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The Learning Tree I want to walk, I want to talk, I want to sing and dance. I want to do all these things, Just give me a chance.

I want to build, I want to paint, I want to play in the sand. I want to do all these things, Just lend me a hand.

I want to write, I want to read, And win a Spelling Bee. I want to do all these things, And climb the Learning Tree!

Trees don't worry about their shape or size, they teach us to focus on growth.

-- Vijaya Gowrisankar

A tree is one of Nature's greatest gifts to mankind. The similarity between a school that is growing and a tree cannot be missed. Just as a tree absorbs all that transpires around it and stores it away as it grows, in the form of tree rings, so does a school. The 'Illuminer' this year, aspires to be like a steadily growing tree—putting down strong, deep roots, while widening its circle of achievements each year. When a tree is cut down the rings tell us its age and the times it has lived through. The 'Illuminer' will present the reader not only with a cross section of the year's accolades, but also paint a vivid panorama of the children's contributions.

Does creative writing have a future? This edition of the 'Illuminer' certainly belies the idea that writing is a lost art. To adapt a line out of Lincoln's Gettysburg address, this is a magazine of the students, by the students, for the students. Having said that, penning down thoughts is not as easy as it sounds; a child given pen and paper is often flummoxed at the very idea. The trick is in stripping it of pomposity, literary bombast and clichéd phraseology. As the reader navigates through the various segments of this publication, he or she will be alternately impressed, entertained, mesmerised and constantly overjoyed by the diversity, insight, artistic talent, humour and originality evident in the children's writings.

'Round Fable Conference' is a vivid mix of stories written by the children themselves. 'Once Upon a Rhyme' exposes us to the vast canvas that our budding poets have explored, to transfer their imagery into words. 'My-logue', an opinion page, reveals thinking minds and sensible solutions, while 'Roam-Mania' is a mini travelogue. 'Punch-a-Tantra' as the name suggests, is humour and word play with puns and punchlines galore.

'Back to Square One' plays with numbers while 'Bound to Read' provides interesting reviews and enables us to 'travel without luggage from one place to another.'

'Boarding Pass' is the special section for our dear outgoing students of Grade X. Their memories of school, the years of growth, their joys and tears.... and special moments to remember them by.... fill these pages. This year book will be a memoir to treasure and look back upon with nostalgia, years from now.

Does it end here? Of course not! Art work, Sports, special events and competitions, achievements of the students, staff and the institution as a whole, are all showcased with our special 'Stamp of Success.'

A word of caution though...when you sit down to peruse it, do not suppose that you are sitting in judgement of the children's ideas; it is the reader who is on trial. This is a touchstone of their worth.

May the next 10 be the best 10! May 2020 be the year of plenty!

Thank you. UMA A. SHANKER CHIEF EDITOR



If you think in terms of a year, plant a seed; If in terms of ten years, plant trees; If in terms of a hundred years, teach the people.

-- Confucius

Greetings to all our dear patrons. Let us enter this new decade with open hearts.

When I first came across these wise words by Confucius I was instantly taken with the idea of planting the seeds of knowledge. These would blossom forth into a canopy that encompasses the growth of healthy young minds with the ability to create and sustain an environment of peace and harmony.

The unusual theme of a tree ring for this edition of the 'Illuminer' brings forth the stability and scope of what just one single tree can achieve. When we instil good values and embed them firmly in a child's tender mind, we open the doors to progress, peace and a world without borders. On examination, the school should be able to provide a palette with a myriad hues.

The contributions by the children are simple, yet profound, humorous, yet solemn and the encouragement they received to plumb the depths of their creative sides has resulted in a freewheeling and sometimes light hearted take on school life.

I am sure our esteemed readers will find this edition interesting and get an unexpected glimpse into the mind of a child. The 'Illuminer' this year will be one to revisit time and again.

I congratulate the editorial board and the staff for their combined effort and skill in bringing forth this issue.

P. MADHUSUDHAN RAO CHAIRMAN DSE GROUP OF INSTITUTIONS

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Henry David Thoreau once said,

'I think the more slowly trees grow at first, the sounder they are at the core, and I think the same is true of human beings.'

Greetings and a warm welcome into the new decade.

When this time of the year comes around and I am asked for my message I find myself at a loss for words. I thought this year would be no different but I find myself with plenty to say. Our theme of a tree ring for this year's issue of the 'Illuminer' set me thinking.

Just as a tree with strong roots embeds itself in the soil and spreads its branches far and wide, so also a child whose core values are built around a tenacious and sturdy foundation, will stay focussed and develop a character filled with integrity, wisdom and an ability to withstand challenges and storms. The initial years of growth and development should go at a slow but firm pace. Complete absorption and retention of concepts, an eagerness to explore and the blossoming of knowledge are the very roots of a sound education.

The 'Illuminer' is the perfect platform not only to highlight our progress as an institution but also a space for our multifaceted children to explore their creative sides, speak their minds and unfold the panorama that is Delhi School of Excellence, Banjara Hills.

The quirky segments in this issue will pique your interest and leave you asking for more. The students were encouraged to be original and experimental in their contributions. Recognising their effort and giving them the freedom to express themselves without inhibition resulted in inspired articles, stories and poems filled with deep thought, humour and insight which provided us with a glimpse into their hearts.

I am sure each student will treasure this copy of the school magazine and preserve it as a cherished memory to revisit in the years to come.

We are just six years young and growing slowly but steadily, forming our rings of steel in the tree trunk of wisdom. In the coming years we will surely be a force to reckon with as we take it up a notch each year.

I congratulate the editorial board for their innovativeness and single minded attention to detail.

SHILPA RAVI VICE CHAIRPERSON DSE GROUP OF INSTITUTIONS



Learn character from trees, values from roots and change from leaves.

-- Tasneem Hameed

Greetings dear readers.

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I welcome you all into this new decade. May it bring new challenges and the strength to face the same with the tenacity of a strong tree with deep roots.

Each year we let go of our older leaves, our tenth graders, and at the same time welcome new ones with open arms. We nurture the ones that are still growing in our care. To ensure complete and intrinsic development, DSE has taken up innovative ways to further the cause of a good multi-pronged approach to education. The past year saw DSE winning accolades and awards galore. The children gave their best and took on every challenge with optimism and immense talent.

The 'Illuminer' this year has an unusual theme: tree rings. This encapsulates the very essence of the institution; steadfast values, flowering of new ideas and spreading the canopy of knowledge like a vast tree. We are constantly expanding our horizons and have set our eyes on an enviable goal. We plan to embed the tree trunk of our school with ever widening rings of achievements for years to come.

The children's contributions are a vivid revelation of the depth of their thoughts and emotions. We are proud of each tiny offering from them. This year's magazine will be one to treasure and cherish. I am certain parents will be overwhelmed by the wide range that is on offer.

I must thank the parents for their steadfast support for the institution. I shall conclude with my heartfelt congratulations and appreciation towards the editorial board and the DSE family for their weeks of effort.

I leave you with this thought,

Strong roots produce beautiful leaves.

All the best!

K.M. RAMA DEVI SECRETARY DSE GROUP OF INSTITUTIONS





There are many branches of learning, but only one tree trunk of wisdom.

-- Henry S. Haskins

Tree rings in the cross section of a tree trunk represent a single year's growth. Metaphorically, just as the width and depth of tree rings are governed by extraneous climatic conditions, so also do societal requirements and influences leave an indelible mark on a student's emotional, intellectual and physical growth. This is especially true since we live in an egalitarian society.

Everything we have ever done, every person we have met and every experience we have had is a part of who we are today. Adding interesting layers like the proverbial ring inside the trunk of a tree will enable us to grow as we should.

The cover page of the 'Illuminer' aptly justifies the ethos of the school wherein valuable life skills are learnt by the children in their formative years, both at school and out of it. In the absence of a holistic approach, cracks will develop which will turn into deep gashes on the psyche of a child.

Not all tree rings are symmetrical; in their asymmetry lies a lifelong lesson. Similarly, not all children grow in the same way; in their multifariousness lies the intermingled fabric of our society.

I am sure all of you will enjoy reading the contents of this year's issue of 'Illuminer' which embodies the collective efforts of students and staff. Many congratulations to the editorial team for providing a platform to the students, tapping their creativity and giving it a form.

Best wishes.

B.SHASHIKALA ACADEMIC DIRECTOR DSE GROUP OF INSTITUTIONS



The last thing to grow on a tree is the fruit. Don't give up.

Greetings dear readers!

Another year added to our growth and another year that boasts of several feathers in our caps... the euphoric feeling that accompanies the end of each successful academic year is ineffable! Education does not mean academic excellence or literacy. It is a harmonious mix of a synchronized combination of hand, head and heart. In the present digitalized world, the biggest challenge educators and parents face is how to nurture young minds with the indelible impressions of a holistic education.

The school constantly evolves with changing times and routinely comes up with contemporary and leading-edge mechanisms to foster different facets of a student's personality, spirit and style, in order to see him/her develop into vibrant, responsible citizen and above all a generous and sentient human being. Just as the rings of a tree depict its age and growth graph, advancement and compendious development can be noted in a child year after year.

Our role as educators is not only to pursue academic excellence but also to motivate and empower our students to be lifelong learners, critical thinkers, and productive members of an ever-changing global society. We provide congenial atmosphere to our students, targeted at multifaceted development, wherein they are encouraged to channelize their potential in the pursuit of meritorious worth.

My heartiest congratulations to the Editorial board for bringing out this year's copy of the 'Illuminer' with the theme of tree rings. Just as a tree lodges itself deeper each year and spreads its roots in an ever widening circumference, so also Deesians will make their presence felt in every aspect of life, adding a new leaf to the grandeur of the school as each year rolls by.

A fruit is the final offering from a tree; similarly our outgoing students are the polished gems that we at DSE offer to the world.

To quote Thomas Wilder, 'It's hard to turn the page when you know someone won't be in the next chapter, but the story must go on.'

Happy reading to one and all !!

T. VEENA MURTHY PRINCIPAL

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In a tree there is a spirit of life, a spirit of growth and a spirit of holding its head up.

-- Robert Henri

Greetings to all!

As we look forward to evolving and reaching new heights this coming decade, I want to draw an analogy for growth and development and Mother Nature is the best inspiration.

As trees grow, they add a new layer of wood to their trunks each year called a tree ring. If you look closely, you will notice that some rings are wider than others. If the ring is wide, then the tree received abundant rainfall and good growing conditions; if the ring is thin, then the tree experienced a lack of rain and stressful growing conditions.

This is very similar to mapping a student's life. Dear students, as you push through the formative years, you experience what is essential to accelerate your journey into the real world. There are specific traits like perseverance, diligence and enthusiasm amongst the many that will keep you on your toes. However untruthfulness, peer pressure and a lack of motivation are some of the things that can drag you down.

Keep in mind that all these experiences will help shape your outlook, and it is up to you to reinforce your character with as many strong and broad rings as possible. The teachers are there to help you spread your wings wide and soar high in all facets of life. Remember that the will to win is not as important as the will to prepare to win, and this will propel you to new heights if your roots are deeply entrenched.

All the best and tree your way ahead!!

Regards,

ANUSUYA TENJARLA HEADMISTRESS



KEEP GOING - KEEP GROWING

'Desire is the starting point of all achievments, not a hope, not a wish, but a keen pulsating desire which transcends everything'

When the work done by you is acknowledged - you get the optimum contentment. Diligent efforts of DSE Management and Mentors brought laurels and proud moments to the school.







Education World Award - Best Emerging High Potential School

Eldrok India K-12

Leadership in Curricular Education



The Most Inspirational School



Working for a Social Cause with IDF



Global Teacher Awards



EDITORIAL BOARD



ADMINISTRATIVE STAFF



SUPPORT STAFF

INDUCTION @ DSE

The purpose of this program is to ensure that the employees integrate well so as to work as a team across our three branches. It is the platform where the employees and the management coordinate and plan the coming sessions.





TEACHERS' INDUCTION

Developing a sound Teacher Induction Programme can ease the transition for new staff giving them the time, support and relationships they need to thrive.



INTERNATIONAL YOGA DAY

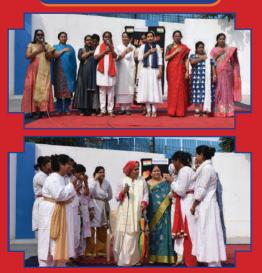


FREEDOM IS THE SOUL OF OUR COUNTRY

Independence Day was celebrated with great enthusiasm and patriotic fervour.



CHILDREN'S DAY







REPUBLIC DAY



TEACHER'S DAY

`A good teacher can inspire hope, ignite imagination and instill love for learning'

A very special assembly was conducted by the students to show their gratitude and love towards teachers.





Our talented mentors proved their excellence in multiple skills by presenting various programmes. They were also felicitated for their dedication and devotion towards grooming the students.



ASSEMBLIES







































SPECIAL ASSEMBLIES







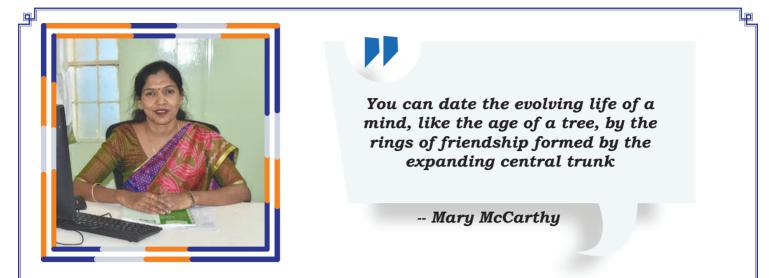












Tree rings are among the most direct ways of measuring past climate because trees are sensitive to temperature, heat and rain. These rings serve as a journal for us on growth and progress.

As we move into another revolution of the earth around the sun in 2020, we are progressing towards enhancing our learning, with a lot of hopes and dreams.

Just as tree rings depict the degree of growth of a plant every year, each formative year in the lives of our children shows us their growth in various areas like confidence, communication, knowledge, curiosity and physical stamina. A tree adds one ring to its trunk annually, but our children add several rings to their progress graph, each representing a personality trait. As educators we should ensure that our children develop another important ring in their growth----emotional intelligence. We can achieve this by being aware of their emotions, share ours with them, and set boundaries for them to develop into complete, well- adjusted individuals.

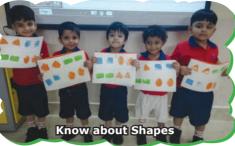
Let us ring in a decade of growth! Happy nurturing,

KAVITHA. M COORDINATOR, PREPRIMARY – GRADE II



HANDS ON LEARNING

























LEARNING TO COMPETE



FIRST DAY OF SCHOOL











EID

INDEPENDENCE DAY



















DIWALI



CHILDREN'S DAY





WATER MELON DAY









GREEN WONDERS









Kitchen Garden









COLOUR YOUR DAY...

PLAYFUL PINK!





GORGEOUS GREEN!







BLISSFUL BLUE!







YOUTHFUL YELLOW!









OPTIMISTIC ORANGE!





OPEN HOUSE



Open House is conducted to prove the saying 'You learn something every day if you pay attention.' Our tiny tots confidently delivered the concepts learnt during their classes.



Three Letter Words

SUPER CHAMPS - SPORTS FEST

DSE Super Champs Sports Fest gave our tiny tots the chance to prove that they are the best! They participated in various competitions with zeal and zest. The march past presented by them was noteworthy.



FARMYARD TALES



DO AND LEARN - I & II

'Children learn as they play. Most importantly in play children learn how to learn.' Learning becomes memorable when it comes with innovations. Numerous activites like Show and Tell, Role Play, See and Learn etc. were conducted throughout the year.





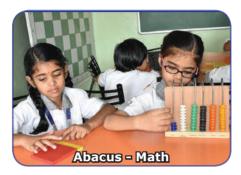






Reading in the Library





















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ZOOTOPIA - GRADE I

Grade I presented a phenomenal show and were outstanding in bringing the animal kingdom on to the stage. They enthralled the audience with a skit showcasing the story of a lion who made an elephant the 'King of the Jungle'.







Competent Competing













OPEN HOUSE - GRADE I









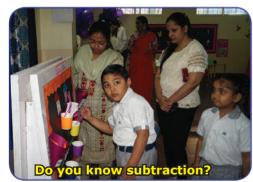






















OPEN HOUSE - GRADE II

The capacity to learn is a gift, the ability to learn is a skill and the willingness to learn is a choice. The kids proved that where there is a will there is a way. It was a proud moment for the parents to see their wards explaining concepts confidently and understand their potential.



It's Calendar Time



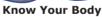




Brain Storming











Tick Tick Time





PLAY TIME - FUN TIME

I Love My Activities









LET'S EXPLORE



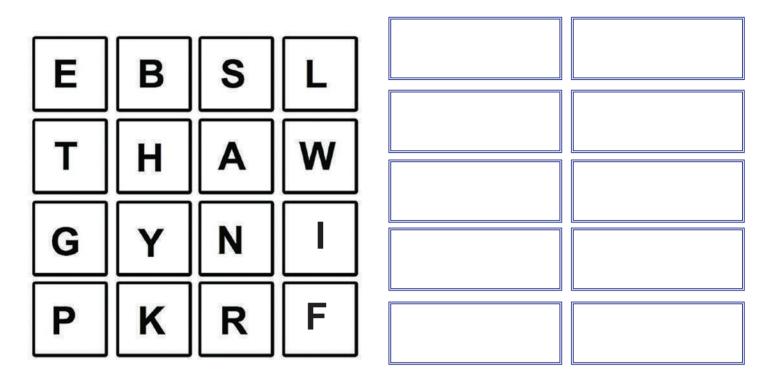


Nothing beats an exciting hands-on-experience to deepen learning. The magic of a field trip is not just the enhancement of the subject but the break in routine and adventure that opens up children's minds to new things.



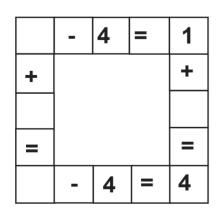
ACTIVITY PAGE

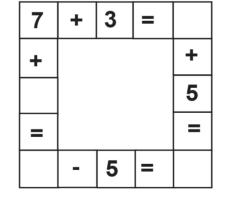
How many words can you make using the letters below?

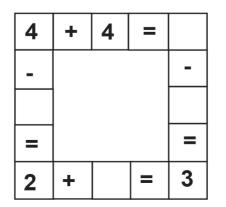


Fill in the missing numbers

10	-	6	=	
-				+
=				=
6	+		=	9







3	+		=	
+				+
				9
=				=
6	+	10	=	

10	-	6	=	
-				+
=				=
6	+		=	9



Trees carry the memory of rainfall. In their rings we read ancient weather - storms, sunlight, and temperatures, the growing seg-

sunlight, and temperatures, the growing seasons of centuries. A forest shares a history, which each tree remembers even after it has been felled.

-- Anne Michaels

I believe teaching leaves impressions on a child's psyche, like rings on a tree. What you teach engraves itself in their impressionable minds forever. In the process of planting the seed of education and nurturing it into a tree of wisdom, primary education plays a vital role.

