

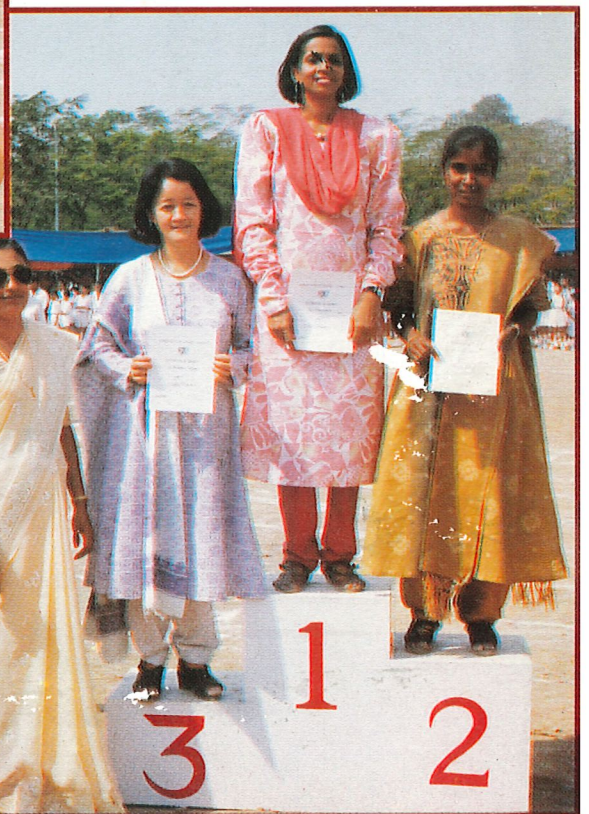


TARTAN

1998-99



Bombay Scottish School
Powai



B S S GLIMPSES



SCHOOL SONG

There stands our school near *Powai Lake,*

Built on a wondrous site,

By successors to Scotsmen Oh! so true,

All honour is their right.

So proud are we of this great School,

We sing with right good will—

Its praise and follow every rule

To make it greater still.

Then we would up and cheer and laud

Our teachers ev'ry one:

They spare no pains —(nor yet the rod!)

To see our tasks well done.

Sing: Bombay Scottish School, my lad,

Our School we thus address.

Sing: Bombay Scottish School, my lass

Sing: Bombay Scottish School.

*(Note: The School song was edited to suit
the new environment of the new School.*

The adapted lines are in italics.)

contents

School Song	2
From the Principal's Desk	5
About Our School	6
Editorial	7
BSS Glimpses	8
BSS Second Annual Report	9
Rolling Trophies	11
Student Achievements	12
Competition Prize-Winners	17
A Class Apart	19
BSS Classes	20
Merry Moments	25
As You Sow, So Shall You Reap <i>Megha Sharma</i>	27
A Building On Fire <i>Cheryl Kurian</i>	28
Some Wonders of Modern Science <i>Abhijeet Ahluwalia</i>	29
A Building On Fire <i>Abir Chatterjee</i>	30
Honesty Is The Best Policy <i>Tabitha Philips</i>	31
Cleanliness Is Next To Godliness <i>Deepika Kamath</i>	32
My Aim In Life <i>Utkarsha Prakash</i>	33
A House On Fire <i>Tejas Potdar</i>	33
A Trip To Shimla <i>Radhika Sawhney</i>	34
Absent-Minded Ram And Ramu <i>Arun Mukundan</i>	35
Annual Concert	36
The Importance Of Sports <i>Sandeep Gill</i>	38
The Annual Prize Day	39
Poetry	40
Merry Moments	51
Wow!.....That's How We Celebrate!	52
My Ideal Teacher <i>Ajay B</i>	53
My Dearest Sister <i>Arun Vellat</i>	54
Help! Help! <i>Madhavi Varanasi</i>	55
Tina <i>Ramsha Syed</i>	55
Views	56
Budding Artists	57
The Craze For Fashion <i>Yash Patel</i>	61
Anand's Trip To The Moon <i>Niranjan Venkatesan</i>	61
A Secular India <i>Christine Samuel</i>	62
My First Experience Of Making Tea <i>Naval Rishi</i>	62
Otters' Nature Club	63
Quest For Knowledge <i>A Jacob & B A Mhatre</i>	64
Hindi & Marathi Section	65
Guess Who?	70

TARTAN

MAGAZINE OF THE BOMBAY SCOTTISH SCHOOL, Powai



Teaching Staff (sitting from left to right): B. Mhatre, R. Visalakshi, A. Jacob, Principal M. David,
 M. Chandrashekar (HM), Umesh Sood, Ella Sonawane, Alice Barretto & Leena Sharma
Middle Row: Tabitha Samuel, Roshan Taneja, Sangita Sharma, Yolanda Augustus, Vandana Breja, Indra
 Chandrasekar, Ursella Machado, Karishma Sonawale, Kalpana Srivastava & Sabah Khan
Top Row: Ranjit Bhan, Jerome Almeida, Sandhya Mathur, Esther Israel, Roopali Mandrekar, Sharvari
 Naik, Ranjana Coutinho & Rajaran Chavan



Non-Teaching Staff (from left to right): V. Murthy, M. Chandrasekar (Head
 Mistress), Principal M. David, S. Bhuruk and S. Kulkarni

From the Principal's Desk.....



From little acorns grow mighty oaks.

From a little acorn sown in 1997 amidst the salubrious hills and dales of Powai, the Bombay Scottish School, Powai, has grown into quite an oak! One more year and it will be an oak tree to contend with in the educational field; not to say it is not now! Yet, it is a fledgling needing all care and nurturing. This second issue of *Tartan-Powai* contains samples of the growing minds that make up the fibre of this fledgling. All your support, dear parents, is needed in this stupendous task of healthy child-rearing, mind-training and character-building. I am glad to acknowledge this support and quickly add that the kids are responding very positively. This encourages us in every step we take towards our goal. The first year in the next century of the next millennium will see our first batch of ICSE 'graduates'. We are all looking forward to a grand start to a hopefully grand future for this Institution and for those who will pass through its portals —the portals of an edifice which was born out of the dream of those who tended its sister institution which is now over 150 years old. We are proud to be a part of that heritage and shall assiduously endeavour to keep the *flag of Bombay Scottish always flying high*. Our earnest appeal to parents is to help us in extending our spatial boundaries so that we can house more kids and acquire a reasonably spacious playground. Wish our children a very bright future!

M David

EDITORIAL

As the Arabian proverb goes, "Coming together is a beginning, keeping together is progress, and working together is success". We, the Principal and staff of BSS-Powai, having come together, have kept together and worked together thus showing progress and spelling success in the form of the second edition of *Tartan*.

Real education consists in drawing out the best in each of us. The school activities instil in the students the spirit of teamwork, sportsmanship, co-operation and healthy competition. The budding artists and writers are encouraged and appreciated as you will discover through the events and pictures highlighted in this issue.

We —the Principal and staff of BSS-Powai— are trying our best to fulfil this Herculean task.

We —the editorial team— are thankful to our Principal, Mr M. David, our Headmistress Mrs M. Chandrasekar, members of the staff and students for their help in bringing out the second issue of the *Tartan* and close with these thoughts.....



*If we work upon marble, it will perish,
If on brass time will efface it,
If we rear temples, they will crumble on dust
But*

*If we work upon immortal minds,
And imbue them with principles,
With the just fear of God and love
Of our fellowmen
We engrave on those tablets
Something that will brighten to all eternity.*

—Webster

Editorial Board:

Ms Annie Jacob

Ms Indra Chandrasekar

Ms Ella Sonawane

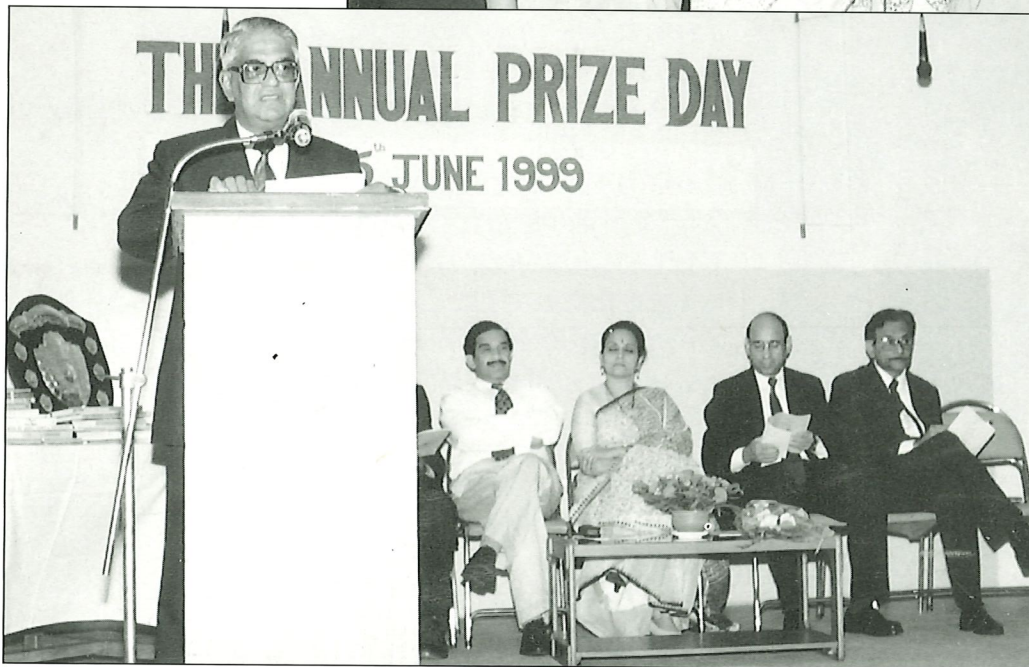
BSS GLIMPSSES



Food for thought.....Mr K Nalinakshan, Commissioner, Municipal Corporation of Greater Mumbai, was the Chief Guest at the Annual Prize Distribution.



The Blue House were the prize-winners at the G K Quiz.



Principal M David presents the annual report of BSS on 25th June 1999.

BOMBAY SCOTTISH SCHOOL

Powai

Second Annual Report

1998-99

Honourable Chief Guest Mr Nalinakshan, Mrs Iyra Nalinakshan, Mr Thampi, Chairman, Members of the Management Committee, Ladies, Gentlemen and Pupils. It is indeed a great pleasure to welcome you one and all this morning.

The School

The School is in its second year of existence and doing well by the grace of God and efforts of both the children and teachers. We are overwhelmed by the response that we have received from parents.

The Staff

As is customary in educational institutions, we bade farewell to: 1. Ms Tabitha Samuel; 2. Ms Vandana Breja; 3. Ms Sandhya Mathur; 4. Ms Pinky Vashani; 5. Ms Amrita Banerjee; and 6. Ms Leena Sharma and welcomed: 1. Ms Ursella Machado; 2. Ms Kalpana Srivastava; 3. Ms Indra Chandrasekar; 4. Ms Ranjana Coutinho; 5. Ms Esther Israel; 6. Ms Sharvari Naik; 7. Ms Yolanda Augustus; 8. Ms Roopali Mandrekar; 9. Ms Karishma Sonawale; 10. Mr Rajaram Chavan; 11. Mr R Venkatachalam; 12. Mr Ranjit Bhan; 13. Mr Jerome Almeida; 14. Ms Leena Sharma; and 15. Ms Sumita Kohli.

Enrolment

The strength nearly doubled itself during the report period from 451 to 766, with no seat in any class. The demand for seats continues, thus creating heartburns. The advertisement by the Rahejas for the sale of flats including the following phrase, 'prestigious Bombay Scottish School in the complex', has added to our and parents' woes! Here it will not be out of place to say that we lack a proper playground

which is an essential part of any school worth its name. Efforts are still on to get one.

Examinations

With continuous assessment for assessing the progress of pupils, the result at the end of the year was quite heartening with only two detentions.

National Functions

Republic Day and Independence Day were celebrated with a Prayer Service after the hoisting of the national flag. Prefects were installed for the year 1998-99 on 15th August. 'Relish' chocolate bars, made available by Cadbury India Ltd, were distributed to students. There was a *rangoli* display as well by the pupils.

Teachers' Day

Teachers' Day was celebrated on 7th September 1998 by children entertaining the teachers with a variety programme followed by a contributory lunch by the staff. Rev A.N. Patet was our honoured guest.

Children's Day

Children's Day was celebrated on 13th November 1998 with teachers entertaining the pupils.

Annual Concert

This was held on the 'ground' opposite the School. It was a grand colourful variety entertainment with all the pupils participating. The entire concert was videographed, thanks to Captain Ajay Anand's enthusiasm. The event brought to the fore commitment and enthusiasm on the part of teachers, pupils and parents.

Annual Athletic Meet

This meet, the second for this School, was organised on a larger scale with standard track and field events; it was a colourful, grand show. The first senior section sports event was a great success with all the eighteen trophies for the various events coming in by way of donations. (The list follows this report.) The Additional Commissioner of Police, Mr Rakesh Maria, presided. The highlight of the meet was the Visitors' Race. It was good to see that some fifty year olds were more agile than the fifteen year olds!

Founders' Day / Parents' Day

The day started with the customary prayer by all in the School. On this day, the parents were invited to visit the classes to see their children's work.

Competitions

Competitions were held in English, Hindi, Marathi, elocution, music, art and general knowledge. Dramatics was also started this year. Mr & Mrs Laz and Amelia D'Souza presented two trophies for the winner and runner-up in music.

Quiz

Our team failed to qualify for the finals of the Bournvita and Limca quiz competitions. Mrs D. George presented the General Knowledge Quiz Contest Trophy.

Extra-Curricular Activities

Extra-curricular activities were arranged in martial arts, roller-skating and music (keyboard). These activities are quite popular among the pupils.

Nature Clubs

The Nature Club was inaugurated this year with Mrs Mhatre in charge.

Scouts

The scouting movement started and was well received by the pupils.

Excursions

Excursions in schools are a part of non-formal education in social graces and so-

cial tolerance; they therefore become an essential part of school life. Though it will be enriching the life of a pupil to go out often on such trips, it is not feasible considering the hazards involved in mass movement of youngsters, given the present-day conditions of travel.

Laboratories and Library

Three laboratories, one each in physics, chemistry and biology were constructed with all the necessary equipment and are ready for use, starting the current academic year 1999-00. A computer laboratory and a library were also constructed; and these facilities will be ready for use from 1999-00. It would be right to place on record here that no charges are levied for the instruction offered in the use of computers.

Conclusion

At the end of the second year, we have much to be thankful for and more to look forward to. Sustained, hard and sincere work by one and all involved will alone take the Institution to further heights, and heights are lofty to be scaled. Trusting in God, let's do the right to reach our goals: all-round EXCELLENCE in the life of children entrusted to our care. George Bernard Shaw in *Man and Superman* says that the reasonable man adapts himself to the world; the unreasonable one persists in trying to adapt the world to himself. Therefore all progress depends on the unreasonable man! Therefore, to achieve progress, shall we be unreasonable? In so doing, shall we aim at education, not in facts alone but in values as well, that appear to have been given the go-by today?

My most sincere thanks to one and all in this endeavour: to the Chairman, Members of the Managing Committee, the Headmistress, teachers, helpers, the office staff, parents and to the pupils for being responsive and receptive. Thank God for all his blessings. Thank you.

