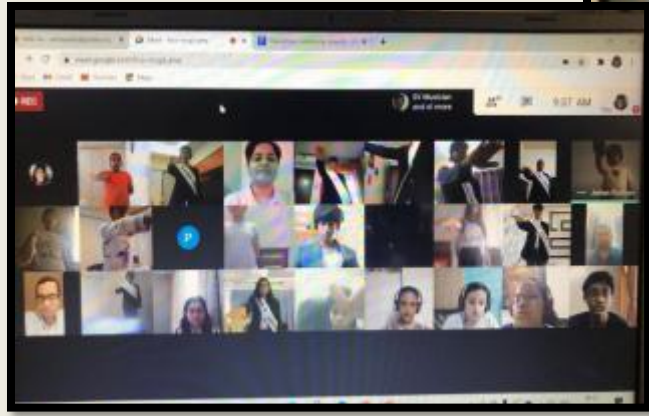
Events

INTERNATIONAL YOGA DAY



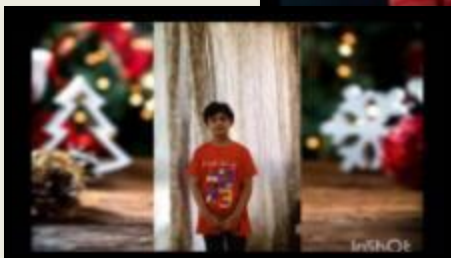
Events

INVESTITURE CEREMONY



Events

CHRISTMAS CELEBRATION



Events

GRADE XI - GUEST SESSION ON OBSESSIVE COMPULSIVE DISORDERS AND SCHIZOPHRENIA

Workshop :

The Guest lecturer Mr. Sunil Punjabi, a Mental Health Professional and CBT practitioner at Unshackle was invited on October 16, 2020 via Google Meet to conduct a session on Obsessive Compulsive Disorder and Schizophrenia.

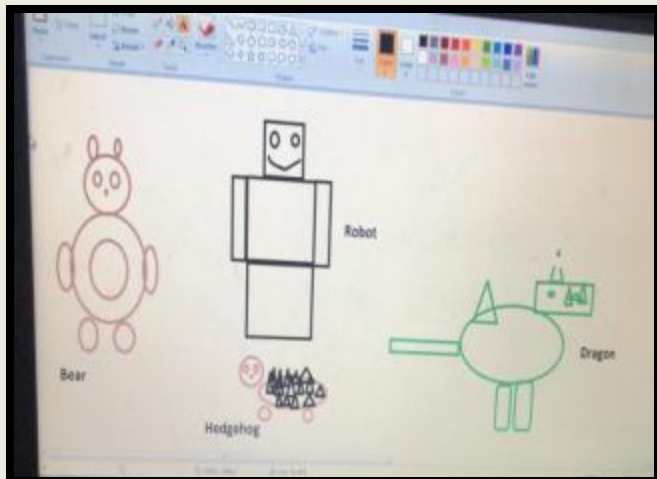
Through this session the AS Psychology batch got an opportunity to delve deep into the contents of the unit 'Abnormalities and Mental health Disorders.' The learners received an expert's perspective on these topics. Students from the Psychology batch were also joined by students from the Commerce stream for this special session. The session was well received and impactful.

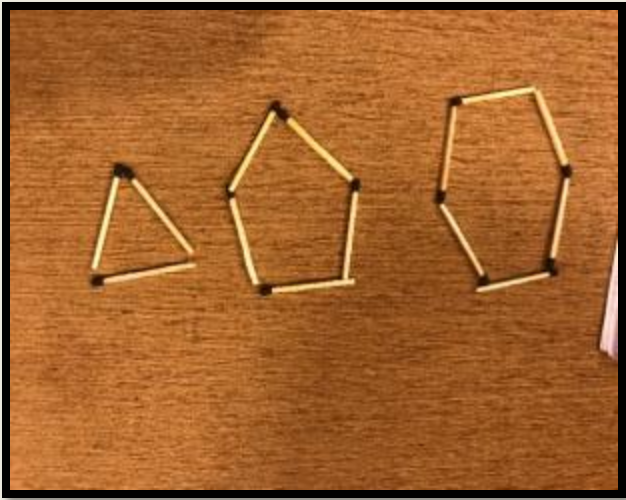
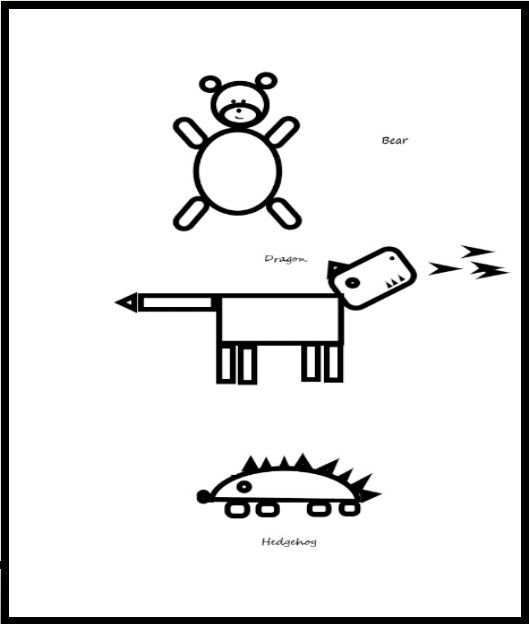




GRADE 1:

- STORY TELLING ACTIVITY
- SHAPES ACTIVITY








GRADE III :

- JAMBOARD OF POEMS
- SHAPES ACTIVITY
- ADDITION ACTIVITY – STORY SUMS
- METAL AGE
- MAP WORK




3D Shapes

Cube

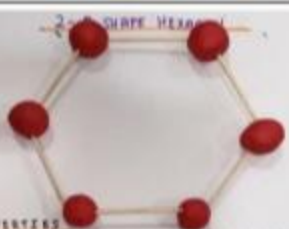


Triangular - Pyramid




Shravan

2D SHAPE HEXAGON




PROPERTIES

- It has six sides and six angles.
- Lengths of all sides and the measurement of all the angles are equal.
- It has six vertices.
- It has 3 pairs of parallel lines.




PROPERTIES

- It has four sides.
- All sides are equal.
- It has four vertices.
- It has 2 pairs of parallel lines.



PROPERTIES

- It has five sides.
- It has five vertices.
- It has 2 pairs of parallel lines.



PROPERTIES

- It has three sides.
- It has three vertices.
- It has no parallel lines.

PhotoScan by Google Photos



Jill has a hobby of collecting Stamps.



She has 454 stamps in a box.




And she has 336 more stamps in a book.




How many stamps does she have in all ???

ADDITION STORY


I went out with my father to a fun fair.




Over there I sat in a giant wheel, for that my father paid 25 rupees.



Later I sat in dashing car, for that my father paid 50 rupees.



After ward I was feeling hungry so my father bought me an ice cream for that my father paid 40 rupees.




How many rupees did we spent on fun fair? ???

VISHAN DAKI

IRON SICKLE

SICKLE WAS MADE

Iron Sickle was made at the beginning of the Early Iron Age, around 1500 BC. Sickle made up of Iron is mentioned in the book of "King the Elder," "Natural History". In his book he describes the "Ritual of Oak and mistletoe", that was performed with the iron made Sickle by the Druid Celtic People in about 50 BC.




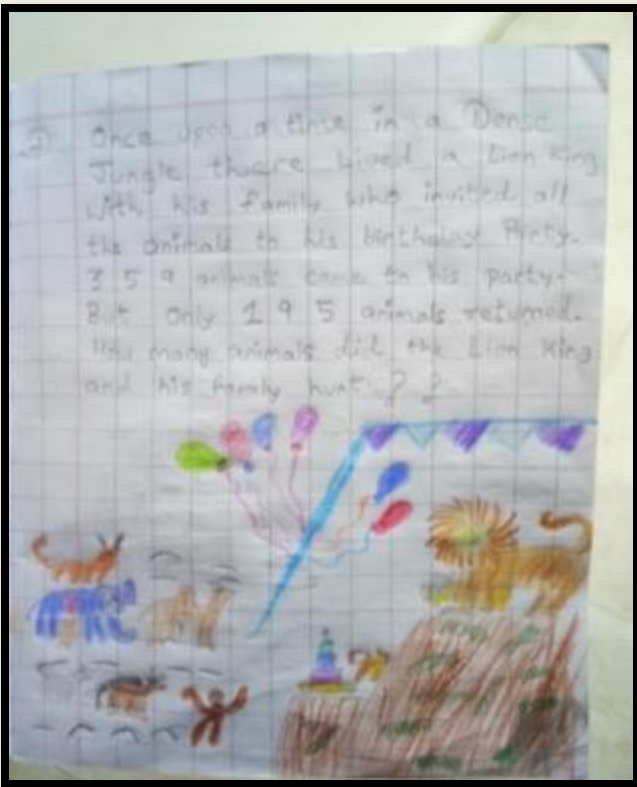
SICKLE WAS USED FOR

A Sickle, bagging, hook or reaping hook is a single-handed agricultural tool designed with variously curved blades. The handle was probably made of wood or bone which did not survive in the soil. It is used for harvesting, or reaping grain (e.g. wheat) or cutting succulent forage (e.g. clover) for feeding livestock, either freshly cut or dried as hay.

WHO USED SICKLE

Farmers use Sickle to cut leaves or cut grain crops by hand. In Iron Age too of the Celtic. Don't his population were farmers.





ROTARY QUERN

The rotary quern was invented in the 1st century BC.

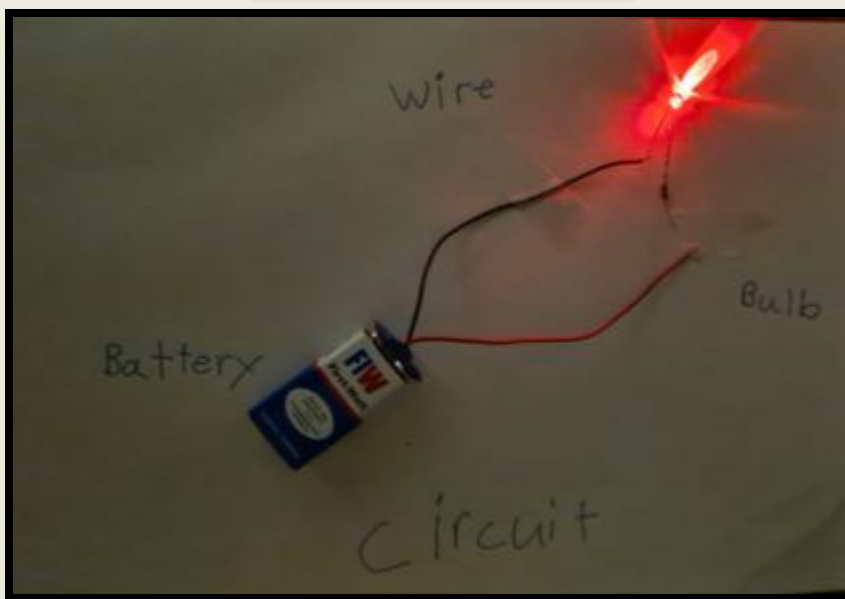
It was a domestic tool for grinding grains and was made up of two circular quern stones. The upper stone had a handle and movable in a circular direction around an axis while the lower stone was immovable.

It was used by iron age women for making flour which was used to make bread.



GRADE IV :

- ELECTRIC CIRCUIT
- DIVISION ACTIVITY
- PITCH OF MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS
- OBSERVING RELEASE OF GAS EXPERIMENT
- PROTECTING THE ENVIRONMENT







1: Archimedes
 2: 287 BC to 212 BC
 3: He was a mathematician, physicist, engineer, inventor and astronomer.
 4: He is famous for discovering the law of Archimedes principle stating that a body immersed in fluid loses weight equal to the weight of the amount of fluid it displaces. He made this discovery when stepping into his bath causing him to exclaim, 'Eureka, Eureka!'

(Friends)

Le 13 octobre Term:2 Module 3 - Famille (Family) et copains

Lundi Ma famille (My Family):

1. Moi, j'ai appelle ananya
2. Il y a (There is / There are) 3 membres dans ma famille.
3. Mon père s'appelle sojit
4. Ma mère s'appelle Praseoja

L'âge (The age):

5. Moi, j'ai 9 ans.
6. Mon père a 40 ans.
7. Ma mère a 36 ans.



GRADE V :

- NETS SHAPES
- HUMANITIES ACTIVITIES
- BLOG ON DISCOVERY OF SOLAR SYSTEM

Geo

Mode of Transport	Cost	Time	Distance
Car	2225	2 hrs	587 km
Train	2400	2 hrs	514 km
Plane	2800	1 hr	440 km
Ship	2000	3 hrs	514 km

I would prefer to travel by flight because it is faster and economical.



Humanities Activity

Name: Riyaan Bharwal Date: 10/24/2020
Roll No: 15

Restoration
From: Tane To: Geo

Mode of Transport	Cost	Time	Distance
Car	2225	2 hrs	587 km
Train	2400	2 hrs	514 km
Plane	2800	1 hr	440 km
Ship	2000	3 hrs	514 km

Answer
Bus is the mode of transport I would use because it is cheap and the distance is only 587 km.

Water Hunt

No. of Members — 4
Rest room — 4 x 4 = 16 times
Bathing — 4 x 15 = 60 minutes
Hygiene — 4 x 3 = 12 minutes

1 Flush = 3.5 gallons = 14 l
1 minute in shower = 4 gallons = 16 l
1 minute brushing teeth = 1.5 gallons = 6 l

16 x 14 = 224	<u>Tips to save water:</u> 1. Don't leave the tap on. 2. Filter tapwater for drinking. 3. Wash your car with a bucket of water. 4. Use a bucket to shower.
60 x 16 = 960	
12 x 6 = 72	
224 + 960 + 72 = 1,256 l	

Per day, we use 1,256 l of water.
Per week, we use 8,792 l of water.
Per month (31 days), we use 38,936 l.
Per year (365 days), we use 453,440 l.
By - Ryan Roy



Water Hunt

Number of family members - 4
 Restroom - $4 \times 3 = 12$ litres
 Bathing - $4 \times 15 = 60$ litres
 Mopping - $4 \times 5 = 20$ litres

Conversion
 1. 1 gallon = 3.5 gallons \rightarrow 13 litres
 2. amount of bath brushing/handwashing - 1.5 gallons \rightarrow 5 litres
 3. amount in the shower = 4 gallons \rightarrow 16 litres

Per day $80 \times \frac{3}{4} = 2,720$ litres
 Per week $2,720 \times 7 = 9,040$ litres
 Per month $2,720 \times 30 = 81,600$ litres
 Per year $2,720 \times 365 = 9,92,800$ litres

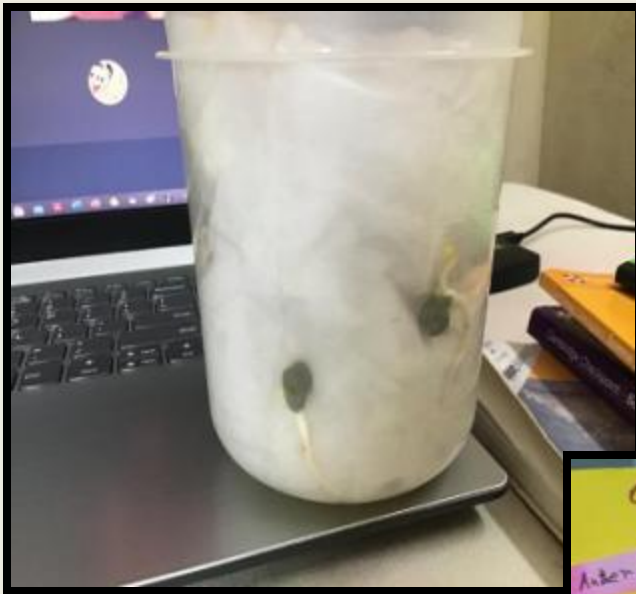
3 Tips
 1. Do not keep the tap on while brushing / washing hands / standing at shower
 2. If possible use water in buckets rather than the shower bathing otherwise
 3. Use low flow toilets or appliances at home.





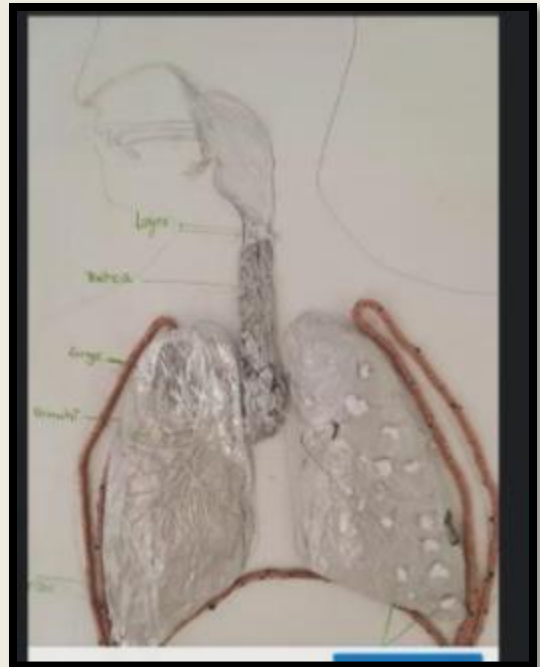
GRADE VI :

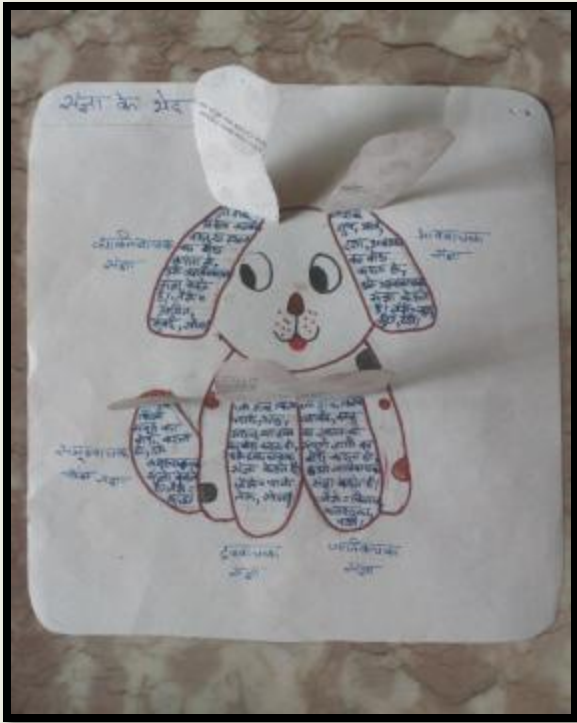
- GEOTROPISM EXHIBITED BY ROOTS EXPERIMENT
- PARTS OF PLANTS





GRADE VII :
• BODY ORGAN SYSTEMS
• संज्ञा के भेद







3. STUDENTS' ARTICLES





THE UNIVERSE

BY HITANSH GUPTA, GRADE VII

Universe is infinite

It started with a dot and now it is with hundreds of planets

and that time it was known as the big bang series.