A student's progress from practising basic skills, to mastering them, and moving on to more complex skills, has its foundation in a strong primary education. It is the incubator for the next generation of leaders, thinkers and innovators. Education without values or edification will fall short of achieving its goal. Youngsters need to be taught how to use these skills for the welfare and betterment of all.

Aristotle said, 'Educating the mind without educating the heart is like no education at all.'

This coming decade let us touch the heart of every child with the magic of holistic development and encourage them to spread their knowledge like the branches of a healthy tree.

RIMPA KRIPLANI COORDINATOR GRADES III-V

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PARENT ORIENTATION

The aim of this programme was to familiarise the parent as `partners in progress'. `A parent is a teacher at home and a teacher is a parent in school and the child is the centre of our universe'.





Grades IX & X





Grades V - VIII



Child Safety by Team Masoom - Grades III & IV





Connect with US - DSE Parent App



Voting is not only our right, it is our power, so let us make the right choice. School elections are an opportunity for learning through practice.



INVESTITURE CEREMONY

Leadership is the capacity to translate vision into reality. Inculcating leadership qualities among the young is vital for creating great leaders of the future. A grand Investiture Ceremony was held for administering the oath and handing over the responsibilities to the democratically elected members of the student council. The ceremony signifies the reliance and confidence that the school confers upon the newly invested council members.

























The Money Trap

In today's fast paced world, everything is advancing and there are numerous developments in economy. It is difficult to understand money all at once.

When kids understand the significance of money, they can make better financial decisions as they grow. If they are given pocket money, they learn about finance indirectly and learn to save for future goals. For instance, a child interested in mechanics can save up to attend a camp on robotics. As children mature they need to shoulder more responsibilities and it helps if they already have some idea about managing money. Since they get their pocket money at regular intervals it prepares them for a salary that comes periodically.

Children should learn about investments early in life. Thirteen to fourteen year olds can use easy applications like 'Beanstocks' to invest in short term funds. This helps them to understand concepts such as percentage, profit and loss, and fundamental concepts of math and currency. This will teach them to be responsible with their money and use it judiciously.

Hence, giving children pocket money will help in nurturing responsible and independent young people.

Sameeha Yasmin, VII B

Not a Drop to Drink!

We all know how important water is and yet we waste it. Water is essential for all animals and humans. We can stay alive without food for a few days but we will die without water.

The following tips can help us to conserve water:

• Use a bucket and mug for bathing instead of taking showers. You can save up to 80% of the water you use.

• Close the tap while brushing your teeth or shaving.

• During festivals like Holi, play with dry colours instead of water.

• Collect the water used for washing fruits and vegetables to water the plants.

Water is the most precious gift of Nature. If we do not save water now, there will not be a single drop left!

Sai Anushka Chithirala, V B

A Phase

Albert Einstein once said, 'Life is like riding a bicycle. To keep your balance you must keep moving.' When you look at pictures of family and friends, you would have noticed a tremendous change from babyhood to adulthood. How did that happen?

Between the ages of eleven and thirteen, you become capable of reproduction. This is the stage when you enter puberty and grow from a child into an adult. You will see changes in your body and will experience new emotions and feelings. Some days you are happy and some days you are very angry and lash out at everyone.

Many young girls and boys who go through puberty feel very insecure and confused. They become self-conscious about the way they walk, talk and dress. The body undergoes major changes; this is nothing to be ashamed of. These emotional and physical changes are hormonal. They settle down soon.

The best way to deal with these changes is to talk about them. Your parents, an aunt or uncle that you are close to, or your teacher, can help you through this difficult phase. Talking about your feelings instead of bottling them up, is the first step.

Imaira Sameia Ahmed, VIII A

Hard Work - Mantra of Success

I believe that hard work is the key to success, the magic mantra. To succeed one must endure the challenges life presents and work to overcome them, to be the best possible person one can be.

This is not to impress others; it is to achieve your own goals. Hours of toil and diligence are the key to success. Michael Phelps, the greatest Olympian of all times, is the epitome of dedication and rigorous training. You should follow his example and strive towards your goals constantly. If you follow this magic mantra, you will never fail.



The 'In Thing'

In the current world, technology is a vital factor. With each passing day we see a new type of software or gadget in the market; each improves our lives in some way and makes everything easier.

The use of technology is becoming increasingly important in the education sector. The more technology advances, the more benefits it provides to students. For those of us who are visual learners this is a big boon. Projectors connected to computers in the classroom make for better learning. A number of programs have been developed such as online quizzes and tests, and challenging games, that make the learning process more interesting.

Technology is the 'in thing' in today's world and is necessary in each and every aspect of our lives, especially the field of education. Being 'tech savvy' certainly is an advantage in the job market. Technology is here to stay.

Teach it Right

Everyone has his or her own unique style of learning. Some learn from reading books while others prefer to watch videos online for the same. Rote learning was prevalent for a long time, and learning methods have changed with the times, but unfortunately the schooling system has remained the same. Why is this so?

Gandhiji had given more importance to practical learning but not all schools have adopted this approach. A lot of time is spent in teaching theories but practical training is far more useful and helps in retaining information.

To be successful and in order to generate more employment, the education system has to change to suit the needs of this tech savvy world. This issue has to be addressed by one and all. The goal of education should be overall growth for all.

Sania Yasmin, X A

Heart Beats

The head or your mind, is regarded as the seat of knowledge while real wisdom and empathy are directly located within the heart. We all know that the head may suggest one way to resolve an issue while the heart prescribes a different option.

One of the most clichéd phrases heard is, 'follow your heart.' Unfortunately the heart does not have a loud, booming voice that resounds from the heavens and tells us exactly what to do! Nor does it hang signboards or wave banners in front of us. So, how do we know which of our inner voices to listen to, or whether we are listening to our hearts or our heads?

We are born with a natural inclination to follow our hearts. A baby makes its decisions based on how it feels; if it is happy it giggles, if it is hungry or angry, it cries and screams. It wastes no time in worrying about how ridiculous it is to be laughing one second and wailing the next!

Over time we lose this natural ability to just handle life based on bodily cues because we become aware of 'social norms'. We discover that certain behaviours are appropriate and certain others are not. We begin to alter our personalities to suit the expectations of society, family and friends. We mull over our decisions from their perspective of what is good, bad or acceptable. This is the result of all the programming of our brains, which is a collection of the data from television, parents, culture, and the books we have read etc.

Since the mind is divisive in nature, it labels each decision as right or wrong, good or bad. While the heart KNOWS what to do the mind THINKS it knows what to do..and then it is not sure, then sure again!! Listen to your heart because that little voice in your head is confused. Trust yourself and be honest with yourself. This will make all things possible to achieve.

K. Aashraya, X B

On the DSE Train....

When you think about your school what comes to your mind? To me, school is about studies, teachers, fun and friends.

My journey at DSE began when I was eight years old. I was in the fourth grade. I was a shy girl and did not speak with anyone. I was afraid of the teachers too.

The teachers helped me to mingle with the other students and make friends. They told me there was nothing to worry about and soon I adapted to the new environment.

As I grew up and moved to the higher grades I made many dear friends along the way. I thank my teachers for their encouragement and support and for paving my way through DSE with comfort.

Delhi School of Excellence is like a second home to me and I am going to miss it terribly.

Mahita Lingampally, X A

Not So Private

The process of turning over government owned properties or businesses to private holders is known as privatisation. Now, is this a good thing? Here is my opinion on this.

Multi National Corporations or MNC's play a major role in privatisation. Many people are attracted by big brand names; wearing or using branded items is a status symbol. People believe that a well known brand name ensures good quality. I do not agree with this view. The diverse effects of privatisation are many. People lose their jobs as there is no job security offered. As expenses rise day by day people cannot afford to live comfortably. They cannot afford to buy expensive items.

In this scenario, the rich may be profited but the poor remain poor. Poverty levels increase in the country. The multi nationals become richer but the revenue earned by the government decreases as it has no role to play.

This is not the case with government organisations. There is job security which is a huge advantage. Better job opportunities are created and there is development in the country; the GDP level increases. The government also provides schemes to benefit the poor, like ration cards and subsidies for health care to help them to live better lives.

Hence, I feel that privatisation is not good for a country.



BACK TO SQUARE ONE



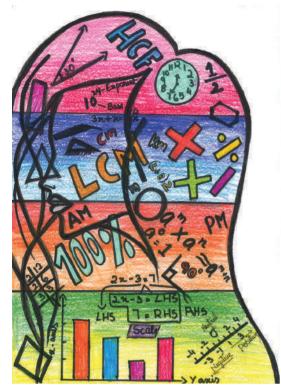
PONE BY: ALEENA FATIMA : VII B DSE BANJARA

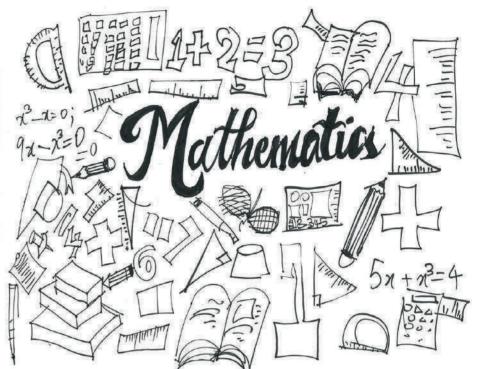
MATH WITH MAGGIE

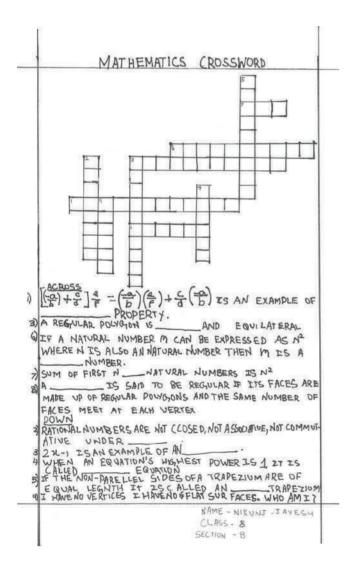
A BOY & HIS MOTHER	THE DOY IS ON HIS	THE BOY ENTERS	THE BOY GOES TO THE	AFTER A FEW
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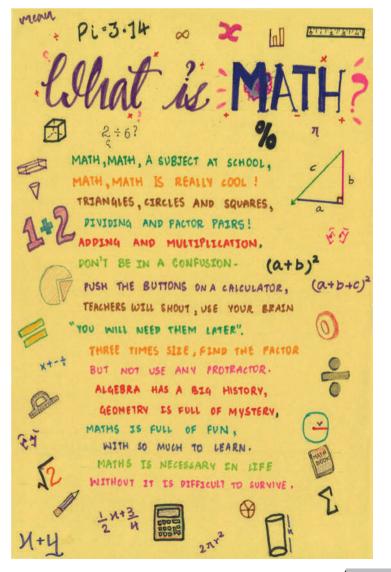


BY - NHARSHA VAROHAN









ROUND FABLE CONFERENCE



A Faithful Friend

Once upon a time, there lived a rich man called Richard. He had a dog called Marie.

Unfortunately, Richard did not care much about his pet, Marie. He was always angry with her and was mean to her but Marie never showed any sadness or anger towards her master. She was always happy even though he did not give her proper food to eat. Whenever Richard went out, Marie would go out in search of food. She looked inside garbage bins and other places for something to eat.

One day, Richard became sick. He got very high fever and could not get up from his bed. Marie somehow managed to open the refrigerator and pull out some bread for her master. Then she dragged the medicine box with her teeth and put it next to him. She also ran to the neighbour's house and barked until someone came out. She dragged the neighbour to her master. With all this help and love from Marie, Richard became well soon. Richard felt ashamed of his behaviour and from that day onwards he began to treat his faithful dog with love and care.

Rishika Agarwal, V B

The Magic Pen

Once upon a time there lived a girl called Pinky. She lived with her parents in a small hut. They were very poor.

Pinky was an honest, well behaved child. She dreamed of living in a big house with many comforts, like her rich friends. She prayed to god to fulfil her wishes.

One day, while she was playing under a tree, she found a golden pen. The pen was shining brightly. Pinky picked it up and took it home and showed it to her parents joyfully. After that she sat down and used the pen to draw a beautiful palace. There was a flash of light and all of a sudden the tiny hut turned into a huge palace! Pinky and her parents were surprised and happy. Then Pinky drew a big plateful of food. Immediately a plateful of food appeared in front of them!

All of them realised that this magic was happening because of the golden pen. Pinky knew that her prayers had been answered and she had found a 'wish fulfilling' pen. She used the pen to draw things that they needed, and also to help other poor people.

Pinky and her family lived happily and comfortably ever after.

Renu Sai C, IV B

The Three Friends

Once upon a time, there lived three friends, Ramu, Somu and Bheemu. They all studied in the same school. In the beginning they liked going to school but all of a sudden Bheemu began to hate school. He stopped going to school and even his parents were not able to make him go.

Ramu and Somu attended school regularly, studied hard, got good marks and passed out of school. They grew up and became managers of big companies. Sadly, it was a different story with Bheemu.

One day, Bheemu was sitting under a tree and crying because he did not have a job. A blue car passed by. It stopped a little distance away and reversed towards him and stopped in front of him. Ramu was driving the car and his friend Somu was sitting beside him. They got out of the car and greeted Bheemu.

Ramu asked, ''Bheemu, why are you crying?'' Somu patted Bheemu and said, ''Tell us. We're your friends.'' Bheemu replied, ''Both of you have good jobs and are earning money. I have no job and no money. If I had studied hard like you, today I wouldn't be facing this problem.''

Hearing this, Ramu said, 'Go and study now. It's never too late!"

'But I don't have money to pay the fees. How can I study?" said Bheemu sadly.

Somu smiled and replied, 'I will pay half the fees and Ramu will pay half. That way you can complete your studies and get a good job."

Bheemu could not believe his ears! This time he did not lose this opportunity. He worked hard and found a good job too! He was very thankful that he had such good friends. He also understood the importance of getting a good education.

Yaksha Kintala, V B

Rohan and the Three-Headed Dog

One day, a boy named Rohan was walking to school. On the way he saw a strange sight. Standing in front of him and staring at him, was an astonishing creature ---- a three-headed dog!!

Rohan was terribly frightened. He ran as fast as he could to the nearest police station. He met the inspector and told him what he had seen. Inspector Harsha (that was his name) did not believe that a three headed dog could exist!!He thought that Rohan was lying so that he could bunk school. Rohan asked inspector Harsha to come and see the three-headed dog for himself.

Unfortunately, when they reached the spot where Rohan had seen this dog, it was not there! It had disappeared! Inspector Harsha was very angry with Rohan for wasting his precious time and scolded him. The inspector warned Rohan and told him not to repeat this kind of behaviour. After that he dropped Rohan outside the school and went away.

Rohan was very upset during class. He was not attentive at all and could not concentrate. His teachers were surprised to see him like that and asked him what had happened. The only answer Rohan gave was, 'Nothing ma'am."

At 3 o'clock the bell rang and Rohan began to walk back home. On the way, near an old house, he again saw the three-headed dog. This time it was barking loudly! Then it began to chase him. Rohan ran

really fast and managed to escape. He ran inside his house and told his parents all that had happened. He told them about the dog, the police and how the dog had chased him. His parents began to laugh loudly and Rohan woke up suddenly from a deep sleep. He realised that he had been dreaming!

Is the story over? No! Rohan saw a tiny creature standing in the corner. It said, "One day, your dream will come true!" Now Rohan is worried!

Saisree, V B



A Surprise in a Box

Once there was a kid called Jack who just loved dogs. He always wanted a pet dog but his mother said, "Till we move to an independent house, NO DOGS!!!"

One morning, on his way to school, Jack saw an injured puppy and his heart melted away like a river. He picked up the puppy and washed its wounds. Then he gave it some water to drink and even shared a piece of his sandwich from his lunch box. The little puppy soon felt better. Jack left him in a safe place and went to school.

In class, all Jack could think about was the puppy. He thought Bruno would be a catchy name for him. After school, he ran home quickly and got some more food and water for Bruno. They played happily together and then Jack went home.

Day by day, Jack and Bruno began to love each other more and more. Playing every day in the evening became a routine for Jack and Bruno. This had been going on for a few weeks. Jack's mother, Suzy, became suspicious about the empty lunchbox, because Jack never finished his food at school. She decided to follow Jack after he came home. She observed him carefully and found out about Bruno, the sandwich feeding and the playing. Suzy went home and thought about what she had seen. She had a wonderful idea! When Jack returned, she pretended that she had been at home all evening.

It was Jack's birthday the following week. He was very happy because he was turning ten! As soon as he woke up his mother and father yelled, 'Happy birthday Jack!!!" He hugged his parents tightly and kissed them. Suzy said, 'Look under the bed, Jack. There's a surprise there for you!' Jack peeped under the bed and saw a white box with holes on the lid. He lifted it; it was heavy and wobbly! Jack placed it on the bed and opened it. Bruno jumped out of the box, barking madly! He licked Jack from head to toe! Jack was really surprised and thrilled!



Suzy even had a brand new collar for Bruno, with the words, 'Bruno My Friend' written on it. It was the best birthday ever for Jack. He thanked his parents and ran out to play with his dear friend Bruno!

Sai Anushka Chithirala, V B

The Black Cave

Once upon a time, on the outskirts of Maharashtra, a competition was organised. It was a dangerous one as the competitors had to pass through a cave which no one had ever entered. There were three rivals competing for the gold medal and a cash prize of fifty thousand rupees.

One of the contestants was a boy called Rahul. He was a very kind hearted and caring person. He was not really interested in winning the medal or even the cash prize; instead he wanted an adventure wherein he could explore this mysterious cave. On the other hand, the other two opponents, Nikhil and Ram, badly wanted to win. They were willing to destroy anyone who stood in their way.

The competition started and the three set off on their quest. They carried their backpacks with food and water and other necessities. Rahul took the early lead, moving forward anxiously with his torch in his hand. As they walked, the cave became darker and darker, until there was complete darkness and nothing was visible anymore.

Suddenly, Rahul stepped on something sharp; it pierced his foot and he shouted in pain. It was so dark that he could not see what he had stepped on. He started walking and the same thing happened again! He bent down, and feeling around with his hands, he picked up all the sharp things he could find. He was worried that these pointed objects would hurt Nikhil and Ram as well. He got so busy in removing these things from the cave that he lost his lead and unfortunately, the competition too.

Ram emerged the winner and was very happy with his cash prize and medal. Even though Ram lost the competition he felt no regret. He was happy that his friends were not injured.

After going home and resting for a while he opened his backpack. He had dropped the objects in there. He saw something shining brightly inside the bag. He took out the sharp objects and realised that they were actually diamonds! He was thrilled to discover that he had a bag full of precious diamonds worth millions of rupees!

He became very rich and famous but he never forgot that his kindness was the reason for his success.

Mohit Goyal, VII C



Laura's Wish

Laura was a little girl who loved to eat pancakes but her mother could not afford to make them everv dav.

One day, Laura saw some boys chasing a butterfly. She felt sorry for the butterfly and drove the boys away. "Leave the poor butterfly alone!" she yelled. The boys ran away. When Laura turned around, she saw that the butterfly had turned into a fairy!