M. David
Principal

ROLLING TROPHIES

1. Inter-House Overall Championship Trophy for Boys presented by Mr Narayan Chauhan
2. Inter-House Overall Championship Trophy for Girls presented by Mr Sanjay Jobalia
3. Raimohan Das Memorial Trophy for Tug-Of-War presented by R E Das
4. Trophy for Inter-House Marching Contest for Boys
5. The Swapna Das Trophy for Inter-House Marching Contest for Girls presented by R E Das
6. The Mehli Prochee Memorial Individual Championship Trophy for Senior Boys presented by Mrs Hoofrish Hirji
7. The Mehli Prochee Memorial Individual Championship Trophy for Senior Girls presented by Mrs Hoofrish Hirji
8. The Individual Championship Trophy for Intermediate Boys
9. The Individual Championship Trophy for Intermediate Girls
10. The Individual Championship Trophy for Junior Boys
11. The Individual Championship Trophy for Junior Girls
12. The Individual Championship Trophy for Sub-Junior Boys
13. The Individual Championship Trophy for Sub-Junior Girls
14. I E P Stephens Memorial Trophy for the Fastest Girl presented by Mrs Vimala David
15. T B David Memorial Trophy for the Fastest Boy presented by Mr Mark David
16. B R Hitkari Memorial Inter-House Championship Trophy for Boys in Swimming presented by Dr Mrs Chandni Hitkari & Mr Anil Hitkari
17. B R Hitkari Memorial Inter-House Championship Trophy for Girls in Swimming presented by Dr Mrs Chandni Hitkari & Mr Anil Hitkari

STUDENT ACHIEVEMENTS

ETC RESULTS (University of South Wales, Australia)						
Subject	Total No. Of Students Who Took The Test	Results Code				
		1	2	3	4	5
English	84	2	15	21	0	46
Mathematics	213	6	20	43	0	144
Science	88	1	17	16	0	54

Note:
Codes: 1.High Distinction, 2. Distinction, 3. Credit, 4. Achievement, 5. Participation.

GENERAL PROFICIENCY STD I A

Afsa Khan	Adit Rastogi
Karishma Sanzgeri	Aditya Jagtap
Snigdha Parimi	Amav Bhattacharya
Tricia Gadagkar	Kushan Prasad
Aakash Jhunjhunwala	Saransh Garg

GENERAL PROFICIENCY STD I B

Aishwarya Nagpal	Tanya Breja
Anurupa Das Gupta	Akhil Balraj
Arshita Surbhi	Ashutosh Daga
Nayana Gaur	Ashwin Nair
Neha Mewawala	Debayan Das
Sarakshi Rai	Rahul Krishnan
Supriya Gupta	Smeet Patel

GENERAL PROFICIENCY STD II A

Nidhi Prasad	Maanit Mehra
Ritika Singh	Sameer Sawhney
Sweta Garg	Sarthak Puri
Kumar Shankar De	Vineeth Kumar
Yash Vardhan Verma	

GENERAL PROFICIENCY

STD II B

Achitha Jacob	Abhijit Surya
Anusha Rajan	Ajinkya Kulkarni
Nibha Rastogi	Anirudh Nath
Ramsha Syed	Gautam Rayaprolu
Sneha Deshpande	Nishant Negi
Sneha Lakshmanan	Pratik Roy
Sweta Nagrajan	Saksham Pahwa
Aashay Shah	Yash Varma

GENERAL PROFICIENCY

STD III A

First: Akhil Srivatsan
Second: Satchit Sawant
Third: Sumedha Sarkar

SUBJECT PRIZES

<i>Subject</i>	<i>First</i>	<i>Second</i>	<i>Third</i>
English:	Akhil Srivatsan	Satchit Sawant	Sumedha Sarkar
Hindi:	Akhil Srivatsan	Nishant Roy	Satchit Sawant
Arithmetic:	Akhil Srivatsan & Satchit Sawant		Nishant Roy
EVS:	Akhil Srivatsan	Manasi Dev Suryadevara	Sumedha Sarkar & Satchit Sawant

GENERAL PROFICIENCY

STD III B

First: Tejas Potdar
Second: Shivohne Saldanha
Third: Arun Vellat

SUBJECT PRIZES

<i>Subject</i>	<i>First</i>	<i>Second</i>	<i>Third</i>
English:	Tejas Potdar	Shivohne Saldanha	Arun Vellat
Hindi:	Sruti Dasgupta	Tejas Potdar	Shivohne Saldanha
Arithmetic:	Pratik Ramdharne	Tejas Potdar	Govind Ramchandran
EVS:	Tejas Potdar	Arun Vellat	Shivohne Saldanha & Stephanie Sonawane

GENERAL PROFICIENCY

STD IV A

First: Utkarsha Prakash
Second: Poorva Agarwal
Third: Natash Bangera

SUBJECT PRIZES

Subject	First	Second	Third
English:	Utkarsha Prakash	Poorva Agarwal	Radhika Bhisey
Hindi:	Utkarsha Prakash	Poorva Agarwal	R. Raghu Raman
Arithmetic:	Utkarsha Prakash	Poorva Agarwal	Radhika Bhisey
Science:	Utkarsha Prakash	Poorva Agarwal	Natash Bangera
S, Studies:	Utkarsha Prakash	Poorva Agarwal	R. Raghu Raman

GENERAL PROFICIENCY

STD IV B

First: Nikhil Ranganathan
Second: Lalima Ashwani Bassi
Third: Bhavika Mam

SUBJECT PRIZES

Subject	First	Second	Third
English:	Nikhil Ranganathan	Ritu Pathare	Bhavika Mam
Hindi:	Bhavika Mam	Lalima Ashwani Bassi	Suneet Mohapatra
Arithmetic:	Nikhil Ranganathan	Sahil Vora	Lalima Ashwani Bassi
Science:	Nikhil Ranganathan	Siddharth Sudhakara	Tapan Sabnis
S. Studies:	Nikhil Ranganathan	Siddharth Sudhakara	Lalima Ashwani Bassi

GENERAL PROFICIENCY

STD V A

First: Shubhra Dixit
Second: Vishakh Harikumar
Third: Vanessa D'Souza

SUBJECT PRIZES

Subject	First	Second	Third
English	Shubhra Dixit	Vishakh Harikumar	Amit Rastogi
Hindi	Shubhra Dixit	Niharika Jhunjhunwala	Priya Bhattacharya
Marathi	Mansi Kashikar	Amit Rastogi	Shubhra Dixit
Arithmetic	Vishakh Harikumar	Shubhra Dixit	Vanessa D'Souza
Science	Vishakh Harikumar	Shubhra Dixit	Vidya Appu
S. Studies	Shubhra Dixit	Vishakh Harikumar	Vanessa D'souza

GENERAL PROFICIENCY

STD V B

First: Pranay Balasundar

Second: Abhirup Sen

Third: Sunayana Mohanty

SUBJECT PRIZES

Subject	First	Second	Third
English	Abhirup Sen	Pranay Balasundar	Sunayana Mohanty
Hindi	Pranay Balasundar	Abhirup Sen	Sunayana Mohanty
Marathi	Sohm Shivkumar	Pranay Balasundar	Vikram Bahl
Arithmetic	Abhirup Sen	Pranay Balasundar	Vikram Bahl
Science	Pranay Balasundar	Abhirup Sen	Jayshree Narayanan & Vikram Bahl
S.Studies	Pranay Balasundar	Abhirup Sen	Jayshree Narayanan

GENERAL PROFICIENCY

STD VI A

First: Sayandeep Purkayasth

Second: Rushil Aggarwal

Third: Divij Bhatia

SUBJECT PRIZES

Subject	First	Second	Third
English	Sayandeep Purkayasth	Rushil Aggarwal	Abhijeet Ahluwalia
Hindi	Swati Jhunhunwala	Rushil Aggarwal	Divij Bhatia
Marathi	Ayank Verma	Harshal Dhaigude	Neha Sabnis
Mathematics	Sayandeep Purkayasth	Rushil Aggarwal	Divij Bhatia
Science	Sayandeep Purkayasth	Rushil Aggarwal	Abhijeet Ahluwalia
S.Studies	Sayandeep Purkayasth	Rushil Aggarwal	Neha Sabnis & Nirali Bavaria

GENERAL PROFICIENCY

STD VI B

First: Snehanth Nath

Second: Nikhil Roy

Third: Arun Mukundan

SUBJECT PRIZES

Subject	First	Second	Third
English	Snehanth Nath	Nikhil Roy	Dhruv Jalota
Hindi	Poorval Joshi	Snehanth Nath	Dhruv Jalota
Marathi	Snehanth Nath	Poorval Joshi	Aishwarya Kadam
Mathematics	Snehanth Nath	Arun Mukundan	Darshini Mehta
Science	Snehanth Nath	Arun Mukundan	Racheal Varghese
S. Studies	Snehanth Nath	Nikhil Roy	Vignesh Venkat

GENERAL PROFICIENCY

STD VII A

First: Suraj Dhillon
Second: Shubha Prabhat
Third: Philip Varghese

SUBJECT PRIZES

<i>Subject</i>	<i>First</i>	<i>Second</i>	<i>Third</i>
English	Suraj Dhillon	Shubha Prabhat	Megha Sharma
Hindi	Shubha Prabhat	Suraj Dhillon	Megha Sharma
Marathi	Megha Sharma	Deepika Kamath	Suraj Dhillon
Mathematics	Suraj Dhillon	Deepika Kamath	Philip Varghese
Science	Suraj Dhillon	Philip Varghese	Shubha Prabhat
S. Studies	Suraj Dhillon	Shubha Prabhat	Philip Varghese

GENERAL PROFICIENCY

STD VII B

First: Tanushree Srivastava
Second: Nivisha Arora
Third: Archita Rao

SUBJECT PRIZES

<i>Subject</i>	<i>First</i>	<i>Second</i>	<i>Third</i>
English	Nivisha Arora	Tanushree Srivastava	Natasha Clements
Hindi	Tanushree Srivastava	Priyanka Kandpal	Ayushi V
Marathi	Tanushree Srivastava	Divya Ranganathan	Archita Rao
Mathematics	Tanushree Srivastava	Nivisha Arora	Archita Rao
Science	Tanushree Srivastava	Nivisha Arora	Archita Rao
S. Studies	Nivisha Arora	Archita Rao	Divya Iyer

GENERAL PROFICIENCY

STD VIII A

First: Shraddha Patel
Second: Prasanna Appu
Third: Tausif Ahmed

SUBJECT PRIZES

<i>Subject</i>	<i>First</i>	<i>Second</i>	<i>Third</i>
English	Cheryl Kurian	Nikita Raheja	Abir Chatterjee
Hindi	Richa Arora	Shraddha Patel	Gautam Valecha
Marathi	Shraddha Patel	Mayur Hazare	Runal Mehta
Mathematics	Shraddha Patel	Tausif Ahmed	Prasanna Appu
Science	Shraddha Patel	Sandeep Gill	Gautam Valecha
S. Studies	Sneha Abraham	Abir Chatterjee	Richa Arora

COMPETITION PRIZE WINNERS

ENGLISH ELOCUTION
held on 18th September 1998

STD VII & VIII

First: Anirudh Iyengar
Second: Pallavi Jaishankar
Third: Omar Bali

STD V & VI

First: Nikhil Roy
Second: Tabitha Philips
Second: Rachael Varghese
Second: Anthea Devotta
Consolation: Poorval Joshi
Consolation: Brahan Sabarinathan

STD III & IV

First: Hemaang Sharma
Second: Nishant Roy
Third: Stephanie Sonawane

STD II

First: Achitha Jacob
Second: Yash Verma
Third: P. L. Samyukta

STD I

First: Kushan Kunal Prasad
Second: Arnav Bhattacharya
Third: Arshita Surbhi

HINDI ELOCUTION
held on 24th September 1998

STD VII & VIII

First: Pallavi Jaishankar
Second: Megha Sharma
Second: Amogh Bhat
Second: Akanksha Shukla
Consolation: Shubha Prabhat

STD V & VI

First: Nikhil Roy
Second: Divij Bhatia
Second: Tanya Verma
Consolation: Swati Jhunjhunwala
Consolation: Amitej Anand

STD III & IV

First: Nakul Natarajan
Second: Saquib Ali
Third: Hemaang Sharma

STD II

First: Mishika Parekh
Second: Nishant Negi
Third: Ramsha Syed
Consolation: Ajinkya Kulkarni

STD I

First: Tanya Breja
Second: Supriya Gupta
Second: Karishma Menon
Third: Mamta Patel

MARATHI ELOCUTION
held on 7th October 1998

STD VII & VIII

First: Namrata Jashnani
Second: Gautam Valecha
Third: Vaibhav Bhargava

STD V & VI

First: Poorval Joshi
Second: Rueben Kaduskar
Third: Swati Jhunjhunwala

MUSIC/SINGING COMPETITION
held in March 1999

First: Green House
Second: Yellow House
Third: Blue House

PRIZE-WINNERS IN DRAMATICS
held in February 1999

First: Green House
Second: Yellow House
Best Actor: Cecil Frank
Best Supporting Actor: Abir
Chatterjee
Best Actress: Shubha Prabhat
Best Supporting Actress: Megha
Sharma

STORY-WRITING COMPETITION
held on 13th July 1998

STD VII & VIII
First: Megha Sharma
Second: Shubha Prabhat
Third: Deepika Kamath

STD V & VI
First: Arun Mukundan
First: Christine Samuel
Third: Radhika Sawhney

STD III & IV
First: Tejas Potdar
First: Hemaang Sharma
Third: Prabhir Correa

POETRY-WRITING COMPETITION
held on 29th October 1998

STD III & IV
First: Madhavi Varanasi
Second: Sharanya Haridas
Third: Manasi Dev

STD I & II
First: Yash Vardhan
Second: Ramsha Syed
Third: Tanya Breja
Third: Umaire Effendi
Third: Vivaswan Venkat

SENIOR POETS' COMPETITION
held on 30th October 1998

STD VII & VIII
First: Shubha Prabhat
Second: Suraj Raj Dhillon
Third: Archita Rao

STD V & VI
First: Shubhra Dixit
Second: Ashlene Cardoza
Third: Sunayana Mohanty
Third: Sayandeep Purkayasth

ESSAY-WRITING COMPETITION
held on 21st July 1998

STD VII & VIII
First: Abir Chatterjee
Second: Suraj Dhillon
Third: Cheryl Kurian

STD V & VI
First: Tabitha Philips
Second: Abhijeet Ahluwalia
Third: Snehanth Nath
Third: Vigneshwar Venkat

DRAWING COMPETITION
held on 21st January 1999

STD VII & VIII
First: Abir Chatterjee
Second: Aditi Sinha
Third: Libin Mathew
Consolation: Anirudh Iyengar
Consolation: Mohor Sengupta

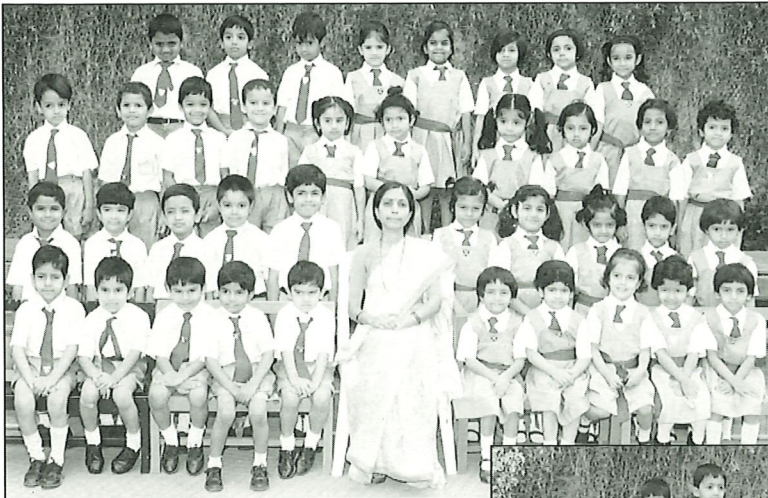
STD V & VI
First: Sneha Srinivasan
Second: Vidya Appu
Third: Poorval Joshi
Consolation: Yesha Shah
Consolation: Priyanka Bhattacharya

STD III & IV
First: Swathy Sreekumar
Second: Akshay Pundir
Third: Avantika Kumar
Third: Sahil Shelar

STD I & II
First: Anurupa Dasgupta
First: Rahul R. Chavan
First: Mishika Parekh
Consolation: Anveer Mehta
Consolation: Pushpak Jain
Consolation: Nidhi Prasad
Consolation: Ramsha Syed
Consolation: Karishma Sanzgiri
Consolation: Aarushi Gupta