Things can be lost in space.

There are infinite stars and dust particles.

There is debris of 118 elements.

Space agencies spend millions and billions of dollars on their supercalifragilisticexpialidocious space probes and rovers to send it on to different planets.

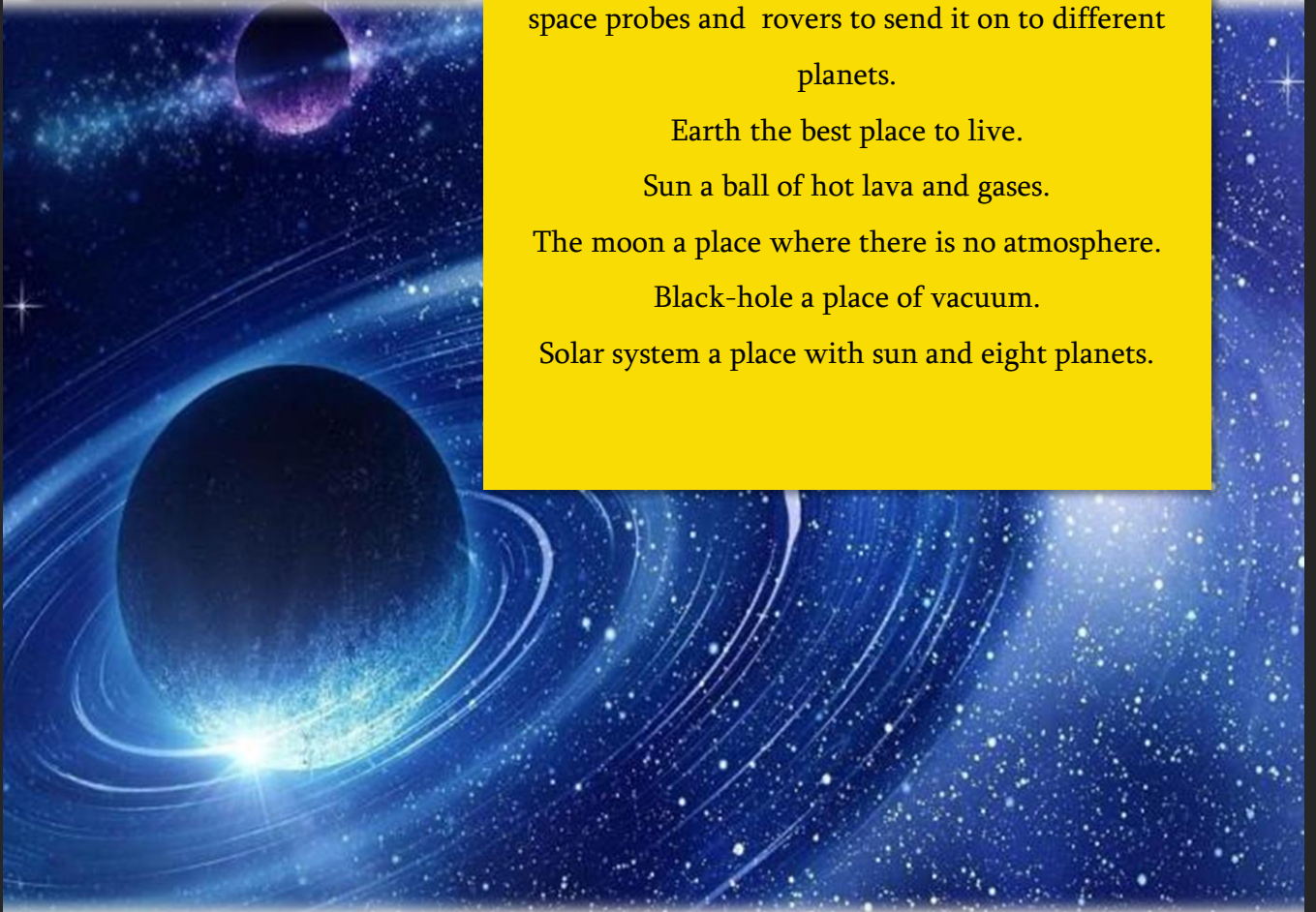
Earth the best place to live.

Sun a ball of hot lava and gases.

The moon a place where there is no atmosphere.

Black-hole a place of vacuum.

Solar system a place with sun and eight planets.





I SAW HOPE

BY ANANYA PATEL, GRADE VII

I saw something, someone,
Looking for hope in the wild jungle just like me,
Running and running to find the girl, And it felt
heavier today.

Running with a scar that now started to bleed,

I found her, I got to her,

But nearly died.

We travelled for days

And hope was found,

Until we fell,

It felt as though the world just sank,

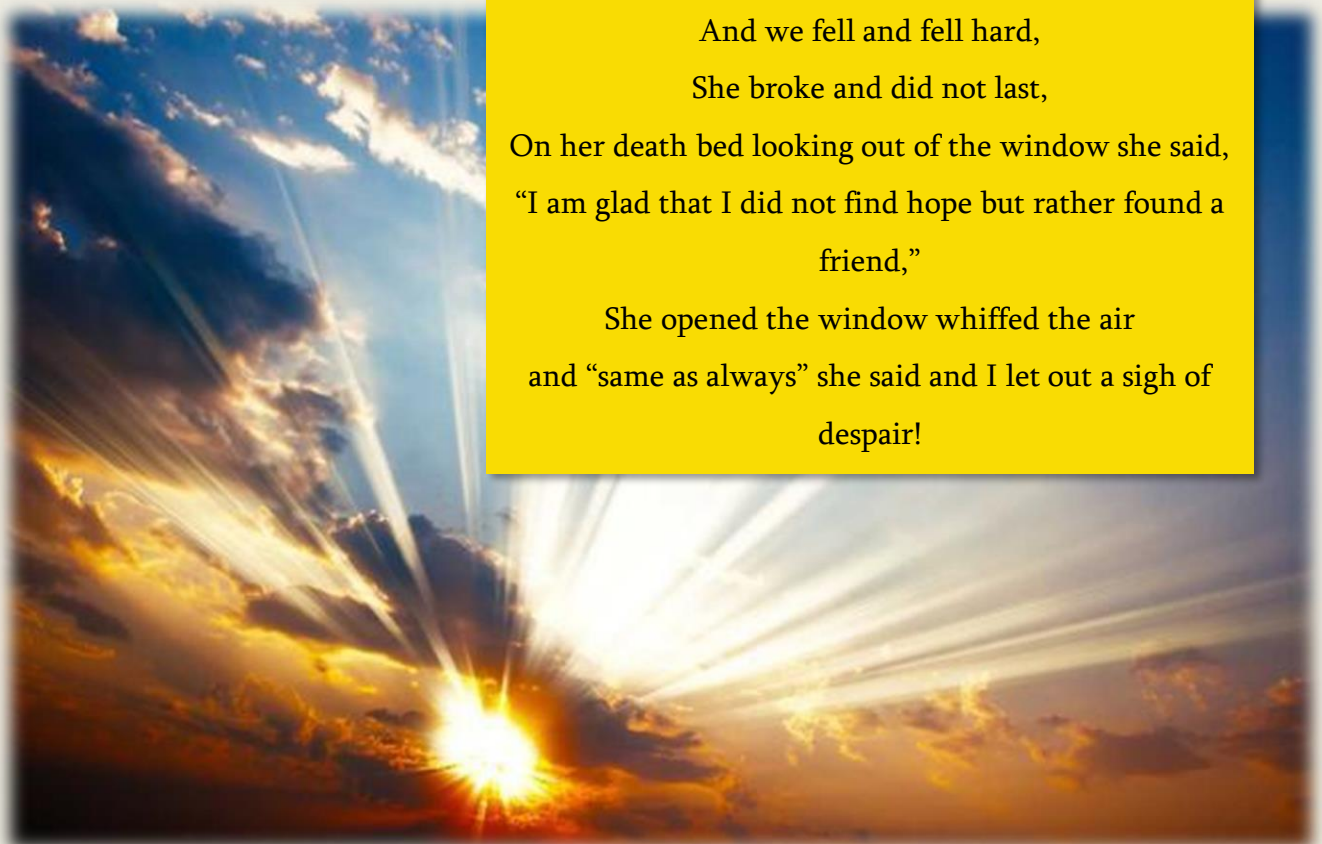
And we fell and fell hard,

She broke and did not last,

On her death bed looking out of the window she said,

“I am glad that I did not find hope but rather found a
friend,”

She opened the window whiffed the air
and “same as always” she said and I let out a sigh of
despair!





THE RAINCOAT

BY GAURI DABHADE, GRADE VII

Good bye - it said, as warmth drew away

It grew duller than ever

I would never forget her

Suddenly everything went dark

It was going to happen today.

The race begun without a sound,

Though in excitement to reach first,

They all suddenly hit the ground,

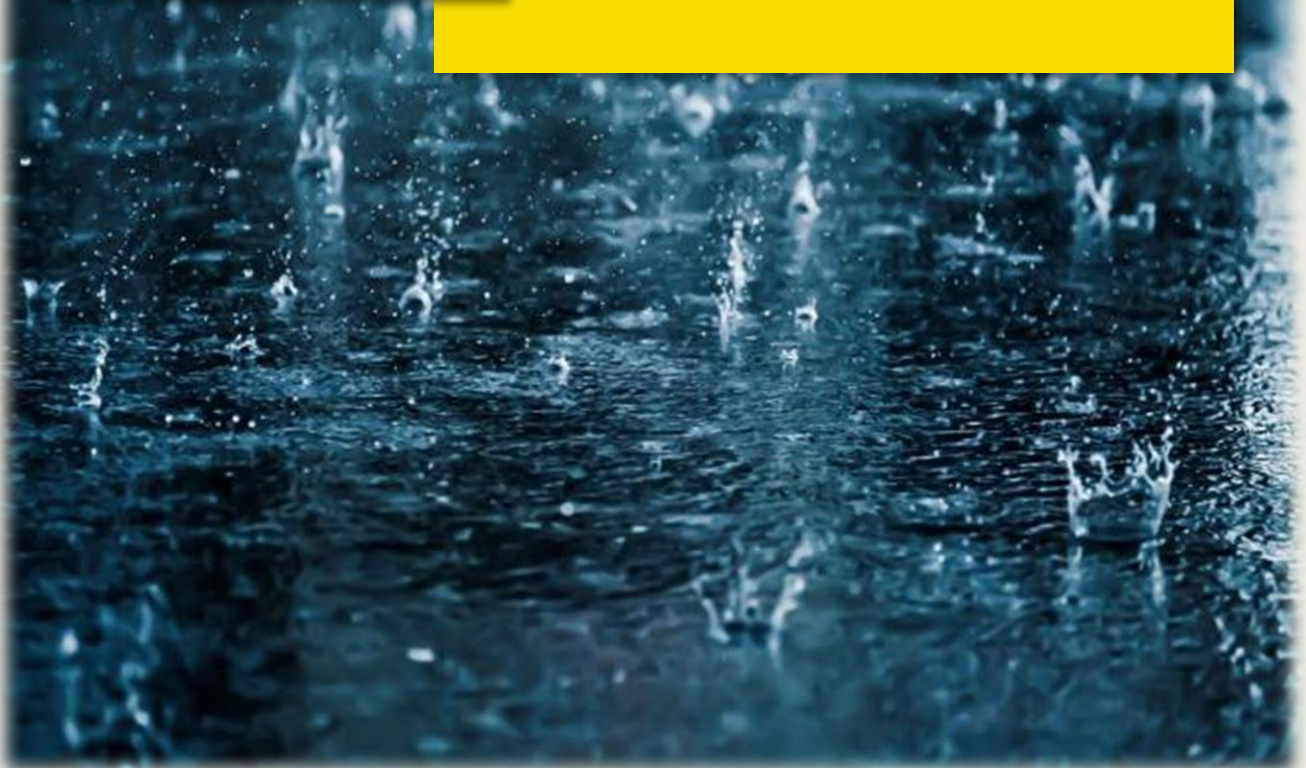
And fell apart with a small burst.

To nobodies surprise, it all looked very green,

At least within a mile.

Suddenly my friend came, entirely soaked,

Telling me, she forgot her raincoat.





THE CHERISHED MOMENT

BY KHUSHALI GOWDA, GRADE VII



The one friend that I shared
my joys and sorrows with.
Nevertheless how many years past
I would never forget her
And her warmth.
Though I have met many people
None would understand me like you
The days we played and the days we
Fought are the moments
I still cherish the most.
Though we are miles apart,
the distance isn't an obstacle for
our friendship.
Though you are not sitting near
I still feel you are near me
Remember you will always be
my Best Friend....



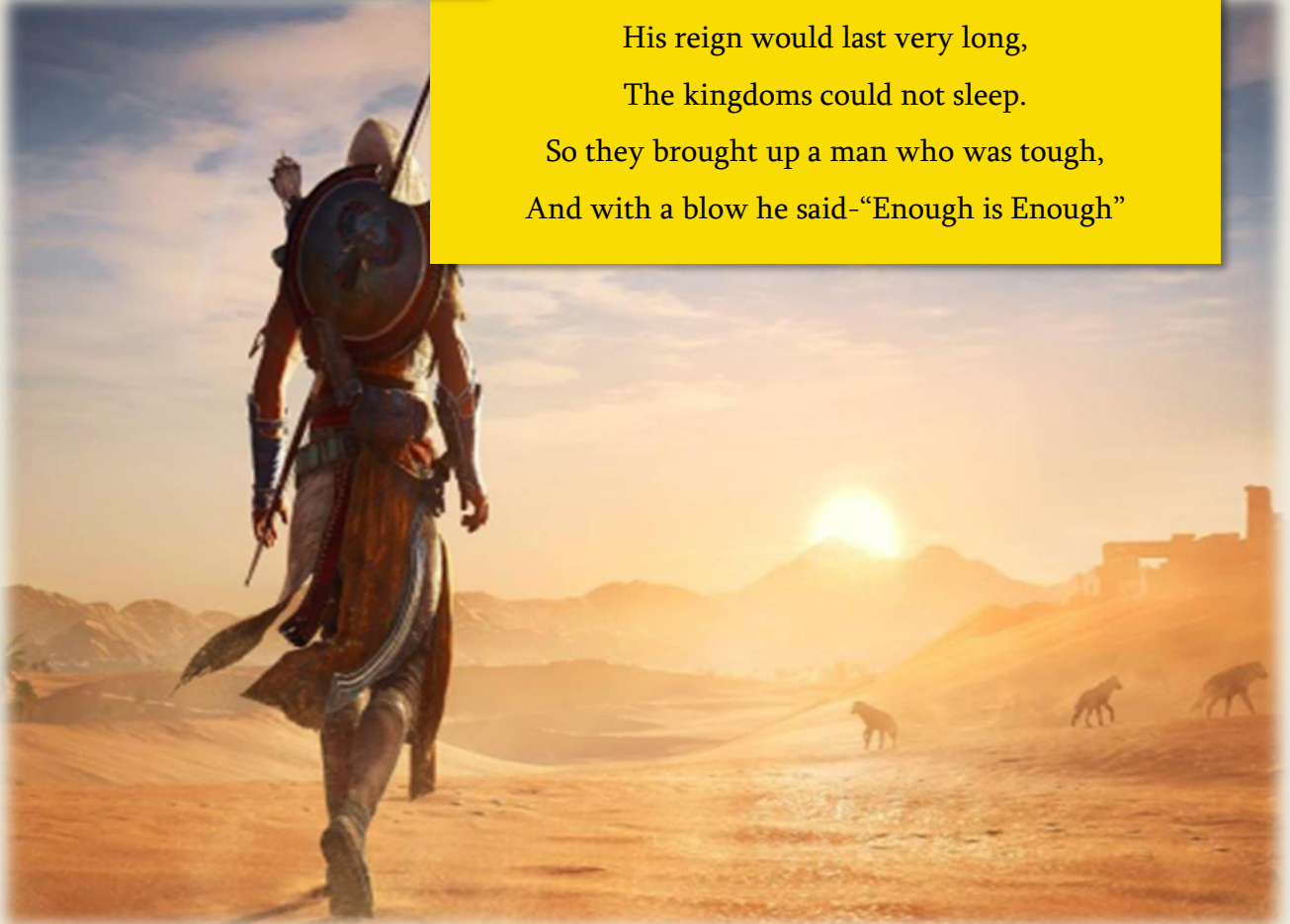


THE CRUSADER

BY RISHABH SRIRAM, GRADE VII



From afar a man named Eltowr,
Rose to the tops of his village.
He brought freedom to all the towns,
And raided then pillaged.
When people dared to oppose,
He struck them down with his blade.
He brought all the Kingdoms to a close,
It was a beast not able to persuade.
He forged the meaning of strong,
And gave away the weak.
His reign would last very long,
The kingdoms could not sleep.
So they brought up a man who was tough,
And with a blow he said-“Enough is Enough”



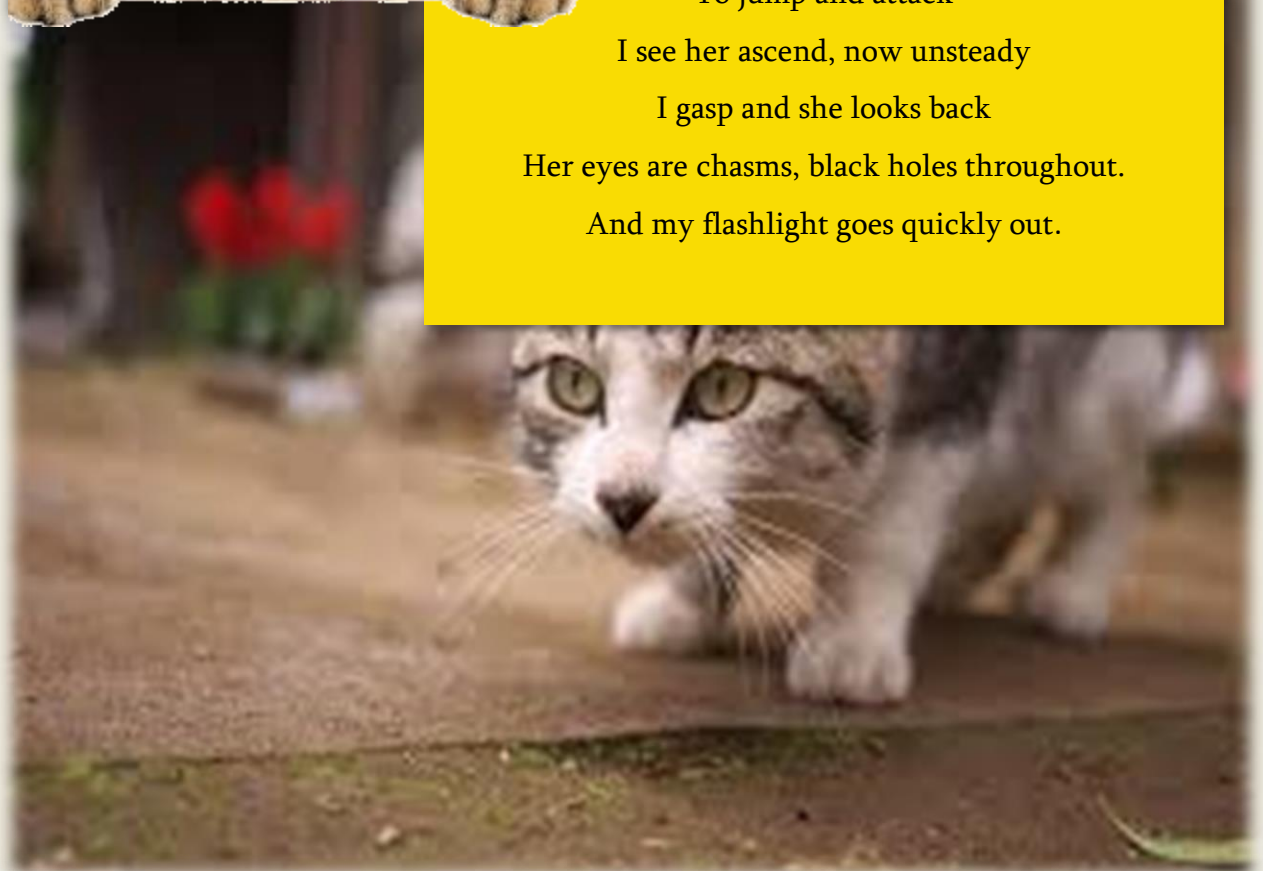


THE CAT

BY YASH DIGUMARTI, GRADE VII



My cat stares blankly at the wall.
Trying to hunt the light.
She flicks her tail and starts to crawl.
Eyes focused, fur upright
I watch her silently, as she creeps
Slowly towards her prey.
I remain still as fast asleep
For this is not a child's play
Her moving stops, she is ready
To jump and attack
I see her ascend, now unsteady
I gasp and she looks back
Her eyes are chasms, black holes throughout.
And my flashlight goes quickly out.