"You saved my life, Laura. I shall give you a magic pan that will make pancakes for you until you tell it to stop!" Laura thanked the fairy and went home. She found the magic pan in her kitchen. She said, "Make some pancakes," and the pan immediately made delicious pancakes. "Stop!" said Laura, and the pan stopped making pancakes.

One morning, Laura's mother borrowed the pan and asked it to make a pancake for her. She ate it but forgot to say "Stop!" to the pan. It continued making pancakes until the house was full of them. The wonderful smell of the pancakes reached outside. Laura came running home and was surprised to see hundreds of pancakes everywhere.

She yelled, 'Stop!" Then she sold the pancakes and became rich. She grew up and became a chef. She opened a restaurant called 'The Magic Pan'.

The fairy appeared again and told Laura, "Your kindness has come back to you."



Pasuparthi Laiba, V B

Lost in the Jungle

One day, I was walking in the jungle. I walked and walked till I got tired. When I stopped I saw that I was lost. I could not find my way home.

I cried and cried till I got tired. Then I stopped crying and started walking sadly in the jungle. I thought I was lost once and for all!

While walking I saw some clear sand. I rushed



into the sand. There was a river beside the sand. I washed my face with the cool water and then drank some also. Suddenly I saw a horse also drinking water. I asked him the way back home. He showed me the way.

I thanked the kind horse and finally reached home safely.

Mekala Vansh, II B

The Ghost of Number 84

Thud! Something had suddenly fallen off the bookshelf in the living room of number 84, Willow Street. Number 84 was owned by a rich businessman, Will Griffiths, who lived there with his wife Helena Griffiths and his two daughters, Annie and Emma.

Number 84 was a gigantic mansion with three floors in all. It was very old and there were rumours among the neighbours that it was haunted. Mr. and Mrs. Griffiths did not believe in ghosts and thought of the rumours as nothing more than nonsense. So did their elder daughter, twelve year old Annie, but nine year old Emma certainly did believe in ghosts and was terrified of them. This was precisely the reason why she woke up, petrified, when something fell off the living room bookshelf.

Emma got out of bed to wake her sister who slept across the living room. She had no idea that whatever had just made the noise was mere feet away from her! Emma slowly walked across the room, trembling from head to toe. As she was walking by the bookshelves she tripped over the book which had fallen down earlier.

Suddenly, a hand reached out from the shadows and grabbed her by the shoulder as she stood up. Emma screamed in terror but the ghost clapped a hand over her mouth. She kicked out at wherever she thought the ghost was, and the grip on her mouth and shoulder loosened. She took the opportunity and ran, but she hadn't gone ten steps forward when she bumped into the coffee table and fell headlong onto the floor.

Emma lay completely still, too afraid to even look up, her face in her hands. The spook would be advancing on her any second now; the evil spirit would kill her any minute now! Then, she heard a sound. It was laughter! She wondered if she was hallucinating. She pinched herself on the nose to make sure she was not dreaming. Emma slowly raised her head. She could see the switch for the light on the wall in front of her. She hauled herself up, snapped the light on and looked around fearfully, expecting to see a ghost. But instead, lying on the floor in front of her, laughing hysterically, was her sister! Emma noticed that there was a white sheet lying next to her sister. She could have almost died with relief!

It had all been a prank.

Abhinandana Pendyala, VI C

What is Real?

"Giselle! Giselle!" The voices echoed in the woods. Earlier that day, Giselle had gone missing in the woods. She had taken her dog there for a walk. When Giselle did not return, her parents went looking for her.

They reached a clearing in the woods where they found a decrepit looking doll. It was a scary sight: covered in mud and coal, and lying under a tall tree. Giselle's parents, Jane and Adam, thought it might be their daughter's and picked it up to take it home. But as soon as they did that, they felt a strange sensation and everything around them felt creepy. They hurriedly dropped the doll and rushed back to call the police. The police investigated around the house and also the woods but found no trace of Giselle.

Jane was inconsolable. She became hysterical and began to throw and break things. All of a sudden they heard a loud knock on the bedroom wall. They entered the room to see who had knocked and were horrified to see the same doll from the woods lying behind the closet! They were terrified and began to run away in great fear. They shouted for help and their neighbours, the nosy Mrs. Emmeline and grumpy Mr. Robert came to their aid. They offered Giselle's parents food and water and asked them what had happened. They were curious about Giselle and asked several questions about her.

All of a sudden, Jane caught sight of a mud covered, blood stained piece of cloth on Mrs. Emmeline's dining table. When she asked about it, Emmeline became scared and started to stammer. Jane was sure the cloth had something to do with Giselle. She grabbed the piece of cloth and realised with a shock that it was from Giselle's dress! She turned to call her husband but saw him lying unconscious on the floor. The neighbours had disappeared. She could see traces of blood leading towards a door and followed them. On opening the door she found Giselle lying on the bed. Next to her was the same strange doll.

Jane snatched up her daughter in her arms and ran out of the house. She could see Robert and Emmeline chasing her. Robert had an axe in his hand! Jane ran as fast as she could with her unconscious daughter in her arms. Finally she could not run anymore and sat down under a tree. Her heart was pounding and she could hear loud footsteps coming towards her. She closed her eyes to pray for help and woke up with a start! She was in her own bed, Giselle on her right and Adam on her left.

Was it all just a bad dream? Then, she saw a doll on the floor......

Sarah Shariff, VII B

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Honest Pocket Money

Shalini was from an orthodox family. Her parents believed that girls should not be sent to school and that they should be married off at a young age. Though Shalini wanted to get an education, she was not lucky enough to go to school.

Shalini had a very loving grandmother. Her grandmother did not agree with the views of her children. She used to secretly give Shalini twenty rupees whenever she met her. One day Shalini's father found out about this and he flogged Shalini with a cane. 'You cannot take money from elders!' he shouted.

Shalini was heartbroken and wished that her grandmother could see what had happened to her. The next day her grandmother fell seriously ill and had to be taken to the hospital. She was on her death bed. She wanted to meet Shalini.

When Shalini reached the hospital, her grandmother pulled her close and whispered in her ear, "Write down this address: Rajeshwari Nagar, Neela Bungalow, Old Town." Shalini was astounded, but she wrote it down anyway. Her grandmother continued whispering," He has all my money. Go to him every day and collect twenty rupees from him. He knows about you. I trust him. But remember, save the money; don't waste it. It will come in useful.' Saying this, the old lady died.

For some days Shalini wondered what to do. Finally she decided to go and see this mysterious man. He was kind hearted and he was expecting her. He gave her twenty rupees and told her to collect the money from him every day. For the next twenty years Shalini collected the money every single day. She did not waste a single rupee. She invested the money carefully with the help of the same man. She did all this secretly.

Shalini got married and was staying with her own family. One day she got to know that her father had lost all his money and that her parents were now homeless. She took out all the money that she had invested and paid her father's debts. She still had plenty of money left because she had learnt how to be careful with it.

When Shalini's father came to know about his daughter's help, he felt ashamed for having flogged her with a cane and not sending her to school. Her parents both apologised to her and asked her to forgive them. Kind hearted Shalini forgave them and they started a school for poor girls with the money she had saved.

Sarah Shariff, VII B

The Flying Chair

Once there lived a boy called Amit. He was ten vears old. One day, Amit's mother, Mansi, went to meet her aunt. She was gone several hours.

Amit began to feel hungry. After waiting for his mother for a long time he decided to go to a fast food place near his house. He ordered his favourite pizza and sat down on a chair to wait.

Suddenly, the chair began to shake. Amit was puzzled at first and looked down at the chair. He tried to make it stop shaking but instead of stopping the chair took off like an aeroplane! Amit was terrified and tried to make the chair stop flying. He stood up in the seat and the chair fell down with a crash. Amit got hurt because of the fall.

Amit's friend Rakesh was also in the same place when Amit got hurt. He heard the loud crash and came running to help Amit.

He picked him up and took him home. Mansi came home and was shocked to see that Amit was hurt. 'What happened? How did you get so badly hurt?" she asked.

Amit told her about the strange flying chair. She could not believe her ears and scolded Amit for telling lies.

After a while, Amit and Mansi heard a noise coming from the balcony. They looked out and saw that the flying chair had landed there. Mansi quickly sat in the chair and it started flying at once! Mansi held the armrests of the chair tightly and yelled, ''STOP!'' The chair landed gently in the balcony and she got out of the chair.

First, she apologised to Amit for not believing him. Next, she called the garbage collector to come and take away the chair. She told him to throw it somewhere far away. He agreed and left with the chair in

the van. Amit and Mansi felt

safe and went home happily.

Bhavya Rathi, IV A



ONCE UPON A RHYME

Diwali

The last time I burst crackers They lit up the sky like stars! The ground chakras climbed the hills Like a bulldozer climbing to the moon!

The flower pots were wild and bright. Not at all mild like the night. Grandpa burst Lakshmi bombs They glared at me, like an angry sun!

P. Sampath Pranav, III B

The Balloon

I have a balloon, It flies up and down. It floats in water, It is filled with air. It helps me to exercise And be fit and healthy. Thank you balloon!

Udita Utkarshini, I B

My Shadow, My Clone

It never leaves me alone, It is my clone. It follows me all day, Because of the sun's rays.

It's absent in the night, Unless there's light. It even has my graceful flair It just isn't fair!

Time changes its position, Black is its complexion. Found on beach or meadow, This black beauty is my shadow!

Ridhi , VIII C



I am a Little Student

(Inspired by, I'm a Little Teapot) I am a little student, Short and smart. This is my class And these are the charts. When my teacher teaches, I hear her out To grab all the knowledge That she gives out!

Zoya Khan, II A

What is Pink?

Pink is happiness Pink is a fresh rose Pink is strawberry ice cream Pink is cotton candy Stuffed in my face. Pink is a sunset on the beach.

Saubhagya Agarwal, II C

Blue I love blue And all its shades Blue is the deep sea And curly waves. It is the summer morning It is the winter night It is cool water And fresh air.

Safa Ali Khan, II A

Nature's Gifts

The sun is shining, The sky is blue. The birds are flying, In the breeze so cool.

Mother Nature tries her best To give only beautifulness... But Man is such a pest, Gives her nothing but a mess!!

Let's give her the best present A clean, green environment. Air that is fresh and pure, That Man and Nature can endure.

Md. Abdullah Quadri, VIII B

The Deep Blue Ocean

The deep blue ocean, With fish in motion The water full of salt, On the coast the waves halt. Habitat of aquatic animals Including many mammals Some live on the water's top Others, on the ocean floor stop. Alas! Due to water pollution Oceans are seas of contamination! They are our life source Stop them dying in due course!

Ridhi, VIII C

The Early Morn

The sun will soon rise, And we will soon arise. Just in time, The wind starts to chime.

The sky turns a lighter blue, The morning rains with dew. The chirping of birds, Will soon be heard.

This is the time, That is most pleasant, The start of day, For businessman or peasant.

When all keep Their worries at bay, And think of Having a peaceful day!

Ridhi, VIII C

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Lovely Evening

The sun is setting The moon is rising Birds in their nests Are settling. Animals to their homes Are returning. People are relaxing After a day's hard working. I too am playing After a busy morning. Oh! It's a lovely evening!

Zoya Khan, II A

Papa

You're my favourite person, You are my best friend too. You spend time with me, And play games too. You're my role model, I'll always admire you. I'll learn from you, To be good and true.

Arnav KR, I A

Technology --- Boon or Bane?

Technology: a boon or a bane? Depends how you use it Build a plane, or a crane Be careful not to misfit.

You may achieve a greater cause, May reach beyond your limits Could possibly result in great loss Or destroy you in minutes!

Beware this unseen adversary It may foretell your demise This may sound scary But it's definitely a surprise!

Farhan Firdausi, VIII B

Nature

It's a beautiful day, What can I say? The magpies chatter While dewdrops spatter.

The woods are green What a beautiful scene! The sun is high Like an eagle in the sky.

My heart jumps with joy Like every girl and boy. Nature has power to heal Explore it with great zeal!

Aamya Vashist, VI B

It's Wide, It's Big, It's the Ocean!

The wide, big ocean, It's deep and in motion: The waves never halt And it's not their fault! The deadliest of fish Would disappear, I wish! But the voice of the sea Is stuck within me!

Amal Hussain, VII A

Chocolate Land! Inspired by the original

I wish there was a Chocolate Land, I'd go there every day. I'd dance beneath the fudgy sun, And bask in chocolate rays!

I'd sail around the cocoa lake, In a giant chocolate boat, I'd dine on candy treats and bite, The butt of a chocolate goat!



I'd swing from cocoa trees, Or perhaps snooze in their shade, Maybe dig up the cocoa ground, With my peppermint spade.

Be first up the chocolate mountain, And make sticky, chocolate art, Jump in the chocolate fountain. To take a chocolate bath!

I'd hike up the white chocolate hill, Eating sweet treats all the way, Slide down the chocolate waterfall, Down to the chocolate bay!

I'd fly around in a cocoa aeroplane, I'd slurp up chocolate lush, Never get chocolate off my brain And end with a sugar rush!!



A Beautiful Sight

It was a beautiful night It was very bright The moon was shining The stars dancing All enjoying the moonlight Silence all around As the sun rose to spread, Its warmth and light.

Zainab Fatimah, VI B



Nature's Fury

Glaring, flaming, fiery and fuming---Torrid, scorching, searing, sweltering Hot winds burn up the sheen Blister, boil, savage the skin!

Tarnished, parched, dreary and dry---Plight of tongues as arid as the sky Cries of birds, woes of the wild Melting of bergs, famine in fields

Furious Nature showering her rage---Awaiting solace from her fearsome blaze Hoping for retreat from volcanic engulf Praying for rain to drench myself

Craving thunder, yearning for hail---Rainbows and puddles, paper boats to sail Lilies blooming, as butterflies romance Heavenly drizzle for peacocks to dance.

Virat KVIII A

Mystic Mind

A never ending journey, frantic and frenzied A never ending quest, bustling with zest Mystic mind.... you're never at rest!

Questions to ponder, never ceases to wonder Unending queries, affairs to consider Mystic mind....you're never at rest!

Even in slumber anxious, even awake, curious Every step tense, every moment dense Mystic mind....you're never at rest!

Your actions surreal, temperament mercurial Never afraid, ever alive Mystic mind....you're never at rest!

At times in a trance, or hysterical dance Hard to hold you in place or confine in space Mystic mind....you're never at rest!

Your limits not known, boundaries unknown You have your own ways, dock in mysterious

bays Mystic mind....you're never at rest!

In search of light, bravely you fight In search of right, go beyond your might Mystic mind....you're never at rest!

Virat K, VIII A

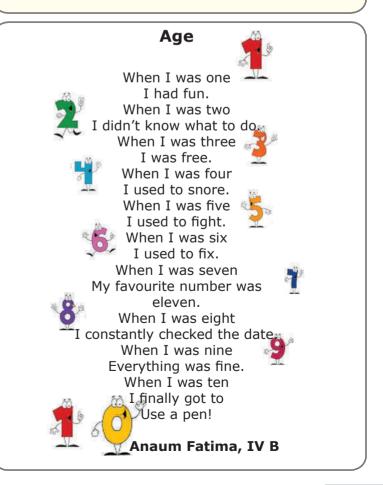


Think Like A Scientist

I want to think like a scientist Observing animals, earth and sky. I want to ask good questions----Wonder how, what and why. I want to make smart guesses, Hypothesise what and when---I want to do cool experiments Test my thinking again and again!

I want to write up all my data, Record pictures, charts or words----I want to think through all I've done Draw conclusions from what I've learned. Wondering, asking, testing, concluding, This is what scientists do---If you want to think like a scientist Then you must do them too!

Risha Gupta, VI A



My Better Half

She never leaves my side, We have nothing to hide. Without her I wouldn't be here She helps me overcome my fears.

> She always has my back Never lets me slack She loves me the most And makes a great roast!

She is not my sister, She's my mother! Together we cry and laugh, After all, she's my better half!

Ridhi, VIII C

Pizzaa!

I love pizza. Made by mummy It's so yummy And fills my tummy. I like pizza It's easy to make And cheesy to bake. I'll go to Italy To eat pizza With my family.

Nischay Agrawal, I C



Grandma's Kitchen

I remember the lovely time When she was my partner in crime. We would pull pranks together I thought it would last forever!

Endless supply of delicious bakes The best frosting on cakes The air was filled with aroma In the wonderful kitchen of Grandma!

Amal Hussain, VII A

The Wondrous World of Math

Math is like a scrumptious bun Filled with new things to learn. Mr. X, the unknown one Proved to be mysterious and fun. Fractions and Decimals had a fight Who's the best? You decide! Mental Math makes us sharp Like a book, up to the mark. It's time to shine like a star As Math begins to rule our hearts...

Manvi Chowdhury, VII B

How to Conquer Algebra

Linear equations! Aren't they tough!! Try and try, that's enough. Find what's linear, what's equation, No more trouble on any occasion!

Just 2 numbers and an = sign, It's that easy! So why whine? Be not afraid of this little problem Once it's solved, you'll feel awesome!

It's just algebra--- don't fret. You'll get it real quick, I bet! Finding 'x' is your real objective. Find that and you'll be a detective!

Farhan Firdausi,, VIII B

Decimals

Learning decimals is easy as can be, Give it a try, and you'll agree. Read numbers separately after the dot. Go on, give it a shot.

Like terms, are easy to add, Ignore the dot, don't go mad! Turn unlike into like, by adding zero, In this case, it's the hero!

No need to slog day and night, Learn decimals without a fight! It isn't hard at all, you'll see, And all this, is thanks to me!

Amal Hussain, VII A





The Rhyme of the Lime

There's a photo frame on the wall, In the great, old, spooky hall, It gave Rinda the creeps, To see the portrait of Mrs. Weeps.

Mrs. Weeps, was the mistress forlorn, Of the mansion from ages bygone. She'd been dead a long time, Death caused by a big green lime.

Mrs. Weeps, on her way down the stair, To her gloomy, secret, creepy lair, Stepped on the great fat lime, Slid to her death, in her prime.

> Her skin was fair as snow, Eyes red as charcoal aglow, Nails long and yellow like corn, Her death, none did mourn.

Legend says her wild soul, In violent fury does roll, In the old mansion of yore, Where she died in gore.

She haunted the place day and night, Hot or cold, black or white, Into this mansion moved Rinda, With her cat, bat and Linda.

Linda and Rinda, the best of friends, Unafraid of the mightiest fiends, On meeting Mrs. Weeps' ghost, Of courage could not boast.

> They faced their fears, Called Father John Tears, To banish this ghoul, He let out a howl.

The ghost was standing, Behind on the landing, They cried, 'What do you want?' 'This place you cannot haunt!'

Mrs. Weeps replied in style, Which made Linda smile, She asked for a lime, At the scene of the crime.

Her anger in the lime she put, And squashed it underfoot, And said, 'I want to rest, On Mt. Everest.'

So they buried the lime, After a climb, And lived in unison, In the big old mansion.