COMPETITION PRIZE WINNERS

*A class
apart.....*



JUNIOR KG A



JUNIOR KG B



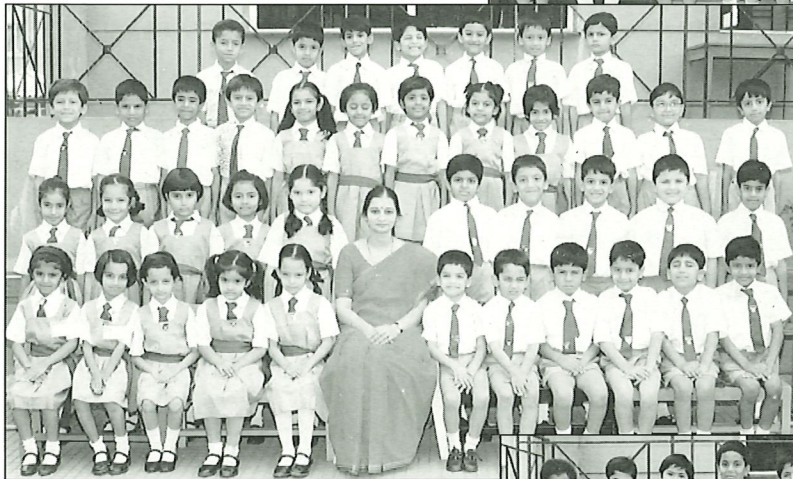
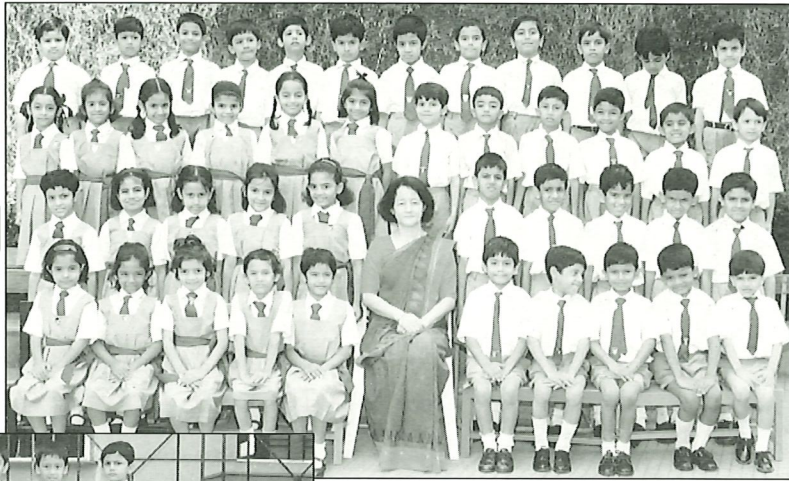
SENIOR KG A



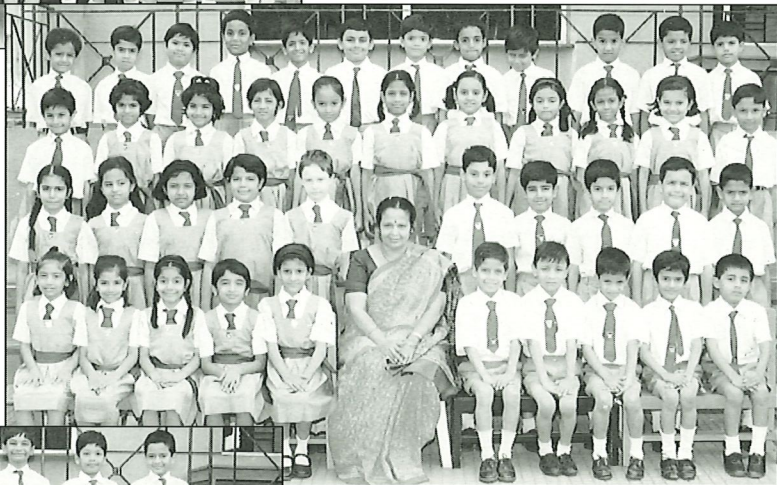
SENIOR KG B

BSS CLASSES

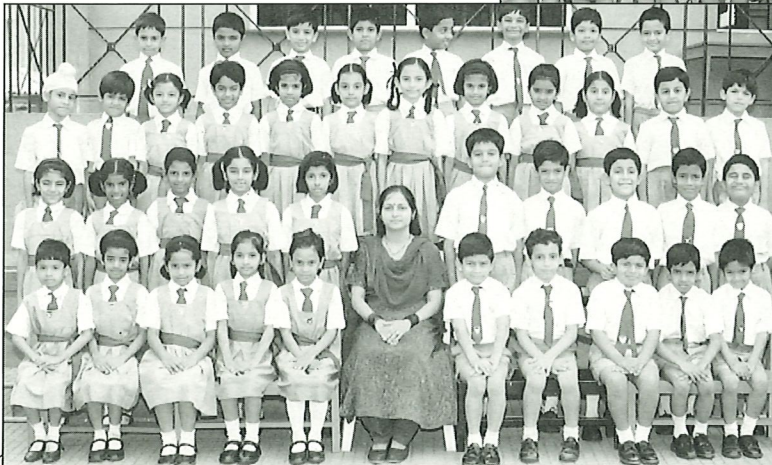
IA



IB

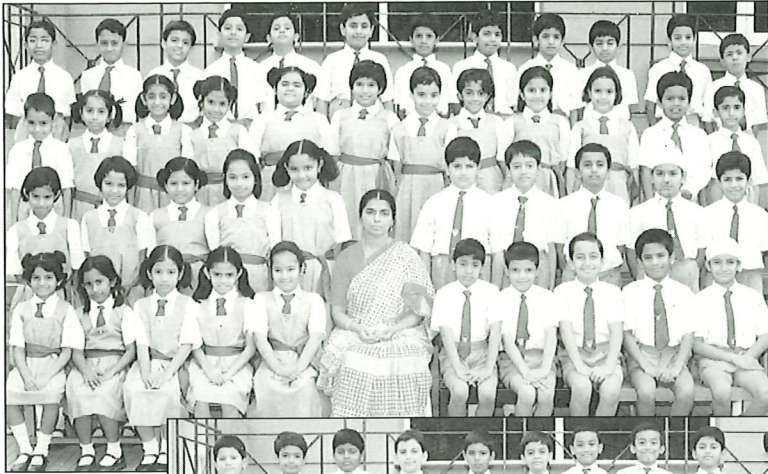


IIA



IIB

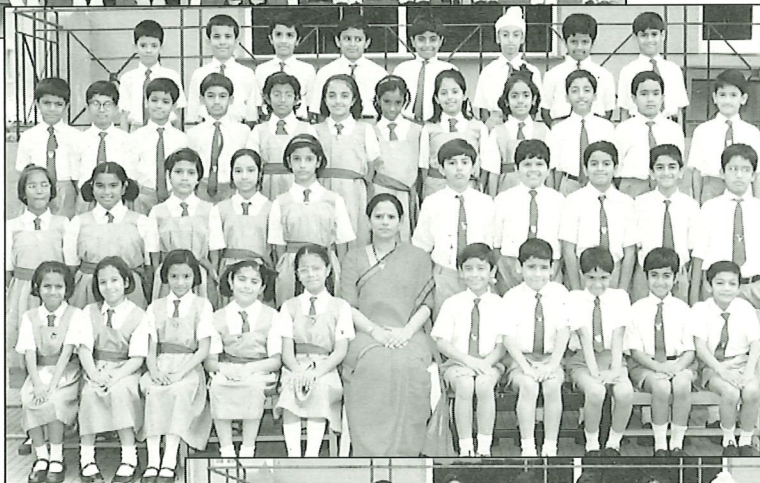
BSS CLASSES



IIIA



IIIB



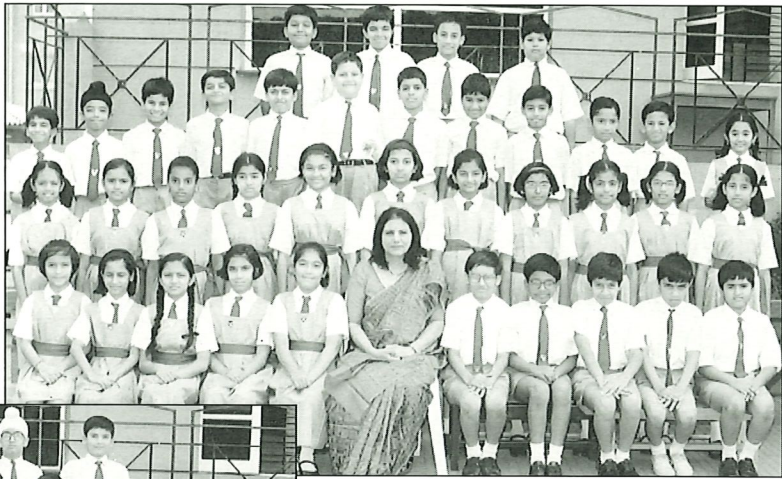
IVA



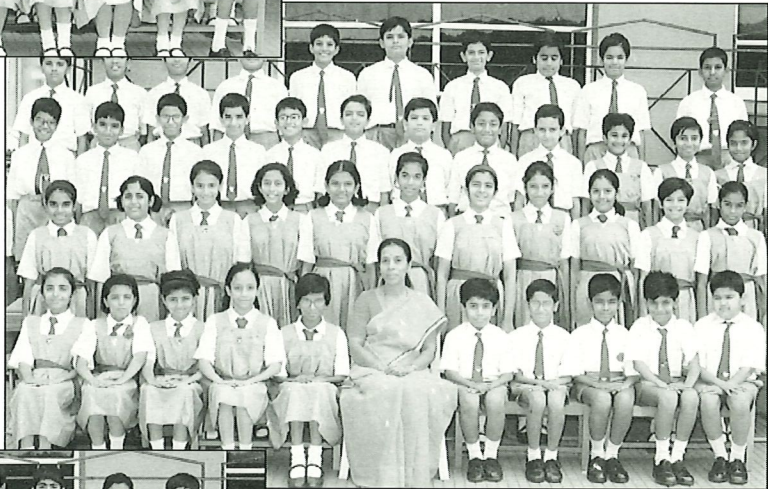
IVB

BSS CLASSES

VA



VB



VIA



VIB

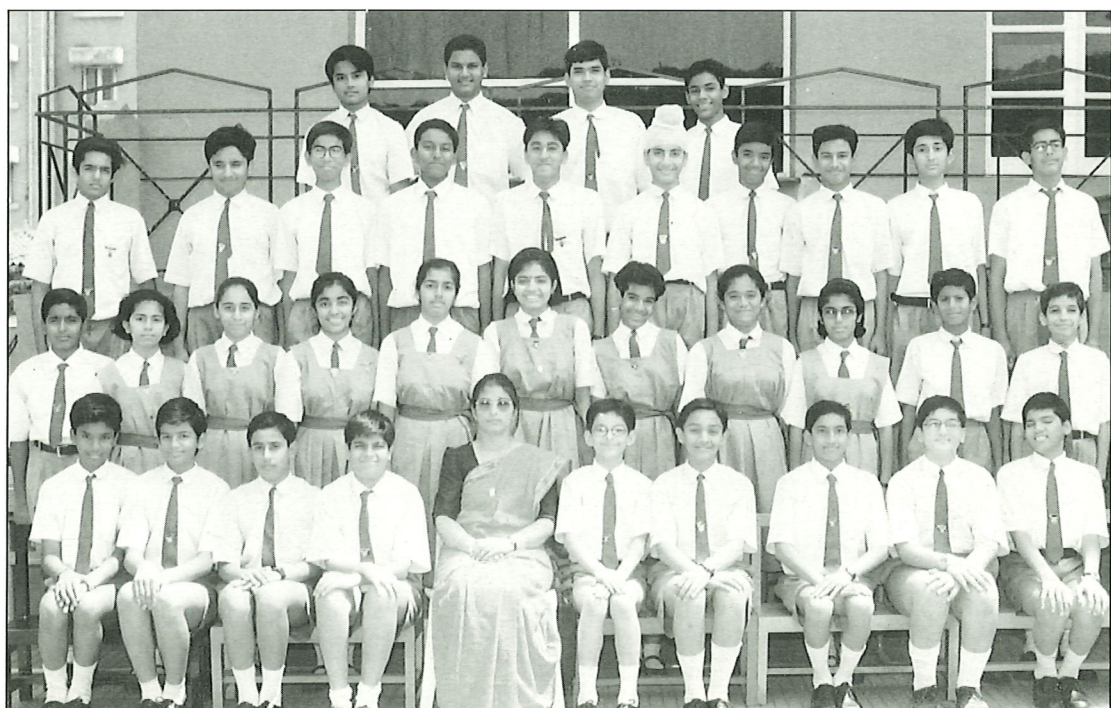
BSS CLASSES



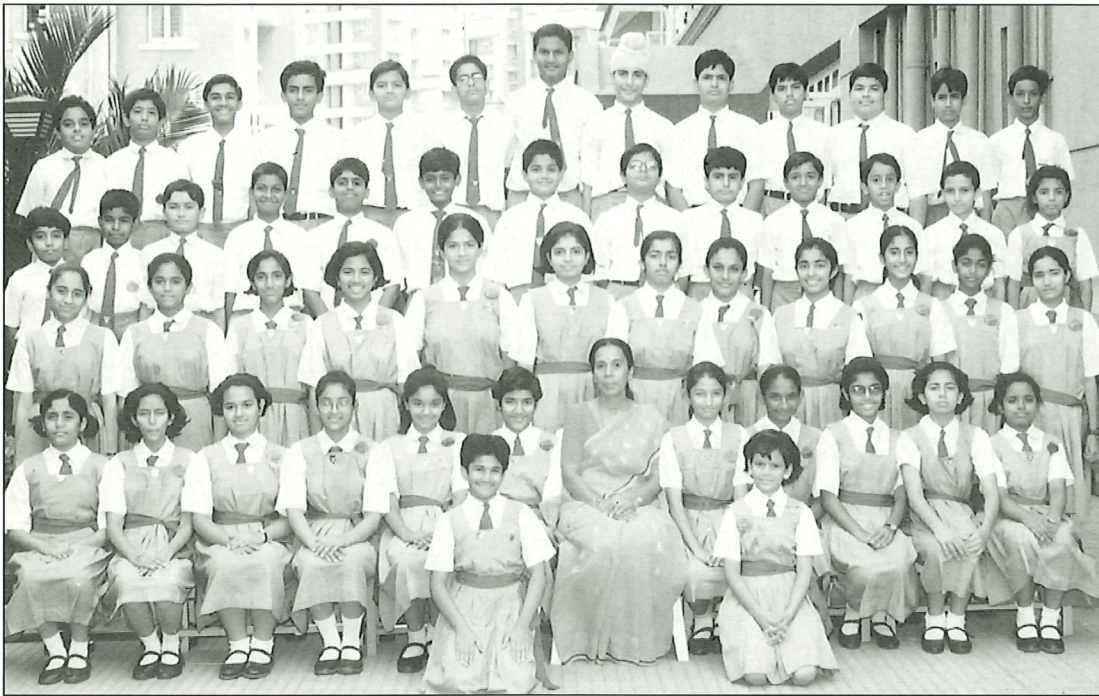
VIIA



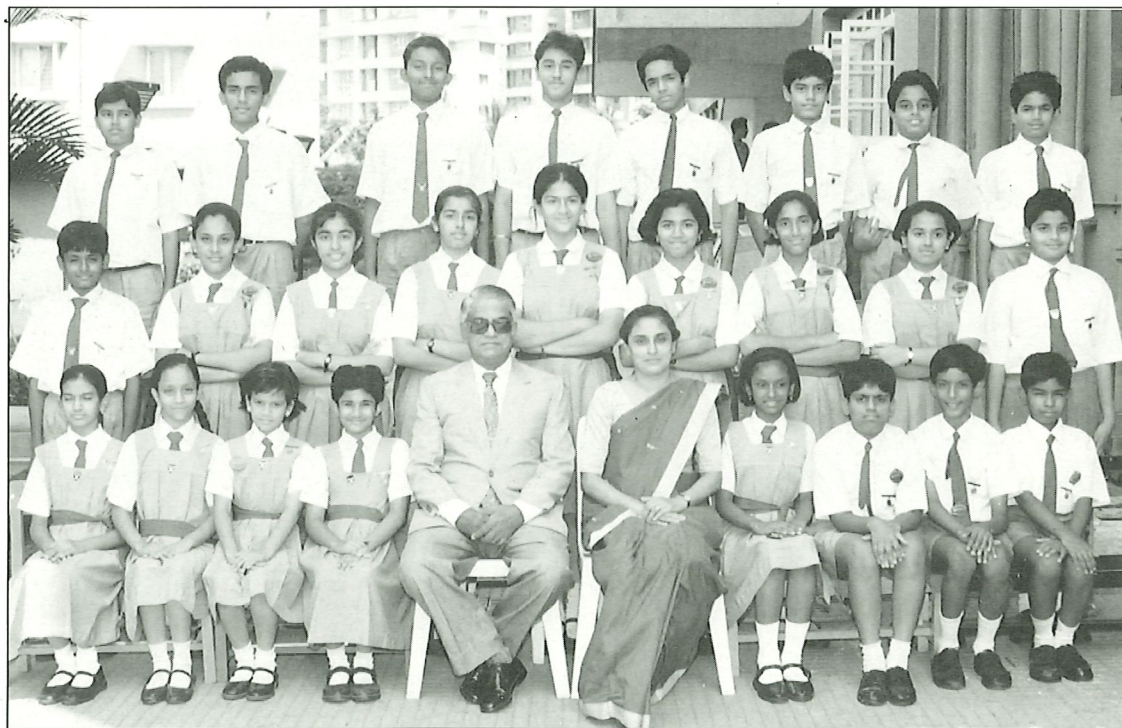
VIIIB



VIIIA



The Otters' Nature Club



Prefects with the Principal and the Headmistress



Fly away Peter, fly away Paul.....