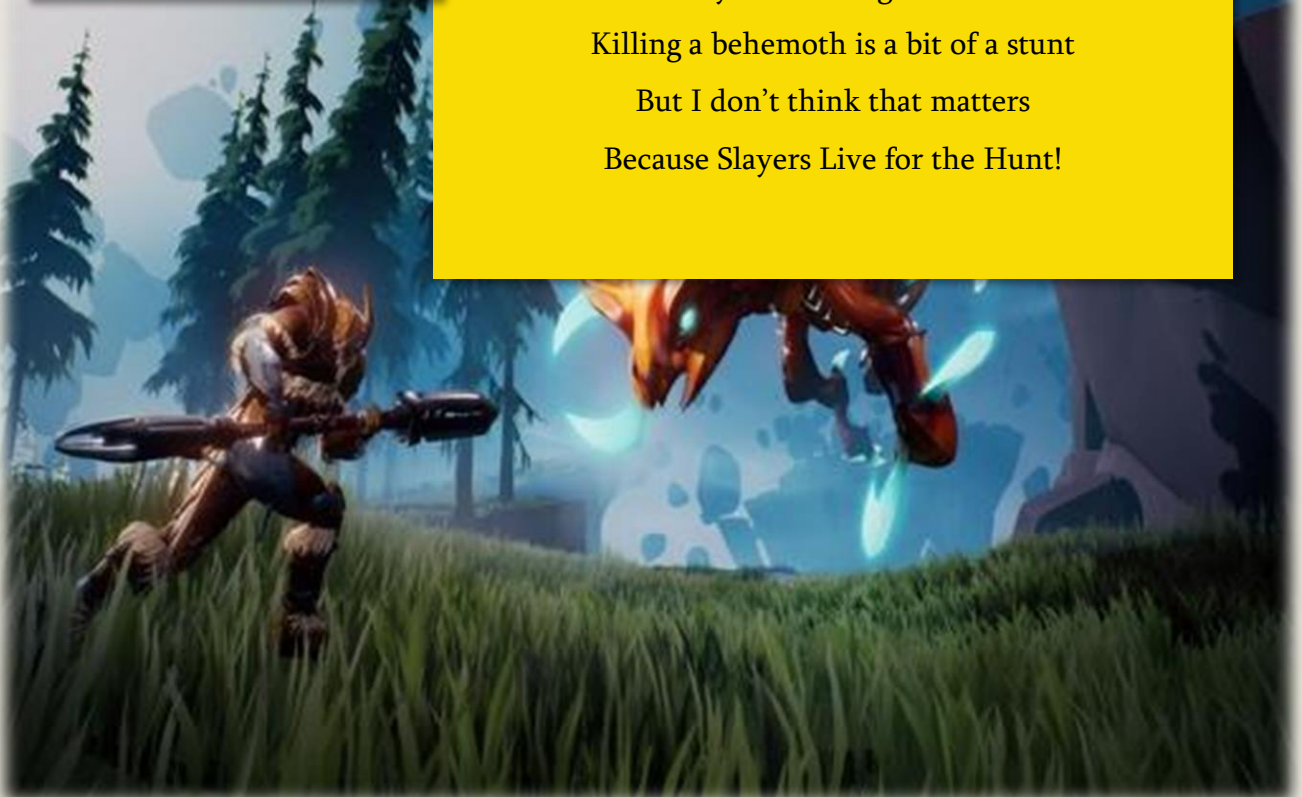




THE DAUNTLESS

BY SHLOK SONAVANE, GRADE VII

Too much power, breaking the Core, mantle and clay
Made the shattered isles a floating place
Along came the behemoths which we slay
Wherever we go, there is where they chase
Mankind and behemoths cannot coexist.
We will kill them with a sword, pike or an axe
But they also make us ruffle a feather
As they might give you a shake from their heavy attacks.
But we can't take a step back
Unless your blades are blunt
Or if your training does lack
Killing a behemoth is a bit of a stunt
But I don't think that matters
Because Slayers Live for the Hunt!





SILENCE

BY SRINIDHIJANAKIRAMAN, GRADE VIII

It is happening.

Somewhere in the world.

It is strange.

Yet the people know it's normal.

It is peaceful.

Somewhere in the world.

It is relaxing.

Yet some people are disturbed.

It is sudden.

Somewhere in the world.

It is awkward.

Yet some people crave it.

It is accepted.

Everywhere in the world.

It is Silence.

Yet to say it, is to break it.



silence



THE WORLD: A PLACE OF LIFE

BY REYANSH ROY, GRADE VIII

Millions of people switch on the television everyday but, only a few hundreds watch channels like National Geographic or Discovery, which portray the beauty of nature, the prey and the predators, and overall cycle of nature's miracles. And even better is to see the animals in their full glory in their natural habitats. Those who have visited a national park at least once would undoubtedly agree. Perhaps, the conservation centres are a great help to the animals in the modern world.

Let's look at some examples: Tigers- For over 1,000 years, they have been hunted for medicine, decorations and souvenirs. India is probably the only country with the proper enforcement to guard tigers; however, only 3,000 to 4,500 Bengal tigers thrive. If not preserved, we might lose them.

Another animal we choose to ignore: Bats. They contribute enormously in the agricultural section unknowingly with them being the major flower pollinators in the U.S. alone. Around the world they also help decrease the amount of insects near crops.

The society would most likely suggest that we should stop hunting them. That's not the only reason. Not only hunting and loss of habitat but disease, loss of prey and other resources majorly contribute along with the litter in the environment.

So one must ask how they can help save the great lands and its fauna....

Wildlife reserves and parks are a gift from nature. It has a life just like us and is a home to various species of animals and birds which is why we must take care to secure them. You can stop littering when you visit the outdoors like the savannahs or mountains; you can spread the message too. And if you can, you must donate to safeguard our majestic life cycle and creatures. For a long time, we have not taken action – it's now or never before we lose them for ever.





THE DARK CORRIDOR

BY REYANSH ROY, GRADE VIII

That evening I was sitting at my desk, rattling my brain trying to think of the answer to the problem I was solving. It was at that moment that my mother reminded me to take Bujo downstairs for a walk. I was relieved to get a break from my studies and happily wore my mask and gloves, made him wear his leash, and beckoned the lift while yelling at Bujo to behave.

Bujo is obedient and I love him no matter what. We play together, get injured sometimes and we even sleep together like best buddies would. He looks smart in his black and coffee brown fur, which covers his fragile peach coloured skin which can be seen on his belly. He gets pretty restless when he wants to go down for a walk. That day it was raining and I had to take him to the lower basement for a walk.

The lower basement was a deserted and quiet place with cars rushing up and down the ramps occasionally, carrying tired workaholic parents. I stepped on to the wet, paved concrete listening to the trot of Bujo's legs and the echo of the sole of my sandals. I followed where Bujo went and pulled him when he tried to drag me.

The pipes rumbled overhead and Bujo jumped, and leapt once again in the direction he came from in an attempt to escape another loud tube. We decided to walk further and swiftly turned left and jogged down by the occasional lights, towards darker alleys and stepped on paths which were as slippery as mud. I adjusted my ever uncomfortable, warm, suffocating mask and the sticky gloves that hugged my fingers.

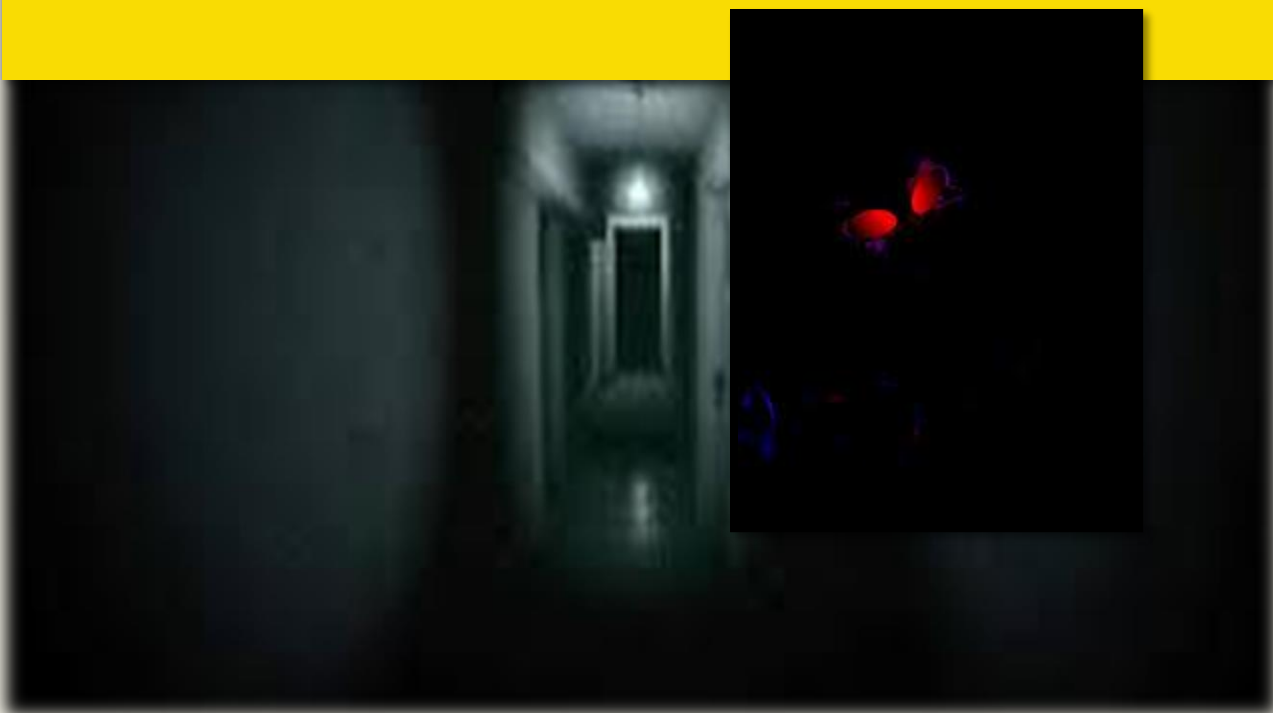


Bujo continued forward-stopping, sniffing and moving on. I was frustrated by now that he wasn't finished with his business and decided to take him back home. As we reached the end of the corridor, I turned left to go back to the stairs; however, Bujo tugged in the other direction dragging me into a dark corridor I had never seen before.

Cold and blinded, I continued to steer forward down the high-ceiling, and lightless narrow alley of the basement, patched with cement which looked like healing wounds. With my dog ahead of me strutting left and right panting for breath; I felt exhausted from jogging the entire basement and could hear my own heavy breathing.

This place was even emptier than the entire basement. The square parking was only lit by one flickering tube light ominously not even reaching beyond a certain line as if it was drawn there and the light couldn't pass it.

Suddenly, the hair on Bujo's back stood on its end making him look like a porcupine. I glanced into the darkness once again and then I saw what I feared most. A pair of hungry eyes, red as blood and a wicked smile. Just at that moment, the light went out and the apparition vanished. I briskly turned around and pulled Bujo with all my might and ran back to the stairs terrified. All the lights were out and the basement once again fell into an eerie silence with nothing to break the quiet except the trotting footsteps and heavy breathing of a boy and his dog.





PIRATE SHIP

BY STUTHII PILLAI, GRADE IX

I am intoxicated with light. Drunk on its warmth, its fragility, the way it splashes across the walls and smears the floorboards. I had been reckless. My achievement had gotten to my head and that has led to the misery I am in today. Let me take you back a few days...

The clouds that had gathered since dawn, dark and unyielding, smothered the sun. The wind that had pushed against the ship, not playfully but with gathering strength, saw no reason to dwindle. The air became thick with salt, carried by a gale that could only sing a single note. It was a sea storm promising nothing but hardship and tale of recovery for anyone that made it out with their skin. I felt a new determination as I watched the raging crusts of the sea through my monocular telescope. I had to lose the Tempest to the storm, and then there would be no rivalry. I loathed not the magnificent vessel but the captain of that ship. Captain Raven sailed that vessel to the conquering of the greatest expeditions. She led the ship to impossible battles and won with sheer luck. A woman conquering the seas is an affront to my avocation, but that shall end today. I steered my ship, Zephyr into the dead man's waters. My plan was simple; but the simplest idea led to greatness. I signalled my first mate to take control of the steer while the quartermaster took care of the sails.

My plan was going as expected. Tempest was gaining fast but we still were almost 50 knots ahead of her.

It was fine until when Tempest never entered the dead man's water; she instead crossed paths and sailed beside mine. It was a lost cause after that, ropes were freed, steel was stuck against steel it was a complete pandemonium. I fought till suddenly my vision betrayed me. I was struck. I was bleeding. I remember my eyes closing on their own accord and then nothing, a complete blank.



I woke up chained to the floorboards the sun burning my eyes, I was in an office that, I could see. I wondered what they were going to do to me, as if my thoughts had summoned someone, the door creaked open and came in a woman; a pirate. The pirate's skin was of deepest ebony and her slight frame was deceptive. Her baggy clothes hid it well but she was strong and muscular. Her red blond locks tumbled down her shoulders like the crests of a raging sea at sunset. Her eyes were as dark as rum and followed you with sly calculation. Looking upon her, I realized she won, not through luck but through wits and experience and that terrified me. Her smirk showed a promise of mischief and malice and the words she said froze the blood in my veins, "Want to strike a deal for your ship captain?"





THE QUEST

BY TANMAY LAGOO, GRADE IX

The gargantuan ship was now listing from bow to stern with the muddy water of the Amazon river gushing into the ship through its wounds. John and Henry were frantic and sat hopelessly in the cabin of the now almost submerged ship. They were disheartened so much that they weren't trying to evade the blood-lust of the merciless Amazon river because they knew that if they tried, it would be like landing into the fire from the frying pan, for the murderous crocodiles and cannibals were awaiting on the opposite river banks to devour John and Henry.

The two explorers were regretful and so they sat nonchalantly in the cabin recalling their foolhardy expedition that had commenced a fortnight ago.

John was an ingenious archaeologist. Whereas, Henry was an excellent cartographer and navigator; the two were the epitomes of sailors. A month before their voyage, John had discovered a ruin in the Amazon rainforest; home to countless precious stones and metals like rubies and gold respectively. This ruin was situated directly in front of the harsh Amazon river. Therefore, John apprised Henry of it and the two decided to go on this quest.

Anon, they set sail and began their quest for treasure using a robust ship. The initial days of travel were smooth sailing on the tranquil ocean however, once the agog explorers were closer to the Amazon river their eagerness increased just like the turbulence of the Pacific Ocean. The ship began leaning as if it was a person standing on one leg and its infrastructure was damaged by the swinging anchor until it dropped and broke right through the ship in the Amazon river bringing Henry and John to their contemporary situation.

As the mournful explorers sat, Henry exclaimed gleefully, “I have been contemplating the tools in our possession, and I discovered that we have many thunderous and radiant explosives which we can use to ward off the lurking danger and run to the ruins from the river bank!” Hence, the two explorers implemented their clever idea and intimidated the crocodiles and cannibals away.

Soon, John and Henry plunged out of their ship onto the muddy terrain and sprinted into the gloomy ruin, sacking in the treasure after searching for a while. Then John called for help using more explosives, and caught the attention of jet flying nearby and the two returned back to their homeland safely.

Their quest had lastly ended on a satisfying note.