Soumya Pranavi Palepu, X B

Daily Life

We go to bed before we sleep, Wake up to the same routine. I wonder where it is..... I know it's here somewhere, My normal life's destiny.

If I feel, it's only for me, Ne are born and live like this. Happiness, pride, life..... Will repeat endlessly, Until eternal sleep.

I must find the meaning, But no dictionary can help. I don't know if I can.... Ever find my destiny, Or the meaning of Life.

Nirvan Aggarwal



The past is lost; it can never change, Footsteps taken are never regained. Lessons were learnt from failure, Each sacrifice made us better.

It's why we try harder than ever, To give our lives meaning. The past is history, let's move on; Once we smiled, once we cried.

The present will soon be the past, So let's make this happiness last! Let us live the best life we can, And not be just an 'also ran.'

Amal Hussain, VII A

BOUND TO READ

Mustafa Rashad of VI C reviews The Twits, by Roald Dahl:

I really enjoyed reading The Twits, by Roald Dahl. My favourite character is Roly-Poly bird. He has beautiful wings and likes to travel. He is also kind, helpful and brave. The most enjoyable part is when the Twits get the 'dreaded shrinks' because of too much weight from above.

I recommend reading this book as it is humorous and will make you laugh. Roald Dahl writes wonderful books and poems for children and one of his most famous books is, 'Charlie and the Chocolate Factory'.

Aaryaa of VII A reviews The Murderer's Ape, by Jakob Wegelius

I went to the bookstore to buy a thriller. The Murderer's Ape, by Jakob Wegelius caught my eye. The title and the cover filled me with curiosity. Did an ape commit a murder? The narrator is a gorilla called Sally Jones who lives among humans, can read and write, understand and type human speech, though she cannot speak. The main plot revolves around Sally trying to save her friend from a false accusation.

The book contains political intrigue, globetrotting, treachery, honest detectives...the list is endless. My favourite character is Ana Molina. The compelling characters are appealing, as also the captivating style of writing. This book is worth a read.

Leisha Bagga of IV A reviews Matilda, by Roald Dahl:

Some of the characters in this story are Matilda, Michael, Mr. and Mrs. Wormwood, Miss Honey, Miss Trunch Bull.

Matilda Wormwood is an extraordinary genius with foolish parents. She loves reading books but her father wants her to watch TV instead. Miss Trunch Bull is the terrifying headmistress who thinks all her pupils are rotten little stinkers. The story is about Matilda's tricks and how she teaches everyone a lesson.

I recommend this book because it is funny and teaches us the importance of reading and being kind.

Aaron Gerald reviews Messi More than a Superstar, by Luca Caioli

In this book, Luca Caioli wonderfully describes the struggle of the player from Argentina to etch his name in the history books as the greatest footballer ever. The book contains exclusive testimony from those who know him best, including coaches, teammates and Messi himself. It offers an unrivalled, behind the scenes look, at the life of the footballing icon, interspersed with a plethora of pictures of Barcelona's talisman.

It is an inspirational book for those who look up to Messi.

Mahad Mohd. Mirza of IX-A reviews The Maze Runner, by James Dashner

The Maze Runner is a 2009, young adult, dystopian science fiction novel. This is the first of the series. It revolves around the protagonist, Thomas, who enters a glade outside the maze. He wakes up inside a lift with no memory of who he is or where he is going. All he can remember is his name. He is hauled out of the lift by a group of boys who call themselves the 'Gladers' and likewise have no memory of their previous lives.

It is a gripping tale that has the reader hooked. Dashner's attention to detail is such that the experiences feel uncannily real. I would rate this book a solid nine on a scale of one to ten and would definitely recommend reading it.

PUNCH-A-TANTRA

 Have you ever tried to eat a clock? What would you call a farmer stuck in traffic? What would you say if a farmer was editing a photo? Why do shoe makers go to heaven? What do you call a girl who push her father off a cliff? Why shouldn't you write with a blunt pencil? What would you call a sad cup of coffee? Owaiz Nawaz Khan & Archisman Charter 	2) Photo-Cropping! 3) Photo-Cropping!
MATH 1) Why should you never mention the number 288? 2) Why couldn't the angle get a loan? 3) What do you call an empty parrot cage? 4) You know what's odd? 5) What did 2 say to 4 after beating it in a race? Ifra Unnisa, VII A 6) Why are obtuse angles so depressed? 7) What is a math teacher's favourite tree? 8) Why do plants hate math? 9) What do you call an angle that is adorable? Hafsa Nomaan, VII A 10)What do you call an angle that is adorable? 10)What do you call an angle that is adorable? 10)What do you call an angle that is adorable? 10)What do you call an angle that is adorable? 10)What do you call an angle that is adorable? 10)What do you call an angle that is adorable? 10)What do you call an angle that is adorable? 10)What do you call an angle that is adorable? 10)What do you call an angle that is adorable? 10)What do you call an angle that is adorable? 10)What do you call an angle that is adorable? 10)What do you call an angle that is adorable? 10)What do you call an angle that is adorable? 10)What do you call an angle that is adorable? 10)What do you call an angle that is adorable? 10)What do you call an angle that is adorable? 10)What do you call an angle that is adorable? 10)What do you call an angle that is adorable? 10)What do you call an angle that is adorable? 11 Hafsa Nomaan, VII A 12 Hafsa Nomaan, VII A 13 Hafsa 14 Hafsa 15 Hafsa 16 Hafsa 16 Hafsa 17 Hafsa 18 Hafsa 18 Hafsa 18 Hafsa 18 Hafsa 19 Hafsa 10 Hafsa <	What am 1? 1) 1 am a food with five letters. Remove the first and I am a form of energy. Remove the second and I am needed to live. Scramble the last three and you can drink me! 2) 1 have a lid, but I'm not a box I have a socket, but I don't need a plug. 3) 1 am the beginning of eternity The end of time and space. I'm the start of everything And the end of every place. 1 for more you take, the more you leave to sind. 3) Can you name three consecutive days tithout using Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Tursday, Friday, Saturday and Sunday? Chick the room do ghosts avoid?
 Hich runs faster, hot or cold? What has teeth but cannot bite? What wears a cap but has no head? Why did you throw the butter out of the window? Suleman Mohammed Malik, VII C i/i/i bit of the fully 	1) Wheat, Heat, Eat, Tea 2) Eye 3) The letter E 4) Footsteps 5) Yesterday, today, tomorrow 6) The living room)



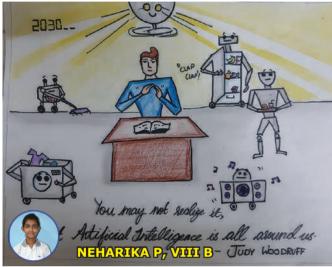


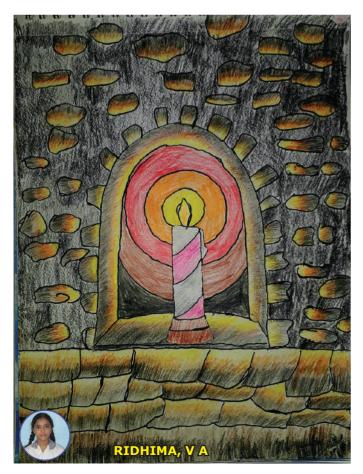


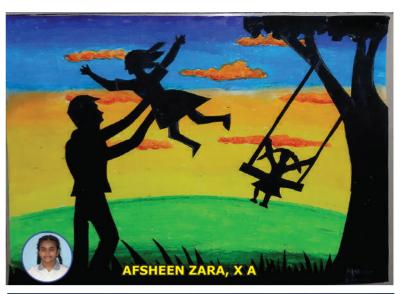




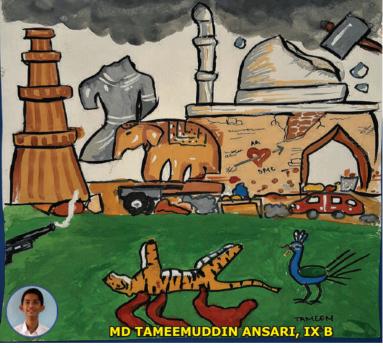








BOLD HERITAGE



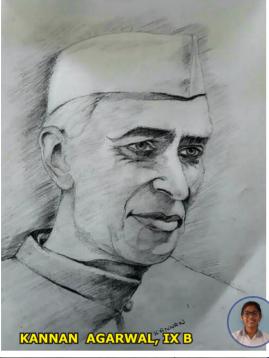






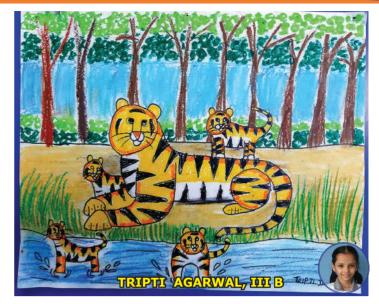








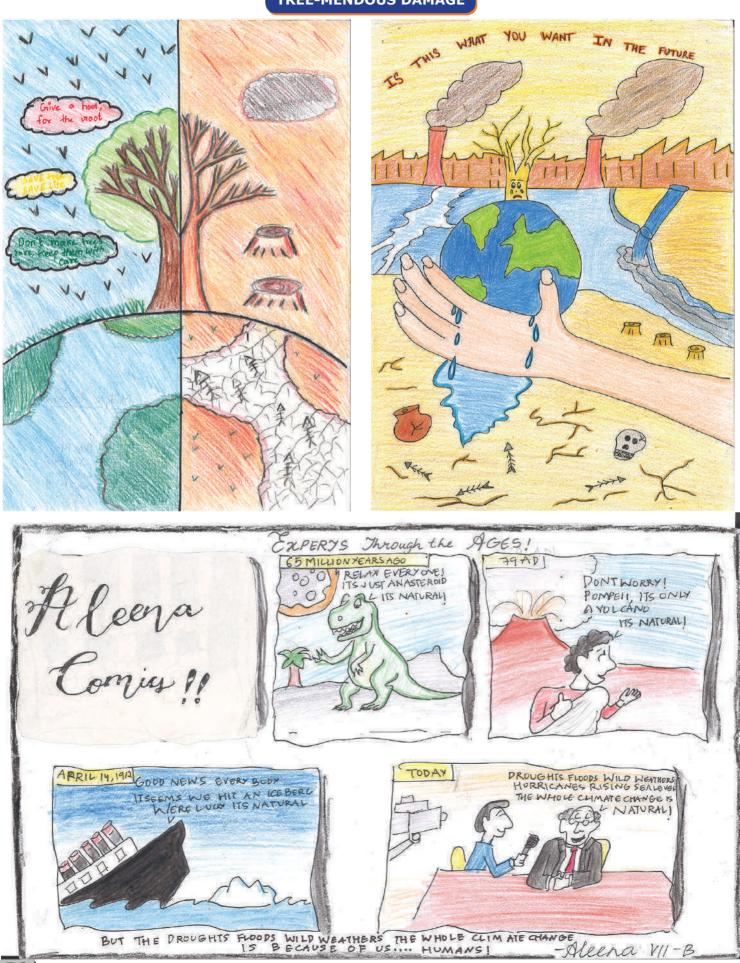








TREE-MENDOUS DAMAGE





Trees are standing side by side, The trees have nowhere to hide, The trees just can't flee, Humans cut the trees with glee. The trees don't have wings to fly, When the trees end, your end is near. Trees cannot speak; they don't have a mouth, When you cut them, you can't hear them shout. So save the trees before they are gone, And save the world before they are gone.

Adapted from a poem by Sudarshan













SHOOTING HOOPS - NETTING OUR PROFITS



The 3rd Inter School Basket Ball Tournament 'Shooting Hoops' was organized and schools from the twin cities participated in the tournament. A tough match was played between Army Public School (Bollarum) Boys and DSE, Banjara Hills. The DSE girls team bagged the first place. Winners were awarded with medals and a trophy.





SEDELHI SCHOOL



























SPORTS MEET

Sports teach us team work and the spirit of winning and losing. Interschool DSE sports meet gave our students the opportunity to compete with sportsmanship. It was the culmination of weeks of toil and practice. The colourful opening drill displays combined with a crisp march past by all the three branches set the mood for the excitement to follow.















Champions believe in themselves. They are made from something they have deep inside of them - a desire, a dream and a vision. The felicatition ceremony boosted the youngsters' confidence immensely.





















The Exuberant Student Council

KNIGHTS HOUSE

COURAGE AND CHIVALRY



"Unity is strength. . . when there is teamwork and collaboration, wonderful things can be achieved."

We the Knights are the symbol of courage, chivalry and victory. Teamwork is the ability to work together towards a common vision; we as a team, with our spirit, confidence and creativity, participated and excelled in all activities.

Inter-House competitions were conducted on campus round the year to equip young talents with the skills, knowledge and qualities they need for work and how to be a team player. The warriors of Knights House showcased their spectacular talents and made us proud again!

Our team participated in and won several competitions including Art, Fancy Dress, Card Making, Group Singing, Patriotic Skit in Hindi and Math Quiz. Our House also made us proud by winning the second and third positions in Tug of War, Leg Cricket and Kho-Kho. The team spirit and collaboration of our house has been scintillating every year.

I am fortunate to have been associated with Knights House as a Mentor. With extreme sincerity I thank all the sparkling students of Knights house from the bottom of my heart for their untiring efforts and hard work to win laurels for the House. Finally, deep gratitude and a huge thank you to my team members for their timely support. Keep sparkling!

Best wishes for the coming year! SUDHA BHANDARI







SAMURAI HOUSE

IGNITING SPIRITS



'Team spirit promotes greater accomplishment'

As the name suggests Samurais are warriors and have always been ignited by a competitive spirit. We have proved yet again that with confidence, creativity and camaraderie, one can achieve goals. For the holistic development of students, different Inter-House competitions were conducted on campus round the year. The students of Samurai House showcased their talents and expertise to the fullest and emerged victorious. They excelled this year in several competitions like- Art(First position), Art Beat(Second Position), Fancy Dress(First and Second position), Card Making(First and Second position), Group Song(Second Position), Patriotic Skit in Hindi(First Position), Math Quiz(First Position) and so on. The winners were awarded certificates. The team spirit of Samurais was best displayed on the sports field. Their zeal, enthusiasm and sportsmanship were worth watching. Samurai House bagged the first position in Tug of War, second position in Leg Cricket and Kho-Kho.

I feel privileged and honoured to be a part of Samurai House and serve as its Mentor. I would like to thank my team members for their support and guidance. Last but not the least, I thank all the students of Samurai house from the bottom of my heart for their concerted effort and hard work in wining laurels for the House. Keep up the good work Samurais!

> Thank you MAMTA VASISHT







SPARTANS

Setting New Trends



Henry Ford once said, "Coming together is a beginning. Keeping together is progress. Working together is success."

Spartan House is often praised for the sincere set of representatives who celebrate the true spirit of the house. Being honest and dedicated, we do justice to our motto, 'Setting New Trends'.

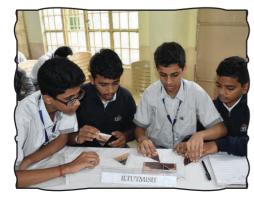
Red stands for love, energy, passion and zest for life. These are the qualities showcased by our house teachers and students. We as a team passionately work towards making our vision a reality.

Every Spartan had a fair chance to showcase his/her talent and the team put in every ounce of their energy in order to excel. They came out with flying colours in almost every event and competition they participated in, such as, Art Beat (First position), Group Song (First position), Patriotic Skit (Third position), Fancy Dress (Second position), Card Making(Second and Third positions), Tug of War (Second position).

No matter where Spartan House stands, it will always be dear to our hearts because it has taught us things that we will value and cherish till the end of time. I take immense pleasure in expressing my gratitude to have had the opportunity to lead this powerful house. To me, Spartans is not just a house that I was allotted; it's a family that chose me.

All the best for the coming year Spartans!

SUSHMA SINGH









"Soaring High"



'Talent wins games, but teamwork and intelligence win championships.'

As the name suggests Trojan is a person from ancient Troy, a hardworking individual. The students of this house are also known for their high intellectual skills, stability and unity, symbolising Trojan as a symbol of victory.

Participation in various activities brought the house honour and gave the students a sense of pride. They gave their best to win laurels and house points in several competitions which were conducted on campus through the year. The team members are creative and highly talented; this is the secret of their success in various Inter-House competitions like Leg Cricket, Basketball Competition, Globe trotters, Heritage Quiz to name a few. The winners were awarded certificates.

I feel fortunate to have been a part of Trojans House and serve it as a Mentor. Before I end, gratitude needs to be expressed to those students who have worked the entire year to make sure that not only the Trojans House but the school as a whole does exceedingly well. In conclusion, I wish all the students the very best and pray that they keep the flag of the Trojans house flying high!