Mrs Asha Bhandari was the Chief Guest at the Junior Sports Meet.



MERRY MOMENTS

Do we look different?

Is this your shoe, Cinderella?



*Mr Rakesh Maria,
Additional Commissioner
of Police,
Mumbai,
with his wife
arrive to preside over
the Senior Sports Meet.*



*Being one with Nature.....
the Otters' Club*

*Oath-taking
at the
Senior Sports
Meet*



PEN YOUR THOUGHTS ON THE SPOT

AS YOU SOW, SO SHALL YOU REAP

Megha Sharma, VII A



Not very long ago, there lived a man named Mr John. He was short and stout. He was popularly known as the 'couch potato' because of his lazy habits. Not only was he lazy, but he usually made a fool of himself. Here is one of the many incidents that took place because of his laziness and foolishness.

One fine summer day, John woke up late as usual. He got dressed and rushed to the cinema hall to watch a movie. But, when he reached the cinema hall, he found out that it was closed due to some reasons. Unhappily, he returned home. He said to himself, "What a waste of a holiday!" On his way back, he saw a fruit-seller selling bananas. He paid the fruiterer and started eating a banana. He relished the banana and threw the banana peel in the middle of the road without even thinking that someone would slip and fall.

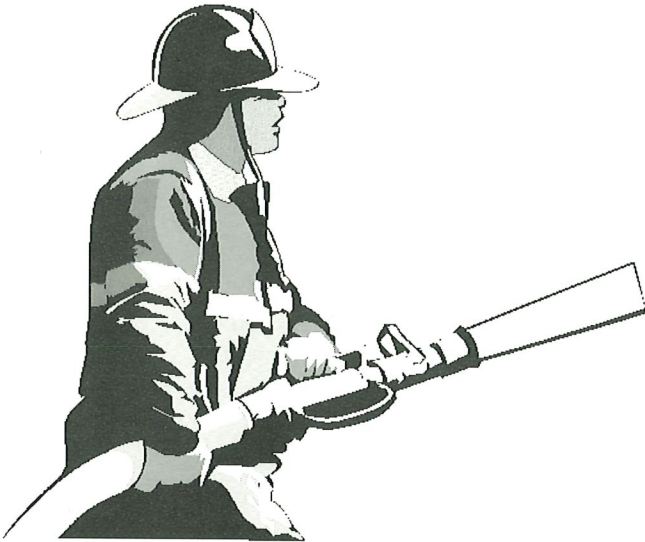
Across the road was Mr Groves' newspaper stall. "Good morning, John", said Mr Groves. "Why do you look so melancholic today?" "Oh! Mr Groves, I went to the cinema hall only to find it closed. What a waste of a holiday!" replied John. "Did you have a look at today's newspaper?" asked Mr Groves. "No," replied John. So, Mr Groves gave John the newspaper and asked him to read the interesting piece of news that was there in the headlines.

So, John got something interesting to read. He got so engrossed in reading the paper that he bumped into a car. Still he went on reading as he was walking. Suddenly, something went wrong. He had slipped on the banana peel that he had thrown. All the people around him started laughing. But no soul came and helped him, except for an old man who had been observing him for quite sometime. He helped John to get up. John was feeling so guilty that he could hardly speak. The old man advised him to go and throw the peel into the garbage can. And, would you believe it, John threw the peel, and after that, he was never ever so lazy. He had learnt a lesson and that was the end of his laziness.

The pieces that follow were selected from among those written at the Pen-Your-Thoughts-on-the-Spot Story-Writing Session organised in the school.

A BUILDING ON FIRE

Cheryl Kurian, VIII



It was a cool Saturday morning. The evening breeze blowing along, carrying along with it the scent of flowers. It was a glorious day, everything was usual. Nita was enjoying her evening walk. That was when something unusual took place. Suddenly along with the sweet-smelling breeze, the smell of something burning caught Nita's attention. She decided it might have been a bonfire. But the smell grew stronger, and along with it, a voice calling for help. Nita followed her nose and reached a building. It was burning brightly. The thick smoke was a hindrance to people trying to get in.

That was exactly when Nita caught sight of a little boy on the window of the third floor. The fire-engine had not arrived, and Nita knew if nothing was done, the building would

either collapse or the child would be burnt to death. In either case, the child had to be helped. People were trying to put out the fire, but all their efforts were in vain. The fire had now spread everywhere. Quickly, Nita drew a plan of action and at once started to climb up the drainage pipe. Although she was an athlete, she found it difficult to climb up owing to the smoke. Yet, urged herself on. Slowly and steadily, she climbed up to the first, then the second and then the third floor. Then she hoisted herself onto the balcony railing and got inside. She caught hold of the child.

The crowd was calling out to her to throw the child down. She threw the child into the safe arms of the crowd below. Then she went in. The smoke was too thick but she had to go on. Suddenly she saw a lady not more than thirty years of age, and dragged her to the balcony. Now the fire was coming very close. The crowd asked her to throw herself and the lady down together, but she was unable to hear because of the crackling of the flames.

Just like before, she threw the lady down first and then herself. But the flames had caught hold of her shirt. When she reached down, she was helped and her flames were smothered. She suffered minor burns only. Nita was later given a bravery award for saving two lives. She was only happy to save the two lives.

SOME WONDERS OF MODERN SCIENCE

Abhijeet Ahluwalia, VI A

Mankind has always been interested in making progress. And thanks to the determination and will-power, we have achieved our goals.

For example, let us take the field of sports. Earlier it was thought to be impossible to play in the night as there were no lights. But now, games are mostly played even late into the night, thanks to science. In olden times, people had no way to protect themselves from heat. But thanks to science, we now have the air-conditioner, refrigerator and the electric fan for our comfort. You would be surprised to know that the tooth-paste, tooth-brush, jam, butter, cereals, etc., are all made with the help of science.

When the electricity goes off even for a short while, we get irritated. It is almost impossible to think of life without electricity. But modern science has harmful effects also. The cars which we use pollute the atmosphere and destroy the ozone layer. Refrigerators and air-conditioners give out a gas called CFC which destroys the ozone layer. The ozone layer is important because it protects us from the harmful ultra-violet rays of the sun. Factories pollute in two ways. They give off gases which are harmful to us and also the waste materials like toxic waste, etc., are thrown into the rivers, thus killing life in the river. Medicines are useful to us and save millions of lives.

Science is both helpful and harmful to us. If we use science properly, it shall always help us. But misuse of it will be harmful to us.



A BUILDING ON FIRE

Abir Chatterjee, VIII A

Is there any animal, including human-beings, which is not scared of fire? Everybody is scared of fire. Fire destroys the forest; it ravages cities and places; and injures animals fatally by burning them. Therefore, everybody dreads fire.

It was in summer this year, the parching relentless heat of the season was unbearable. I went for a walk in the evening. There were no studies since it was amidst the summer vacation and strolling in the evening with friends was very pleasing and refreshing. It was about eight o'clock in the night that we could see flames rising at the backyard of the local club. We went searching for the place out of curiosity. We saw a huge crowd, some shouting, some weeping and others watching. Watching something that was perhaps the most thrilling incident they had ever seen. I, along with my friends, got included in this section of the crowd. What we saw was an unforgettable sight, though I wouldn't like to remember it.

The building was set ablaze due to a gas leak in a flat on the top floor, and as it was near the lift, the fire caught and spread wildly. This was what I heard from the fireman. There were many fire-engines, police vans and ambulances. The firemen with their equipment made valiant efforts at the risk of their lives to save the people trapped inside. Many people were running with pails of water and water-pipes to extinguish the fire. The firemen were using fire-extinguishers.



Many were dead because of the fatal burns they had received. Their bodies were wrapped in blankets which were soaked in cold water. Their relatives cried and sobbed but to no avail. I still remember the scarred and burnt bodies which were taken in the ambulances. These sights, even now, send shivers down my body. Many elderly people tried to offer condolences to the relatives of the victims and console them. At ten o'clock, the rampaging fire was extinguished, but only after it had claimed the lives of thirty-eight people and snatched the joy of good health of twenty-seven people. The next day, it made the headlines in all the major newspapers.

Ever since, I have always stayed away from fire and have advised my friends to do so. Every quarter, the gas pipe is checked; and all measures for the safety of the residents are taken by the secretary of my building with the co-operation of the people. *Life is a diamond, precious and rare, / Don't burn it with fire by handling it without care.*

HONESTY IS THE BEST POLICY EVEN IN THE 21st CENTURY

Tabitha Philips, VI B



Some people may think: What is the use of being honest? Well, being honest means telling the truth though it's hard for some people to do so. By being honest, you will be happy. But wait a minute! Did you say, 'Honesty is the best policy?' Yes, but some people do not think so. Hey, they say. Why worry about being honest? Even if you are in the 21st century, you still must be honest. As I said before, honesty brings you joy. To be honest is not easy. We have to try real hard. But people

are lazy and do not even want to try. Jesus always said that one should always be honest. He was honest, kind, gentle, loving and prayerful. My mother always wants me to be honest. "Be honest," she says, "Be an example to others. Be like Jesus." And I found out that her advice works. I am happy, cheerful and prayerful. Some people are still honest. Well, we really need to be honest because we are going to enter the 21st century. People are becoming bad and also sinful. All you hear in the newspapers is 'Murder in Andheri' or 'Murder in New York'. What I am trying to say here is that we really must be honest in a world full of sin. We really must be honest, and then people will start to like us and trust us. I once read a book about being honest. It says: "Be honest and no one will hurt you. Be honest and everyone will learn to trust you." But the real question is: Are we really being honest or are we just talking about being honest? "Don't just say, but do." Well, now that's a real statement. 'Honesty is the best policy in the 21st century,' is a good statement; that means there are still some people out there in the world who really believe in honesty. Now that gives me some hope. Remember whether we are young or old, we should always remember to be honest and I am going to do just that.

CLEANLINESS IS NEXT TO GODLINESS

Deepika Kamath, VII A

One fine morning, it was the same old story at Mr Sharma's house. Mrs Sharma was cooking food, and Mr Sharma's two children were getting ready for school. Rakesh, Mrs Sharma's son, was screaming at the top of his voice, "Mummy, where's my tie?" And his sister Radhika was screaming, "Mom, where's my ribbon?" Who would ever like to be in a place like this? So Mr Sharma decided to go for a walk. He went to the fruit-seller and bought a banana for fifty paise and he went along the street eating the banana, like a free man without any worries. After he finished eating the banana, he threw the skin on the road, though he had read many notices on keeping roads clean. But Mr Sharma thought: 'Who was ever concerned about them?' He then saw the secretary of his building coming towards him. The secretary told him, "Nobody ever thinks about keeping our colony clean. Just look at the garbage around this place."

Mr Sharma said, "Oh! Yes, the people in this colony never keep this place clean. I am tired of telling everybody to maintain cleanliness." He wished he could have helped to maintain cleanliness. But again the same selfish thought came to his mind: 'Who cares?' Then Mr Sharma turned back to go home. He saw a man selling newspapers and he bought a newspaper. It had the headlines as usual: 'Bomb Blast in Maharashtra: Four People Killed in Police Station', 'Bank Robbed in Marol'. But what could Mr Sharma do if these were the same things in the newspapers everyday? Mr Sharma kept walking forward. Then it happened. Mr Sharma slipped on the very same banana peel with a loud thud! Mr Sharma now realised he shouldn't have thrown the banana peel and immediately picked it up and threw it in the dust-bin. God had taught him a lesson. Mr Sharma returned home with broken bones; and he never committed such a mistake again.



MY AIM IN LIFE

Utkarsha Prakash, IV A

Everybody has an aim in life. A man without an aim in life can never achieve success in life. So it is necessary for a person to have an aim in life. My aim in life is to become a doctor. I want to help the sick people who are poor. I want to treat them without charging high fees. There are very few doctors in our villages. That is why people living in villages die as they do not get timely treatment. I am pained to see people suffering from various kinds of diseases. Owing to these reasons, I have decided to become a doctor. From the very beginning, I am studying hard to achieve my dream; and if everything goes well, I may become a doctor. I wish my dream will be fulfilled.



A HOUSE ON FIRE

Tejas Potdar, III B

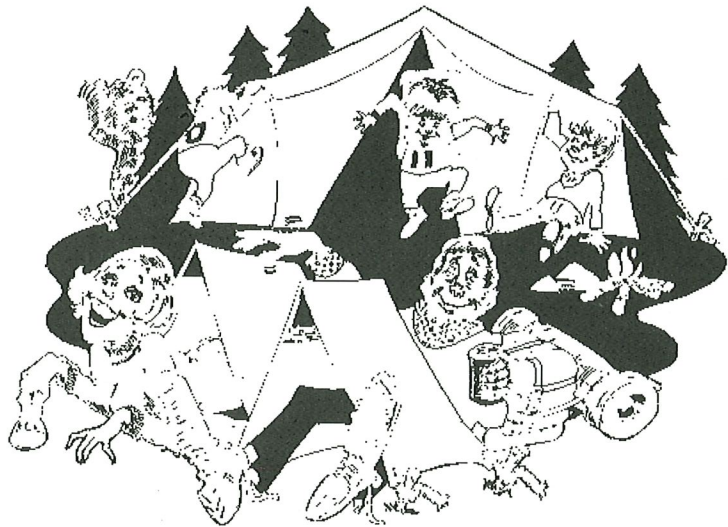
Once there was a young lad whose name was Arun. One day, he and his father were watching a movie late into the night. Arun felt sleepy so he went to bed. At dawn, he woke up, and what did he see! He saw his window burning. He called his neighbours and his parents to help him put out the fire. He also called the fire-brigade. The fire-brigade rushed to the spot. They took out the hose and started spraying water at the burning window. After the fire had been put out, they asked Arun how the fire had started. He said that his father was smoking a cigarette, and a bundle of hay that was kept near the window caught fire. After the firemen had left, Arun's father vowed to be very careful in the future. They then lived happily ever after.

A TRIP TO SHIMLA

Radhika Sawhney, VI A

It was the eleventh of December. Won't it be exciting, thought Anil as he was packing his stuff. He had to go to Shimla for his holiday. He had to go on 12th December, early in the morning by train. The whole evening dragged on. At last, it was time for him to go to bed. Next morning, he woke up. He dressed hurriedly. As soon as it was over, he heard his mother's voice calling him for milk. He tore downstairs. He had his milk and breakfast and was ready to go. His father called a cab to take them to the station. Even early in the morning, there was a rush at the station. Anil saw beggars begging, some people at the candy stand, some porters helping the people, some children at the book-stall, etc. Anil was a book-lover. He was called a bookworm by everybody. At the sight of books, he grew excited. He wanted some for his journey. He took some money from his mother and ran towards the book-stall. He started choosing books. At last, he found an interesting book. It was for Rs 15. Anil paid the money and took the book. He started to run

back to his parents. As he took a step forward, he heard an ear-splitting noise of a whistle. It was the train. He ran to his mother. He was very excited. His dad called a porter. He put the bags in the train. They got in. Anil was very thirsty; he wanted to have some water. As soon as he got down, the train whistled and started. Anil was horrified. He ran back but it was too late. His parents were in the train. He returned home with a sad face. He told everything to his servant. He laughed aloud. Anil joined him thinking that at last he had a new book to read!