I FOUND HOME

BY DEBOTTAMA LAHIRI, GRADE : AS LEVEL

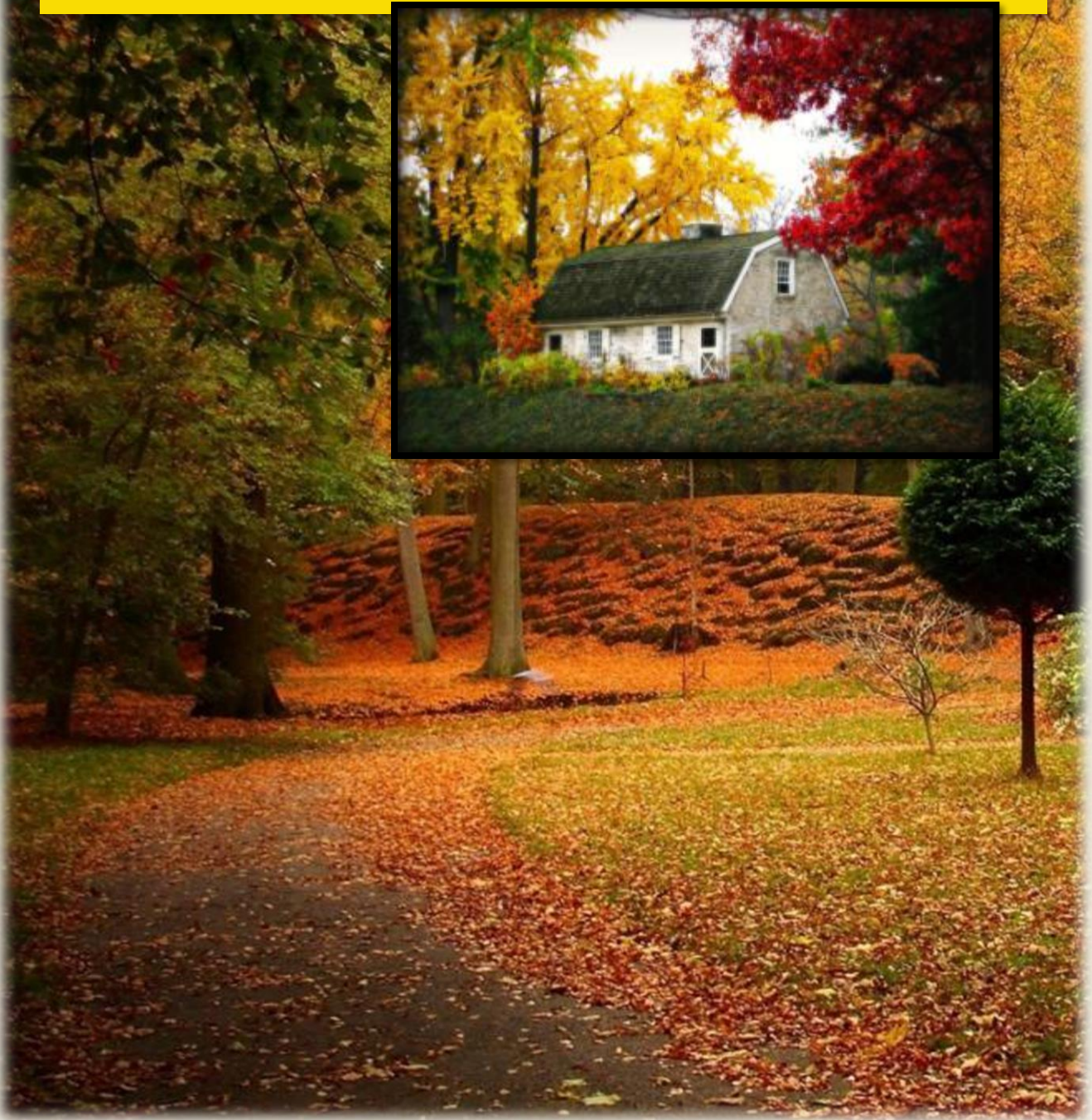
When I found it, the house frowned with a wrinkled brow, and inside, the floorboards creaked eerily with each step, smelling distinctly of dirty laundry and soot. It looked like a burnt patch of grass in a lush field surrounded as it was with colossal trees that touched the skies with boughs that bowed in humility. Vines curled over the house, as though to consume, in a frenetic pattern and I knew they would be cut down like miscreants brought to justice.

I had found it, my needle in a stack, far away from tall, looming skyscrapers and whirring machines that I felt were exalted forms of conveyance. Here there was nothing but an old jalopy and green alive reprobates that were privy to my existence. No one would find me here.

As time slipped away and the greens burned into bright oranges, the house no longer frowned. It glared with all the audacity of a peacock dancing in the rain. The walls were a dark crimson now as if I'd bathed them in my blood and the freshly polished floorboards gleamed, not a groan heard as I tread my way to the mustard yellow front door.

The vines that were sawed down so brutally hadn't given up their claim on the homestead, daring a curling climb up again, a close embrace of protection. And the birds that I hadn't known were here, had found ways to accommodate my small self in their big world, chirping loudly at my window in a flurry of red feathers. And I'd see a deer now and then, prancing away to glory, oblivious to the walk I took down the well-trodden path to a grove of fruit and nut carrying trees. The sun glared down at me, unforgiving, still angered at my presence in a land preserved and untouched far from reckless humans.

The world here blossomed with life even as autumn set in; squirrels traipsed their way to steal away what was left of the nuts, trapped in a race of survival with me. The grandiose that comes with luxury had no room here. The life that burgeoned was one of safety and doting love. Here the warmth lay in basking in the sun and joy lay in the gallop of the golden deer and softness came from the defensive grip of long, green limbs. Everyone has a hideaway, a quiet place-and this was mine. It was my home in every sense of the word.





THE RAIN, STORM AND SUNSHINE.

BY ANANYA NEMAVARKAR, GRADE- AS LEVEL



The wind is howling
And storm's swirling and raging

As it's been ages
for the storm to form

It was all wavy
and the moon seemed hazy

The faces frowned
as the rain had crowned.

The water splattered
and the stones and mud were scattered.

It was the break of dawn
back with lively green lawns

The sunshine shone
the weary faces toned
birds chirped; people burped
with a tea slurp.

Conjuring the feeling of happiness after difficulties.



TREBLE EITHER WAY

BY AYUSH VAIDYA, GRADE- AS LEVEL

2020, has been a year of immense emotions, a year of sorrow, disappointment, an overall depressing turn of the calendar for the world. But our hearts ignited again, the hair at the back of our head strung up, the flame for the love of game erupted as a collective in each of our souls, the thirst for football was finally quenched. Europe's most coveted competition was back and back with a twist of course. The UEFA Champions League, a dream for many, a reality for few, a sensation for all.

After the corona virus pandemic dawned darkness over the world, a shimmer of light resonating hope for all, dawned in the form of the Champions League. As the world tried to recover and press the play button on the remote, controlling their lives, the draws were held in Switzerland, it signified and paved the path for the drama that was about to unfold in the European theatre of 'futbol'.

As it stood, 2 teams of 11 fierce men, who would give it their all were left, about to indulge in the battle of their lives, in an attempt to make their names invincible in the history of the game as the CHAMPIONS, a desperate attempt to exert dominance on the European stage.

Treble either way 1

On one side where the Bavarians, the German powerhouse, after winning the league and cup double their heart, soul and eyes were set on claiming their clubs 6th European token of appreciation, after the appointment of their new coach Hansi flick, the Bayern squad looked totally different, when he came in the side was 4th in the league table, and towards the end of season smashed Leo Messi and co. (let's face it he is bigger than the club) 8-2 with the Barcelona loanie Philippe Coutinho scoring 2 and assisting 1, in a humorous turn of events. The men from Munich were looking strong and were the favourites to go on and display their 6th European silverware.

The other side were the Parisians, a club built on the foundation of recent money inflow, with the signings of around 900 million euros [Marca] in the past half a decade, with superstars like Neymar and Mbappe in the squad the frontline looked lethal to say the least, after the departure of Neymar from Barcelona this was his first chance to prove that his decision to join Paris Saint Germain wasn't a mistake, but alas. Playing in a league highly regarded as the 'farmers league'



[even though 2 of the 4 semi-finalists were from that league] PSG won the league after it didn't resume, after the danger of the dangling thread looming over the heads of the world felt less aggravated. After completing a local treble, the Parisians were on their way to their 1st UCL finals in their history, a match of utmost importance in the 50 years of history of the club.

Either way, the world was going to witness a treble after the 90 minutes were played out.

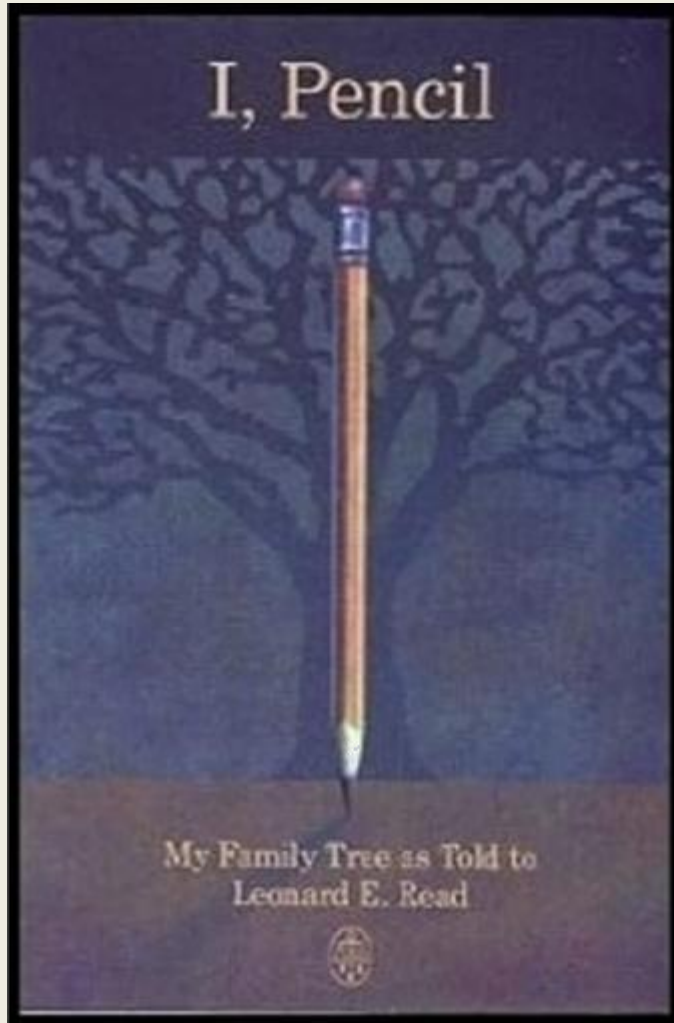
As the players made their way into an empty Estádio da Luz; under the circumstances the world witnessed history, with the first final played behind closed doors. Millions across the world watched on as the match was underway, no matter the outcome the quality of football expected was going to be phenomenal. As the battle unfolded on the turf of Lisbon Portugal, many chances were created by both, but none converted. Then a man, with his PSG roots stepped up, he saw the ball, and he knew it was his chance to put his side one ahead, with his focus as sharp as a knife and mind-set of a warrior, he leaped, placed his header on target. Goal. Master class. As the Bavarians believed, the celebrations began in Germany, as the referee blew the full time whistle, the reds cheered on, and their heart full of happiness and content. The world had just witnessed an un-fathomable season; Bayern went on a record of 11~~20~~~~20~~, while scoring 42, the highest in the century during a champion's league campaign. The treble was complete, and the party had just started in the camp.

Whereas PSG had squandered their biggest chance at redemption, at glory, at respect in European football, Bayerns determination, hardwork and will to go out and beat anyone in their path had paved their path to a treble, now with a sextuple in sights, would the brave men from Germany pull that off too? Only time would tell.





ECONOMICS TASK:
SUMMARY OF THE VIDEO - 'I PENCIL I BELIEVE'
BY SANJALI PANDA, GRADE VIII



Economics Task – Summary of the video - 'I pencil I believe'

“The lesson I have to teach is this: Leave all creative energies uninhibited. Merely organize society to act in harmony with this lesson.”-Leonard Edward Read (Author of I, pencil)

This quote I believe states that everything that we are, is made with harmony. Society is made with an agreement of ideas. I am who I am by the harmony of my parents, I am alive due to the harmony of my organs. Moreover, this lesson is relatable because we are working together(a harmony) to fight this deadly pandemic.



CASE STUDY – COVID AND ITS AFFECTS ON RUNNING A COMPANY....GOING SLOW AMAZON!

BY LAVANYA MAHAJAN, GRADE IX

Amazon, one of the biggest and one of the most popular e-commerce companies has a slow pace service due to the rapid spreading of the corona virus.

The company is hiring 100,000 new employees to deal with the raising orders. The reason for this is because; the customers prefer to buy online than going out to shop for necessities, to avoid coming in contact with others. This hikes the demand and a need for workers to deliver the orders. Well Amazon is taking precautions to keep the workers and customers safe. But in case a worker tests positive, the whole warehouse will temporarily be shut. The workers there are not offered a work-from-home option as that's the opposite of their job description.

The company has suspended deliveries that are not necessities, only Amazon Fresh, a grocery delivering sub part is active. Amazon Fresh delivers in between 2 to 3 hours, which now takes more than a day.

Another reason the company is slowing down in service is because, most products that they order are from sellers are from China. The USA has temporarily stopped importing from China, the birth place of the virus.

Companies like Amazon are also not doing too well they have optimized or even temporarily shut all warehouses and any type of services in the US.

At the end, Amazon is a huge company and many people depend upon it, so they cannot really shut down the whole firm in this situation.

Credits- CNBC





THE CURSE OF GEBHART

BY PRISHA SHARMA, GRADE III

On my way to school, I found an old bag on the street. I picked up the bag and looked around if I could find the owner of the bag. However, there was no one around and intending to return the bag I thought of opening the bag to see if I could find the owners details. Inside the bag was a mystical box which looked old and worn out.

I rubbed the box to clean off the dust on the box, and lo and behold; immediately an enormous and frightful character rose out of the box.

I started feeling scared and terrified. Thoughts started racing through my mind and I wondered why I even touched the box and whom should I ask for help now.

At the same moment, I heard a voice which said, “Don’t be scared little girl. My name is Kathy, and an evil man called Gebhart had captured me and imprisoned me in this box. He is brutal and wants to destroy everything. Gebhart overpowered me and has attached a device on my back, which I cannot remove myself.”

“I will lose my superpowers due to the device on my back”, said Kathy. “While he was carrying me in the box towards his dungeon, the box had fallen from his pocket due to his ignorance.”

Kathy mentioned that I need not worry and that she will not harm me. Still a little apprehensive, I asked, “What do you want from me?”



“Can you remove that device from my back?” requested Kathy. I was disheartened to see Kathy in such a weak state. I immediately snatched the device off Kathy’s back. She slowly started to feel strong and energetic. Her face started dazzling.

Kathy was very grateful to come out of Gebhart’s spell and thanked me for helping her. She said that you have not only helped me but, you have helped everyone whom I am going to help in the future. To appreciate my help, Kathy, granted me three wishes of my choice. I was delighted to see Kathy free again. I excitedly put my three wishes forward.

My wishes were:

- 1.Set the world free from the terrible Corona pandemic so everything will become like before.
- 2.Grant permission for all the kids to bring laptops to school as they have become experts in maneuvering the different software’s on the laptop.
- 3.Give me a magic wand which works to help the needy people in the world.

And guess what, Kathy granted all my wishes and said that that we shall stay friends forever!

I heard a sound, “Prisha! Prisha! Wake-up and get ready for your online school.”I mumbled in my sleep, “Mama, Mama, Corona has gone now, and I can go to school and meet my friends.”

Only after a few moments, I realized that I was dreaming, and sadly Covid was still around and it was time to get ready for my online classes...oh how I miss going to school!





REPORT WRITING: DISCOVERY OF DIPLODOCUS

BY SOHUM CHATTERJEE, GRADE IV

Discovery of Diplodocus

Diplodocus is the biggest dinosaur known from a full skeleton. It means that other dinosaurs such as the Sauropod may be longer, but their length approximation is not based on any complete skeleton, so far. Diplodocus' long tail possibly proves as a makeshift for its neck size. Its average height is 26m (85 ft). The height of the Diplodocus is approximately the length of a basketball court. Its neck alone is 8 metres long and its tail – 14 metres in length.

A group of five people found a dinosaur, which was thought to be a friendly one. Its name is Diplodocus. The hunter said that it was found in the Amazon forest and added that it is herbivorous.

Ten huge trucks were required to transport the Diplodocus to the zoo. This discovery is the most trending topic on social media.

There is chaos at the zoo, with everyone trying to catch a glimpse of the dinosaur.





MY MOST EXCELLENT ISLAND ADVENTURE EVER!

BY ISHAAN BHALERAO, GRADE IV

Hi! Let me introduce myself. I love to travel the world, hitchhiking from place to place. Today I would love to share a small snippet about my latest adventure.

One fine day, I had hitched a ride on a boat, however, all of a sudden I heard a loud crash and suddenly realised, that there was hole in the boat and it was rapidly sinking. Ohh the horror, however, I had developed excellent swimming skills during my travels. I jumped into the water and using the butterfly stroke I swam as hard as I could towards the nearest landmass that I could see in the horizon. I dragged myself onto the beach and slept with a sigh then and there.

In the morning, I got up and realised that I was on a small but beautiful island. As I had no dinner the night before, I was ravenous and started searching the island for food to eat. However, I found only a cave and was dejected that there was no sight of food anywhere. But I was in luck as the cave was sheltering a parrot who led me to a grove of berries which I greedily ate my fill of and groaned when my stomach was full.

From that moment, the parrot and I became friends. I named him Deputy Squawk. Squawk was aware of every nook and corner of this small island. He showed me new and exciting places each day. Several days passed in this idyllic manner. However, I wanted to get on with my travels and consequently started to spend most of my time thinking how to escape from this island. Finally, I started making a new boat as it was my only hope of getting away from this island. Squawk was always with me at every stage.

One day I was singing happily while giving the final touches to my new boat. And suddenly, magic happened, Squawk started talking. He squawked, "I was a part of a scientific mission which tried to determine whether some islands were suitable for human habitation.



I was taken away from my family who lived a free life in the Dagobaga Jungle. I was set adrift on a boat with a complete set of equipment and sent on my way to this island.”

I was surprised out of my wits hearing Deputy Squawk speak and asked him sheepishly, why he was stuck here and what had happened to the boatload of equipment .He replied that like me, he too had to face a sudden storm which had sunk his boat with the equipment. Further, since all the equipment was lost, the scientists behind the mission had probably decided to cut their losses and sent nobody to rescue him.

I asked him why he had suddenly decided to speak with me. He replied “I miss my family all the time and when you came along you filled that hole in my heart. However, now that you would leave this island, I’d be left behind all alone.”

I was touched and asked Deputy Squawk in a halting manner if he could leave this island paradise behind and come with me. He didn’t answer and stared blankly into space. I understood his dilemma, for he must have fallen in love with this island. So, I jumped with a possible solution that he could leave with me and bring his family back here to this paradise island.

He was super excited and flew in circles around me happily. He announced that his family had lived in the Dagobaga jungle with him. The jungle was in Mizoram, an area which I was familiar with due to my travels.

We jointly built the boat and oars and sailed away with happy thoughts and adventure in our hearts to bring Deputy Squawk’s family back to the island.

We sailed the stormy seas together to reach a quiet harbour where we parked our boat. We then quietly moved across the land to reach the Dagobaga jungle. We found Deputy Squawk’s family and his touching reunion with them brought tears to my eyes. Their cries of joy gladdened my heart I realized that I had started to consider them to be my family as well. The family welcomed me with open hearts and wings into their home.

We journeyed back to the island together and after many adventures reached our paradise where we now live happily.





SEEDS OF JOY

BY PARI KARKHANIS, GRADE IV

It was my 7th Birthday and like every year, it was a day to get a special gift from my grandma. I was eagerly waiting for my grandma and her big birthday gift for me.

Finally, I saw her coming. I ran to her and hugged her. But this time, it looked as if she came empty-handed. “Grandma, what happened? Did you forget to buy a gift for me, or did you not get time?” I asked her anxiously.

“This year, I have brought a precious and wonderful gift for you my dear,” she replied with a smile and handed over a small red pouch to me. Although I was a little confused, I opened the pouch with curiosity to see what was in it. The pouch was full of seeds. I was super confused, and grandma could read the big question mark on my face.