IPSITA MOITRA







Anaum Fatima, IV (I Position) Khadijah Ahmed, V (II Position) Tale Spin Igniting Minds Inter School Competition @ Jubilee Hills Public School



I Position Nukkad Natak



Neharika P, VIII (II Position) Role Play MIME

Shri Utsav @ The Shri Ram Universal School



Dhatri Mayanika, III I Position Recitation Competition



Pratiksha, V Saksham, IV II Position Spot Poster Making



Sarah Shariff, VII Sameeha Yasmin, VII Abhinandana Pendyala, VI II Position Debating

SYAHI - Inter School Art and Cultural Fest @ Meridian Madhapur THICAL, SOCIA LEARNING TO Vaibhav Mittal, IV I position Kamma Naga Sai Sree Neharika P, VIII Ruthwik, VIII Pratiksha P, V Aleena Fatima, VII III position Mohika Goyal, VIII **Consolation Prize** Mono Acting **III** Position Poster Making Manvi Choudhury, VII (Hindi & Telugu) Comic Strip II Position - My Canvas **Best Participating School - SWACHH India** Alishba Pasuparthi, III Manal Hussain, VI Laiba Pasuparthi, V Janani Sree Gayathri, VII Best Performer Trophy Best Performer Trophy Achiever Medal Achiever Medal Satya Manideep, VI Maryam Ali, IV Sama Subhani, V Jighnesh Bommerila, V Achiever Medal Achiever Medal Best Performer Trophy Best Performer Trophy WELCOMES ALL DIGNITARIES CBSE REGIONAL LEVEL SCIEN

K. Sesha Sai & N. Harshavardhan, VII guided by the Coordinator Ms. M. Pranathi selected at the Regional level CBSE Science Exhibition under the project Scienciational Moves (Scientific Games) and represented the school at the national level CBSE Science Exhibition in the month of January 2020 @ Delhi

<image><image>



Sathwik S, IX, Soveer P Shah, X A II Position Shades & Shadows



Amal Hussain, VII III Position Words and Verses



Kulsum Fatima Kaleem Saber, X II Position Turncoat - Best Side Up



II Position FM Radio Show

II Position Chandamama Kathalu



II Position Mime - Actor in Me

IMPULSE - Inter School Competiton @ Meridian Kukatpally



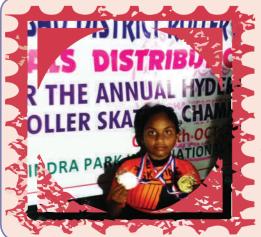


Mohammed Tameemuddin Ansari, IX B Neharika P, VIII B, Ayaan Tabrez, IX A, Karthikeya M, IX A, Netal Agarwal, X A II Position - Ad Mad

Soham Chitimali, X A I Position Photography



Freya Solanki, X; P Amulya, X; Ayesha Ali, X; Saima Fatima, X; Tajnis Ashraf Banu, X; Tiya Sahin Bagga, VIII; Naisha PASM, VII; Tajmeen Aribah Banu, VII; Mohini Goyal, VII; Kanak Makhariya, VII; Yuvika Makhariya, VII I Position Basket Ball



G. Geethika, IV I Position Skating (1000 Metres) SFA Championship @ Indira Park Rink

IV Position in All India Ice Skating Championship (Under 10 Category) @ New Delhi



Udita Utkarshini Tanikela, I B II Position Silver Medal in Archery (Under 10 Category) in SPORTS FOR ALL (SFA) Championships @ Gachibowli Stadium Hyderabad



N. Rithisha Tanvi, V Bronze Medal Skating (200 Metres inline Under 11 Category) SFA Championship @ Indira Park



Kulsum Fatima Kalem Saber, X Best Student Whoosh - HISC Award



G.Geethika, IV I Position Roller Skating Championship 2019 Roller Skating Association of Telangana @ Shree E. Shashidhar Memorial



D. Vishnu Abhiraj, VII I Place in Chess Rukmini Bai Memorial Sports Tournament @ Secunderabad Public School



Udita Utkarshini Tanikela, I I Position Gold Medal in RGBI Archery Federation Championships Munnar, Kerala



DSE Banjara Girls Team - III Place SFA Basket Ball Tournament



Adhiti Prasanna Kalam, V I Position in Girls (Sub-Junior Category) Virat Sai Reddy Kalam, III II Position in Badminton @ SR Academy, Banjara Hills



Arhant C.L , VII III Position Inter School Chess Competition @ Sareddy Chess Academy



Neharika P, VIII I Prize Colour Splash at Satrang Annual Art Festival SATRANG - Annual Art Festival @ Glendale Academy



Hisham Mohammed Rahmath, IX Silver Medal Telangana Team Event 23rd Junior National Sepak Takraw Championship 2019 Telangana Sepak Takraw Association





'Peacock Day' Celebration was organized by the 'Forest Conservation and Research Institute' to sensitize human beings towards this beautiful creation and other wildlife at KBR Park, Banjara Hills. The students bagged the II Place with the skit 'Mor Machaye Shor, Yeh Dil Maange Mor', dance and quiz.





Tripti Agarwal, II; Ayesha Ali Mohammed, VII, Nagilla Drisha Koundinya, IX; Mahita Lingampally, IX Dhwani Sarda, I International Spell Bee Winners - 2018-19

Aadhya Shanmukhi, I Dhwani Sarda, II Udita Utkarshini, I School Toppers and Medal Winners International Spell Bee Winners (Level 1)



Sri Charan, IV II Position Skating Competition

ARTIFICIAL INTELLIGENCE

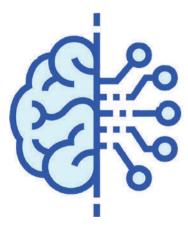
Now and the Future

How would one define intelligence? If you Google it, you would come upon the following definition - 'It is the ability to acquire and apply knowledge and skills'. In the current society, where the word '**Intelligence**' is thrown around a lot, maybe to describe ourselves or a friend or some intellectual icon we admire, another word has consistently risen up and slowly taken over the stage. This buzzword is none other than AI or Artificial Intelligence. So, why is there such a hubbub around this? Rather, what is AI? Let me keep it simple. In the easiest of terms, it is our ability to program machines to think like humans and mimic human actions. In other words, it is about making machines more intelligent and get them to do amazing things which we have only dreamed of. It is said that the dream of achieving sentience in machines is a dream



which can compare with other great scientific goals like explaining the origins of the universe, but to know that we have achieved significant progress in this field is both daunting and exhilarating at once.

If you own a smartphone, chances are that you are already a part of the wide and vast technological network that encompasses AI. You just havenot noticed it yet. Do you look for the shortest route to reach a destination via Google Maps? Have you ever noticed how the amount of spam mail in your Gmail account has fallen drastically? Or maybe you have clearly started to get more the really important mails at the top of your inbox and you devote less time filtering out the unimportant ones. After booking an Uber, do you look for the estimated time of arrival for your pickup. What about the time you booked an Uber Pool? Have you ever thought of how the simple application can figure out how to match you with the nearest passengers who fall in your route? Behind all these applications, the gears of AI spin continuously powering the heavy technological machinery which is reflected in front of us as a simple application which makes our lives simple. As more and more data is fed into this machine, our lives keep getting simpler. Mind you, data is a very precious asset and the concerns over data privacy are very real, but as long as one ensures the safety and right usage of their data, it is the fuel which powers AI. Data safety and privacy is a topic for another time.



Coming back to everyday examples, some big names that you have probably heard all around also indulge and are pushing the boundaries of AI everyday. Names like Amazon, Facebook, Snapchat, Instagram, Apple and many more are coming up with various innovative applications of AI which are making waves in the AI fraternity. Be it voice assistants like Siri or Alexa, be it personalized recommendations and advertising in Amazon and Flipkart or the extremely fun face filters in Snapchat, there's AI everywhere and it is very hard to ignore it now.

But this is just the beginning of the story. We have just scratched the surface and began to realize the potential of AI in completely overhauling our way of lives. A glimpse into the future would look something like this. Imagine a world filled with self-driving cars and an almost negligible accident rate because the cars know what the surroundings look like and take the necessary actions to prevent any untoward incidents. Imagine your whole house controlled by a Jarvis-style AI - the AC, the

fridge, the TV, the security system and the responsibility of ordering home groceries and accessories. Looking deep into the more important segments of our life, education and health, we can envision eradicating all the major diseases by identifying them before they take over, identifying the right education pathways for students based on their love and passion for a desired topic and help them lead happy lives. The possibilities are endless. The future looks anything but bleak. But the onus is on us to stay protected in such a rapidly progressing world and be aware of the dangers and what might be. If not done yet, it is high time we embrace this as a fixed part of our life and as we move into the future, start noticing and questioning what we do not understand so as to transit smoothly into the inevitable future. It is important we understand where we are going. To do that, we must start now. Keep noticing and you will find AI in every layer of your life. But the best is yet to come, more so if we are prepared for it.

PADMAVATHI M V S IT HEAD DSE GROUP OF INSTITUTIONS

COUNSELLOR'S MESSAGE



"Children are NOT a distraction from more important work. They are THE MOST important work."

-C.S. Lewis

Parenting these days is a far more challenging task than it was ever before. The question that plagues young parents the most is, which is the best style? Whatever style of parenting one adopts it will have an impact on the child's overall development.

There are four major parenting styles and each parent uses one or the other, based on the situation. Usually, one of them becomes their dominant parenting style. These can be loosely categorized into the following.

Authoritarian: In this style of parenting, children are expected to follow the strict rules established by the parents and failure to follow the rules usually results in punishment.

Authoritative: These parents establish rules and guidelines that their children are expected to follow but they explain the reasons for laying them down. When children fail to meet expectations, they are nurturing and forgiving rather than meting out punishment.

Permissive: Here, parents are generally nurturing and communicative with their children, often taking on the status of a friend than that of a parent. Sometimes disciplinary measures are not implemented.

Uninvolved: These parents fulfill the child's basic needs but are generally detached from their child's life.

Now the question is which one is the best? Parenting styles are interconnected with different behavioural outcomes; the authoritative style is mostly linked to positive behaviours such as strong self-esteem and competence. Nevertheless, important aspects including cultural influences, children's perceptions of parental treatment, and social norms also play a key role in a child's behavior. Parenting methods also combine to create a unique blend in each family.

One's most important role as a parent is to make them confident, well-adjusted and capable adults who are comfortable in their own skins. Good parenting does not involve keeping them happy always; it includes making them resilient and self-reliant with the ability to cope with adversities that are a part of life. Being overprotective or taking an excessive interest in a child's life can lead to a lack of confidence. If a child is kept away from all adversities which are an unavoidable part of growing up, he/she will not learn to deal with situations that are not always pleasant. Be there to support and help them cope but do not provide easy ways out or bail them out of sticky situations. They must learn to face the consequences of their own actions; it will be difficult for them function independently as adults otherwise.

While shaping children's characters, it is essential to define boundaries clearly before enforcing them; the child should know what is expected of him before being held responsible for his/her behaviour. Unconditional positive regard and love towards them keeps them bonded. Children should be assured of parental love and care regardless of their behaviour. Being involved in their lives, spending time with them, asking them how their day was and sharing experiences, enhances the parent child relationship. Remember, children need your presence more than your presents.

A hugely important aspect of positive parenting along with involvement is, acceptance. Accepting the child for who he/she is, is very essential and it will go a long way in developing and strengthening their sense of self.

Behind every child who believes in himself is a parent who believed in him first.

Happy Parenting!

SHIVANI WADHWA COUNSELLING PSYCHOLOGIST

ROAM-MANIA

It IS Rocket Science!

My recent trip to NASA from school was a very enjoyable one and I came back with wonderful memories.

The first destination was Orlando, Florida. Orlando felt like a different world; there were five second rainstorms every day! Lakes and rivers were filled with alligators. The most enjoyable part was the trip to Disney World, famous for its parades and fireworks. They were truly spectacular. We visited Universal Studios too. Kennedy Space Centre, the main reason for our trip, was amazing. We even had a chance to see the NASA head-quarters and the launch pads.

The second halt was Washington D.C. Here, the Smithsonian Institute, the Capitol Building, Korean War Memorial and the White House were on our list. These visits were full of information and thought provoking. New York, the Big Apple, is the most famous city in the USA. It is known as the city that never sleeps.

We saw the Statue of Liberty and the Brooklyn Bridge. The view from the top of the World Trade Centre was breath taking.

Our final destination was Boston, where we took a tour of the Harvard University. This trip was a game changer for me and I have set higher goals for myself.

Mohd. Raheel Khan, X B

A Blissful Journey

My first independent journey without my parents happened in September 2019. It was the school trip to Delhi and other cities in the north.

On arriving in Delhi we were greeted warmly and offered lunch. Our first visit was to the Swaminarayan temple at Akshardham. We took a tour of the temple and admired its beauty. The next day we went to India Gate and saw the 'Amar Jawan Jyothi'. India Gate gave us a glimpse of those real life heroes who sacrificed their lives for our country. The Amar Jawan Jyothi is an eternal flame that burns in honour of these martyrs. This monument made our chests swell with pride.

We left for Agra by bus and our first visit was to the famous Agra Fort. This is an architectural wonder with a mix of styles and an efficient water supply system whereby purified water is available round the clock.

The world famous Taj Mahal was next on our list. This magnificent monument constructed in memory of Mumtaz Mahal by Shah Jahan, is the pride of Agra as well as a Unesco world heritage site. It was truly an overwhelming sight!

The Ranthambore Tiger Reserve, our next halt, was beautiful and we had an evening filled with games and fun. We went on a jungle safari to explore wildlife and nature. Unfortunately, we could not catch sight of a single tiger and had to return disappointed. Heavy rains prevented us from visiting the Ranthambore Fort.

The Pink City of Jaipur was really enjoyable; traditional dal baati churma, street shopping and wonders like the Jantar Mantar, Hawa Mahal and Jaipur City Palace made the day interesting. The trip concluded with a tour of the Amber Fort. This will be one of the most memorable journeys of my life.

Ritvik R. Tokala, VII A



My Trip to the Zoo

The children of grades one and two visited the Nehru Zoological Park in November. We started from school in buses at nine o'clock. It took one hour to reach the zoo. We had a lot of fun singing songs and playing games on the way.

At the zoo, we saw many wild animals like tigers, lions, elephants and zebras. It was funny to see the elephants placing grass on their backs. We saw many beautiful birds too. After that we went to look at the snakes.

We sat under the trees and had lunch. Then we got into the buses and went back to school. I slept happily on the way back. I really enjoyed the trip to the zoo!

LET'S EXPLORE THE FUN @ ESCAPE WATERPARK

Grades III-V









Grades VI-VIII



Grades IX-X



NASA TRIP

A trip to explore and learn a lot about spacecraft, secrets of space and the mystery of the universe.



A meeting with astronaut Barbara Morgan



Short talk with a scientist





Heroes & Legends







World Observatory

Rocket Garden



Lincoln Memorial



WORK EDUCATION



















WORKSHOPS - STUDENTS



Effective Leadership Programme



Wings of Words - Reading Programme



Project Dignity - Health & Hygiene



Hands on Experience - Science Camp



Student Leadership Programme



Child Safety - Team Masoom



Career Counselling - Lifology





WORKSHOPS - TEACHERS



Creative Thinking - English



Classroom Management



Gulmohar Publications - English





Orient BlackSwan Publications



STUDENT INTERNSHIP (SEWA)

'We make a living by what we get, but we make a life by what we give' - Winston Churchill

We believe in the above saying and encourage our students to help others.

SEWA - Selfless Efforts for Welfare of All-Programme was conducted by the students of Grades IX & X. They took up the challenge to teach the students of a government school. They put in their best to give them the best.





सबसे प्यारी सबसे न्यारी हिंदी है हमारी

मेरी समझदारी

जब मैं घर में अकेला था । मुझे नींद नहीं आ रही थी, इसलिए मैंने टी.वी चलाया । टी.वी पर देखा कि विश्व के एक बेहतरीन गायक हैदराबाद में एक संगीत कार्यक्रम के लिए आये हए थे । फ़िर मैंने चैनल बदला और क्रिकेट देखने लगा । कुछ देर बाद मुझे जोर की आवाजें सुनाई देने लगीं । पहली बार तो मैंने अनसुना कर दिया, परंत् आवाजें बंद नहीं हुई तो मैं चिंतित हो उठा । मुझे लगा, एक बार बाहर देख लेना उचित है । जब बाहर आया, तो कुछ लोगों को एक कार को घेरे हए देखा । वहाँ जाकर देखा तो पाया कि दो व्यक्ति घायल थे और खून से लथपथ थे । आसपास के लोगों में से कोई कुछ नहीं कर रहा था बल्कि सब अपनी फ़ोन से तस्वीरें खींच रहे थे । मैंने पास खडे एक व्यक्ति की मदद ली और उन दोनों घायलों को अपने घर ले आया । उनका खुन साफ़ किया तथा प्राथमिक उपचार किया । थोडी देर में एम्बुलेंस आ गई और उन दोनों को अस्पताल ले गई । मुझे खुद पर गर्व होने लगा । कुछ दिनों बाद जब मैं विद्यालय से घर वापस आया तो उन्हीं दो व्यक्तियों को अपने घर पर देखा । तब मैं समझ पाया कि उनमें से एक. वही गायक था जिसके बारे में टी.वी. पर बताया जा रहा था । दुसरा व्यक्ति उसका अंगरक्षक था । उन्होंने मेरा आभार प्रकट किया और मेरी बहादुरी की खूब प्रशंसा की । उन्होंने मुझे और मेरे परिवार को अपने संगीत- कार्यक्रम में आमंत्रित करते हुए हमें वी.आई. पी सीटों की टिकटें भी दी ।

मोहित गोयल, VII C

मित्रता एक अटूट बंधन

अगर कोई मुझ से पूछे कि मित्रता तुम्हारी जिंदगी में क्या महत्व रखती है? तो मैं जवाब दूँगा कि मेरी पूरी जिंदगी मेरे सच्चे मित्र और मेरे परिवार पर चलती है । मित्रता इस दुनिया की सबसे बड़ी ताकत है और बल-बुद्धि शास्त्र से भी बड़ी है । कभी किसी से पूछें कि इस दुनिया का सबसे बड़ा ताकतवर तत्व कौन सा है? तो कोई बोलेगा शस्त्र -शास्त्र, बल- बुद्धि पर नहीं, सब गलत है । सबसे ताकतवर तत्व है 'मित्रता' । मित्रता के बिना सारे रिश्ते अधूरे हैं । जब हम किसी परेशानी में फंस जाते हैं, तो हमारा मित्र शस्त्र या शास्त्र बन जाता है, बल बनकर हमारी मदद करता है । मित्र कभी चुना नहीं जाता है, हमें दूसरे के प्रति सच्ची मित्रता की भावना आनी चाहिए । यही सच्ची मित्रता की पहचान है ।

अक्षत जैन, VIII C



जब मैं घर पर अकेला था ।

एक दिन की बात है, अचानक दादाजी की तबीयत बहुत खराब हो गई थी । सबको उन्हें लेकर अस्पताल जाना पड़ा । मुझे साथ ले जाना संभव नहीं था । अतः माताजी ने मुझे घर पर ही बंद कर दिया । घर पर बंद रहने पर मैं सुरक्षित रहूँगा । परंतु प्रश्न यह था कि मैं अकेले घर में रहूँगा कैसे? मैं कभी अकेला घर पर नहीं रहा था । माताजी हमेशा मेरे साथ रहती थी । समय सब कुछ सिखा देता है । मुझे बहुत डर लग रहा था । आखिर मैनें मन को समझाया । मैंने एक कहानी की किताब उठा ली और पढ़ने लगा । समय काटते-काटते रात के ग्यारह बज गए । किसी के आने की आहट सुनाई दे रही थी । मुझे डर लगने लगा । पर दरवाज़ा खुला और अपने परिजनों को देखकर मैं मारे ख़ुशी के नाचने लगा ।

ध्रुव अग्रवाल, VIII C

संज्ञा का मतलब है नाम, बिना संज्ञा सब बेनाम

बाल-श्रम

जलते धूप में मैं काम करूँ, थकावट मुझको होती जाए । चाहता हँ मेहनत करना किंतू देह मेरा साथ देता नहीं, कोमल हाथ मेरे छिलते जाते और एडियाँ घिसती जातीं । पढने की है चाह मुझमें पर धन की कमी आडे है आती। सपने देखूँ बड़े-बड़े, पर सपने पूरे होते नहीं। छना चाहँ आसमान की ऊँचाइयों को, लेकिन गरीबी के पिंजरे में. हँ कैद एक चिड़िया बन, पंख खोलना चाहँ अपने, लेकिन कतरे हुए हैं मेरे पर । कहते हैं लोग बाल मज़दुरी है गुनाह, पर सुझे न इसका कोई उपाय । हिम्मत न हारूँगा, कोशिश करता रहँगा में, एक दिन ऐसा आएगा, लक्ष्य मेरा मुझको मिल ही जाएगा । पर नहीं हाँरूगा मैं

नाइशा अग्रवाल, IX A



अपराधी कौन

लोग छोटे बच्चे से मजदूरी करवाते हैं जिसके कारण वह पढ़-लिख नहीं पाता और उन्हें सही शिक्षा प्राप्त नहीं हो पाती । लोगों को यह समझना होगा कि बाल-श्रम अपराध है । जो व्यक्ति इस अपराध को बढ़ावा देता है उसे तुरंत गिरफ्तार करवाना चाहिए । एक शिक्षित नागरिक का कर्तव्य है कि बाल-श्रम को बढ़ावा न दे बल्कि बच्चों के कल्याण में अपना योगदान दे । बच्चों से दुकान, फैक्ट्री में काम करवाना, पेपर और दूध बाँटने का काम करवाना, घरों में काम करवाना आदि बालश्रम के अपराध हैं । चौदह साल की उम्र वाले बच्चों से काम करवाना एक गंभीर अपराध है ।

लक्षित अग्रवाल, VI A

बाल मज़दूरी पर प्रतिबंध

5 से 14 साल के बच्चों के लिए अपना बचपन कुर्बान करके अपने परिवार के लिए काम करना बाल मज़दूरी कहलाता हैं ।

बाल मज़दूरी भारत में प्राचीन समय से चली आ रही अनसुलझी समस्या है पर आज तक इस पर खूब चर्चाएँ भी हुई और कई समाधान भी निकाले गए, पर कोई भी कारगर सिद्ध नही हुए ।

मेरे दृष्टिकोण में बाल मज़दूरी रोकने के कुछ उपाय निम्नलिखित हैं ।

• बाल मज़दूरी रोकने के लिए पहला उपाय गरीबी मिटाना ।

अपने परिवार का निर्वाह करने के लिए मज़बूरी में बच्चों को काम करना पड़ता है ।

• दूसरा उपाय है शिक्षा द्वारा व्यक्ति को सही और गलत का ज्ञान होता है और वो अपने जीवन में आगे बढ़ता है ।

तीसरा उपाय है बेरोज़गारी का अंत क्योंकि बेरोज़गार व्यक्ति अपना
 आत्मविश्वास खो देता ।

• चौथा और जरुरी उपाय है सही कानून व्यवस्था । सरकार द्वारा कड़े कानून बनाकर उन्हें क्रियान्वित करना । लोगों को कानून के बारे में अवगत कराना जिससे वह गैर क़ानूनी काम करने से बचे ।

• सबसे महत्त्वपूर्ण है आम आदमी की जागरूकता ।

सैय्यदा मारिया, IX B

संज्ञा के बदले जो आते वही सर्वनाम कहलाते ।



1) ऐसी कौन सी चीज़ है जिसके पंख नहीं है फिर भी हवा में उड़ती है? हाथ नहीं है फिर भी वह लडती है?