ABSENT-MINDED RAM AND RAMU

Arun Mukundan, VI B

It was 10.10 in the morning. The Howrah train was scheduled for 10.30 a.m. Raju with two friends had arrived on the platform. He had to go to Madras via Vishakapatnam. He had been to Madras many times before with his parents. This time, he had to go alone.

He glanced at his watch. He decided it was very early. One of his friends, Ram, darted his sight towards a book-stall. Ram said, "Since we are very early, let us go to that book-stall and read a book." Ramu, the other friend, and Raju agreed.

They went to read a book. Raju took a *Tinkle*; Ram took a *Champak*; and Ramu took a *Gokulam*. They kept reading. Ramu strode towards the track

to find out if the train had come. Since it had not come, he strode back. Afterwards, they asked the book-stall keeper the time. It was still 10.15 a.m. only.

Very soon, the train arrived. But the three were engrossed in reading and did not take notice of it. Then suddenly, Ram and Ramu started running. Raju saw them running and realised that the train had come. But he was too late to board the train. The guard had waved the green flag and the train moved on. Ram and Ramu managed to get in but Raju was left behind.

All of a sudden, Raju roared with laughter. The shop-keeper asked him the reason. Raju, still laughing, said, "They'd come to see me off, but they got in and I did not!"





**ANNUAL
CONCERT**

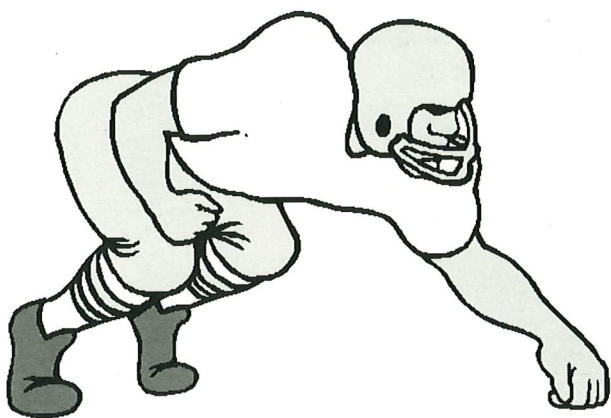
ANNUAL CONCERT



THE IMPORTANCE OF SPORTS IN EDUCATION

Sandeep Gill, VIII A

True education should aim at developing the all-round personality of a child. This means that education should result in the mental, moral and physical development of the child. The present system of education lays too much stress on mental development, and to a certain extent, neglects physical development.



For an all-round development, the child should be trained to be good in sports, games and education. Sufficient amount of time during school should be devoted to physical training and sports. It is necessary because mental and moral development is not possible without physical development. A strong and healthy child in the long run can sur-

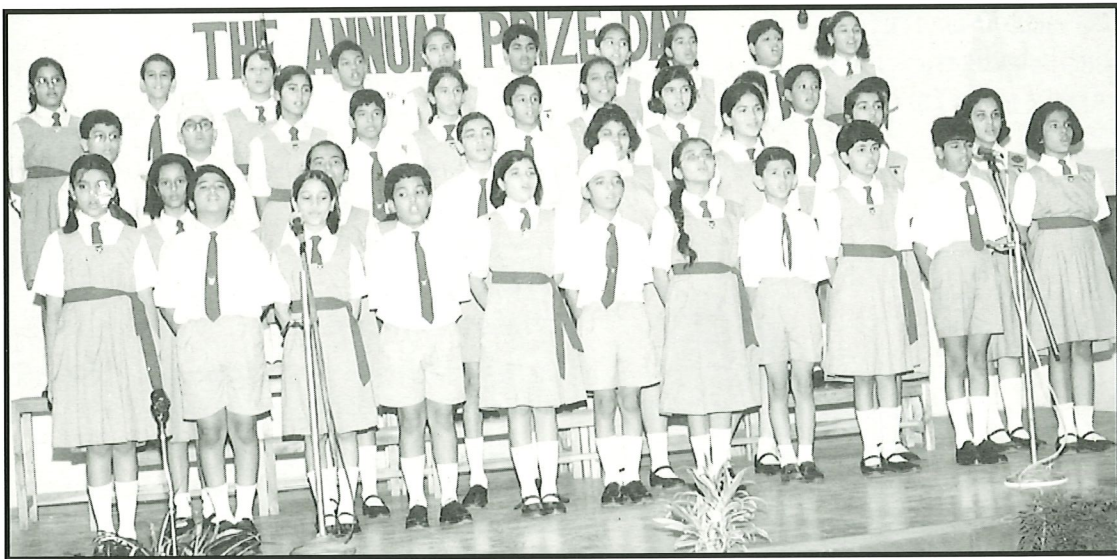
pass the pale, sickly scholar who is a bookworm. Sports are necessary for a strong and healthy body. Life is a struggle, and the person with a healthy and strong body will be able to face the struggles of life successfully, withstanding all its stresses. Sports strengthen the body and help to develop the spirit of cooperation, brotherhood, discipline, fairplay and team-spirit.

Sports are the healthiest means of refreshment. They fill one with new vigour, vitality and enthusiasm which help one to concentrate on studies. Sports are not only essential but also indispensable for the all-round development of youngsters.

THE ANNUAL PRIZE DAY



*Red Carnation,
a play presented by the Green House,
won the first prize.*



I have a dream, Spirit of God, a song presented by the Green House, won the first prize.

MY TOYS

Yash Vardhan, II A

Oh! I have got so many toys.
Everyday I play with them.
There are teddy-bears and other toys.
I like to play with toys.
Oh! I love playing with toys.



POETRY

MY TOYS

Ramsha Syed, II B

I love to play with toys.
I love to play with them all day long.
I like them so much that even if they break
My father brings another one.

Rhythm and Rhyme takes no time

MY PET

Tanya Breja, I B

I have a little pet,
Its name is Tommy.
He loves me a lot,
And I love him.

MY TOYS

Vivaswan Venkat, II A

How would you like to have a toy?
Having a toy is so much fun.
Children love toys
And play with them again and again

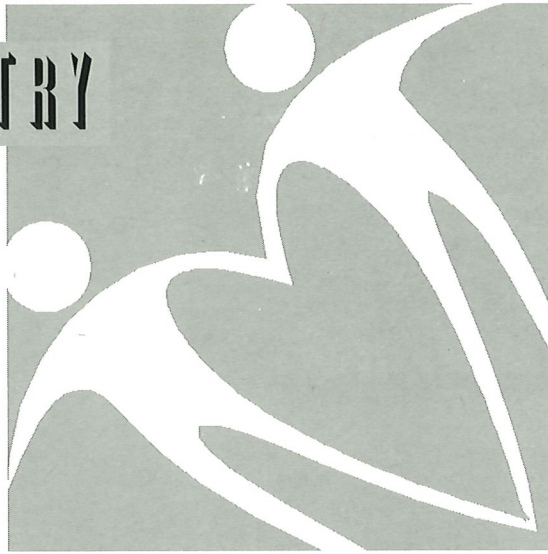


MY TOYS

Umaire Effendi, II A

Did you know toys that don't hurt or bite
and don't make fun of us.
Sometimes toys are soft
and sometimes they are hard.
My favourite thing is a toy.
I guess what can be your favourite toy.

POETRY



MY BEST FRIEND

Madhavi Varanasi, III A

*Sudita is my best friend.
Our friendship will never end.
She is sweet as sweet as can be.
She has silky hair just like me.*

MY BEST FRIEND

Sharanya Haridas, III A

*Oh! I have a friend who is so dear,
She's someone I don't fear.
She loves the birds in their nest,
And I really love her the best.*

MY BEST FRIEND

Manasi Dev, III A

*Oh! How my best friend never did a sin!
And I always hope that she will win.
She always shares her nice toys
But never likes to play with toys.*



COURAGE

Suraj Raj Dhillon, VII A

Be brave, my man! Be brave!
Even if you fail
There is no need to be sad
And bang your head and wail.
The courage to do better
May always be in you.
And if inside there is that feeling
Your dreams will come true.

POETRY

COURAGE

Shubha Prabhat, VII A

Courage is a quality that many should bear
It doesn't only make you fearless, but shows you how to care.
Being courageous is a thing that everyone should learn.
The sweet fruit of this is the great respect you earn.
Courage made small men great. Fear made great men small.
The courageous stood above the rest and heard the people call;
Him to their aid, and so put him to the test.
He passed them all, and so I tell you: Courage is the best.

COURAGE

Archita Rao, VII B

It takes courage to dare and take a risk.
It takes courage to try even if it is impossible.
It takes courage to fight when you're sure you're right.
It takes courage to bear the truth.
Courage is within all men.
But you can't see it in them.
It is not that cowards don't have courage.
It is just that they don't have confidence.

NATURE

Sayandeep Purkayasth, VI A

Nature is everything I see.
Trees and animals including a bee.
It has water that is pure
And herbs with infections they cure.
There are cheetahs, the fastest that run
And so it's so much fun
To be a part of a Nature Club
And take pictures of a cub.

FRIENDSHIP

Sunayana Mohanty, V B

In life there are many relationships.
One of them is friendship.
On 2nd September is Friendship Day
But I am sure it is not in January,
February, March, April or May.

On Friendship Day, we friends tie each other friendship bands,
and seeing all friends together, we think we are on friendship land.
Best friends are those who you can trust or believe in and guess what?
I wish there were friends, friends and only friends in our motherland.

POETRY



FRIENDSHIP

Ashlene Cardoza, V B

Friendship is a ship that never sinks.
You can make friends in just a wink.
Friendship means love
Which can even fly like a dove.

If your friendship is good
Then it's as delicious as food.
Friendship is so old
that people call it gold.

FRIENDSHIP

Shubhra Dixit, V A

Friendship, this word is very meaningful.
Friendship, this word is very colourful.
Friendship, do you know what it means?
No! Not at all! Or you can't be so mean.

Friendship is love, the first Law of Nature.
Even He is your friend, not only a creator.
Friendship is loyal, friendship is great.
To live in the world, you need a mate.

Friendship is true, love is blind, but friendship is not.
Friendship is something that is from your heart; it's not taught.
Friendship is kind, friendship is gentle.
Friendship is loyal; it is sentimental.

TEACHER

Omar P.S. Bali, VIII A

A person of perfection, a person of skill,
A person of will,
A person so intelligent,
Yes, she is a teacher.

A person of ambition, a person of vision,
Teaching the children is her mission,
A Person so mirthful,
A person so bright,
Yes, she is a teacher, a teacher all right.

A person of generosity, a person of faith,
Inspiring children to love studies not hate.
A person so responsible,
A person so straight,
Yes, she is a teacher, truly great!

ABOUT THE INDIAN CRICKET TEAM

Amrita R. Singh, VI A

When the umpire spins the toss
Sachin is the boss.

When Jadeja hits a century,
Jaysurya gets a knee injury.

When Azhar hits the ball to the fence,
Ranatunga becomes tense.

When the runout is the third umpire's decision
De'Silva loses his position.

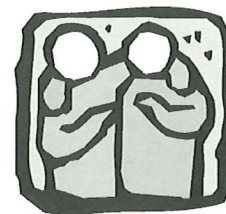
When India is in need of a run,
Down goes the blazing sun

When India wins the match,
Jadeja gets to be 'Man of the Match'.

When India gets the cup,
They raise it up!

FRIENDS

Natash N. Bangera



Who are friends?
Friends are people
who help you
in your troubles.

They share your sadness
and they share your happiness.
Sometimes they trouble
and tease you; but it is all for fun.
They hurt you sometimes,
but they always say "Sorry".
They are actually
the best things to have in life
because friends are forever;
things are not.

And the more friends you help
in trouble, the more help
you have when you are in trouble.

POETRY

MAN'S KILLING OF ANIMAL
Vigneshwar Venkat, VI B

The wind howled by
in the open sky.
The morning dew
gave way to sights so new.
The hunter crept into the bush
without a jerk or push.
He took a careful aim
and so easily succeeded
in getting his game.

The wind howled by
In the open sky.
The whaling ship
Sailed on its trip.

He so carefully aimed his harpoon
To have margarine on his spoon.
He took a pull
And left the harpoon from beside the hull.
While red blood covered
A dove above hovered.

MY LITTLE BROTHER
Nandini Godra, IV B

I have a little brother,
Who is two years old.
He does not listen to anyone,
Even if he is told.

He is very naughty,
He always wants to play.
He is very cute also
And has mischievous ways.

There are many children
Who are cute as such,
But I think my brother is the cutest,
Because I love him very much.

I LIKE INDIA BECAUSE
Karishma Sanzgiri, I A

I like India because
It is a very nice country.
It has got many beautiful places like
Bombay, Delhi, Calcutta.
I like Indian food like
Dosa, chicken and parathas.
I am proud to be an Indian.

POETRY

THE G SONG
Sayli Rajan Parkar, I B

Grapes and Guavas,
Green grass and leaves,
Granny, Grandpa
Goodness Me.

RAIN
Arnav, I A

I like to see the rain,
On the window-pane.
I like to see the rain
—When it comes heavily
On the plains.

THE DAY THAT CHANGED MY LIFE

Kanupriya Joshi, VIII A

It was that day of late March
I was walking along the sidewalk.
I was feeling low, feeling depressed
For I thought my life was hopeless.

I thought I was unlucky to have nothing
Because I was the only one
To feel bitter about everything.

When I bumped into a man five inches taller
I yelled at him until I noticed something,
Something about this man, something unde-
fined

And then I realised that he was blind.

I felt too guilty to even talk.
I walked off the sidewalk to catch a bus
That left for my house.
I was feeling as low and as small as a mouse.

Then, I noticed a man doing crazy antics
He was making his mouth gigantic.
I realised that he was mentally disabled
And felt like a selfish snob to call him disabled.

And as I was walking home
I realised how lucky I was,
Lucky enough to see this world
Lucky enough to understand it.
I felt richer than ever before
For I was healthy and needed nothing more.

I WENT TO A MALL

Nakul Natarajan, III B

Once when I went to a mall,
As I was buying a ball,
I saw a man who was very tall.
He slipped on a banana peel
And had a great big fall.
He then tried on a man's clothes
Which were actually very small.
And then for his daughter,
He bought her a lovely doll.
When suddenly, I met
My friend whose name is Paul.
And we left the mall together,
Happy were we all.

POETRY

IF I HAD ALADDIN'S MAGIC LAMP

Varun R. Jethwani, I A

If I had Aladdin's magic lamp
I would do many wonderful things.
First of all, I would wish for a whole lot of toys
so that I could share them with my friends.
I would also wish to be helped
In my lessons so that
I could be clever and will be liked by all.

POETRY



Beat the drums, play the bugle,
flute and the bass
to the accompaniment of lyrics.
The music
truly is enjoyable.

Not in every school do you
have a band, but in some schools
like our school (Bombay Scottish)
we have a well-trained band.
Our band teacher, Mr Thomas,
puts in a lot of effort to train us.
They play the bass drum,
the bass bugles and the bass drum.

Our school band has played
on many special occasions like
the Independence Day, Republic Day,
our School concert, etc.
We play our School song
every Monday
and the National Anthem
every Friday during
the School Assembly.

I am also a member of the band.
My experience has been
a very good one.
I love taking part in the band.
I would say it's enjoyable
to be in our school band
and I feel it is the best band.

TSANGU LAKE

S. Akhil, III A

Tsangu Lake, where are you?
I am coming to see you
Going, going high and high
It takes so long I wonder why.

At last with the final turn
We reached Tsangu to have some fun
The air is cold and the ice is thin
It makes me get goose-pimples on my skin.

On the ice let us walk
Let's come back on the yak
Now it's time to go back
To the city of Gangtok!