Then grandma smiled and explained, “Dear Pari, I call these “The Seeds of Joy as they come from the fruits of trees that I had planted when I was as little as you. And with these seeds, you have a chance to carry the gift of joy into the future with you.”

She further added, “Do you ever wonder, where all the fruits and vegetables or the beautiful flowers that we see around came from? They must have indeed been planted and nurtured by some kind-hearted and thoughtful person, who cared about everyone around them.” Patting on my head, grandma told me that this is a wonderful gift from nature to all of us and so, we must sow seeds for the benefit of future generations and ourselves as well.

I now understood what my grandma was trying to say. Immediately, my face lit up with a big smile and I hugged her and thanked her and ran into the garden to sow the seeds.



A few years have passed since then, and now I find immense pleasure to see the seedlings growing along with me and turning into beautiful plants bearing flowers and fruits. It is wonderful to see some guests like birds, butterflies and bees visiting them. I have also kept a bird feeder on the tree.

I realize now, grandma aptly had called these seeds as “Seeds of Joy” as every time I see the beauty around me because of them, my heart leaps with joy!

I surely will share these seeds of joy with you all and you share the same with your friends too and soon the world will be filled with joy!





MY EUROPA MISSION

BY SAISIDDHI PATRA, GRADE IV



Setting – My terrace, telescope, Europa and Space craft

Characters – Me, My parents, and Europaens

Jupiter and Saturn are visible to naked eye these days as they are near to each other and to earth.

The great conjunction of Jupiter and Saturn will be on the day of the solstice: December 21, 2020. Jupiter-Saturn conjunctions happen every 20 years, the last one was in the year 2000.

The 2020 great conjunction of Jupiter and Saturn will be the closest since 1623 and the closest observable since 1226!

This birthday, I got a surprise gift from my Grandfather, a telescope. I was overjoyed on receiving the telescope. We have been confined to our homes due to Corona off late. This gift helped me beat the boredom. I spent time observing the stars, moon and the planets, particularly, the bright and beautiful conjunction of Jupiter and Saturn.

Jupiter is the largest planet in our solar system. Europa, the fourth-largest moon of Jupiter, is thought to be a place for future human settlement. Europa has a possible watery ocean below its surface. So human life could sustain on the surface of Europa. I dreamt of going there, to meet the Jupiter humans. I spoke to my dad about it. He told, every dream is a possibility...

and off I went, to sleep on the terrace, looking at Jupiter and Saturn as they came nearer to Earth.

And suddenly at mid-night my sleep was disturbed and I woke up to see a magic light in the sky and shortly after that, a flying saucer landed on my terrace. A peculiar shaped door opened leading into the flying saucer. My curiosity got the best of me and I decided to have a small adventure. I walked in cautiously.

A voice asked me to wear the spacesuit. The Spacecraft door quickly closed and before I realised what was happening, it started moving fast, really fast.

I don't remember what happened next but, the next thing I knew, someone was trying to wake me up and I woke with a jolt and found myself in a strange house.

"Hi, who are you? How was your journey?" I searched for the source of the voice and then my eyes came upon a tiny alien –'Tom Thumb' standing next to me. I was very happy to see someone. "My name is Saisiddhi and I live on Earth. My journey was good, though unexpected," I replied a little bit nervously. He seemed happy to hear that and invited me to his home. "Where are we?" I asked him. "You are on Europa!" he said and threw his hands up seeming to show off his planet with pride. We got into his tiny car and zoomed towards his house.

I was impressed with how Europa looked. The roads were clean, there was no noise, no traffic, there was fresh air, lots of trees and no pollution. We reached his place. It was like I walked into my toy house. Tiny shining chairs, tiny beds and tiny everything. His family came in to welcome me and they all were like Tom Thumb too, small and cute. They asked me many questions about Earth and also the Corona situation. They offered me fruit juices and food.

While I was about to have it, I suddenly heard a loud sound of someone calling "Siddhi, wake up, you're getting late for your online classes."

Reluctantly, I opened my eyes and found my Mom next to me on the terrace. I cried, "I was enjoying my Europa trip with fellow Europa-eans ...You spoiled the party." She called my Dad and I shared my dream with them.

We all had a hearty laugh. My Papa then quoted our favourite former President Bharat Ratna Dr APJ Abdul Kalam, 'Always Dream Big'. I hope to be an Astronaut, go to planets and their moons, build my space-station, do research and understand more about space.





A FRIEND IN OUTER SPACE

BY ARNAV PISHARODY, GRADE V

It was the summer holidays and I was getting very bored since all my friends had gone to their native places. Suddenly, I got a message from my teacher on 'Between Us' that there was a space camp being organised at school and that, if anyone was interested, they should enroll. I asked my parents if I could go and they agreed. Finally, after a long wait, the day came and then my teacher said, "Children, after this workshop is over, all of you are going to become certified astronauts and will be going to the moon." Everybody was shocked, especially me! I thought that we would be learning about space but never imagined that we will be sent there.

Just before getting into the spacecraft, my teacher instructed all of us, "You must wear these special spacesuits which will keep you safe from the harsh weather in space." After we put on the spacesuits, it was time to go. The countdown began - 5, 4, 3, 2, 1 ... blast off!! The spacecraft whooshed into the air. It took us two days to reach the moon's surface. We were all highly excited to see the moon. Our teacher then told us to go ahead and explore the moon.

As I was roaming around and exploring the place, I was shocked to see a creature which walked similar to us human beings but looked very different ! . Big ears, tiny nose, short legs and long hands. I thought it was a dangerous alien and I was about to run when it told me, "Don't worry, I am a native, I come in peace. How is life on Earth?" I replied, "It's good, I come from the 2nd most populated country on Earth." I then mustered the courage to ask the creature, "Do you live all alone? I don't see anyone else like you around."

He laughed and told me, "Alone!! I don't live alone." Then I asked him, "So, where are the other people?" He came close to me and whispered, "Do you promise not to tell anyone?" "I promise!" I said. He then gestured me to follow him and took me through an underground tunnel. When we came to the other side, I saw many more creatures who looked very much like my new friend. I couldn't believe my eyes! I thanked my friend for trusting me and showing me his city. Just then my space watch glowed and started to beep. That was a signal that we must all return to the spaceship immediately. I quickly shook my friend's hand and said, "It's time for me to leave. It was nice to know you. Goodbye for now! I hope when I grow, I can meet you again". My new friend smiled and said, "Of course, all of us live for hundreds of years so I'll surely wait for your next trip." I waved goodbye and I smiled to myself as I was walking to the spacecraft. No one would believe me if I told them that I have a friend in outer space I thought. Now I shall just wait for my next trip to the moon ,maybe I will have some time for selfies with my friend next time.

The End





MISSION CHANDRAYAN

BY DHRUV JOGA, GRADE V

The whole country was in a state of shock. The most awaited mission Chandrayan - II had lost connection after reaching the south pole of the moon. Scientists believed that this mission would give us an insight into the unknown mysterious side of the moon that is its south pole. Like so many others, even I believed that we had lost our only chance to reveal the mystery of the south pole. Perhaps this is what I thought earlier. Two months later, I was called by my senior Mr Srinivasan to reach ISRO as soon as possible. I knew by the intensity of his tone, that it was something really important.

As soon as I reached, I was informed that I would be leading a mission of finding Chandrayan - II. Along with me, there were three other crew members and it took us one year of preparation to start with our mission.

Finally, the day arrived when we were going to start our space journey. I was nervous and excited at the same time. My hopes of unravelling the mysteries of the south pole had rekindled with this mission. Our rocket took off exerting great pressure over the earth's surface. It took us a few months to reach the south pole. While landing, we started facing trouble with the engine. This led to our rocket to crash at our destination. Luckily all of us were save. But now the question was - how would we continue our research? With limited equipment left, there were no hopes left for us. Just when we were about to give up, I saw some movement behind the nearest rocks. Slowly following the movements, I discovered something unexpected. A living species which looked like a hybrid combination of human and turtle. Soon I was introduced to a whole community of such species. I was taken aback as I wanted to ask questions, but I didn't know how to communicate. Suddenly the species inserted a transmitter into my pocket, after which I was able to understand them. It took me some time to take this in.

After speaking to them I came to know that they didn't want humans to discover about them or about south pole because it was possible to sustain human settlements there. The reason being, humans were known for their selfish nature. According to them, they were worried that humans would destroy their habitat. It was due to this reason that aliens had captured and hid Chandrayan - II. After hearing their story, we promised them that we would keep their identity secret until they want the human world to know about it. In return, they helped me and the crew by mending the rocket and also gave us a precious stone which could generate a lot of energy without pollution. Thanking them profusely for their help, we decided to return to earth with the stone and we took an oath to make our home a better place to live in. That way our friends on the moon could trust us more in the future and may be willing to share their resources with us in years to come.

This is how the mystery of the south pole got solved for me but remained unsolved for the earthlings and it will remain so until our alien friends feel we are worthy of such knowledge.





FRIENDLY SPACE

BY SOUMIK, GRADE V

The Dream of landing on moon haunted Youhan from the time he grew up. The boy was fascinated with books about space. He was hungered and dreamt of landing on the moon every waking hour. One day, he had an idea to hire a Spacecraft from the Space station. After he hired the Spacecraft, he decided that he was ready to venture out into a new world.

After a few months of preparation, he packed his bag pack, carried all the important belongings which included a compass, a telescope and our National Flag to be hoisted, once he would land there. The Astronaut dress was ready by then. Youhan was so thrilled for the trip, that he wore it a couple of times. He simply couldn't resist it!

Finally, the day arrived, Youhan was ready for the expedition. Before boarding, his parents were bit worried about Youhan's adventure. Their minds were filled with questions like - Will he be fine while exploring the moon? Will he be able to return safely? These questions were haunting them. Despite their mixed feelings, they were still proud of his courage. Youhan could read his parents' mind, so he said to them, "Please don't be worried. I will be all fine. This is a big moment for me; I had waited a long time for this opportunity. So please wish me good luck for my mission".

Youhan's parents immediately hugged him with a big smile and wished him the best for the trip. After this, Youhan boarded the Spacecraft. Everything was ready. Youhan switched on the ignition of the Spacecraft, and in a few seconds, it flew up through the clouds. In a few days, the spaceship flew into outer space and Youhan's joys knew no bounds. He was mesmerised with the beauty of the stars, planets and meteors. Youhan was amazed to see the charm of the moon. Earlier he had seen the moon from a distance but, now he could watch its beauty from so close now.

When Youhan landed on the moon, he was surprised to find something strange. There was a boy who looked identical to him. Youhan asked, “What’s your name and how have you come here?” The boy replied, “My name is Peter. A Few days ago, I had come to the moon by spacecraft. But while returning, I missed my ship, so I was left alone here.” “But how have you survived?”asked Youhan. “I have magic pills that I bought from the earth. I just need to swallow one pill in a day to survive without food and water. But the pills will be over soon,” said Peter.

Youhan said, “I have my spacecraft with me. So please don’t worry. I will take you back along with me.” Peter was so happy to hear this that his eyes filled with joy. After this conversation, Peter asked Youhan to follow him and helped him explore every corner of the moon. While exploring with his new friend Peter, Youhan jumped, danced, laughed, ran and did everything he could on his dream destination. After a few hours, they boarded the spaceship and were all ready to return to earth. It took a few days to return to Mother Earth. Once they landed, they found themselves surrounded by thousands of people who had gathered to welcome them back. Youhan’s parents were so relieved and happy to see him again. Peter was also rejoiced to come back on earth. Later he reunited with his family too and Youhan and Peter remained friends forever.





FLOWER TOWN ARCH

BY AYAANA NAMBIAR, GRADE VI



The wind was howling and the breeze felt warm.

The fresh smell of happy flowers lingered around me.

The stone walkway was hard and cold while the soil was damp and moist.

The arch above, felt strong and heavy.

The trees and flowers around me were beautiful and the touch-me-nots were shy and curled up as my feet touched them softly.

When I walked under the archway, flowers fell on my head and Oh! What a pretty garden it felt like.



THE SPACE WAR

BY SAAHIL BAIG, GRADE VI

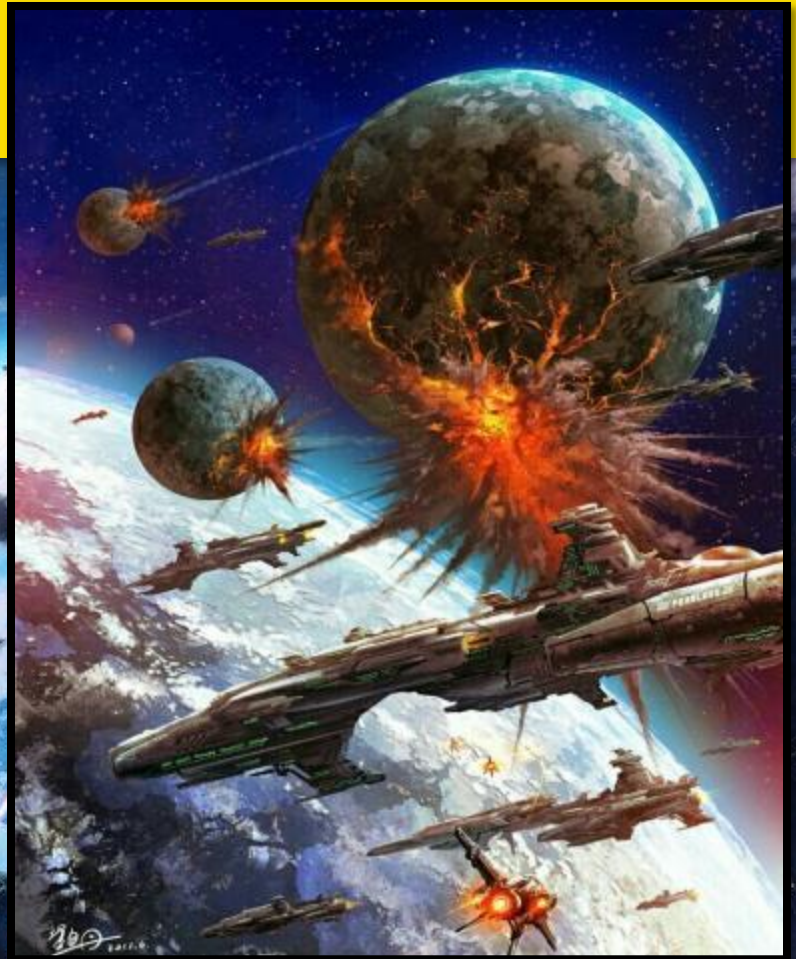
I woke up to an explosion. Everyone was running and screaming. I got up and went outside to see what was happening. A part of the spaceship was on fire and people were running out of their rooms towards the escape pods. I ran too, but I wasn't quick enough! All of the escape pods were gone. So, I waited for help, but there was none. After half an hour, another spacecraft heard the distress signal and started to dock, but the fire was quickly reaching the docking areas and there wouldn't be enough time to properly take off again. So, I jumped towards the craft. My space force training paid off, I aimed my landing well.

I was quickly taken to a hospital and the doctor examined me and said that I had received a few burns but nothing much. I asked the nurse what had happened. She told me that an enemy bomber had blown up a part of the ship. I felt agitated, I never enjoyed war but for the past 13 years UK was at war with US and we discovered space travel 30 years ago so most of the war has been in space. They attacked our passenger ships and we attacked theirs.

I had left the space force recently but, because of these persistent, annoying enemies the government had requested me to join again. I had no other option but to join the space force again. I decided to oblige because, the last time my brother had refused to go on the force, he was forbidden from going on any further space travel.

I accepted the contract and got ready for my training. I was afraid though, that I was hastily prepared for space fighting. All I learned was how to operate the lasers and how to manoeuvre the spaceship and how to warp... that's it. Within 3 days of my joining, I was sent into the enemy radar. So, there I was looking for an A-20 Bomber to target from my spacecraft. That was when I saw 2 fighters coming my way. I knew that they had spotted me, so all I could do was turn around and face them. The enemy tried to get behind me but, before he could realise, I was already behind him destroying his shield. The fighter was in terrible shape before it warped away. I looked for the second fighter but it was gone. I too warped toward a second planet that hopefully had more bombers.

I got lucky, I spotted a bomber from a few metres away. I flew toward it and started shooting it down. After some time, I finally got through the thick armour and ripped the bomber apart. But then, I saw a passenger vessel. I felt bad for the passengers as they were just innocent people, but orders are orders. I had to take the vessel down. I shot down the vessel and then as I went through the wreckage, I spotted something, the space force logo. I could feel the blood drain from my face...a thought crossed my mind...did I take down the wrong spacecraft?I felt a sense of doom...





THE MUSEUM ROBBERY

BY HARINI ARAVIND, GRADE VI

“Pieter, there was a robbery in the Arkwood Towers museum. Apparently, a 19th century diamond necklace was stolen,” said twenty-year-old Sandrina. She and her brother Pieter were detectives.

Pieter nodded his head to confirm that he was aware about it. “There are three suspects - Mrs. Winter the caretaker, Mr. Crown the watchman and Mrs. Lebrune the cleaner” continued Pieter.

“Mrs. Winter supposedly cleaned the case of the diamond necklace and left it where it was. Mr. Crown was supposed to be on his night duty but was not at his seat for sometime, as per the CCTV coverage. Mrs. Lebrun regularly cleaned the room where the necklace was kept” said Sandrina.

Pieter and Sandrina reached the place of crime and interviewed Mrs. Winter and found that she was telling the truth. And Mr. Crown told them that he had left his post to find Mrs. Lebrune, who was in the souvenir room or so, he said.



They then questioned Mrs. Lebrune too.

“Ma’am, the watchman says you were at the souvenir room. Well?” inquired Pieter.

“Pieter, I wasn’t in the souvenir room. It was locked! I was in the necklace room,” replied Mrs. Lebrune looking tired and distraught.

The detectives after pondering over all their findings, concluded that the robber was Mr. Crown. They searched his room and found the necklace inside a pillow case. Mr. Crown burst into tears and confessed that he had slipped back when Mrs. Lebrune wasn’t watching, stole the necklace and reached his post before anyone realised. He was handed over to the police and the two detectives received praise from the police force.





SONNET ON ART

BY TANVEE KAMATH, GRADE VII

Nocturne music, playing close by,
Extravagant art, hanging beside
Simplicity, to the keen eye
Art by what means, hard to decide
Indecisive, like a gemini might be
Unsolvable, for the passers behind
For what seems to be a mystery
But for an artist, it's work that is refined
Empty canvas, a story to be written
Paint, to show colours on white
Any creature, perhaps a horse or a kitten
Anything you like, not quite
For what matters is from inside
Art is what glammers a space tall or wide.