2) तीन अक्षर का उसका नाम, उलटा-सीधा एक समान आने-जाने का है प्रमुख साधन, दम होतो बताओ उसका नाम ।

- 3) खाली पेट, बड़ी मस्तानी, लोग कहे उसको, पानी की रानी ।
- 4) मैं हरा हूँ लेकिन मैं पत्ता नहीं हूँ, नकलची हूँ लेकिन मैं बंदर नहीं हूँ, बताओ मैं कौन हूँ ।

5) आँखें है पर अंधी हूँ, पैर है पर लंगड़ी हूँ, मुँह है पर मौन हूँ, बताओ मैं कौन हूँ?

6) दो अक्षर का मेरा नाम, हरदम रहता मुझे जुकाम, कागज़ है मेरा रुमाल, भैय्या क्या है मेरा नाम ।

7) सुबह-सुबह ही आता हूँ, दुनिया भर की खबर सुनाता हूँ, बिन मेरे सब हो जाते उदास, सबका प्यारा रहता हूँ

8) ऐसा कौन सा खज़ाना हैं जिसे जितना ज्यादा लुटाया जाए, वह उतना ही ज्यादा बढ़ता जाता है ।

9) दो अक्षर का मेरा नाम, सर को ढ़कना मेरा काम ।

10) मेरा भाई बड़ा शैतान, बैठे नाक पर, पकड़े कान ।

11) छोटा-सा फकीर, जिसके पेट में लकीर ।

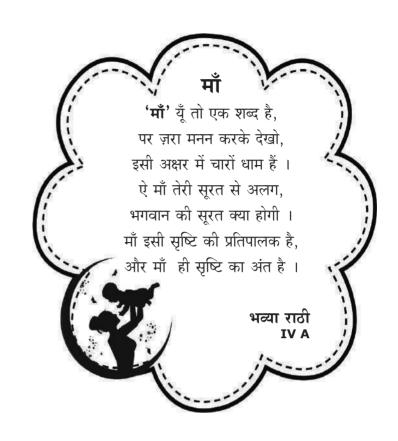
12) हरा चोर, लाल मकान, उसमें बैठा काला शैतान, गरमी में वह है दिखता, सरदी में गायब हो जाता?

13) वह क्या है जो आपके सोते ही नीचे गिर जाती है, और आपके उठते ही उठ जाती है ।

ख़ुशी राठी, तृषा अग्रवाल, IV A

गुड़िया पेन अखबार चान का खत्राना पर्नग जहात्र नाव तोता	<u>ւթիչ</u> ր	परबैय	ड्रैंग	Інсь	ਸਿੰਨ ਸਿੰਨ	
प्रतंग जहाज्र नाब तोता	माना	चान का ख	अखवार	ь й	गुड़िया	
		गर्मक	नाव	শহাস	गर्नग	

क्रिया बताती सबको काम , कभी नहीं करती आराम



सिनेमा का हमारे जीवन में प्रभाव सिनेमा मनोरंजन का एक लोकप्रिय स्रोत है। आजकल फिल्मों का हमारे जीवन पर बहुत ज़्यादा प्रभाव है। लोग फिल्मों के कलाकारों द्वारा किए गए क्रियाकलापों से प्रेरित हो कर कार्य करने लगते हैं। वे उनकी तरह बनने का प्रयास करते हैं। लोगों पर सिनेमा देखने का अच्छा और बुरा दोनों तरह से प्रभाव पड़ता है। आजकल फिल्मों में हिंसा और कई अनुचित दृश्य होते हैं जिनका बच्चों तथा किशोरों पर बुरा प्रभाव पड़ता है। आजकल टी.वी. और मोबाइल में कई तरह की फिल्में घर बैठे ही देख सकते हैं। बच्चे भी पढ़ाई-लिखाई छोड़कर सिनेमा देखने बैठ जाते हैं। जिससे उनका समय नष्ट होता है। वहीं दूसरी ओर कुछ ज्ञानवर्धक फिल्में भी होती हैं जिसका लोगों पर अच्छा प्रभाव पड़ता है। कई तरह की जानकारी भी मिलती है। हमें याद रखना चाहिए कि फिल्में केवल मनोरंजन के लिए होती हैं और हमें इसे अपने जीवन से कभी नहीं जोड़ना चाहिए।





संज्ञा सर्वनाम कि विशेषता बताए,वही विशेषण कहलाए

बचपन की यादें

बचपन शब्द गुड की डली जैसा मीठा होता है और बच्चों के स्कूली जीवन से जुडी तो बहुत सारी यादें होती हैं मेरे बचपन से जुड़ी भी ऐसी अनेक यादें हैं । उनमें से इस घटना का विशेष स्थान है । हुआ कुछ ऐसा था कि जब मैं पांचवी कक्षा में थी तो मैं बड़ी शरारती थी । सभी शिक्षक मुझसे परेशान रहा करते थे । हमारे स्कूल के अहाते में जामुन के कुछ पेड़ थे परन्तु हेडमास्टर और माली के डर से कोई इन जामुन के पेड़ को हाथ भी नहीं लगाता था परन्तु एक दिन मैंने और मेरे कुछ मित्रों ने जामुन तोडने का फैसला किया, तय यह हआ कि मैं पेड़ पर चढ़ँगी और सब नीचे निगरानी करेंगे ।

जैसे ही मैं पेड़ की एक डाली पर पहुँची तब डाली टूट गई और मैं धम्म से नीचे गिर पड़ी, साथ ही मेरा सिर एक नुकीले पत्थर से टकराने के कारण फट गया और मैं बेहोश हो गई मेरे साथियों को भी चोट लग गई थी, तुरन्त हेडमास्टर मुझे दवाखाना ले गए और मेरा उपचार करवाया और समझाया कि जामुन का वृक्ष बड़ा कमज़ोर होता है । आज यदि समय रहते मेरा उपचार न करवाया गया होता तो मेरे साथ कुछ भी हो सकता था । माता-पिता, स्कूल के अध्यापक सभी को मैंने परेशानी में डाल दिया था । अतः मेरा यह कार्य उचित नहीं था । आज भी जब मैं जामुन देखती हूँ तो मुझे अपने हेडमास्टर की बातें याद आ जाती है ।

अंकिता पालो, 🗙 в

मेरे जीवन के कुछ खट्टे मीठे पल

मेरी सातवीं कक्षा तक मैं अपने माता-पिता का इकलौता लाडला बेटा था । मेरी शरारतों को मासूमियत समझा जाता था ।

जो चाहे वह बिन माँगे ही मिल जाता था । मैं एक राजकुमार की तरह पल रहा था । अपनी ही दुनिया में मस्त था मैं । अचानक एक दिन सब आकर मुझे बधाई देने लगे - **'तुम्हारा छोटा भाई हुआ है'**, मैं सदमे में था कि कोई मेरी तरफ देख नहीं रहा था। सब लोग उसे ही गोद में ले-ले कर घूम रहे थे । मुझ पर किसी की नजर ही नहीं थी मुझे लगा कि छोटे भाई के आने से सबका मेरे प्रति प्यार कम हो गया। गुस्से में मैं भाई को बेवजह मारने लगा मैं देखना चाहता था कि माता-पिता किसकी तरफदारी करेंगे । छोटा होने की वजह से उसका साथ देते थे मैं और गुस्से से बिना वजह उसे मारने लगा । अब मेरे माता-पिता मेरी हर शरारत पर कड़ी से कड़ी सजा देने लगे । मैं इस सबका जिम्मेदार भाई को ही समझने लगा । एक दिन तो मेरा गुस्सा सातवें आसमान पर चढ़ गया । हुआ यह था कि पिताजी बाहर से लौटते समय एक ही चाकलेट लाए थे और छोटा होने के कारण उसे

ही दिया । मुझे गुस्सा आया, पिताजी कारण बताने ही वाले थे, एक ही चाकलेट क्यों लाए मैंने सुने बिना ही छोटे भाई का सर दीवार पर दे मारा । उसके सर से खून की धारा बहने लगी मैं सहम कर कोने में दुबक गया उसे तुरंत अस्पताल

ले जाया गया । भाई के अस्पताल से घर आते ही मुझे होस्टल भेज दिया गया, माता-पिता दोनों ही ना खुश थे पर मजबूरी थी, उनके आँसू देख मुझे किए पर पछतावा होने लगा क्योंकि मैं उनसे दूर कभी रहा नहीं । वहाँ जाकर मैंने अपना काम खुद करना सीखा । मैं आत्मनिर्भर हो गया, पर आज भी जब सोचता हूँ मेरे गुस्से ने ही मुझे होस्टल पहुँचा दिया है और मैंने अपने जीवन के महत्वपूर्ण पल माता-पिता के बिना ही गुजारे हैं ।

मधुरेश, X B

దేశభాషలందు తెలుగు లెస్ప

మాతృభాష అమ్మ ఒడి [పథమ బడి ఆ బడే మనోభావాలకు అక్షరాభ్యాసం అమ్మ జోలపాటతోనే మాతృభాషకు జీవం శృతి లయలకు శ్రీకారం చుట్టి పరవశంతో పరిమళించే భాష మన తెలుగు భాష నేను నా భాష అనే భావనకు పునాది ఆ పునాదిరాళ్ళే భావి జీవితానికి సోపానాలు ముప్పాళ్ళ నిర్మలా దేవి తెలుగు ఉపాధ్యాయిని

the siller siller adde siller sile

మా ఊరు భూదాన ఉద్యమాల స్థానం పోచంపల్లి నా గ్రామం. నిండు గంగాళాలు మా చెరువులు. ెంద్ద ముత్తెదువులు బాటన నిలిచిన తం ుపులు పుడమి తల్లికి పచ్చని కోకలు పండుగనాళృ పచ్చని పరిసరాలు పాడి పశువులు లేగ దూడలు కాలుని దువ్వె కోడె గిత్తలు ఇంటిముంగిట రంగవల్లులు భూమికి దిగిన ఆ హరి విల్లులు ఏడాదికోసారి వన భోజనాలు వసుధైక భావనల సమాహారాలు చేనేత కార్శికుల ఇక్కత్ కళలు భారత నారీ ఆశలకు ప్రతీకలు ఎల్లియల్లో! ఎల్లియల్లో! అనే జానపద గీతాలు. బతకనిద్దం అంటూ పాడే బతుకమ్మ పాటలు నిండైన తెలుగుదనంతో కమ్మ నైన తెలంగాణ హాసిని సుప్పాల, VII

భానుడి కిరణాలతో [పకృతి సప్తవర్ణ శోభితమై పూలు కాషాయాన్ని దాల్చాయి. పండ్లు కాషాయాన్ని ఆవరించాయి. మిర్చి కాషాయాన్ని కౌగిలించింది. ఆరెంజ్ ఓ రేంజ్ లో పులుపునిచ్చింది. ఆరోగ్యదాయిని మనఅమ్మ దానిమ్మ మందారాలు మనసు దోచాయి. గులాబీలకు వన్నెలు అమరాయి. ఇన్ని వర్ణాలలో కెల్ల కాషాయమే మనోనిశ్చలతకు దారి చూపింది. 'మేఘాలందం నీలాలందం నీలాకాశం నిత్యం అందం అందాలన్నీ జీవందాల్చి నాట్య మయూరాలయ్యాయి'

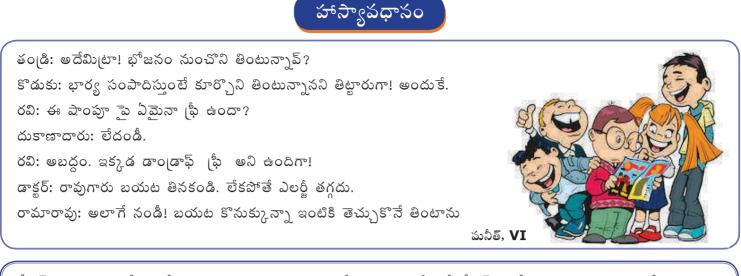
ప్రకృతి శోభ

జిష్ణు, VIII

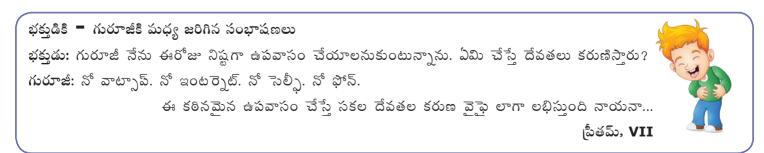
విద్యార్థులు - క్రమశిక్షణ కమశిక్షణ అనేది అంగడిలో కొనడానికి దొరికే సరుకు కాదు. మొక్కై వంగనిది మానై వంగునా' అనే సామెత (పకారం విన్నతనం నుండే ఎంతో నేర్పుతో, ఓర్పుతో అలవాటుచేసుకొ వలసిన విధానం. క్రమశిక్షణను పాటించడం అనేది మొదట్లో చాల కష్టంగా ఉంటుంది. అలవాటు చేసుకొంటే 'అభ్యాసం కూసు విద్య' అన్నట్లు ఆ తరువాత సులభ సాధ్యమే అవుతుంది. విద్యార్థులు తమజీవిత వికాసక్రమంలో క్రమశిక్షణను తప్పనిసరిగా పాటించాలి. మంచి అలవాట్లు క్రమశిక్షణకు చక్కని సోపానాలు. పెద్దలను గౌరవించడం, తోటివారిని (పేమించడం, దేశభక్తి కలిగిఉండడం, సామాజికాసేవా కార్యక్రమాల్లో చురుగ్గా పాల్గొనడం ఇవన్నీ క్రమశిక్షణ ఫలితంగా ఏర్పడే సుగుణాలు. మహతి, IV

పచ్చల హారం - భారతావని పచ్చదనం పరిశుభత (పకృతి మనకు నేర్పిన మాట పచ్చదనం భరతావని పుట్టిల్లని మనం తెలుసుకోవలసిన మాట. పచ్చల మణిహారమై దివ్యాషధములతో మానవాళికి వరంలా భాసించింది. ఆ వరాన్ని సుసంపన్నం చేసి భావి తరాలకు అందిద్దాం.

అక్షర, VI



టీచర్ తరగతి గదిలోకి వచ్చేసరికి చింటూ బాగా అల్లరి చేస్తున్నాడు. దీంతో టీచర్ కి కోపం వచ్చి చింటూని లేపి ఓ (పశ్చ అడిగింది. టీచర్: చింటూ ! వాటర్ కెమికల్ ఫార్ములా ఏంటి? చింటూ: H I J K L M N O... కరెక్టుగా చెప్పానా టీచర్ ? టీచర్: అదేంటి చింటూ..... ఫార్ములా అడిగితే ABCD.... చెబుతున్నావు? చింటూ: నిన్న చెప్పారు గదా టీచర్... వాటర్ ఫార్ములా 'హెచ్ టు ఓ' అని. అందుకె 'హెచ్ నుండి ఓ' వరకు చెప్పాను. నాడు-నేడు : నాడు: ఆ రోజుల్లో..... అమ్మమ్మ వాళ్ళింట్లో పుట్టే వాళ్ళం. తరచుగా ఎప్పుడంటే అప్పుడు అమ్మమ్మ వాళ్ళింటికి వెళ్ళేవాళ్ళం. అదో ఆనందం, ఆరోగ్యం, సరదాలూ ఉండేవి. నేడు: ఈ రోజుల్లో హాస్పిటల్లో పుడుతున్నాం. తరచూ హాస్పిటల్ కి వెళుతున్నాం. క్షణం క్షణం బిక్కు బిక్కు మంటూ తిరుగుతున్నాం. ఆరోగ్యం గురించి భుజాలు తడుముకుంటున్నాం. సరదాలు పరదాల మాటుకు వెళ్ళాయి. సరదాగా తండ్రీ కొడుకుల సంభాషణ : కొడుకు: నాన్నా! I C I C I అంటే ఏంటీ? నాన్న: ఓస్ ! ఇది కూడా తెలీదా ! నేను చూశా నేను చూశా నేను అని అర్థం. ఐడియా శరీరాన్నిమార్పేస్తుంది బరువు తగ్గడానికి ఆవాలు ఎలా? ఒక కేజీ ఆవాలు ఒక గిన్నెలో తీసుకోవాలి. తరువాత వాటిని కింద నేలెపె పోయాలి. ఇప్పుడు కిందకు వంగి ఒక్కొక్క ఆవ గింజని ఏరి మళ్ళీ తిరిగి గిన్నెలో వేయాలి. ఇలా రోజుకు మూడు సార్లు చేయాలి. జీరో ైనజు కావాలంటే ఆవాలకు బదులుగా గసగసాలు వాడండి. జీరో ైనజు సొంతం చేసుకోండి. శ్రీ హర్ష మరియు శశాంత్, VI



బాల కవితాఝరి



పాడు పనులు చేసి నోళ్ళ నానుట వద్దు పరహితము మేలను మాట మరవద్దు ఉపకారమే చేసి ఊరుకుండిన మేలు వినుము మంచి మాట విశదముగాను. ట్రీతం, VII

నప భారతం

బాపు బోసి నవ్వులలో వెలిసింది. (ప్రాతః కిరణాలతో ప్రతిఫలించింది. కల్లాకపటం తెలియని పాపాయి చిరునవ్వుల్ చిందించింది. (పకృతితో మమేకమైనది మన స్వచ్చ భారత్. శమలో పుట్టింది ఛాయ్ వాలాతో రూపుదిద్దుకుంది. తరతరాలకు తరగని గనిలా నిరంతరం గళం కలిస్ కలసి సాగుదాం నవభారతం వైపు. శ్వాతి చినుకుతో కూడిన జాతి ముత్యమే మన భారత జాతి పూవు నంటిన చినుకు స్వచ్చ మైనది. చినుకు లాంటి భావనే మన స్వచ్చ భారత్. కలాన్ని చీపురుగా మార్చి స్వచ్చ భారత్ ను నిర్మిస్తాం.