THE PRINCESS OF WALES

Sanjana S. Saxena, VI A

The Princess of Wales
practised and preached,
helped the poor,
who were in trouble and in need.

The Princess said,
Keep a smiling face,
and have a heart,
which has a loving space.

The world fights
for their own rights.
The princess says, "Please,
live in peace."

I may not be a queen,
But I am your heart's queen.
So please don't cry
after I die.

I love you all
as well as God.
So I leave you all
As the God has called.

Don't be in fear,
I'll always be near.
I'll be with you forever,
Forget me never.

STUDIES

Cheryl Kurian, VIII A

Some kids think studies
are only a big bore.
While some think that studies
are just another chore.

A few think that studies
are a great big lead,
which adds to all the pressure
they already have to bear.

There are a few who think
that studies are just to pass time.
Some even think these studies
are some sort of a crime.

Few of them believe that
studies aren't a formality.
Others know without studies
they can never face reality.

Considering all these views,
One thing becomes clear:
if studies are considered part of life,
the world can be faced with
boldness and no fear.

POETRY

IN THE SKY

Ashish, I B

A jet I shall buy
And make it fly
Up in the sky.
High and high
Above the clouds
In the blue sky.

MY BEST FRIEND

Shivohne Saldanha, III B

My best friend is Sruti
We call her Tutti-Fruitti
She lives in Andheri West
And she's really the best.
She is my first best friend.
Our friendship will never end.
She is my neighbour,
And we're always together.

MY DREAMS

Tanya, I B

Once I was reading a book named Fairy Tales.
Suddenly a fairy came out of the book and
said to me: Here is a box of strawberries for you.
I was eating the strawberries when suddenly
I heard a voice, "Tanya, wake up,
you're getting late for your school."
I told myself, "Huh! It was only a dream."

MY PET

Suyash Shukla, III A

I have a pet,
A little black cat,
Who looks very fat,
So I've named her Fat Pat.
She sits on the mat,
And plays with my bat,
She scares all the rats
With other cats.
She is my little kitty,
Who looks very pretty.
I like her very much,
Do you like her too?

POETRY

IF I HAD LOTS OF MONEY

Nidhi, I A

If I had lots of money,
I would bring a nice dress for myself
I'd bring earrings and a showpiece
Of a beautiful house with a heart in it.
I'd bring toys, books and flower-pots for me.
I'd bring gifts for my parents and sister.
I'd bring a very nice gift for my teacher.

HOUSE_MOUSE

Nikhil Roy, VI B

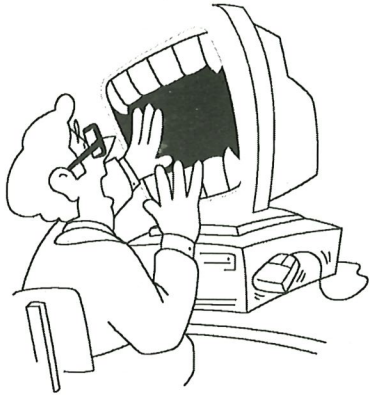
There lived in my very big house
a very tiny little mouse
but it had teeth just like a knife
so from me it could save its life.
It scampered here and there
even under the table, bed and chair.
It moves so very fast
just like a rocket going 'blast'.
It's so very troubling
that it makes my brain go whirling.
It nibbled at my geography book
and stopped when I gave a fiery look.
Then it hid under the bed
Seeing my face glowing red.
It chewed my shirt and my pants
just like those dreadful white ants.
The pest ate my delicious food
because it was too good.
I tried to catch it with a bait
of creamy milk and chocolate. At last, it fell into my trap
and when I caught it, I gave it a slap.
Then I flung it far outside my house
and now my home is free from any mouse.

THE CLOWN

Juhi Mathur, II B

I know a clown
whose name was Mr Brown.
He wore a short gown
with dots all around.
He slipped on the wet ground
and messed up his gown.
The clown wet to the town
and came back with a long gown.





LAUGH IT OFF

Joanne D'Souza, III A

In a Bible class, the teacher, asked
the children, "Who are those
who want to go to heaven?"
All the children raised their hands
but one. The teacher asked the boy,
"Why don't you want to go to heaven?"
The child answered, "My daddy told me
to come straight home."

COMPUTERS

Yudhajit Nag, VIII A

Jack was sitting all day
With a pen and a paper in his hand,
Trying to solve a huge sum
With an abacus stuck in the sand.
That was a century ago,
Now that Jack has a computer at his command
He can solve the huge sum
By pressing a few keys with his hand.

POETRY

GEOGRAPHY

Sneha Abraham, VIII A

Learning Geography is great fun,
You start with planets and end with the eclipse of the sun..
You pass the plateaux, rivers and plains
And soon land on the Himalayan Range.
You cross the equator, so wet and hot
and dread the long winters of the Pole in the north.
When you learn about the various countries and continents,
You can't leave out the ways of its inhabitants.
So much Poverty can be found in Ethiopia
and just the opposite in and around America.
Learning the capitals is like a puzzle,
for their tricky names leave you muddled.
If you know Geography without a doubt,
you can travel east, west, north and south.

The enthusiastic audience.....



MERRY MOMENTS

*That mighty tug-of-war....
Who will win?*



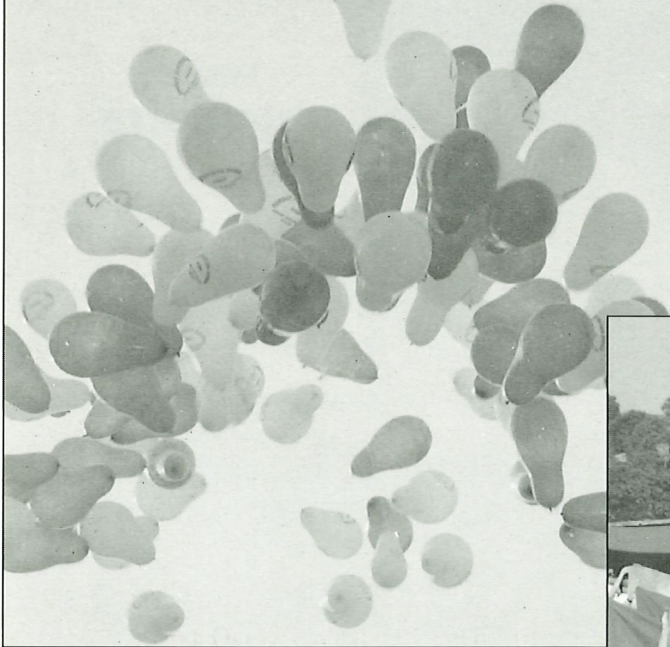
With gay abandon.....

The teachers' race....





**WOW!.....
THAT'S HOW WE
CELEBRATE!**





MY IDEAL TEACHER

Ajay B. VI B

The teaching profession is one of the noblest of all professions. The service rendered by teachers cannot be measured in terms of gold and silver. For, a teacher builds up the kingdom of the mind. Perhaps this is the highest achievement of man. To form the mind is to make a real man or woman. So the teaching profession is the most difficult task.

The teacher's guidance, help and instruction are indispensable to every man, woman and child. It must be continued and should be methodical. The teaching profession is considered both as a science and an art. It has a technique of its own

which has to be modified and improved according to new experiences gained and new experiments conducted.

Practical observations and commonsense are a teacher's un-failing guide. A teacher is genuinely interested in the student's progress and welfare. A teacher is a disciplinarian, friend, philosopher and guide to his students. A teacher knows that discipline is the rock on which each student's character is built up.

A teacher cultivates proper rapport with the students who realise that their teacher is one of their greatest well-wishers. Dr S. Radhakrishnan has achieved greater heights in his teaching profession and we celebrate his birthday as Teachers' Day on 5th September every year. Teachers should be revered as they mould our future.

MY DEAREST SISTER

Arun Vellat, III B

This is about my little sister whom I love the most and who is very special to me. There is indeed something 'special' about her. She has a problem called Downs Syndrome. This is because she has an extra chromosome in each of her cells, all so tiny that we can't even see them. This happened before she was born.

Urvashi is like every other sister in the world. Sometimes she is so much fun to be around; and sometimes she is quite stubborn and mischievous. You should see how she messes up my room. No matter what, I love her and

she loves me all the same. It takes people with this condition a longer time to learn to do things. There isn't a way to make the Downs Syndrome go away but there are many things we can do to help. I help her by playing with her, talking to her a lot, and giving her lots of love.

She goes to a good nursery school. Once a week, my mother takes her to a special teacher who helps her learn things. For my parents and me, her every milestone is a great success and we are very proud of her. I do things, like everyone does, with their sister —playing and building blocks, reading teddy-bear stories, buying her ice-cream and soft drinks which she loves so much. She is the light of our family and gives terrific kisses when she's thrilled.

She is very bright and curious to know about everything. I know she will have a great future when she grows up because my mother often tells me lots of success stories of such kids. O yes, she is a little different but I am so glad she is my sister.



HELP! HELP!

Madhavi Varanasi, III A

I will never forget this day of my life. I was five when I went for a holiday with my family and friends. We went trekking on a mountain which was full of thorny bushes and trees. At last we reached the top. Suddenly we heard a cry. It came from a nearby bush. We looked into it and saw a boy. He was crying for help. We ran down and helped him and pulled him out of the bush. He was bleeding all over. We gave him first-aid and searched for his parents. At last, we found them and told them what had happened. They thanked us and rushed him to the hospital. We were so happy that we could save the boy's life.



sweets. So she crept into the kitchen and did not switch on the lights because she was afraid that her mother might wake up. So in the dark when she put her hand in the tin, she started screaming, "Aah, ooh, ouch." Her mother woke up and ran into the kitchen. She scolded Tina for not obeying her. From that day, Tina became a good girl and obeyed her parents.

TINA

Ramsha Syed, II B

Once there was a girl called Tina. She was very fond of sweets. Once some guests were supposed to come to their house. Tina's mother told her that she should not eat the sweets. And if she ate, she would get a scolding. The guests ate the sweets and went away. In the night when all were sleeping, Tina wanted to eat the



INDEPENDENT GIRLS

Stephanie Sonawane, III B

'Independent' means to do things on your own; and that you should not depend on others. Girls and women like us in this world can try our best to become doctors, teachers and engineers. Sometimes, girls and women are ill-treated by others. How can they fight against this? They should be brave, independent, strong and courageous. In the past, girls were married at an early age, but nowadays, girls take up jobs which make them independent; and then they plan their future. Finally, 'independence' means to stand on one's own feet and not depend on others.

views

PLASTIC COVERS SHOULD BE BANNED

Nikhil Ranganathan, IV B

Plastic covers should be banned because they contaminate the environment. We should try our best not to use plastic covers. When we do this, we are being eco-friendly. Many shops in India use paper bags instead of plastic covers. Plastic covers take a long time to decay and do not allow humus to form. When we burn them, they release poisonous gases that make air bad for us to breathe. When we throw them down, they do not allow air and water to reach the roots of plants. The Central Government has banned their use.

A LETTER OF PRAISE TO DR AMARTYA SEN

Dear Mr Amartya Sen,

Your are the famous Nobel Prizewinner in Economics. Aren't you feeling proud? I am glad that you have donated your prize money for the education of the poor. You grew up at Shantiniketan. This place was established by Tagore, who was the first Indian to win the Nobel Prize. I have also visited the place.

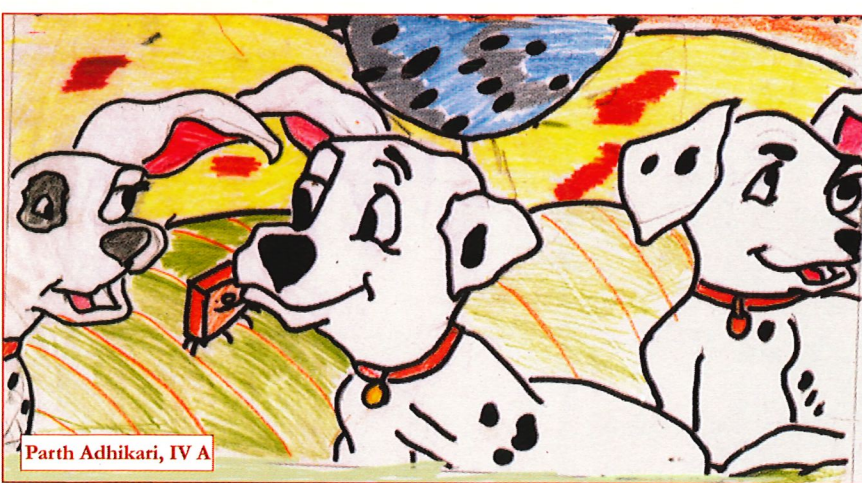
I hope you will do some more good things to develop our country. You have made India proud. Congratulations!