SONNET ON MUSIC

BY BHARATH GOPIKRISHNAN, GRADE VII

When music gets into our ears, it enlightens our mood
When music gets into our ears, it's all peace and truth
Music of the flute and violin makes everyone smile
The sound of the drum and the guitar makes
you dance on the tile
The sound can be anywhere so be prepared
It can be in the left or right so be aware
Festivals and occasions, the food is served
Especially when you hear that five letter word
Music is a poem with a melody
It is a sad sorrowful man's remedy
Music is fun and washes away our tears
Animals also love music it appears
I love music and maybe you too
It makes me happy and I am sure you feel that too.





SONNET ON NATURE: THE WAR AGAINST A VIRUS

BY PURAB AGARWAL, GRADE VII

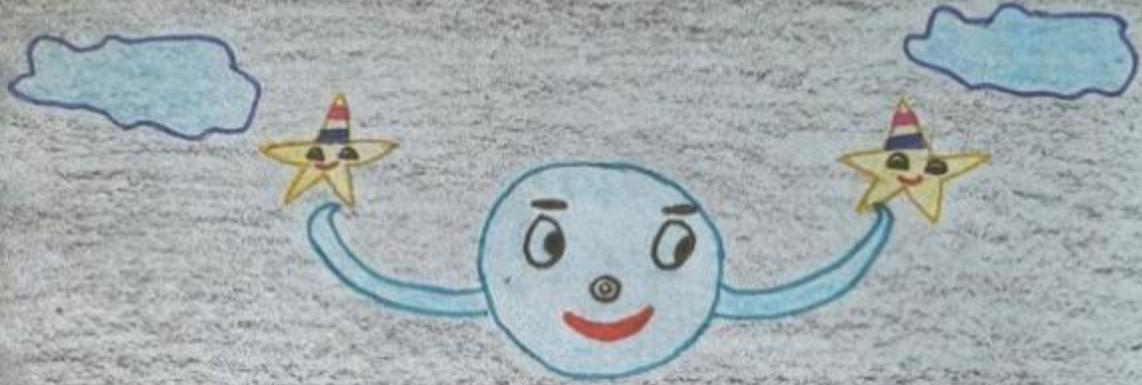
A spell went wrong, a mutant broke its chain,
Escaping its borders, it stormed many shores,
It yielded its strain, it brought death and pain,
But people fought this war, in the middle of their chores.
Armed with swords of life and shields of hope,
Warriors in white combat, to keep the enemy at bay,
No saviour found, even at the end of the rope,
Death may not be proud, but it still makes us pay.
When it all feels dark, let's look for light,
Every life that is saved, every spell that we try,
Look fear in the eye; Oh! brave knight,
When you play the game of life, you win or you die.
Death may not have lost, but the battle is still underway,
A day may come when we lose, but it is 'not today.'





चंदा मामा
BY JEHAN GROVER, GRADE II

चंदा मामा



चंदा मामा गोल मटोल
कुछ तो बोल, कुछ तो बोल
कल थे आँधे, आज हो गोल,
खोल भी हो अब अपनी बोल।
रात होते ही तुम आ जाते,
संग-साथ सितारे लाते।
लेकिन दिन में कहाँ छिप जाते,
कुछ तो बोल, कुछ तो बोल।

जेहान ग्रीवर



मेरी बहन

BY AMAIRA SOARES, GRADE II

मेरी बहन



चार दिसम्बर 2017 में मैं बड़ी बहन बन गयी, क्योंकि हमारे घर में अनाया का जन्म हुआ।

अनाया प्यारी और थोड़ी शरारती हैं, कभी कभी वह मुझे मुसीबत में डालती हैं मगर मैं जब उदास होती हूँ तो वह मुझे प्यार से गले लगा लेती है।

मैं उससे बहुत प्यार करती हूँ।

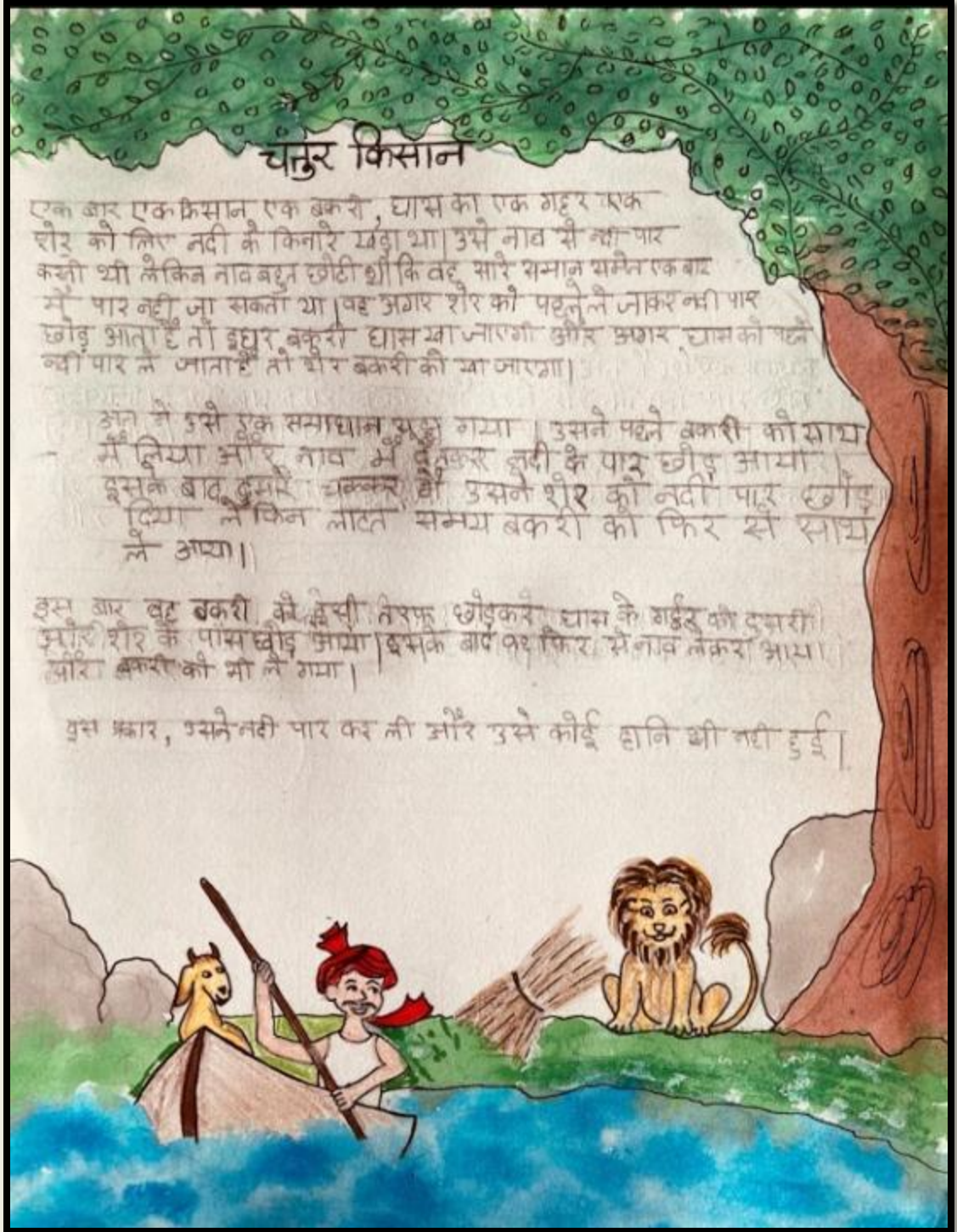
अमायरा

कक्षा- 2



चतुर किसान

BY AAHNA HOSATTI, GRADE III





ऑनलाइन क्लास

BY PRISHA SHARMA, GRADE III

ऑनलाइन क्लास

मैं मक नही सी जान, घर पर बैठे बैठे हो गई परेशान
प्रश्नी क्विती ये कर पापा कहते वो कर
समझ नही आता कैसे क्या, हो गई में परेशान
हाय कोरोना, हाय कोरोना हमें तो बस घर में है रहना।



पता नही है किधर किताबें, पता नही कहां है वस्ता
ये मुझ कोरोना से कब धुटेगा पिछा सबका
सभी दुःखी है सारे जहाँ में, कोरोना के आने से।



शुबह से हुका मुझ पर चलता, 6 बजे उठना मुझको पड़ता
ऑनलाईन पाठशाला लगती, जो कभी प्रोवर्डिल हाय न देती
आज वही मैं जबरन पकड़ती।



शोचा नथा मे दिन आसगा, दोस्तों से मिलना मुश्किल हो जासगा
वाह कोरोना तुने कैसे रंग दिखलाया जो शोचा न था वद सिखलाया
हाय कोरोना, हाय कोरोना, हमें तो बस घर में है रहना।



प्रिशा शर्मा
कक्षा ३



सब्जीवाली मौसी

BY PARI KARKHANIS, GRADE IV

सब्जीवाली मौसी



मॉल सुपर मार्केट सब बन्द पड़े हैं
मेरी ही दुकान के आगे लोग खड़े है।
कोरोना काल में भी रोज आती हूँ ,
हरी भरी ताजी सब्जियाँ सबके लिये लाती हूँ।
सब्जियों को अच्छी तरह धोकर ही खाना,
सेहत तंदुरुस्ती को और बढ़ाना।
मास्क पहनकर ही बाहर निकलना,
दो गज की दूरी बनाये रखना।
लॉकडाउन खुलने पर इस सब्जी वाली मौसी को भूल मत जाना,
बैंगन, मूली, प्याज, टमाटर मेरी ही दुकान से ही लेकर जाना।

परी


कक्षा 4



खेल खेल में योगा

BY HARSHIKA NARWANI, GRADE V


खेल-खेल में योगा




पवनसना

हमने खेल-खेल में योगा करना चाहिए, जिससे की हम स्वस्थ और निरोगी रहेंगे। जिस प्रकार से हम विभिन्न प्रकार के खेल फुटबॉल, बस्केटबॉल, क्रिकेट इत्यादि खेलों के साथ खेलते हैं, वैसे ही योगा को भी इन खेलों के साथ अपने खेल के समय पर कर सकते हैं। इससे न सिर्फ हमें अच्छा खेल मिलेगा बल्कि हमारा शरीर और तन्वीला हो जायेगा।


योगा कि कई शारीर क्रियाएँ हमें अपने मित्रों के साथ भी कर सकते हैं। जो भाइयों अपने जीवन के खेल कार्यक्रम में योगा को शामिल करें और उसके लाभों से लाभित करें।




महा पद्मसना




विरभक्तसना



उष्ट्रासन



भुजाङ्गा



धनुर्पना



पेड़

BY AARYA NAMBIAR, GRADE V



पेड़

पेड़ मनुष्य को दिया गया सबसे बड़ा उपहार है। वह जीवन के लिए सबसे महत्वपूर्ण घटक हैं। पेड़ों के बिना पृथ्वी पर कोई जीवन नहीं होता। पेड़ हमारी कई तरह से मदद करते हैं। न केवल मनुष्य बल्कि वे जानवरों और पक्षियों के लिए भी उतने ही महत् महत्वपूर्ण हैं। पृथ्वी पर जीवन के लिए पेड़ बहुत महत्वपूर्ण हैं। पेड़ों के बिना, पृथ्वी बेजान और शुष्क हो जाएगी।



छोटी हूं कमजोर नहीं

BY ANANTIKA PAL, GRADE V

छोटी हूँ कमजोर नहीं

एक चींटी और हाथी जंगल में रहते थे। हाथी चींटी को चिढ़ाता था। वह चींटी को बोलता था कि वह बहुत छोटा और भातंधू में कुछ नहीं कर पाएगा। धीरे-धीरे चींटी हाथी के चिढ़ाने से थकने लगी। चींटी ने कहा, "अब तुम मुझे चिढ़ा रहे हो, लेकिन देखना एक दिन मैं तुम्हें चींज करूँगी जो तुम अपने पूरे जीवन में कभी नहीं भूलोगी।" हाथी हँसने लगा और बोला, "तुम इसे जंगल की सबसे छोटी जानवर हो और तुम इस जंगल की सबसे बड़ा और भाड़ी जानवर को सबक कैसे सिया सकते हो?" यह बोलते वह हँसने चला गया।

तीन-चार महीने के बाद, कई शिकारी जंगल में हाथी शिकार के लिए आए। हाथी आराम से सो रहा था। उन्होंने एक जाल निकाला और हाथी के ऊपर लगा दिया। हाथी उठ गया और महसूस किया कि वह फस गया था। हाथी मदद के लिए चिंघाउने शुरू कर दिया।

चींटी और और, उनका परिवार आराम कर रहे थे। चींटी को हाथी के चिंघाउने सुनाई ही और एहसास हुई कि हाथी यंत्रा में था। चींटी ने जल्दी से अपनी परिवार को उठाई और कहा की हाथी यंत्रा में था।

सारे चींटी हाथी के पास गये और फिर चिंघाउने ने शिकारी के रू को काटने लगा। शिकारी दर्द में भाग गया। चींटी ने हाथी को जाल को काटकर हाथी को बचा दिया। हाथी ने कहा, "धन्यवाद मेरे मित्र। आज तुम छोटी माती तों में बड़ा यंत्रा में पर जाता। मैं अब से जंगल की सबसे छोटी जानवर को भी कम नहीं समझूँगा।" तबसे चींटी और हाथी अच्छे मित्र बन गये।

नैतिक- छोटे से छोटे को भी कम मत समझो।





कोरोना वैक्सीन

BY PURAB AGARWAL, GRADE VII

कोरोना वैक्सीन

"वक्त जब भी शिकार करता है, हर दिशा से वार करता है।"

लेडी हर्डिंग मेडिकल कालेज के डा अनुपम प्रकाश कहते हैं-दुनिया में हर चीज चाहे वो प्राकृतिक हो या कृत्रिम हो, उसके साइड-इफेक्ट होते ही हैं। अगर खाना ज्यादा खा लेंगे तो आपको उल्टी हो जाती है। हर दवा या वैक्सीन के नुकसान और लाभ का अनुपात देखा जाता है। अगर फायदे के मुकाबले जोखिम बहुत कम है, तभी कोई दवा लाई जाती है। पिछले एक साल से हम कोविड-१९ महामारी से जूझ रहे हैं, अब खुशी की बात है कि अगले सप्ताह से कोरोना के खिलाफ देश में बोकाकरण अभियान शुरू हो सकता है। दो वैक्सीन "कोविशील्ड और कोवैक्सिन को मंजूरी दी गई है।"

डा अनुपम प्रकाश बताते हैं कि वैक्सीन के पहले चरण में स्वास्थ्य कर्मियों फंटलाइन वारियर्स, रक्तचाप, मधुमेह या दिल के मर्ज से ग्रसित वृद्ध लोगों को और फिर ५० साल से कम उम्र के लोग जिन्हें कोई बीमारी है, उन्हें दी जाएगी। पंजीकृत लोगों को बताया जाएगा, वैक्सीन कहाँ लगवाने जाना है। उम्मीद है अगले चार से छह महीने में हाई रिस्क ग्रुप को वैक्सीन मिल जाएगी।

वैक्सीन के बावजूद हमें सावधानी रखनी जरूरी है क्योंकि कल इसमें वेरिएशन हो सकता है। नए स्ट्रैन आ सकते हैं। कम से कम दो गज की दूरी, मास्क और निरंतर हाथ धोना जारी रखें।

"ये ज़िंदगी की पहली रेस होगी----- जिसमें रुकने वाला जीतेगा।"



पूरब अग्रवाल

कक्षा - ७



विज्ञान से जुड़ी रोचक, दिलचस्प और आश्चर्यजनक बातें

BY HARINII ARAVIND, GRADE VI

विज्ञान से जुड़ी रोचक, दिलचस्प और आश्चर्यजनक बातें-

- १) क्या आप जानते हैं कि ४.५६ बिलियन वर्ष पुरानी है जो कि चंद्रमा और सूर्य के समान आयु की है।
- २) हमारे ब्रम्हांड में १०० अरब आकाशगंगाएँ हैं।
- ३) अब तक का सबसे लंबा पेड़ एक आस्ट्रेलियाई नीलगिरी था-१८७२ में इसे ४३५ फीट लंबा मापा गया था।
- ४) स्वर के आविष्कार से पहले पेंसिल का आविष्कार हुआ था।पेंसिल से लिखे शब्दों को मिटाने के लिए पहले ब्रेड का इस्तेमाल किया जाता था।
- ५) महान वैज्ञानिक गैलीलियो गैलिली द्वारा १६०७ में थर्मामीटर का आविष्कार किया गया था।
- ६) महान वैज्ञानिक अल्फ्रेड नोबेल ने १८६६ में डायनामाइट का आविष्कार किया था।
- ७) कृत्ते उन आवाजों को भी आसानी से सुन सकते हैं जिन्हें इंसान नहीं सुन सकते।
- ८) बारिश के पानी में विटामिन 'बी १२' पाया जाता है जो कि शरीर के लिए लाभदायक होता है।
- ९) विज्ञान की मदद से आप मूंगफली के मक्खन को हीरे में बदल सकते हैं।
- १०) वैज्ञानिक एक दिन में लगभग ४१ नए जीवों और वनस्पतियों की खोज करते हैं।



हरिनी अरविंद

कक्षा - ६



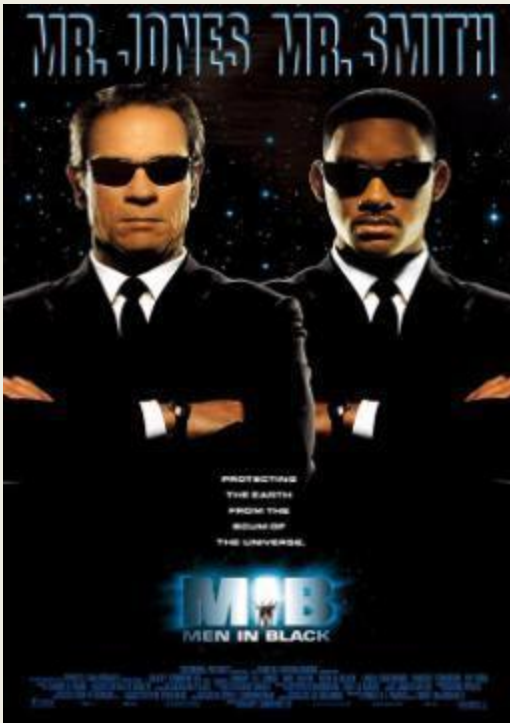
MEN IN BLACK – MOVIE REVIEW

BY GAURI DABHADE, GRADE VI

Genre – Science Fiction

The movie has a thrilling plot and the in – between comedy scenes are like the cherry on the cake. An ordinary cop suddenly finds himself in the unknown world of aliens. He gets acquainted with an alien there and soon becomes a part of their world. He and his partner who joins him there, fight with a dangerous and immensely powered alien. They try to save the world from an alien battle cruiser and are successful eventually. The chemistry between the two partners is superb and hilarious. The graphics are amazing too.

This is one of my favourite movies and I have watched it several times and always have enjoyed it thoroughly. Do watch it, I am sure you will love it too!