ఆశ్రయ, X

వర్ష ఋతువు వానా కాలం వచ్చింది. వానల జల్లులు కురిసింది. పెర్దలకెంతో ఆనందం. పెద్దలకెంతో ఉత్సాహం. మనసులకెంతో ఆహ్లాదం ప్రవృతి కెంతొ పరవశం పుడమి తల్లికి పులకరింత. చిన్నారుల చిరు నడకలకు పిల్ల కాలువలు తాళం పలికాయి రంగు రంగుల గొడుగులకు ఆహ్వానం రైతాంగానికి హర్షదాయకం ప్రణీల్, VIII

పవనం తలుపులు మూసి 'ఖాళీ గది' అన్నారు.

గదిలోపల నేనున్నా ఉక్కిరి బిక్కిరి అవుతూ ఉక్కపోత భరిస్తూ.... పిల్లన (గోవి లో ఊపిరాడక తిరుగుతూ..... నేను విడిచిన ఏడుపు మూలుగును 'సంగీతం' అన్నారు. మనసుకు 'సంతోషం' అన్నారు.

వర్షానికి తడుస్తానని భయపడి నేను పరుగుతీస్తుంటే 'ఈదురుగాలి' అని ఈసడించుకున్నారు. వేసంగి ఋతువులో వేడిచేసి నేను మూలన కూర్చుంటే, పంకాలతో లేపి పరుగు పెట్టిస్తారు. వేడిగా ఉన్నానని వె[రెత్తి పోతారు. నాది ఈ జగం, నాది ఈ యుగం. నా జగత్తులోనికి వచ్చి చొరబడ్డారు. నా ఉనికి లేకుంటే ఉంటారా? ఇంతకీ నేనెవరని అనుకుంటున్నారూ ! నేను పవనాని.

నిధి దత్త, IX

తెలుపు

తెలుపు తెలుపుతుంది స్వచ్చతను, శాంతిని తెలుపుకు అంటదు ఏ మాలిన్యం మాలిన్యమంటిన మనసుతో తుడవ వచ్చు. దేశ మనుగడకు అమలిన నదీ జలాలతో మమేకమైన సంస్కృతి తెల్లనిది. శాంతి కపోతమై అలరారుతూ (పపంచానికి తలమానికమైనది తెలుపు వర్ణం. మనసు తెల్లన మమత తెల్లన. శ్వేత కమలాన్ని కరమున ధరియించి సప్త వర్ణములకు ఆధారభూతమై శ్వేత వస్పు ధారియే వీణావాణి భారతావనిలో సంచరించి అక్షరమునకు క్షరమంటనీక ఉపనిషతులతో భాగ్య సీమను పునీతం జేసి నవనవోన్నేష యై భారతావనికి జ్ఞాన ఖనియే ఆచంద్ర తారార్కం శాంతి కపోతాలకు నిలయమై యశో చందికలమర్పింది. ప్రణవి సౌమ్య, X

మదిలో మెదిలే జ్ఞాపకం - 'బాలి' ప్రయాణం

నా పేరు వ్యోమ్ రెడ్డి. నేను నాల్గవ తరగతి చదువుచున్నాను. వేసవిలొ మే 23 నుండి మే 31 వరకు ఇండోనేషియా లోని 'బాలి' అనే ద్వీపానికి వెళ్ళాను. ఇది ఒక ప్రముఖమైన ప్రపంచ పర్యాటక ప్రాంతం. ఈ ద్వీపం ప్రాచీన హిందూ సంస్కృతికి, ఆలయాలకు ప్రసిద్ధి గాంచినది. ఇక్కడ తొంబై శాతం హిందువులు నివసిస్తున్నారు. 'బాలి' పర్యాటకులకు స్వర్గధామం. ముస్లిం సోదరులు ఎక్కువగా నివస్ధించే ఈ దేశం లో ఎనబై శాతం హిందూ ప్రజలు ఉండడం శేషం. ముప్పై లక్షల జనాభా గల 'బాలి' కి నలబై లక్షల మంది పర్యాటకులు రావడం అనేది ఇక్కడి విశేషంగా అభివర్ణించవచ్చు.

'బాలి' లో మేము ఒక స్పీడ్ బోట్ లో సముదం లో ఉన్న 'నుస పెనీడి' అనే చిన్న చిన్న చిన్ని విళ్ళాము. ఆ బోట్ స్రయాణం నా జ్ఞాపకాలలో ఎప్పటికీ నిలిచి ఉంటుంది. సముదంలో మేము ఈతకు వెళ్ళాము. నీళ్ళల్లో మునగకుండా లైఫ్ జాకెట్ వేసుకున్నాము. నీళ్ళల్లొ రకరకాల జలచరాలు కనిపించాయి. 'బాలి' లో మంకీ పాలస్ను చూసాము. 'ఉబుద్' అనే పొంతంలో ఈ పాలస్ ఉంది. ఇది సందర్శకులను బాగా ఆకర్షిస్తుంది. ఈ పొంతాన్ని గురించి, అక్కడి చారిత్రక, సాంస్కృ తిక విశేషాలను గురించి, దాని ప్రాముఖ్యతను గురించి అక్కడ ఉన్న గైడ్ చక్తుగా చరించాడు. అక్కడ 740 కోతులున్నాయి. వాటిని ఆరు వర్గాలుగా విభజించి ప్రతిరోజూ ఆహారాన్ని అందిస్తున్నారు. 'బాలీ' లో షాపింగ్ మాల్స్కు వెళ్ళాము. మే 29న నా స్నేహితుడైన 'వేద్' పుట్టిన రోజు మేము అందరం కలసి 'బాలి' లో 'ఇనాయ పుత్రి' అనే ఒక హోటల్ లో ఎంతో ఘనంగా అక్కడి సంప్రదాయ పద్ధతిలొ జరుపుకున్నాము. ఇది ఎప్పటికీ మరచిపోలేని సంఘటనగా భావిస్తాము. అక్కడి వారి భోజన అలవాట్లు, కట్టూ, బొట్టూ, అలవాట్లూ అన్నీ నాకెంతగానో నచ్చాయి. బాలి పర్యటన, మా అమ్మా, నాన్నలతో ఆనందంగా గడపడం నా మధుర జ్ఞాపకాలలో ఒకటిగా మిగిలిపోతుంది.

ఎస్. వ్యోమ్ రెడ్డి, IV



పడినుడి

అమ్మకి

జేజేలమ్మ జేజేలు అమ్మ కి, నాన్నకి జేజేలు

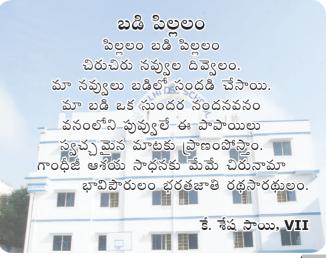
బడికి, గుడికి జేజేలు ఎండకి, వానకి జేజేలు

వాగుకి, వంకకు జేజేలు చెట్టుకి, పుట్టకి జేజేలు

పగటికి, రాతికి జేజేలు నీరుకి, నిప్పుకి జేజేలు

అమ్మ పాటకి జేజేలు నాన్న ఆటకి జేజేలు.

 గాదె లోన కందపప్పు. గాదె కింద పందికొక్కు.
 నాలుగు నల్ల లారీలు, ఆరు ఎర్ర లారీలు.
 బుజ్జిగాడు బజ్జీలు తిని, బుజ్జిగా బజ్జున్నాడు.
 లక్ష భక్ష్యములు భక్షించు ఒక కుక్షికి, ఒక భక్ష్యము లక్ష్యమా !
 [పేమను [పేమించిన [పేమ, [పేమకై [పేమించిన [పేమను [పేమగా [పేమిస్తుంది.
 కీ కీ కి కాకికి కాక కాకికి ఉంటుందా !
 పైనేమొ చుక్క, కిందేమో కుక్క.
 పల్ల చండికా శ్రీ మనస్వి, VI



చిటారు కొమ్మన మిఠాయి పొట్లం

4 తయన వస్తే ఎవరైనా నోరు తెరవ వలసిందే. అయన ఎవరు?
 2) తెల్లని సువాసన గల మొగ్గ ఎర్రగా పూసి మాయమైపోతుంది.
 3) తోకలేని పిట్ట తొంబై అమడలు పోతుంది.
 4) అడవిలో అక్కమ్మ గిన్నె బోర్లించుకుంది.
 5) ఏరు దగ్గర మిరప చెట్టు నాకగపడుతుంది. నీకగపడదు.
 6) సన్న తొడిమ తొలగిస్తే కమ్మని వెన్నముద్ద. అందరూ ఇష్ట పడతారు.
 7) దాస్తే పిడికిలిలో దాగుతుంది. తీస్తే ఇల్లంతా జారుతుంది.
 8) ఆకాశం లో ఎగురుతుంది పక్షి కాదు. మనుషుల్ని ఎగరేసుకు పోతుంది గాలి కాదు.
 9) అందరికీ ఒకే కొడుకు ఒకే కూతురు.
 10) ఎంతమందినైనా ఎంత సేపైనా ఎత్తుకోగలుగుతుంది.
 11) గుడిలో ఉన్న దేవుడిని చూడటానికి తీయాలి రెండు ద్వారాలు. మరి మదిలో ఉన్న దేవుడిని చూడటానికి తీయవలసిన రెండు తలుపులు ఏమిటవి?

నాగ సాయి శ్రీ, V

اకింది వానిలో జవాబులు తెలుసుకోండి. 1. ఆవులింత 2. కర్నూనం 3. ఉత్తం 4. పుట్ట గొడుగు. 5. బొట్టు 6. అరటిపండు. 7. దీపం. 8. విమానం 9.పెళ్లి కొడుకు పెళ్లి కూతురు. 10. భూమి 11. నేను నాది 12 అహంకారము, మమకారం

- 1) ఎడమ చేతికి తప్ప కుడి చేతితో ఎప్పటికి పట్టుకోలేనిది ఏమిటి?
- 2) ఎప్పుడూ పెరిగేదే కానీ తరిగేది కాదు. ఏమిటది?
- 3) నా గొంతు వింటారు. ఎందుకంటే నా దగ్గర ఒక గట్టి నాలుక ఉంది. నేనెవరిని?
- 4) కాళ్ళు లేవు కానీ నడుస్తాను. కళ్ళు లేవు కానీ ఏడుస్తాను. నేను ఎవరిని?

5. నాదగ్గర ఐదు కాళ్ళు, మూడు కళ్ళు, నాలుగు తోకలు, ఐదు చెవులు, ఇంకా నాలుగు తలలున్నాయి. నేను ఎవరిని?

6) నాకు ముందర రెండు కళ్ళు ఉన్నాయి. నా వెనుక కూడా అంతకంటే ఎక్కువ కళ్ళు ఉన్నాయి. నేనెవరిని?

7) నాకు నాలుగు కాళ్ళు ఉన్నాయి కానీ నడవలేను. నేనెవరిని?

- 8) స్ప్రీ కాని స్ప్రీ ఏమిటది?
- 9) నిలబడితే నిలుస్తుంది. కూర్పుంటే కూర్పుంటుంది. ఏమిటది?
- 10) అమ్మ అంటే దగ్గరకు వస్తుంది. నాన్నా అంటే దూరంగా వెళ్తుంది. ఏమిటవి?
- 11) వందమంది జరిపినా జరగదు ఏమిటది?

గగన్ పవన్, VI

1. కుడిచెయ్యి. 2. సయస్సు. 3. గంట 4. మేఘం 5. అబద్ధాలు ఆడేవాడు 6. నెమరి 7. కుర్సీ 8. ఇస్పీ 9. నీడ 10. పెదవులు. 11. గారి.

FRENCH ARTICLES

J'aimerais devenir.....

J'aimerais devenir créatrice de mode dans mon avenir parce que j'aime concevoir quelque chose de nouveau dans ma vie et ensuite je veux aller à Paris et devenir l'un des meilleurs créateurs. C'est aussi une des raisons pour lesquelles je veux apprendre la langue française. Aussi, je veux être une bonne athlète ou sportive parce que j'aime le sport, surtout l'athlétisme mais l'objectif principal est de devenir designer. Je veux être assez populaire, j'ai donc choisi le métier de designer. Une autre raison de ce choix est que je n'aime pas étudier. Et puis mon rêve est de visiter Paris.



J. Vennela, IX A

Critique du film "Femme de ménage à Manhatten"

Marisa Venture est une mère célibataire en difficulté qui travaille dans un hôtel chic de Manhattan et rêve d'une vie meilleure pour elle et son jeune fils. Un jour de fête, une invitée d'hôtel et candidate sénatoriale, Christopher Marshall rencontre Marisa et la prend pour une riche mondaine.

Après une soirée enchanteresse ensemble, les deux tombent follement amoureux. Mais lorsque la véritable identité de Marisa est révélée, les problèmes de classe et de statut social menacent de les séparer. Deux personnes de mondes très différents peuvent-elles surmonter leurs différences et vivre heureux pour toujours? Oui !

Quelque temps plus tard, Marisa obtient un autre emploi de femme de chambre dans un autre hôtel. Chris donne une conférence de presse au même hôtel. Chris et Marisa sont réunis, et le film se termine par des images de publications montrant que Chris a été élu, lui et Marisa sont toujours ensemble après un an, Marisa a démarré une entreprise hôtelière et ses bonnes ont été promues à la direction.

Réalisé par Wayne Wang et basé sur une histoire de John Hughes, il met en vedette Jennifer Lopez, Ralph Fiennes et Natasha Richardson. Maid à Manhattan est «romantique! Drôle! Édifiant! "

Chahel Bhandari, X A

Tête à tête avec le directeur de notre ecole

• Depuis combien d'années êtes-vous dans cette école? Comment s'est passé ton parcours chez DSE? --- c'est ma quatrième année dans cette école. au début, c'était très difficile en tant que directeur parce que j'étais enseignant auparavant et qu'il fallait vraiment du temps pour changer.

• Quelles sont vos fonctions en tant que directeur de l'école?

--- mes fonctions sont de surveiller le statut académique, la sécurité des élèves, de m'occuper des problèmes scolaires et de parler aux parents pour résoudre les conflits.

- Quelles sont vos qualifications scolaires?
- --- J'ai fait ma maîtrise en anglais, économie et sociologie.
- Aimez-vous votre travail d'enseignant?
- --- oui, j'aime être professeur.
- Quels sont vos bons souvenirs dans cette école?

--- pour tout enseignant, lorsque les élèves reviennent avec succès, installé, lorsque les anciens élèves reviennent et partagent leurs réussites, c'est vraiment mémorable. un jour, quand je suis allé à l'hôpital, le médecin m'a vu passer la porte grillagée et m'a reconnu comme son professeur il y a 5 ou 6 ans. Ces moments sont vraiment mémorables.

Sania Yasmeen, IX A

Que veux-je devenir quand je serai grand?

Quand je serai grand, je veux être un homme d'affaires très prospère qui est connu dans le monde entier. Honnêtement, je ne veux pas travailler avec quelqu'un, je veux plutôt faire travailler les gens sous moi. Je vais d'abord obtenir un diplôme en agriscience, puis commencer une agriculture

commerciale à grande échelle et fournir les produits aux grands hôtels 5 étoiles. Je vais également lancer un site de commerce électronique pour obtenir facilement des légumes frais de la ferme à votre porte. Après cette entreprise réussie, je commencerais à investir dans des actions et à posséder de grandes entreprises et à devenir un magnat des affaires. Après tout, je ne veux pas devenir riche! mais tout d'abord, je dois obtenir de bonnes notes à mes examens de dixième année.