Regards,

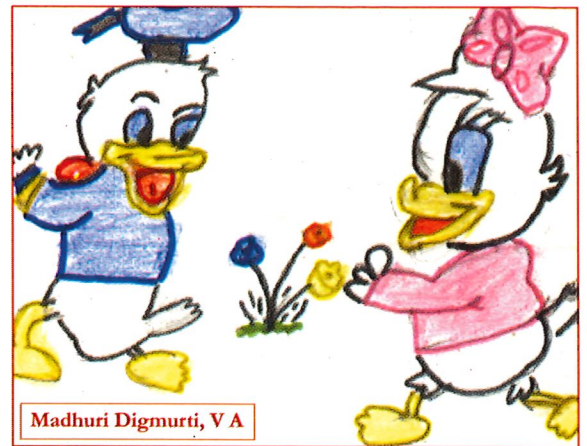
Arijita Das, III A

Bombay Scottish School

Powai



Parth Adhikari, IV A



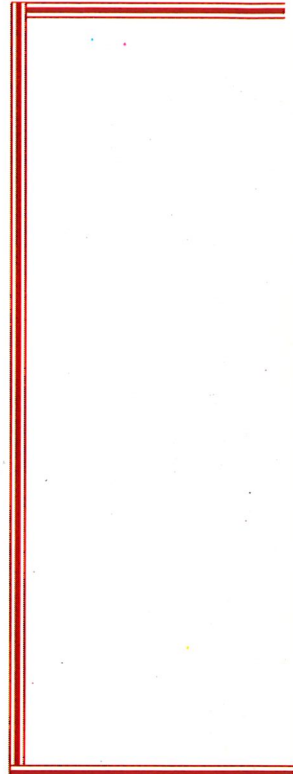
Madhuri Digmurti, V A



P L Spandana, V A



Ayushi Verma, VII B



BUDDING ARTISTS



Akriti Singla, VI A



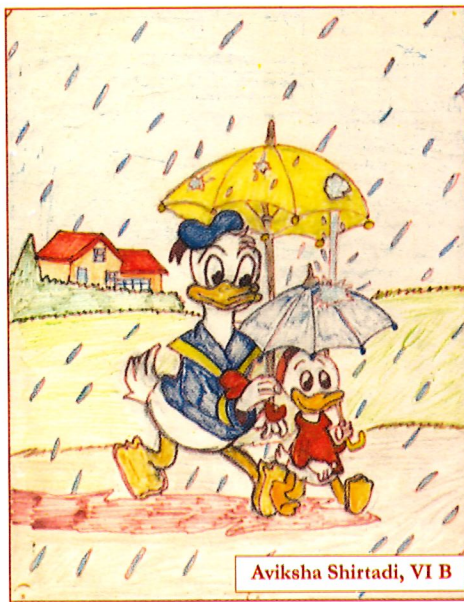
Juhi Mathur, II B



R Shruthi, III B



Avitosh Panda, IV B



Aviksha Shirdadi, VI B

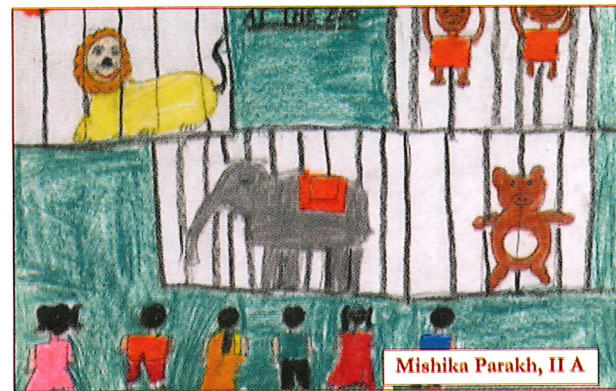


Varsha Bhat, VII A

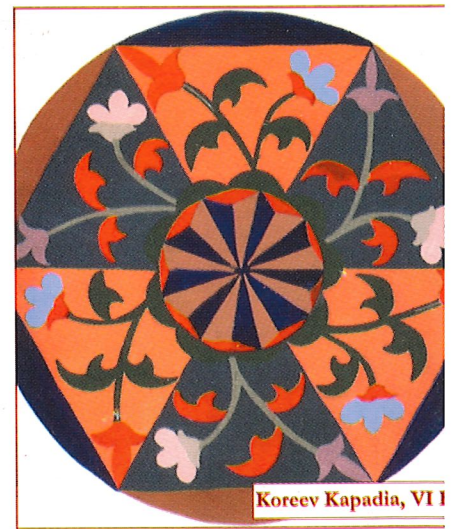


Ramsha Syed, II B

BUDDING ARTISTS



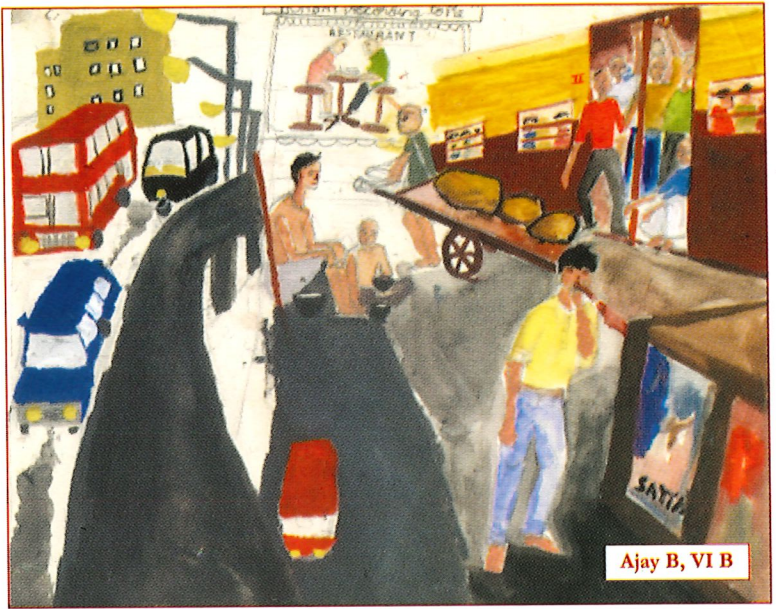
Mishika Parakh, II A



Koreev Kapadia, VI I



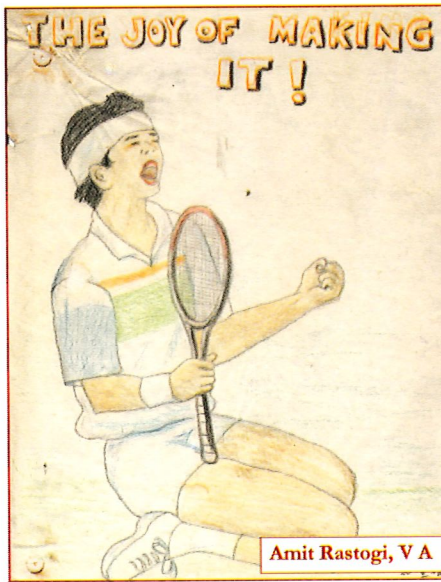
Sahil Shelar, IV



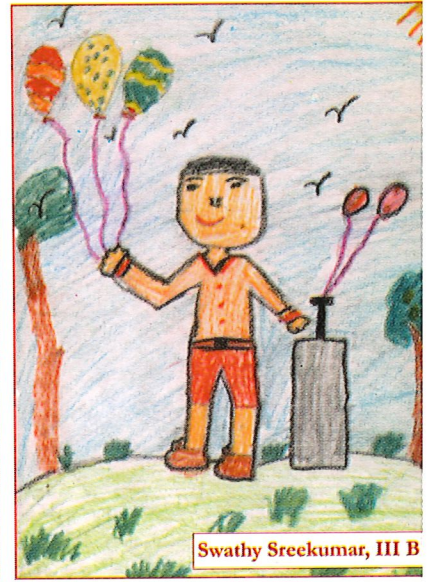
Ajay B, VI B



Sreejita Samaddar, V A

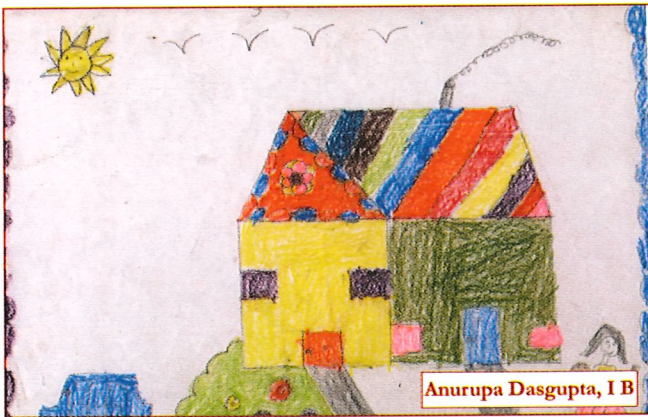


Amit Rastogi, V A

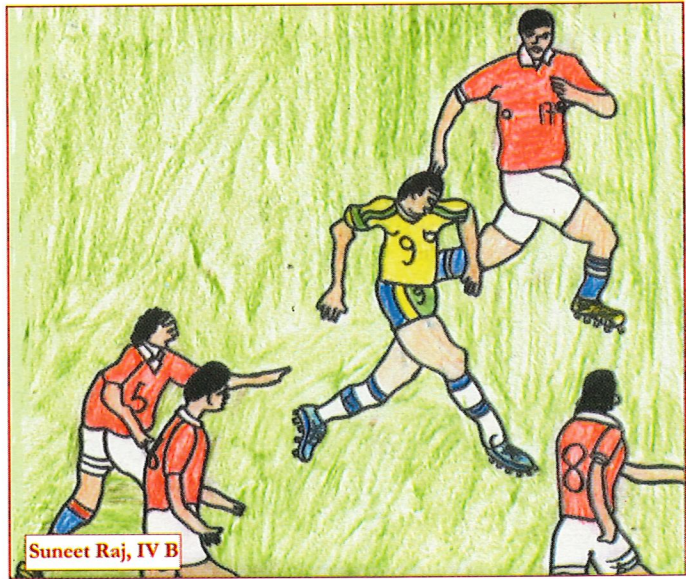


Swathy Sreekumar, III B

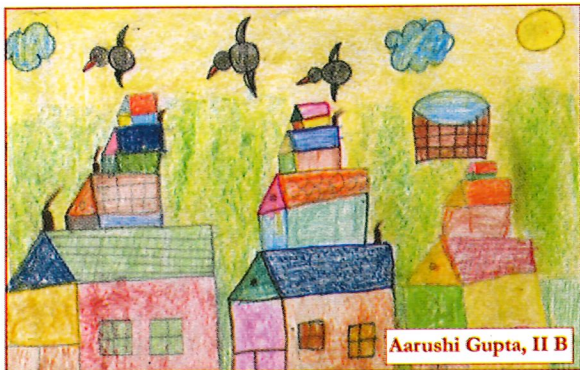
BUDDING ARTISTS



Anurupa Dasgupta, I B



Suncet Raj, IV B

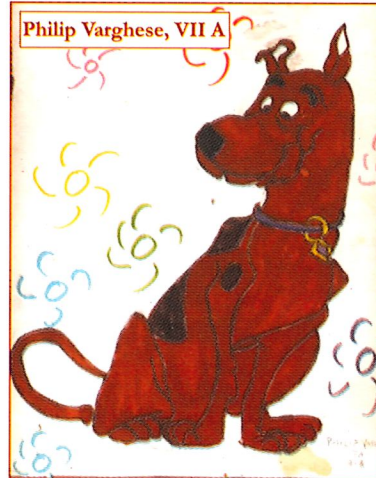


Aarushi Gupta, II B

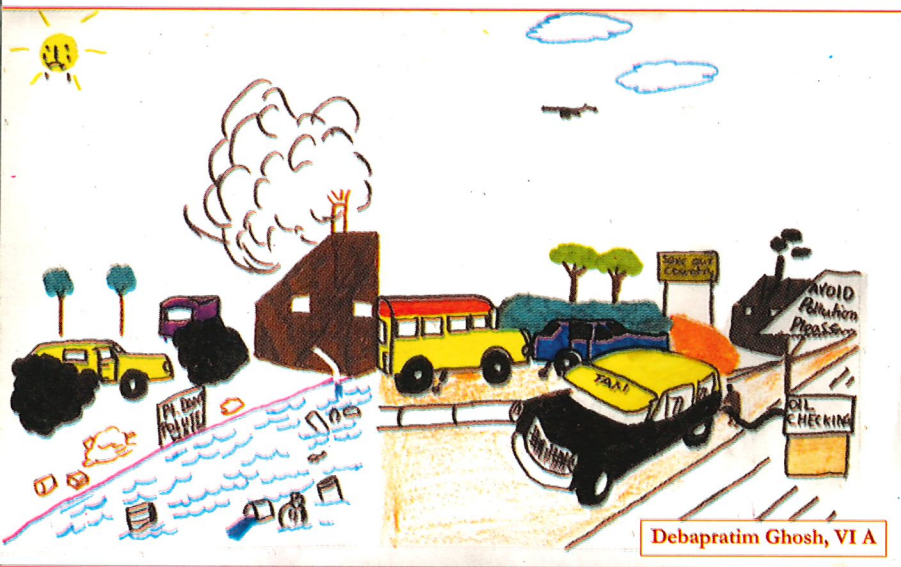


Nidhi Prasad, II A

BUDDING ARTISTS



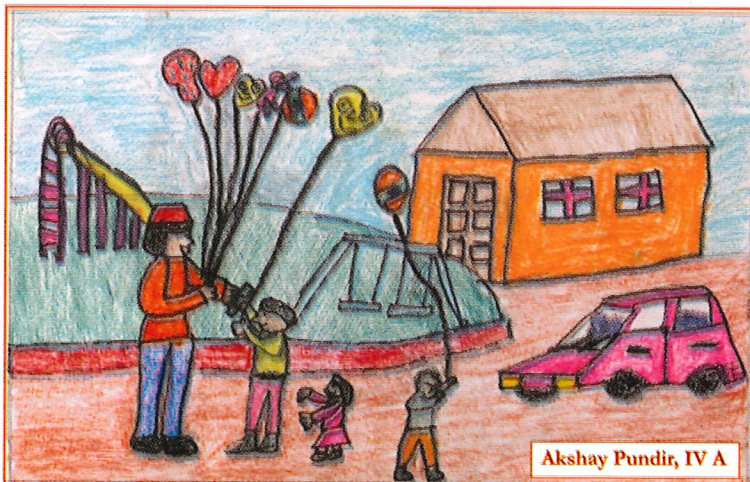
Philip Varghese, VII A



Debapratim Ghosh, VI A



Avantika Kumar, III B



Akshay Pundir, IV A

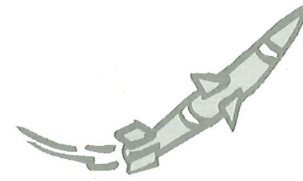


Utkarsha Prakash, IV A

THE CRAZE FOR FASHION

Yash Patel, V A

Man always likes to be fashionable. Everyone likes to wear clothes which are in fashion. Most of the fashion trends are started by actors and actresses. Everyone likes to copy them. There are fashion shows on television from which people like to take ideas. These days, it is the fashion to let hair fall on to the shoulders. Men also like to keep long hair like girls, even if it does not suit them. However for a school-going child, it is better to wear clean and simple clothes and pay more attention to one's studies than wear fashionable clothes.



ANAND'S TRIP TO THE MOON

Niranjan Venkatesan, IV A

One day Anand was selected to go and land on the moon. He went in a huge space shuttle. When he landed on the moon, he found there were only robots. When he went out he could not walk because there was less gravity. He could only jump from one place to another. When he went near one robot and pressed a button, it started barking.

Anand then realised it was a robot dog. Then he started pressing more buttons. It started wagging its tail playing with him, standing on its two hind legs and dancing. Then the dog took him around the moon. Anand found that the moon was like a round cheese ball. There were unknown shapes of rocks. It was hard for Anand to walk but the robot walked easily. Soon they both became friends.

After sometime he realised about the space shuttle and its departure time. He could not leave the dog alone because he liked him very much, so he brought him too, to earth. Anand named him Reynard. Anand wished he had some more dogs like Reynard; but, it was all a dream!



A SECULAR INDIA

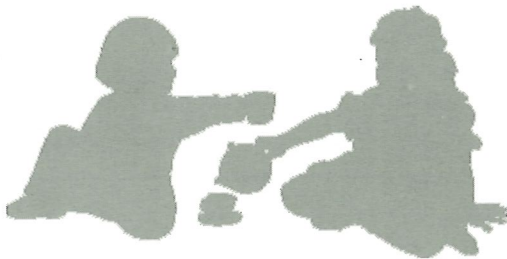
Christine Samuel, VI A

It is really very sad to read in the newspapers about the violence in India in the name of religion. India is a country with people following many religions. Our constitution says that we are a secular nation. I find that educated people do respect each other. Love for God should be put in the mind of everyone so that they don't fight and hurt each other. God, as we all know, wants each and everyone of us, to live in peace and harmony. If only all human-beings would try to understand and respect the feelings of our fellowmen, we can make this world a wonderful and a safe place to live in.

MY FIRST EXPERIENCE OF MAKING TEA

Naval Rishi, VI A

My first experiment with cooking began with the first cup of tea that I made. I remember the day as I



was encouraged to make tea for some guests who had arrived. I went into the kitchen and took out

the cups and saucers and arranged them on a tray. Then I carefully measured five cups of water and set it to boil. I measured five teaspoons of tea leaves and put them in the kettle. As soon as the water started boiling, I poured it into the kettle. Then I looked around for some eatables. I found a cake in the box, I cut it into slices and placed them on a plate. I was welcomed with cheers from everybody. Then I poured out the tea carefully into each cup mixed with milk and sugar. They praised the tea and my style of serving. I was thrilled with joy. Now I have tried many times to make tea, but never again have I experienced the thrill that I felt on that day.

OTTERS' NATURE CLUB

The Nature Club of our school was inaugurated on 24th September 1998. The inaugural featured a prayer ceremony; and the members of the Nature Club took the oath, 'We, the Otters of Bombay Scottish School (Powai), take an oath to preserve nature and conserve our natural resources'. Our club's name 'Otters' stands for: observant, thoughtful, talented, earnest, resourceful, skilful. Our groups are: 1. The duck-billed platypus; 2. The Playful Dolphin; 3. The spotted ladybird; 4. The colourful bluebaton; & 5. The sweet-voiced nightingale. From then on, we entered the fantastic world of nature and hope to do our best in our work.

Shilonda Trail

The tenth of October was another great day for the Nature lovers of Bombay Scottish School-Powai. On this day, we OTTERS, went for a trail to the Sanjay Gandhi National Park. It was called the Shilonda Trail. Our guide was Mr Paranjape. We came to know many fascinating facts about the creatures we saw. Some were as spooky as the spider, some as beautiful as the butterfly, and some as crooked as the crab. We came across a few 'pugmarks' i.e., the footmarks of a leopard family. Later we saw some films related to Nature. By noon, we were back at School with our teachers, Mrs Mhatre and Ms Kohli, after a tiring but enjoyable trip.

Nature Talk

During the month of November 1998, Mr Chitwadge (Retd IFS) visited our school. He was a conservator of forests at Bhopal for thirty years. He spoke to us about various things. They



were: 1. The Ecosystem; 2. Flora and Fauna; 3. Our Family and Animal Families; 4. People Who Help Us; 5. Synthesis; 6. Food Chains; 7. Degradable and Non-Biodegradable Waste; and 8. Our House Being a Small Zoo. Towards the end he said that we must save animals but not to such an extent that they become pests and occupy our space on earth. On the whole, his ideas and speech were quite enlightening.