कला और संस्कृति जोड़े हर दिल को

BY MAAHIRA SHOREE, ANINDYA
BHATTACHARYA,
AUROVIND GRADE IX

कला और संस्कृति-जोड़े हर दिल को

उस रोज जो धुन सुनी
ताली, थाली और ढोल की
दिल डोला और नाच उठा
तनिक हो गई बेकाबू-सी।
घूमर के बोल पे ढोली के ढोल से
स्मृतियाँ लौट आई लो एक क्षण में
आँखों के सामने आया बीहू का वह दिन
जब ढोलों के शोर ने नचाया था जोर से।
तालियों की गड़गड़ाहट के साथ
हुआ कठपुतलियों के नाच का आरंभ

अठखेलियाँ छा गई माहौल में
लौट आई कुछ पुरानी यादें।
याद आयी उस कलाकार की
जिसने सतरिया नृत्य था किया
और अपनी निष्कलंक मुद्राओं तथा अभिव्यक्ति से
हम सबके हृदय को था मोह लिया।
मुद्राओं से बातें, नृत्य से कहानी
भारत का कहना ही क्या
यहाँ के अनुभव सुना दे कोई भी मुँह जुबानी।
राजस्थान है भारत का एक हीरा
असम लगाता है इस पर चार चाँद
दोनों मिलकर हमेशा से
बढ़ाते आए हैं हिंदुस्तान की शान।
दोनों की संस्कृति है परस्पर
चाहे दोनों राज्यों में हो मीलों का अंतर।
नाम पृथक है पर भाव वही है।
पूर्व और पश्चिम कहाँ अलग थे?
भारत में तो यह मिल चुके हैं।



4. COUNCIL SPEAK

WE ARE PROUD TO INTRODUCE OUR
STUDENT COUNCIL MEMBERS.
THEY SHARE THEIR THOUGHTS AND IDEAS
ABOUT THEIR ROLE MODELS AND
WHAT MAKES A GOOD LEADER



STUDENT COUNCIL MEMBERS



HEAD BOY
DHRUV KHONDE,
GRADE XI



HEAD GIRL
KETAKI MAHAJAN,
GRADE XI



SPORTS CAPTAIN
NEEL PATEL,
GRADE XI



SPORTS CAPTAIN
RHEA ANTONY,
GRADE IX



CULTURAL CAPTAIN
DAVID LIJAYA,
GRADE XI



HOUSE CAPTAIN- WARATAH
AHAN UPADHYE,
GRADE XI



HOUSE CAPTAIN- BANKSIA
ASSHUTOSSH ROHIT,
GRADE XI



ASSISTANT HEADBOY
LAVANYA MAHAJAN,
GRADE XI



ASSISTANT HEADGIRL
TEISYA BHATNAGAR,
GRADE IX

JUNIOR STUDENT COUNCIL



JUNIOR HOUSE CAPTAIN
ARNAV PISHARODY,
GRADE V



JUNIOR HOUSE CAPTAIN - BANKSIA
SAMIT DHURI ,
GRADE V



JUNIOR HOUSE CAPTAIN - WARATAH
TRISHA MENON,
GRADE V



JUNIOR SPORTS CAPTAIN
ANANTIKA PAL,
GRADE V



JUNIOR CULTURAL CAPTAIN
JOHAN PILLAI,
GRADE V



WHAT MAKES A LEADER?

BY ARNAV PISHARODY, GRADE V

A leader is any person who leads a group to perform and achieve goals. Some of the great leaders such as Mahatma Gandhi and Nelson Mandela had some unique qualities in them. They had a vision and could motivate people to engage with that vision. Leaders can be found in different fields of life, whether it is the captain of a sports team, a manager in an office or the Principal of a school. Leaders should believe in their team and the team should also be able to trust them. A good leader must always think positively and help the team find solutions for their problems. Leaders should be approachable and should be willing to accept feedback from people. Leaders should be decisive and not take a very long time to make decisions. Lastly, I would like to conclude by saying that leaders are not born but are made. Anyone can become a leader.





WHAT MAKES A LEADER?

BY DHRUV KHONDE, GRADE XI



What makes a leader? Who is my role model?

If I were to answer this question in the simplest way I can, I would simply say that I do not know. I will not like to deceive anyone by saying I do. I do not know if there are specific traits that all leaders will have without fail ! However, to me, any person who does something well or goes out of their way to help someone, is a leader as well as a role model. I believe that there is always something that you can learn from another being, not only humans. This will not make a person a perfect leader or a good role model, but will help them to become a better person than they were yesterday. What is a leader? What is a role model? I do not know. But I believe I can try to be better than I was yesterday.





WHAT MAKES A LEADER?

BY SAMIT DHURI, GRADE V

A leader is a person who guides people and leads them. A leader must have courage in various instances, such as correcting behaviour or making unpopular decisions.

A leader must have effective communication skills and should be able to share their views in a clear and positive way.

It creates a path for the rest of the team, project or meeting you are leading. A leader should be humble. Great leaders admit their mistakes and elevate those around them. Humility is essential when leading a team. Mistakes and failures are unavoidable. It is important for leaders to be patient through these times. Being clear on tasks will help the rest of a leader's team be efficient and focused.

Great leaders treat their teams with respect, thus gaining respect in return. A leader should have problem-solving capabilities. Developing problem-solving skills allows teams to move past roadblocks with minimal disruption.

, can make a good leader.





WHAT MAKES A LEADER?

BY TRISHA MENON, GRADE V

Hello, my name is Trisha Menon and I am 10 years old, Today I would like to talk about leadership. I will try to answer the question - What makes a good leader?

Before I talk about leadership I would like to announce that I have been chosen as a junior sports house captain, this year. Right since the day of my election, I've been thinking about how I will lead a team if I win.

A sense of responsibility passed through my mind from the point when I was chosen by our Principal and teachers for this role. They decided that junior leaders should be given different responsibilities to help and support the senior council members to manage different events on the online platform.

Leadership for me is a responsibility which needs to be fulfilled with complete passion, integrity and excellence.

A leader needs to lead from the front, by demonstrating what needs to be done. The leader must bring the team together.

For example: The captain of a cricket team, ensures that all the team members shall work together to win the game. He/She leads from the front by demonstrating good batting/bowling/fielding on the ground and keeping the team spirits high, in order to win the game.





MY ROLE MODEL

BY JOHAN ROSHAN, GRADE V

My role model is Bruce Lee. I like him for the dedication, determination and discipline he showed in martial arts. Although he died at a very young age of 32, his life is very inspiring.

His friends used to force him to get into street fights but he used martial arts to control himself and only use it as an art. He would practice everyday for hours and hours, This clearly shows he was dedicated and disciplined. Even though he had a lot of health issues and had problems with gaining an employment, he was determined to challenge the situation and get up every time he had a fall.

Bruce Lee is the greatest martial artist to ever live because he always strived to be better and bigger. Whenever I face any challenges, I remember him and get my strength from him.





WHAT MAKES A LEADER?

BY ANANTIKA PAL, GRADE V

When Martin Luther King made his famous 'I have a dream' speech, it paved way for a change for millions of Americans.

That showed the power of communication. One of the traits of a good leader is the ability to communicate well. A good leader has a vision for the future and plans to execute it. She inspires a sense of trust and has the courage to take decisions. She also stands up for what is correct and right. She has the ability to accept the failures and set them right. Humility and a good listening ability is one of the traits of a leader. During difficult times, a leader is calm, builds hope and finds a way out of the problem.

Great leaders shape the future of the country and the organizations.





WHAT MAKES A LEADER?

BY ASHUTOSSH ROHIT, GRADE XI

A good leader has an exemplary character. It is of utmost importance that a leader is trustworthy. A leader needs to be trusted and be known to live his/her life with honesty and integrity. A good leader “walks the talk” and in doing so earns the right to have responsibility for others. True authority is born from respect for the good character and trustworthiness of the person who leads.

Good leaders are tolerant of ambiguity and remain calm, composed and steadfast to the main purpose. Storms, emotions, and crises come and go and a good leader takes these as part of the journey and keeps a cool head.

A leader also needs to function in an orderly and purposeful manner in situations of uncertainty. People seek comfort and direction from a leader during times of uncertainty and unfamiliarity. We find reassurance and security when the leader portrays confidence and a positive demeanour.



WALK *the* TALK



WHAT MAKES A LEADER?

BY RHEA ANTONY, GRADE IX

“The greatest leader is not necessarily the one who does the greatest things. He is the one that gets the people to do the greatest things.” – Ronald Regan.

When someone asks who is a leader, the response given to them is, a leader is an individual who can easily guide and lead a group of people through difficult circumstances.

Being a leader doesn't stop at guiding people. As a leader, you can also show your communication skills and creativeness.

The main characteristics or the main qualities that one wants to see in a leader are - an open mindset and trustworthiness. An open mindset in a leader allows an individual to express his/her ideas related to the topic spoken by the leader and it also gives the individual a feeling of participation.

The element of trust between a leader and a group member is like the ocean and sky, both are deep and vast.





WHAT MAKES A LEADER?

BY KETAKI MAHAJAN, GRADE XI

“Mahatma Gandhi, Chandrasekhar Azad, Subhash Chandra Bose, Nelson Mandela and Martin Luther King are few of the worlds most renowned leaders. But what is common in all of them, that makes them such influential and remarkable leaders? Their leadership qualities persuaded people to respect and follow them.

Being a leader is about having the capacity to take a decision even in the worst possible scenario. It is about being determined to achieve your goals even after facing multiples obstacles. It is linked to commitment, determination, teamwork and integrity.

More importantly, leadership is about listening to others and accepting change.

A leader is the one who knows the path, shows the path, and walks on the path. A person who just guides and points out the path is not a true leader. But the person, who is ready to step on the risky path with you, by holding your hand, is the true leader.





WHAT MAKES A LEADER?

BY DAVID LIJAYA, GRADE XI

In a world where power rules, a leader is necessary in every walk of life. You will see a leader in a small project at school or one that manages an entire country.

A leader needs to be there among us (the followers).

What makes a leader, you might ask? A leader is someone who has the vision, the power to influence people, someone that you can trust with your eyes closed.

The most important thing is that leaders need to move ahead with their followers. Leaders are not supposed to be above everyone, but instead a leader has to be brave, bold, take charge and protect against dangers that lie ahead.

“It is better to lead from behind and to put others in front, especially when you celebrate victory when nice things occur. You take the front line when there is danger. Then people will appreciate your leadership.” - Nelson Mandela



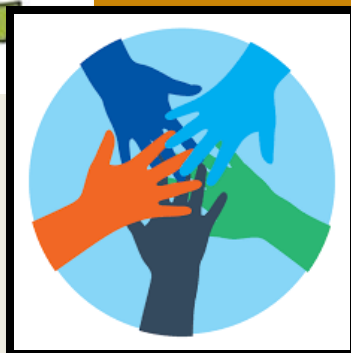


WHAT MAKES A LEADER?

BY TEISYA BHATNAGAR, GRADE IX

"It's a mix of a lot of things, but first and foremost it's about having faith in your beliefs. You can't expect others to consider you a leader unless you have solid faith in your ideas. And once it's there, you build on it by being a good communicator, listening to others, setting examples and by putting your best foot forward and not giving up. Leadership is all about being passionate about what you do, and having confidence in yourself and your followers, who you have to motivate and inspire."

Good leadership is about acquiring and honing specific skills. Leadership skills enable you to be a role model for a team in any environment. With great leadership qualities, successful leaders come in all shapes and sizes: at home, at school, or the workplace.





5. TEACHERS @ WORK



ART
BY VISHAKHA SABALE



WATER COLOUR PAINTING



ACRYLIC PAINTING



WALL PAINTING



ART
BY POOJA VASHISHTH





MOTHER AND CHILD
ART AND POEM BY AMRAPALI K



My dear child I see the world in your eyes,
I feel the warmth in your hugs!
There are times I guide you and
Then there are times you teach me a thing or two.
I promise to be proud of your capabilities
And promise that I won't force my dreams and expectations on you.
I'll respect your take on life
Yet at times I shall share my views, because I have seen more life than you!
I realize that my role is to bring you into this planet,
teach you that love, empathy, kindness are the most important things in life
and then let you go....
To find your path, to make your mark, to test your wings and come into
yourself...
But remember, I shall always be a few steps behind you
Ready to rush to you if you were ever to need me!
Go conquer the world my child...
And always do that which would make your heart swell with happiness!
Remember, I'm always a few steps behind and shall always have your back!



THE HUMINIONISATION ERA BY ILHAM BHARMAL

The recent lockdown has brought substantial changes in the lives of many homes, won't you agree? Clever conversations, stunning silences and outlandish observations that emerged out of my mind as I live the lockdown life, gave birth to a particular thought. My children and I are huge fans of animation movies. We have our favourites and these cute yellow pill-shaped characters called the **Minions** take our collective fancies. Have you ever seen the minions? They are annoyingly cute, adorable creatures that made a success out of the animation movie series titled, Despicable Me.

It occurred to me one day, that minions are representative of human qualities- the evil and the good. Masked behind adorably cute shapes and incomprehensible sounds (read gibberish), the minions show the dark side of humans, as much as they display some good ones. Throughout the lockdown, one has had a fair chance to stop, breathe, absorb and observe the world. In a world that once ran as fast as the minions themselves, one learnt to take an unexpected pause and truly learn the mass behaviours of our kind. Honestly, I think the minions are the 'jean'etically modified versions of us – the modern humans. This article is a humorous-satire that reflects my thoughts about minions, huminions and humans. Which one are you? To find out, read on...

Ever-Lution of the Huminion

So if minions were to further become an evolved version of modern humans, they's be called HUMINIONS. How exactly can one define a HUMINION ? Now, I'm going to try and explain my theory to you. Play close a-tension! Let us begin with similarities that exist between Minions and Huminions.



HUMAN



MINION



HUMINION

Ever-Lution of the Huminion.
Which one are you ?

Similarity 1 –Welcome to E-ville!

Minions are wired to always serve an evil boss. That's the only way they can be. Whether they're serving the sinister Eduardo Perez or evil-turned-good-turned-confused-turned-evil-turned good (phew!) Gru, they are forever driven towards obeying someone evil. Huminions are found to display similar patterns. Huminions have been found to be subservient towards a number of evil bosses simultaneously, namely – Money, Lifestyle and the very recent employer *Ka-rona Why-us!*

Similarity 2 – Good Greed for the Day!

While the pill-shaped, one-eyed (sometimes two-eyed) yellow henchmen are shamelessly greedy, selfish and arguably cute, one can say huminions are pretty similar (maybe not as cute, though). Driven by their need to serve their evil bosses, you'll be surprised to see the lengths they can go to. Let me give you an example. While serving their latest boss *Ka-rona Why-us*, huminions displayed the epitome of greed by stocking up on grocery supplies, leaving many others to fall short of food and basic essentials. Huminions took things one step further and even stocked up on masks and sanitisers. Each one to his own. Each one serving the same boss, but greedily so. Do you agree?

Similarity 3 - Jean-etic Clothing versus Genetic Coding

The entire, over-exploding population of Minions tend to dress in blue jeans overalls. They look almost similar, with minor differences. Minions are defined by their Jean-etic clothing. On the other hand, huminions are defined by their genetic coding. Huminion population is exploding at a faster rate than the minions. Defined by 24 chromosomes (things), huminions like to be defined as much by their genes, as they are by their jeans.

Similarity 4 – You Herd It!

Minions are always spotted in herds. What is done by one, must be done by all. No matter how illogical an act may be. Huminions have, on various occasions, displayed similar mentalities. Huminions have often rallied behind polly-tickle parties, cast da-vision, addict-shuns and displayed their aptitude for mass-stupidity. In response to a command by Evil boss *Karona-Why-us*, some huminions are known to have abandoned less-rich groups of their own kind.

You must be fairly convinced by now, that there are a fair number of similarities between the Minions and Huminions. It is now time for a self-test. Let's call it the Hu-**Me**-Nion Test. You can take this test to find out if you are a huminion too! If you find yourself matching all or most qualities of huminions described above, then voila – you are working for some pretty sinister bosses!

If you're looking for a **job change**, you can apply for work with some pretty trendy bosses, namely – Kindness, Compassion and Equality. These bosses hire exclusively from the world of **humans**. A recent study trying to draw similarities between minions and humans concluded that **humans and minions** have a few things in common as well– their cuteness, the ability to dance anywhere and anytime, the fact that they never give up, they always show their real feelings, they never bottle up their anger and they always remember to have fun. **Always**. So if you choose to call yourself 'human', please ensure that you stop serving evil bosses. After that, no matter what you do or say (even if you speak gibberish!), you'll always be unbelievably cute and the entire world will celebrate your kind. Don't believe me? Ask the minions 😊



TEACHER POEM

BY RAANI VATYATILL

Holding upright, future bright,
she was abiding by all rules,
her phenomenal ideas,
keeping her insomnia behind
she stands like a soldier
presenting encyclopedias
dealing with developed myths
playing in the names
surcharges their claims
she spoons the simplest
out of the tough language
plays and dramas, poems and prose
all to her adding glory
she lives within the life of her own,
and the one that she nourishes to throw
playing with all the words
you can call her queen to those.
pride not in her physique,
possess with her unique smile
that would melt you into the textbook
and your gloomy clouds
helping she and her nature, you tell
inspiring herself, and to all, she meets
presenting you a Guide, a Counsellor
and all the names you call her with,
she is what she remains,
firm and determined,
with beauty and brains





THE QUARANTINE

POEM BY RAANI VATYATILL

Wakening to an alarm
social distancing will only be unharmed
with a ray of hope at the heart
days passed in a quirky start
a bane or a boon,

It is going to end soon
with a lot of reading and reflection
the man understood his position
like every passing phase
leaves you behind a chase

The others sit by the phone all day long
confiding their stories prolong
mix thoughts filled with queries
about what the future carries
an invisible enemy
has made the life a transient parody
and rising again
with the lost pain
the spring of hopes
with remembrance to nature's scope
out we come with holding hands
and with durable bonds
and an optimistic society
where all the rough hands will be saluted
and their rising womb will be sprouted.





मैं हिंदी हूँ.....
BY MAYA PATIDAR

मैं हिंदी हूँ.....

- मैं... मैं हिंदी हूँ। मैं किसी परिचय की मोहताज नहीं हूँ। भारतवासी मुझे राष्ट्र भाषा, राजभाषा ना जाने किन-किन नामों से संबोधित करते हैं। इस पावन भूमि के उत्थान और पतन के अनेक दृश्यों की मैं साक्षी रही हूँ। आज आपके समक्ष अपने वारे में कुछ कहने की इच्छा उत्पन्न हुई है सुनिए.....