Aadi Pimpalkhute, IX A

93

اردو زبان فخر بندوستان

کہاوتیں زبان کا سرمایہ ہیں ۔ روزمرہ زندگی میں ان کا استعمال گفتگو کو دل چسپ بنادیتا ہے ۔ کہاوتیں اپنے آپ بنتی ہیں اور کہاوت کو پورا فقرہ جوں کا توں استعمال ہوتا ہے ۔

> وہی مرغے کی ایک ثانگ سو سنار کی ایک لوہار کی بندر گیا جائے ادرک کا سواد رسی جل گئی پر بل نہیں گیا ناج نہ جائے آنگن تیڑا بغل میں بچہ شہر میں ڈھنٹورا اونٹ کے گئے میں بلی مے میاؤں (آمنہ ہاسمائی جماعت : نہم)

اجهى باتيں

- 1 زندگی میں کامیابی کا دارومدار وقت کے صحیح استعمال پر ہے ۔
- غرور کا انجام اچھا نہیں ہوتا ۔ غرور کرنے والے گوندامت کا سامنا کرنا پڑتا ہے ۔
 - 3. محنت کے بغیر انسان کو راحت نصیب نہیں ہوتی ۔
 - 4. وعده ہمیشہ بورا کرنا چاہیئے۔ وعده خلافی کا انجام اچھا نہیں ہوتا ۔
- 5. کسی کے احسان کو بھولنا نہیں چاہیئے۔ احسان بھولنے والے کو شرمندہ ہونا پڑتا ہے ۔
 - 6. صداقت ،محنت ،لگن اور ایمانداری کے ساتھ علم حاصل کرنے کو بہادری کہتے ہیں ۔
 - 7. کوئی بھی کام کرنے سے پہلے خوب سوچ سمجھ لینا چاہیئے۔
 - 8۔ دوستی سمجھ داری کے ساتھ گرنی چاہیئے۔
- 9. مل جل کر رہنے میں ہی کامیابی ہے ۔ لڑائی جھگڑا نقصان دہ ہوتے ہیں ۔ تمام قوموں کو مل جل کر رہنا چاہیئے۔

10. ہمیں اس حقیقت کوجانناچاہیئے کہ جانوروں میں بھی آزادی کاجذبہ پایا جاتا ہے ۔ جس طرح انسان قید میں نہیں رہناچاہتا ۔ اسی طرح جانور بھی آزادی چاہتے ہیں ۔

(غلام انس محى الدين جماعت : نبم)

	محاورے :
چہرے کا رنگ اڑ جا نا	چہرہ شرم سے سرخ ہونا
بھیگی بلی بننا	جان میں جان آنا
سدھنہ رینا	اپنے منہ میاں مٹھو بننا
پھر سے اڑ جانا	عقل پر پردہ ڈالنا
آنکھ سے اوجھل ہونا	تاب نہ لانا
نظر بچانا	ٹس سے مس نہ ہونا
سينہ پھلانا	آنكه لكنا
أنكه ميں دهول جهونكنا	باغ باغ ہونا
باعت : بشتم)	(محمد عبديله قادر م



كاميابى

ہر کامیابی اورکامرانی کی ضمانت محنت ومشقت ہے ۔ یہ ایسی صلاحیت ہے جس کا ثمر ہمیشہ شیریں ہوتا ہے روزازل سے لےکر آج تک انسان نے جو ترقی کی منزلیں طے کی ہے ان میں محنت کو سب سے زیادہ دخل حاصل ہے ۔ اسی کی بدولت انسان نے اپنے مسائل حل کئے۔ محنت سے ہی انسان نے اپنی معاشرتی گھتھیاں سلجھائیں اور اپنی ضرورت زندگی کے سامان پیدا کئے ۔ رات دن کی کوششوں سے ہی انسان نے ایجادات کئے اس کے برعکس جو قومیں محنت اورمشقت نہیں کرتے وہ پسماند رہ جاتی ہیں ۔

> نامی کوئی بغیر مشقت نہیں ہوا سو بار جب عقیق کٹا تب نگیں ہوا

> > (عایشہ علی جماعت ہشتم)

مدر ٹر یسا

اس صدی کی عظیم شخصیت جن کے نام سے ہی خدمات اور ہمدردی کا جذبہ پیدا ہوتا ہے وہ ہے "مدرٹریسا " 1910 میں بوگوسلاویہ کے ایک ضلع اسکوپیا میں پیدا ہونے والی اگن نامی ایک لڑکی آج ساری دنیا کی عورتوں میں نن بن گئی ۔ 1946میں ڈارجلنگ کے سفر کے دوران غریبوں کی خدمات کے ارادے سے نیلی بٹی والی ساڑی پہننے لگی ۔ اور کلکتہ میں موتی جہیل کے کنارے ایک مدرسہ قائم کیا۔ وہاں اپنی شاگرد لڑکیوں کی مدد سے غریبوں ہےکسوں کی دیکھ بھال کیلئے خود کو وقف کردیا ۔



مدر ٹریسا کے اس انسانی خدمت کےجذبے سے متاثر ہو کر انہیں گئی انعامات دیئے گے ۔ نوبل انعام کے علاوہ "بھارت رتن " امن انعام "بدم شری " اور " نبرو ابورڈ" وغیرہ سے نوازا گیا ۔

(شعيب صادق محمد جماعت : بشتم)

يہليان: 1. اس کے بازو ہے نہ ٹانگیں پھر بھی مارے خوب چھلانگیں اجھلا کودا دوڑکے آیا سب نے مار کے پرے بھگایا (فٹ بال) 2. ایک ہے ایسا قصّہ خواں رہتے ہوں بس آپ جباں روز وہ آپ کے درپر آئے روز نئے قصّے وہ سنائے (اخبار) 3. کیسی ہے وہ چیز بنائی جس کو دیکھے ایک خدائی نہ کچھ کھاتی پیتی ہے لیکن پہر بھی جیتی ہے (گھڑی) (سيبدزيد على الدين جماعت ديم)

کھیل ہماری زندگی کے لئے ہے حدضروری ہے ۔ جس طرح ہم اپنے جسم کو طاقت دینے کیلئے غذا کا استعمال اسی طرح اچھی غذا کے ساتھ ساتھ کھیلنا کودنا بھی ضروری ہے۔ یہ ہماریے جسم (بدن) کے اعضاءاور ہمارے دماغ کو تازہ رکھتا ہے ۔ ہمارے لئے کھیل کود ہے حد مفید ہے اس سے جسمانی اور دماغی ورزش ہوتی ہے ۔ اسلئے ہمارے مدارس میں تعلیم کے ساتھ ساتھ کھیل کود کا بھی انتظام کیا جاتا ہے ۔

(حيدر على جماعت: شيشم)

وقت کی قدر

کھیل کی اہمیت

دنیا میں ہر چیز کی تلافی ہے ،اگر نہیں ہے تو وقت کی۔ جو گھڑی گزر گئی وہ کسی طرح تمبارے قابو میں نہیں آسکتی اور وقت کے گزر جانے پر غور کریں تو اسے کسی کے ساتھ تشبیبہ نہیں دی جاسکتی ۔ وقت ریل سے زیادہ تیز ہے۔ ہوا سے بڑھ کر اڑنے والا ۔ بجلی سے سوا بہاگ نے والا اور دبے پاڑں نکل جاتا ہے کہ خبر نہیں ہوتی اس لیے ہمیں وقت کی قدر کرنا چاہیے اور اس کا صحیح استعمال کرنا چاہیے ۔

صبح ہوتی ہے شام ہوتی ہے

عمر یوں ہی تمام ہوتی ہے

(علينه فاطمه جماعت : بفتم)

زندگی

تندگی زندہ دلی کا نلم ہے

مردہ دل بھی گیا خاک جیاکر تے ہے

ذندگی ایک حسین خواب ہے دلکش دل فریب ہے ۔ اسے تم جس طرح چاہو گزارلو یہ گزر جاتی ہے۔ کبھی خوشی کبهی غم کبهی فراغت کبهی تنگی کبهی عزت کبهی نلّت ان سب کو ملاکر ہی ایک مکمل زندگی کی پہچان بنتی ہے۔ نندگی ہمیں وہ دیتی ہے جو ہم نہیں چاہتے یا یہ کے ہم کو جو ملے اس پر ہم قناعت نہیں کرتے ہمیشہ وہ مانگتے ہیں اسکی امید کرتے ہیں جو ہمیں نہیں ملتا ۔ اور یہی وجبہ کہ کسی کا"کاش "اور کسی کا "مگر" ہمیشہ رہ جاتا ہے ۔

گر سب کچھ ہی مل جائے تو تمنا کس کی گرو گے

کچھ ادھوری خوا ہشیں ہی تو جینے کا مزہ دیتی ہے

(سوباحسن جماعت : بشتم)



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Yes! I Can!

It's December, my birth month, and here I am—sitting in the corner with my books piled high on my table, timetables pasted to my wardrobe, plans in my head and fear in my heart!

The dreaded 'BOARD EXAMS' are just three months away; teachers are revising and re-revising the syllabus again and again. My mind feels like this is just not enough! I need more knowledge, more practice, and more ink in my pen.

The thought of sitting in the examination hall with my question paper in my hands horrifies me and makes me break out in a sweat; but somewhere in my heart I feel I can do it. Yes, I can do it! And I will!

Deeksha, X B

What Grade Are You In?

In every Indian household, when a child reaches the tenth grade, he or she is subjected to major bombardment from parents, teachers, nosy aunts and balding uncles whom you have never seen before! Obscure relatives come knocking on your door stating, 'I've known you since you were just a year old!' And then, the dreaded question follows, 'Which class are you in?' The minute you reply, 'I'm in the tenth grade,' all hell breaks loose! 'How're you preparing for the board exams?' 'Are you working hard?' 'Take extra coaching.' The list of suggestions is as long as the academic year!!!

The suggestions do not end there. Tips on improving your memory are freely handed out: eat a plateful of almonds, drink a glass of milk every morning...., followed by myths like, listening to rock music is bad for you!

Studies have shown that listening to music of your choice is actually beneficial.

However, it is important to remain stress free during the year and not allow others to pressurise you. Enjoy this phase of your life like any other. Be cool, be patient and give it your best shot. At the same time buckle down, fasten your seat belts and prepare your brain to take off on this bumpy ride called the tenth grade!

Best Foot Forward

The first time I heard the words 'board exams', I became tense. Everyone around me said 'the boards' were the most crucial part of my life; this examination would determine the field or profession I would opt for after school.

Every teacher I met would give me tips every day, on how to tackle 'the boards'. They all said that it was a difficult examination.

In reality, the board exams are neither hard nor easy. It depends entirely on your mind set and the amount of hard work and revision you put in individually. If you study, the exam will seem easy; if not, you will find it tough. It is that simple!

These exams are like any other test you will take in life. There is no need to be stressed. Just do your best!

Gayatri, X B

Just a Piece of Paper?

The Boards!! Come on, who has not heard about this most crucial, supreme and deadliest of tests?? It is most awaited by parents and most ignored by students. The piece of paper that we receive on taking this test, will apparently open the pathways to our future. Some love it, some hate it and it haunts little kids in their sleep; we're victims too! It may be scary but all you can do is your best.

On a lighter note, we make timetables for revision every day, but never follow them. Firm decisions are taken daily about completing the portion but we procrastinate.

It helps when parents share study hacks.

YouTube is a great guide too; listening attentively to concepts helps a lot in retaining information. Lastly, we would like to tell you that board exams are a part and parcel of a high school student's life.

So, just be mindful and wise when you write your exams and don't forget to pray to the Almighty! A piece of paper cannot decide your future but it can surely affect your present.

Afsheen Zara, Rajlakshmi Roy & Pranav Y, X A

Chahel Bhandari & Sania Yasmin, X A

Parting is such sweet sorrow - Shakespeare



DIYA AGARWAL

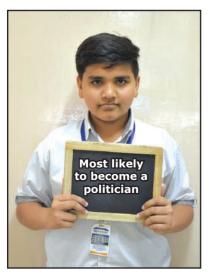
HALL OF FRAME



MOOSA MALIK, X B



FARHAN HASHMI, X A



ABDUL RAHEESH AFFAN, X A



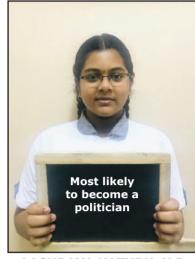
AMULYA PEBISETTY, X B



RUSHIL BACHINA, X A



MADHURESH SHUKLA, X B



AASHRAYA KATURU, X B



SYED ZAID, X A



NETAL AGARWAL, X A



PRABHATH AVADHANAM, X B



DISHA AGARWAL, X B



SAIMA FATIMA, X B



FARHAN HASMI, X A



SAEED, X A



Y. PRANAV, X A



PARNIKA GOTLUR, X B



UZAIR ANSARI, X B



SHAIK SANA ZAFRULLA, X A

AMANTRAYA

'The two hardest things to say in life are hello for the first time and goodbye for the last.'

DSE Banjara Hills bid a fond farewell to the students of Grade X with a heavy heart and the very best wishes for their future. The young girls in their shimmering sarees looked gorgeous and the boys stole everyone's hearts in their formal suits. The juniors left no stone unturned in making this day memorable for their beloved seniors. The highlight of the event was the graceful Ramp Walk by the students. Titles like, Radiant Smile, Fitness Freak, Selfie Queen, Ghalib-e-DSE, The Steel, Best Dramebaaz, Best Dancer etc. were given. The coveted titles of Ms. DSE and Mr. DSE were awarded to Pabbisetty Amulya and Pendala Aaryan Arjun. Mr. Charming was bagged by Soveer P. Shah and Ms. Graceful by Freya Solanki.

It was a day of mixed emotions....happy faces on one hand and eyes full of unshed tears on the other.

























DSEDELHI SCHOOL

MISS GRACEFUL - FREYA SOLANKI, MISS DSE - PABBISETTY AMULYA, MR. DSE - AARYAN ARJUN, MR. CHARMING - SOVEER P. SHAH with the Runners up

NEWSPAPER IN EDUCATION

The newspaper is a greater treasure to the people than uncounted millions of gold.

- Henry Ward Beecher

а

Times Newspaper in Education (Times NIE) is a novel program that helps students stay ahead and aims at making learning fun. It is a newspaper that inspires young minds and \not equips them to face the challenges of today's world. It is an excellent example of how great project can be extended and enhanced in many interesting ways.

DSE Banjara Hills aims to follow the TIMES NIE that offers the latest concepts in helping individual growth and development of the students beyond the school curriculum.

The main purpose of the NIE program is to enhance the vocabulary skills of the students and create a beneficial learning experience. The Times NIE acts as a catalyst in boosting a student's passion for learning and identifying latent talents.

Events such as School Super League that deal with aptitude tests to enhance their critical thinking and broaden their understanding, nutrition workshops, where students get an insight into healthy lifestyles, benefit them greatly. To encourage students with intuitive minds and to develop their culinary skills, 'Young Chef Cooking Competition' is a platform where they can serve up their creativity on a platter.

`Logic will get you from A to B. But imagination will take you everywhere.' With these wise words from Albert Einstein, let us respect every child's talent and unlock the potential hidden therein.

Priyadarshini Patnaik NIE Coordinator



TEACHERS SPEAK...

అరువుతెచ్చుకున్నది కాదిది అజంతాల భాష. కమ్మతనము బోదుకున్నజాన్ను తెలుగు అక్షరాల పాట. తెలుగు జాతి పెండ్రి పాట సీతారామకళ్యాణ చరిత. అన్నమయ్య, త్యాగయ్యల కీర్తనలు కట్టిన భక్తి మూట. మాత్పభాష అంటేనే అమ్మపాల ఊట కద. తెలుగు అక్షరము అంటేనే అమ్నతాల వెలువ కద. పర పలుకే పంటికింది పలుగురాయి సుమా. అమ్మభాష కమ్మదనం ఆవిరవని సుమగంధమే సుమా. భాష నువ్వు మరిచావా నీ సంస్కృతి మరుగునపడు. తరతరాల నీ శోభకు చెదలే శిల్పం చెక్కును. కనుమరుగవు తెగలలో నీ జాతే ముందుండును. తెరమరుగె పోయాక తలవంపులే నీకు మిగిలుండును. అ ఆ లే నేర్పు నీకు ఆచరణ యోగ్యమైన సుద్దులు. ఇ ఈ లే తెలుఫుతాయి ఇంగితపు జ్ఞానాలు. ఉ ఊ లే పలుకుతాయి ఉన్నతముగా ఎదగమని. అం అః లు తెలుపుతాయి అందరు కలిసి ఉండమని. పి. గాయుతీదేవి

Role of Technology in Inclusive Education

It is estimated that nearly 100 million children worldwide live with disabilities like dyslexia, dyspraxia, dyscalculia, disgraphia or other neurologically based conditions. Like any other normal child, a child with disabilities have ambitions and dreams for his/her future.

Inclusive learning technologies, which help the students learn strategies to circumvent their natural disabilities and continue on their constant pursuit of knowledge and education. Some of them are described below:

Optical Character Recognition (OCR), is the electronic or mechanical conversion of images of typed, handwritten or printed text into machine-encoded text, whether from a scanned document, a photo of a document, landscape photo or text superimposed on an image.

Word prediction is a strategy that assists with spelling and word completion by making suggestions as you type.

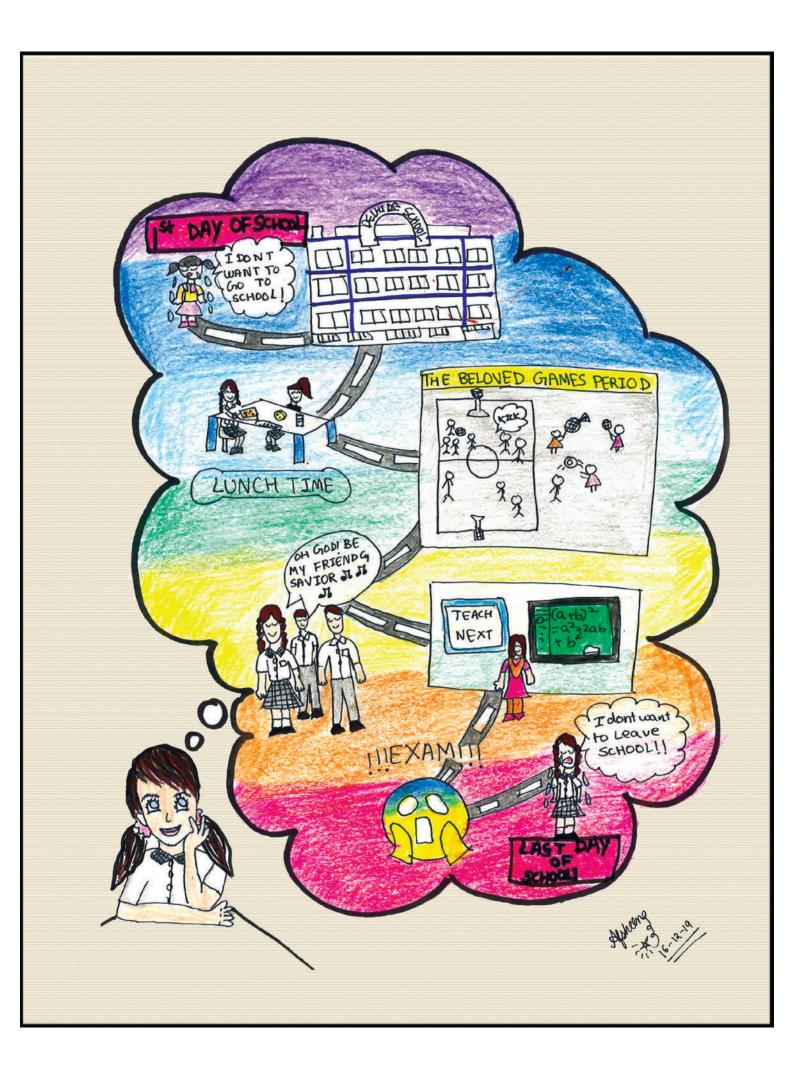
Thankfully, the advent of Inclusive technology has reduced their hardships and even educational institutions are embracing the new and innovative technology to provide State of the art education to differently abled children and make them competent enough to face the challenges imposed on life.

SANGEETHA TAKALKAR, HOD COMPUTERS

पक्षियों का भी है मनुष्य अपने बुद्धि के बल पर उन्हें बेघर कर पुरी भूमि पर क़ब्ज़ा करना चाहता है और उस प्रक्रिया में उसने पेड़ों को काट कर अपने लिए घर बनाया और उनसे उनका आशियाना छीनने में सफल हो गया । उनसे ही उनका आक्रोश पढ़िए और पेड़ काटने से पहले एक बार विचार कोजिए पेड ही पानी है पानी ही रोटी है रोटी ही जीवन है क्ष ठकठक की आवाज दी सनाई चिडिया खोह से भागकर आई देख लकडहारे को पेड काटते अपने ग़स्से को रोक न पाई चीख चीख कर बोली वह यही तो मेरा घर है भाई इसी खोह में जन्मी मैं सदियों से यहीं रहते आई मुझसे मेरा घर छीन कर अपना जहाँ बसाओगे क्या मुझे बेघर कर सुख से तुम रह पाओगे मुझे भी जीने दो भाई मुझे भी जीने दो

प्रकृति पर जितना हक़ इन्सानों का है उतना ही हक़ पश्











ATTAPUR +91 92480 19123 BANJARA HILLS +91 92480 72019 MANIKONDA +91 96525 00511

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