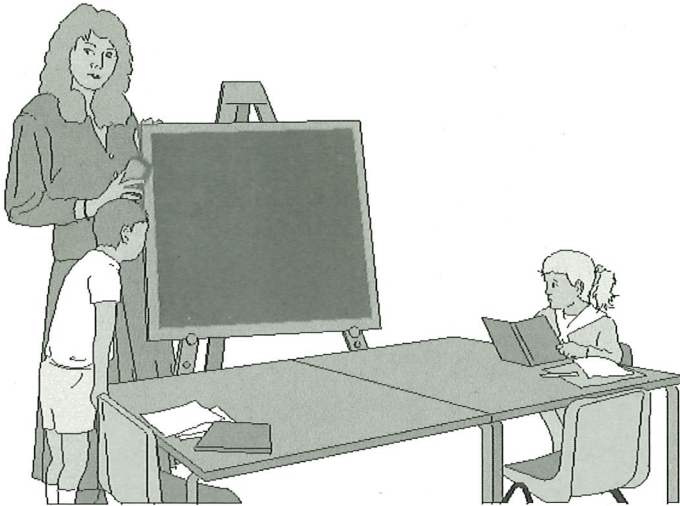
Karnala Camp

On 28th November, the Bombay Scottish School along with four other schools made its way from polluted Mumbai to the lush green forests of the Western Ghats. Four students were selected to go for this trip along with our teacher, Mrs Mhatre. We saw lots of flowers and even climbed steep slopes of 1500m; it was all a very delightful experience for all of us. We even saw vultures, golden oracles, common drongos and happened to see an altogether different kind of bird.

Workshop

The year's activities ended with a workshop on 'Reduce, Reuse and Recycle' on 16th April 1999; it was conducted by WWF officials in the school campus.

Aditi Rao, Shubha Prabhat
& Suraj Dhillon
Office-Bearers



QUEST FOR KNOWLEDGE

Mrs A. Jacob & Mrs B.A. Mhatre

In keeping with the tradition of ensuring the all-round development of our students, we at Bombay Scottish School, have formed a Quiz Club. Knowledge is power if wisely used. One must be adequately informed to make progress and be a success. General knowledge widens the view and opens young minds. And helping us with this mammoth task is none other than Mrs D. George who works to mould young minds to explore different areas of knowledge.

Success has been met though in a small measure. Two of the club members, Abir Chatterjee and Suraj Dhillon, qualified to appear on television in the Bournvita Quiz Competition quarter-finals. During the month of October 1998, the students of Stds V to VIII had the opportunity to participate in the Discovery Channel Quiz; and in the month of November in the Limca Quiz. Stds V and VI fared well in the Intra-School Maggie Quiz.

The School Interhouse General Knowledge Quiz Competition was held in March 1999. The Blue House won the Rolling Trophy which was graciously presented by Mrs D. George, Bombay Scottish, Powai.

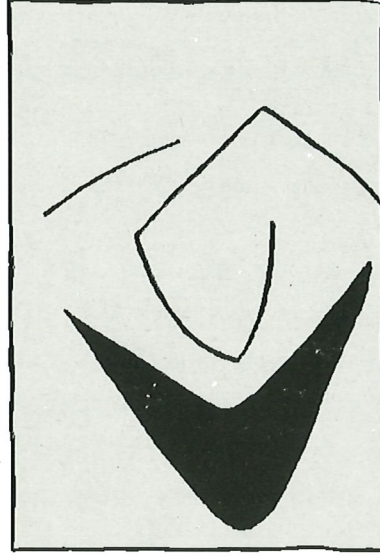
Words are not enough to express our heartfelt thanks to Mrs D. George for her untiring efforts, dedication and encouragement. The G.K. Quiz Club hopes to reach greater heights in the coming years.



सबसे बडा इनाम शुभ्रा दिक्षित, पाचवी अ

आज पूजा के स्कूल में हिन्दी कहानी प्रतियोगिता थी। पूजा ने उसमें भाग लेकर प्रथम पुरस्कार प्राप्त किया था। पुरस्कार में उसे मिली पचास रुपए की नगद राशि। पूजा तो खुशी के मारे आसमान में उड़ रही थी। स्कूल से घर जाते हुए वह बार-बार अपनी जेब छू कर देख लेती थी। उसने सोचा की माँ कितनी खुश होंगी। जब मैं उन्हें पचास रुपए दूंगी। नहीं, नहीं कुछ सामान खरीदा जाए। उसके दिमाग में तेजी से विचार आ-जा रहे थे। रास्ते में सड़क के किनारे टॉफी-चॉकलेट की दुकान थी। उसे देख कर पूजा के पाँव वहीं थमने लगे। माँ से तो कभी कभी ही टॉफी मिल पाती थी। खुद खरीदने में तो अलग ही मजा है। रुपा रोज ढेरों चीजें लाती है खाने की। कैसे दिखा-दिखा के खाती है। कितना अच्छा लगेगा जब मैं भी स्कूल में टॉफी खाऊँगी। तभी अचानक टॉफी चॉकलेट से टूटकर उसके दिमाग में माँ की पुरानी टूटी, घिसी चप्पलें घूम गयीं। न जाने कब से चल रही थी। पैबन्द पर पैबन्द चढ़ते जा रहे थे। यही सोचकर उसके पैर चप्पलों की दुकान की ओर मुड़ गए।

दुकान के सामने भीड़ जमा देख कर वह वहीं ठिठक गयी। सड़क पर एक आदमी बेहोश पड़ा था। शायद किसी वाहन से टक्कर हो गयी थी। उस आदमी के सिर से काफी खून बह रहा था। पूजा को बहुत दुख हुआ। उसने देखा की धीरे धीरे सब खिसकते जा रहे थे। उसे कोई भी अस्पताल तक ले जाना नहीं



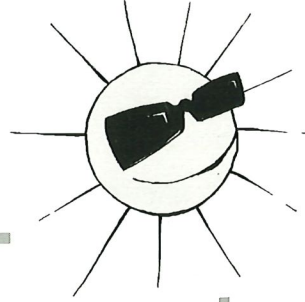
चाहते था। ऐसे तो ये मर जाएगा पूजा ने सोचा। पूजा ने दो चार लोगों से इसे अस्पताल ले जाने को कहा। छोटी बच्ची समझकर किसी ने उसकी बात पर ध्यान नहीं दिया। किसी ने तो उसे मना किया झंझट में पड़ने से। आखिर उसने एक रिक्शे वाले की मदद से उसे अस्पताल पहुँचाने का कार्य स्वयं किया। अस्पताल शहर से कुछ दूरी पर था। वहाँ पहुँचने में ही उसके दस रुपए खर्च हो गए। डाक्टर की फीस देकर उसके पास सिर्फ दस रुपए बचे। लेकिन पुलिस वाले अंकल की शाबासी पाकर वह टॉफी और चप्पल सब भूल गयी थी। पूजा की माँ बहुत चिन्तित थी। थकी हारी नन्हीं पूजा को पुलिस के साथ आते देख कर उन्होंने पूछना शुरू कर दिया -क्या हुआ. बेटे, इतनी देर कहाँ लगी? पूजा ने डरते-डरते सब बता दिया।

माँ अपनी छोटी सी, पर महान बेटे को देखती रह गयी। उन्होंने उसे छाती से लगाया और बोली "बेटे पूजा! आज तुमने सचमुच इनाम पा लिया है। किसी को जीवन दान देना ही सबसे बड़ा इनाम है।"

भारत देश हमारा

पूरवा अग्रवाल, चवथी अ

हमारे भारतको प्रकृतिने फूल, पेड, पशु, पक्षी, पहाड और नदियोंसे सजाया है। अगर हम इस प्रकृति की सुरक्षा करे तो हम अपने देश को इस दुनियाँ में सबसे खुबसुरत देश बना सकते है। हमे आसान काम को करने के लिए बस अपनी कुछ आदतें सुधारनी होगी और अच्छी आदतें डालनी होंगी। यह अच्छी आदतें है, हमें पेड़ो को नही काटना चाहिए, पशु, पक्षियोंको नही मारना चाहिए। हम अगर ये कुछ आदते डालकर दुसरो को भी यह सिखाने की कोशिश करे तो हमारा भारत बहुत सुंदर हो जायेगा। धन्यवाद!



सुंदर सुबह

श्रुतिका राऊत, पाचवी अ

यह कितनी सुंदर सुबह हमारी
कितनी प्यारी कितनी न्यारी
वह नीले आकाश में चिब चिब करते
कितने प्यारे, कितने न्यारे पक्षी हमारे
यह कितनी सुंदर सुबह हमारी
जहाँ दूर सूरज पहाड़ियों से
झाँक रहा है।

यहाँ वृक्ष कितने हरे -भरे लग रहे हैं
वृक्ष पर पानी की बूँदे डोल रही हैं
आ हा कितनी प्यारी, कितनी न्यारी
यह सुबह हमारी।।

काश मैं चिड़िया होती
पूर्वी गुप्ता, तिसरी अ

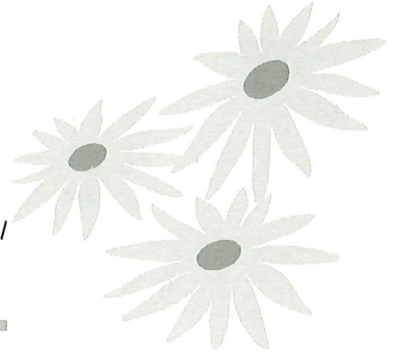
काश मैं चिड़िया होती
चिड़िया जैसी प्यारी होती
मीठे मीठे बोल सुनाती
सब बच्चों को खूब लुभाती
बड़े सबेरे मैं उठ जाती
डाल पर बैठकर मैं गाना गाती,
बगिया में मैं छूप जाती
सब बच्चों का मन बहलाती।
बच्चे मेरे पिदे भागते,
मुझे पकड़ने की कोशिश करते
हँसा-हँसाकर मैं छिप जाती
सब बच्चों को खूब नचाती।
इस डाल से उस डाल पर
फुदक फुदककर मैं छिप जाती।
कोयल जैसी बोली होती
तितली जैसे सुंदर होती।



फूल

साखा प्रिया, तिसरी अ

देखो कितने सुन्दर फूल
रंग बिरंगे प्यारे फूल
खुशबू उसकी कितनी प्यारी
मनको भाती सबको लुभाती
उसके बिना, बेरंगी धरती,
बिना रंग की फीकी धरती।
फूलों से है सबको प्यार
उससे आती जीवन में बहार।।



मेरा देश

संजना सक्सेना, सहावी अ

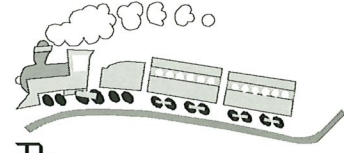
मेरा भारत महान
हम इसकी सन्तान
हम सबको मिलकर
करना है इसका मान
हिन्दु मुस्लिम, सिख इसाई
सब है यहाँ भाई भाई
यहाँ जाति का भेद नहीं
ना आपस में करता कोई लड़ाई।
यहाँ जन्में है
नेहरु गाँधी और सुभाष
हमारे कल बनाने के लिए
कर दिया अपना कल बलिदान।
मुझे गर्व है जन्मी हूँ इस धरती पर
जहाँ मनाते हैं सब धर्म जाति के त्यौहार
इसलिए मुझे है अपने
भारत से प्यार।।



चींटी

मिही जोशी

चींटी रहती जंगल में
करती पूरे दिन काम
उसको पूरी जिन्दगी में
मिलता नहीं आराम।
सुबह निकल जाती जब वो,
आती घर सिर्फ शाम
दिन भर को कड़ी धूप में
करती वो बस काम।
सब जानवर देखते रहते उसे,
बिना करे खुद काम,
लेकिन जब आ जाता सावन
मुश्किल पड़ती सरेआम।



ग।

अयंक वर्मा, सहावी अ
गाडी आली, गाडी आली
गाडीमधून मामी आली.
मामी आली तुरु तुरु
तिच्यासाठी कॉफी करु.
गाडी आली, गाडी आली
मामा आला तरा तरा,
त्याच्यासाठी शिरा करा.
गडी आली, गाडी आली
आजी आली हळू हळू
तिच्यासाठी भजी तळू
गाडी आली, गाडी आली
बाबा पुढे, आई पाठी,
तच्यासाठी माझी मिठी.

शीना के बाल
पूर्वल जोशी, सहावी अ

शीला के बाल
थे सुंदर लाल
घने घने
और भरे भरे

हमेशा अपना काम करती
हँसती, खेलती और कूदती
पर अपने बाल कभी ना कंधी करती।

अन्त में उसके बाल हुए मुंजलित
सहेलियाँ और शिक्षक उससे दूर रहित
आइनें में देखा तो पता चला उसे
थे बाल उसके टेढे मेढे।

रोते रोते माँ के पास आई
बोली मेरे बालों की करदो कटाई
उसके बाल कट गए, उसे छोड़कर चले गए।
फिर उसने आगे की सुधि ले ली
और स्वच्छ रहने की शुरुवात की।।



मेघ
हर्षल धायगुडे, सहावी अ

मेघ चालतात,
आभाळात
गीत गातात
एका सूरात

येतो जोरात वारात
वारा तेव्हा
जातात ढकलून
एकामेकांस

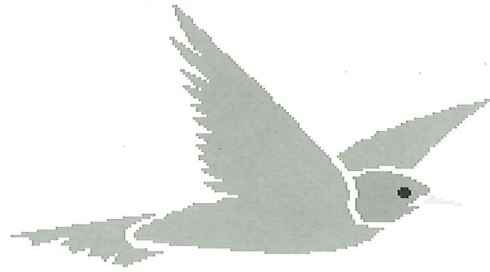
करतात भांडण
सुरु तेव्हा
सगळे, हसायला लागतात.

देतात आपल्याला
हे वारा, पाणी
होतो जेव्हा
गडगडाट भारी

काश मैं चिड़िया हो पाती।
कल्पना पूरी, तिसरी अ

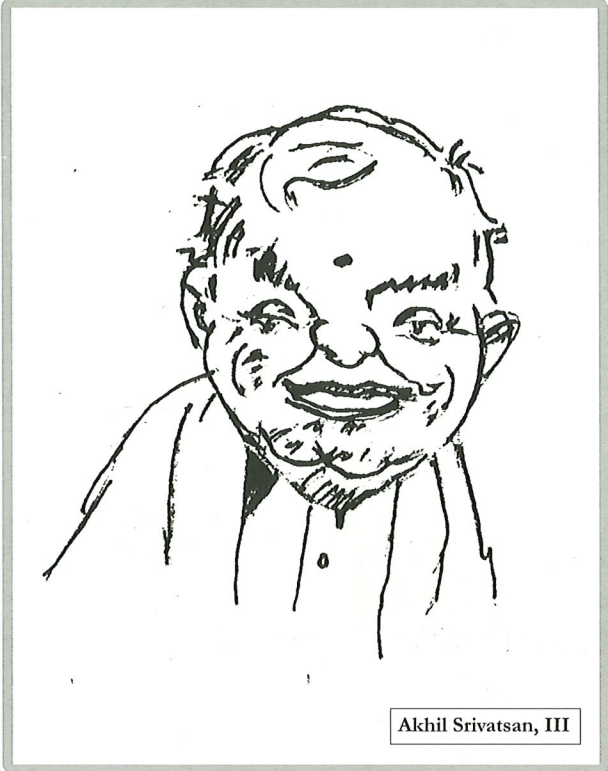
काश मैं चिड़िया हो पाती,
घूम फिर कर मजा उड़ाती।
चूँ चूँ कर इधर उधर फुदकती,
दाना दाना चुनकर पेट भरती
शाम होते ही घर लौटती।

तिनका तिनका मैं चुनती,
पेड़ पर घोसला बुनती।
सिर्फ खेलती, न पढ़ती लिखती
सच मेरे साथी
काश मैं चिड़िया हो पाती।





Sharanya Haridas, III



Akhil Srivatsan, III

G U E S S
W H O ?



Varun Kapoor, III