- सागर में मिलती धाराएँ
हिंदी सबकी संगम है,
शब्द, नाद, लिपि से भी आगे
एक भरोसा अनुपम है,
गंगा कावेरी की धारा
साथ मिलाती हिंदी है,
पूरब-पश्चिम/ कमल-पंखुरी
सेतु बनाती हिंदी है।

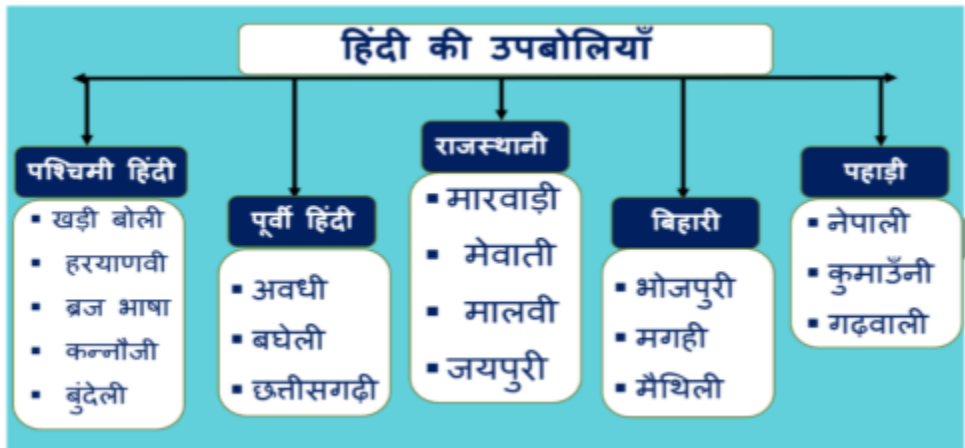
- आप सबके मन में ये जानने की उत्सुकता तो होगी ही कि मेरा नाम हिंदी कैसे पड़ा ? तो चलिए इतिहास के पन्ने पलटते हैं और जानते हैं –

मैं हिंदी हूँ.....

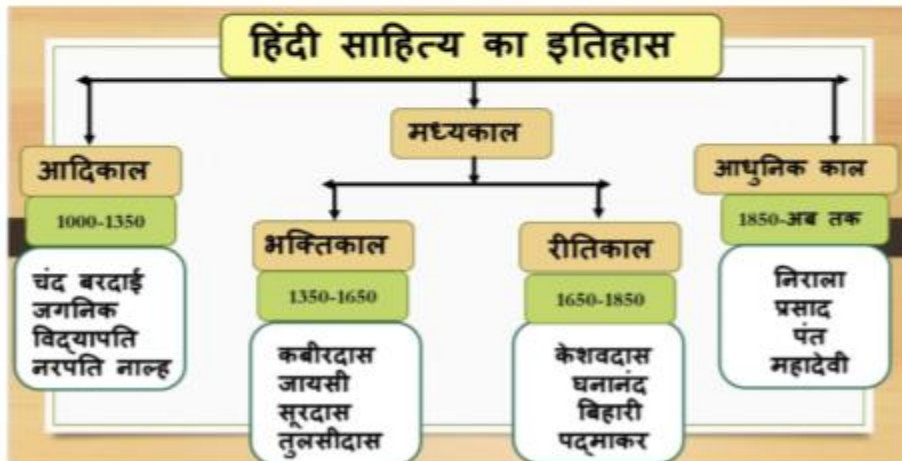
- अन्य भारतीय भाषाओं की भाँति मेरी जननी भी संस्कृत ही हैं। मेरा नामकरण संस्कृत शब्द 'सिंधु' से हुआ। ईरान की प्राचीन भाषा अवेस्ता में 'स' ध्वनि नहीं बोली जाती थी। उसमें 'स' को 'ह' बोला जाता था। इस प्रकार सिंधु से क्रमशः 'हिंदु' 'हिंदी' और 'हिंद' नाम प्रचलित हुए।

- आते ही मुख पर अति सुखद जिसका पावन नाम ही।
इक्कीस कोटि-जन-पूजिता हिन्दी भाषा है वही।

- जिस प्रकार एक बालक विकास की कई अवस्थाओं से गुजरता है। उसी प्रकार मेरा रूप भी बदला। ५०० ईसा पूर्व में संस्कृत से 'पालि' में बदला पहली शताब्दी में 'पालि' 'प्राकृत' में बदल गई आगे चलकर ५०० ईसवी में 'प्राकृत' का विगड़ा रूप विकसित हुआ जो 'अपभ्रंश' कहलाया इसी से अपभ्रंश से मेरा जन्म हुआ।
- भाषा नदी की धारा के समान चंचल है -जिसे कोई रोक नहीं सकता। वो सदैव आगे बढ़ती रहती है। यही भाषा की स्वाभाविक प्रवृत्ति है। विभिन्न भू-भागों पर विभिन्न लोगों द्वारा प्रयोग किए जाने के कारण मेरे कई रूप विकसित हुए। जिन्हें उपवोलियाँ कहा जाता है। ये उपवोलियाँ अपने-आप में कई परंपराएँ, सभ्यताएँ और इतिहास समेटे हुए हैं हिंदी की अनुमानतः १८ उपवोलियाँ हैं जो ५ भागों में बँटी हैं।



- आचार्य रामचंद्र शुक्ल जी के अनुसार “ प्रत्येक देश का साहित्य वहाँ की जनता की चित्तवृत्ति का संचित प्रतिबिंब होता है।” अर्थात् साहित्य समाज का आईना होता है। प्राप्त तथ्यों के आधार पर हिंदी साहित्य का इतिहास एक हजार वर्ष पुराना है - जिसे आदिकाल मध्यकाल और आधुनिक काल में बाँटा गया है। मध्यकाल के दो भाग हैं - भक्तिकाल और रीतिकाल कुछ प्रमुख लेखक और कवि हैं-



●मेरी लिपि देवनागरी है देवनागरी अर्थात देवों की लिपि ।

१. विश्व में सबसे अधिक ५२ लिपि चिह्न देवनागरी में ही हैं ।

२. देवनागरी लिपि में जो बोला जाता है, वही लिखा जाता है। इसलिए लिपिचिह्नों के नाम ध्वनि के अनुसार होते हैं ।

३. देवनागरी में ह्रस्व और दीर्घ स्वरों के लिए अलग-अलग चिह्न उपलब्ध हैं ।

४. इस लिपि के हर व्यंजन के साथ-साथ एक स्वर 'अ' का योग रहता है, जैसे- च+अ= च, इस तरह किसी भी लिपि के अक्षर को तोड़ना आक्षरिकता कहलाता है।

५. किसी भी लिपि के लिए अत्यन्त आवश्यक गुण होता है कि उसे आसानी से पढ़ा और लिखा जा सके इस दृष्टि से देवनागरी लिपि अधिक वैज्ञानिक है।

●मैं भारत के दस राज्यों की राज्य भाषा और राज भाषा हूँ जिनके नाम हैं —

हिमाचल प्रदेश

उत्तराखण्ड

हरियाणा

दिल्ली

राजस्थान

उत्तरप्रदेश

बिहार

झारखण्ड

मध्यप्रदेश

छत्तीसगढ़



6. EVERY CHILD IS
AN ARTIST

-PABLO PICASSO

Winter Scenery



Aanyaa Nambiar
Grade 1

Winter Scenery



Arup Pawar
Grade 1



Finger impression
painting

Arup Pawar
Grade 1



Ira Purohit Grade 1

Step wise drawing of Penguin



Jehan Grover
Grade 2

Art: Impression art scenery



kabir Sarangi
Grade 2

Drip and Print



Aahna Hosatti
Grade 3

Vegetables drawing



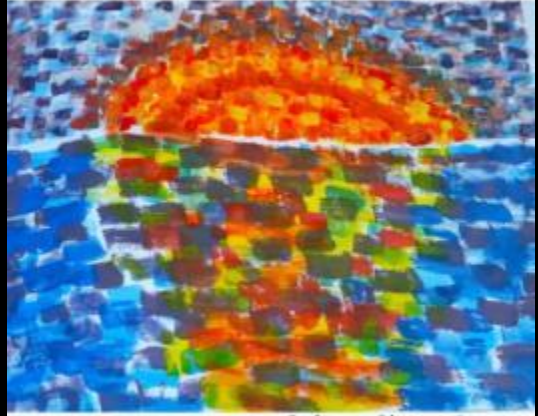
Aahna Hosatti
Grade 3

Impressions with expressions



Ananya Nair
Grade 4

Paint like Monet



Sohum Chatterjee
Grade 4

Paint like Monet



Ishaan Patil (Grade 4)

Paint like Monet



Ananya Nair
Grade 4

Positive and negative drawing



Pari Karkhanis
Grade 4

Warli Art



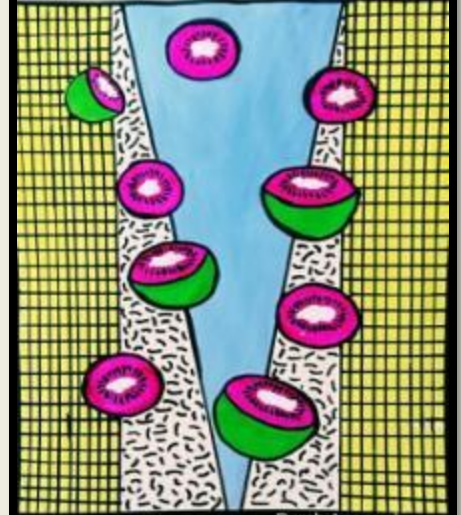
Sohum Chatterjee
Grade 4

Water Lily painting art
inspired by Claude Monet



Johan Pillai
Grade 5

Pop art



Purab Agarwal
Grade 7

Bamboo Painting



Purab Agarwal
Grade 7

Collage Art



Neil Barad
Grade 5

Art: Eye Mask



Prisha Sharma
Grade 3

Water Lily painting art
inspired by Claude Monet



Trisha Menon
Grade 5

Humming bird
step wise drawing



Tanvee Kamath
Grade 7

Research



Paul Klee was a Swiss - born German Artist. His highly individual style was influenced by movements in art that included expressionism, cubism and surrealism. Klee was a natural draftsman who experimented with and eventually deeply explored colour theory, writing about it extensively.

Around the fish



'Around the fish' is a constellation of free - floating objects and symbols orbiting an elaborately detailed fish created in 1926 by Paul Klee. The style of the painting is surrealist meaning a collage or a doodle. The idea behind this painting is to demonstrate the importance of fish across all facets of life. The medium used is oil pastels, fine liners, stickers and oil and tempera paint. The genre of this painting is still life.



Ayaana Nambiar
Roll no. 2. Grade 6



Paul Klee was a Swiss-born German artist. His highly individual style was influenced by movements in art that included expressionism, cubism, and surrealism.

Paul Klee



Castle and Sun

'Castle and Sun' is an innovative painting by Swiss artist Paul Klee. The stylish images are created out of different geometric shapes and various shades of color. The lone sun shines in the ingeniously designed sky created by strong lines and structure.

Name : Shambhavi Kasar
Grade : 6 (A)
School : Podar International School



HARINII ARAVIND, GRADE 6



Paul Klee was a Swiss-born German artist. His highly individual style was influenced by movements in art that included expressionism, cubism, and surrealism.

'Castle and Sun' is an innovative painting by Swiss artist Paul Klee. The stylish images are created out of different geometric shapes and various shades of colour. The lone sun shines in the ingeniously designed sky created by strong lines and structure. In addition, various rectangular lines add depth to the abstract image.

'Castle and Sun' was created in 1928 (Genre of the Castle and Sun painting): Abstract art

Style and Technique



Castle and Sun painting

Paul Klee executed the cubism technique in his patented style. The mix of abstract with reality is shown, while figures are deconstructed to form interesting images. The sky coloured background gives viewers a clearer view of how the figures seem to form a city skyline of intense colour and light. Klee uses pops of yellow to bring the eye in and brush up the lines that appear everywhere. This oil on canvas painting has a complex array of triangular figures to provide an imaginary metropolis of shapes.

The 1928 painting of Castle and Sun is an expression in abstract art. The touch of realism, angles and use of colour creates a city of geometric shapes. Paul Klee's imaginary motifs continue to inspire and intrigue.



Castle and Sun painting by Harinii Aravind





7. TECHIE LEARNERS @WORK

TECH SAVVY WHIZ KIDS

Work of Grade 4 Learners :

<https://scratch.mit.edu/projects/471794794> - Game by Soham Ranganekar

<https://ishaanuwach.blogspot.com/?m=1> - Movie blog by Ishaan Bhalerao

BLOGS by Grade 5 Learners :

<https://vatyatillraani.blogspot.com/>

<https://ramblingsbyryaan.blogspot.com/2020/09/discovery-of-solar-system-my-grade-5.html> - Blog by Ryaan Bharmal on Solar system

ANIMATION by Ayaana and Avani . GRADE 6

https://drive.google.com/file/d/1H92MSO3m8m7zlJneOwur8kL_7SFXESZ0/view



8. REWARDS AND ACCOLADES



OUR SCHOOL TOPPERS IGCSE RESULTS 2019-20

Podar International school, Thane

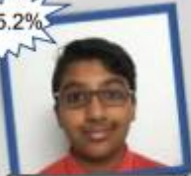
Cambridge Assessment International Education



OUR SCHOOL TOPPERS

IGCSE results 2019-20

85.2%



Hariharan Iyer

90%



Dhureen Shettigar

PCMB = 94.25%

Physics	97%
Chemistry	94%
Biology	92%
Math	92%

Congratulations!

To all our students, parents, teachers and stake holders.

3 Distinctions and 2 Merit Rankers in the 1st year

83.4%



Mayank Tumbre

Name of the Students	ICE awards	Best of 5 subjects %	Aggregate%
Dhureen Shettigar	Distinction	90%	88.63%
Mayank Tumbre	Distinction	83.4%	83.25%
Hariharan Iyer	Distinction	85.2%	82.75%
Dhruv Khonde	Merit	79.2%	76.75%
Tejas Kamath	Merit	75.6%	73.13%

79.2%



Dhruv Khonde

75.6%



Tejas Kamath

Podar International school, Thane

Address: Saraswati, Hiranandani Estate, Behind Arcadia, Opp. Astra Building, Patlipada, Ghodbunder Road, Thane (W) – 400 607.

Contact no.: +91 75067 25956

Email: admin.thane@podar.org





AS AND A - LEVELS SUBJECT COMBINATIONS OFFERED AT PODAR INTERNATIONAL SCHOOL, THANE



Cambridge Assessment
International Education

Cambridge International School



PODAR
INTERNATIONAL SCHOOL

MORE THAN GRADES

93 years | 131 schools | 1,60,000 students

Cambridge School Affiliation No:- IN541



Why A levels for my child @ Podar Thane?

- It is an International Board recognized by most of the Universities of the world.
- It's an advanced curriculum and there are a variety of subjects to choose from.
- More emphasis is given to the technical and application aspects of the subjects.
- Prepares learners for various courses at the undergraduate level and also paces them for competitive success.
- Provides learners with an in-depth subject content
- Encourages independent thinking
- Equips students in handling and evaluating different types of information source
- Enables learners in making judgements, recommendations and decisions
- Helps in presenting reasoned explanations, understanding implications and communicating them clearly and logically
- The ideology of this curriculum works through building skills and critical reasoning in students that are much needed as the children advance in classes, and also prepares them for their foray into the real world.

About the Programme

Cambridge Advanced

Cambridge Advanced is typically for learners aged 16 to 19 years who need advanced study to prepare for university and higher education. It offers learners: Cambridge International AS and A Levels Grades 11 and 12 respectively.

Cambridge International AS & A Level

Thousands of learners use Cambridge International AS & A Level every year to gain places at leading universities worldwide. Students develop a deep understanding of subjects, as well as independent learning and constructive thinking skills – abilities which universities value highly.

Cambridge International A Level is typically a two-year course.

Our curriculum

Cambridge International AS & A Level curricula are flexible. Learners can specialise or study a range of subjects, ensuring breadth. The School can choose to conduct exams during Feb-March series, May-June series or Oct-Nov series.

Giving learners the power to choose helps motivate them throughout their studies. This flexibility gives you building blocks to build an individualised curriculum that develops your learners' knowledge, understanding and skills.

The syllabuses are international in outlook, but retain a local relevance. They have been created specifically for an international student body with content to suit a wide variety of schools and avoid cultural bias. The content, the structure and the fairness in assessment make International Boards the most sought after choice for learners worldwide.

☎ 022-25862581 / 1905

🌐 <http://podareducation.org/school/thanecie>



“Students who have studied Cambridge International AS & A Levels have a real depth of understanding of the subject matter.”

Stuart Schmill,
Dean of Admissions, Massachusetts
Institute of Technology (MIT), USA

AS and A- Levels Subject Combinations offered at Podar International School Thane

Science Option A	English	Mathematics	Physics	Chemistry	Biology
Science Option B	English	Mathematics	Physics	Chemistry	Computer Science
Commerce	English	Mathematics	Business Studies	Economics	Accounts
Humanities Option A	English	Mathematics	Business Studies	Economics	Sociology
Humanities Option B	English	Global Perspectives	Biology / Business Studies	Sociology	Psychology

In India-

Leading Universities like SRM, VIT, Sikkim Manipal University and many others also recognise and give credit to the candidates who have completed their basic education in Cambridge.

- Sri Ramaswamy Memorial (SRM) University is pleased to inform that it accepts A Levels of Cambridge International Examinations as equivalent to pre-university (10+2) stage for the purpose of admission to undergraduate courses and welcomes applications from students with these qualifications.
- Sikkim Manipal University recognises University of Cambridge, International Advanced Levels (A-Levels) as equivalent to the 10 + 2 stage of India. The candidates intending to join medical or engineering degree programs are required to have obtained Advanced Level passes in Physics, Chemistry and Biology/Mathematics bodies 5 (five) passes at GCE Level/GCSE/IGCSE.
- Vellore Institute of Technology (VIT) University recognises high school certificate examination of University of Cambridge as a qualifying examination.
- **Worldwide-**
- University of Oxford for many years has accepted the Cambridge International A Level as a suitable qualification to meet the conditions for entry to the collegiate
- Very competitive courses may need four subjects for admission. AS subjects will not be accepted in place of A Level subjects, but results in AS subjects may improve the competitiveness of qualified applicants

Further Details

Read more at:

- http://timesofindia.indiatimes.com/education/54911145.cms?utm_source=contentofinterest&utm_medium=text&utm_campaign=cpost
- <https://www.cambridgeinternational.org/programmes-and-qualifications/cambridge-advanced/cambridge-international-as-and-a-levels/qualification/>
- <https://www.cambridgeinternational.org/programmes-and-qualifications/recognition-and-acceptance/>
- <https://www.cambridgeinternational.org/Images/502996-as-a-level-factsheet-english.pdf>

School Address:

Podar International School, Saraswati Building, Hiranandani Estate,
Patlipada, Ghodbunder Road, Thane - 400607.

ART BY JOHAN PILLAI, GRADE V



Podar International School

Cambridge Assessment International Education- IN541

Saraswati, Hiranandani Estate, Behind Arcadia, opposite

Astra building, Patlipada, Ghodbunder Road, Thane – 400

607 Tel.: 022 – 25682581 Web:

www.podarinternationalschool.com

