

Acceptance



I admit that I made a mistake
All my honesty was at stake
But I decided not to blame
The hour of test now came.

Should I admit or blame
The meaning of each was not same.

I blamed him, he blamed her
It would make all of us suffer.

So never blame but admit
Never play the game of blame.

Aditya Chalishazar, Class 8

Just a few days back on Saturday someone put rubber bands on a dog's neck. He got 18 stitches and is now unable to eat anything solid. He is alive as his nerves were unharmed. But I ask you, is this way to behave?

Cruelty to animals should be banned,
Cruel miscreants should be canned.
The SPCA should watch out for miscreants
And give them A MISCREANT band

Aditya Chalishazar, Class 8

Nature



The Sun is at the top of the world
Like a shining golden pearl
The trees whistling in the cool,
And children in the villages going to school,
The vast wide field, I want to feel
The vastness of the seas,
The flowers with bees,
That all I want to seize
Not this selfish humanity
Which work with publicity?
And lead the Earth to deteriorate
All these cars
And factories full of bars
I hate to see,
And never do here I feel free
The calmness of the nature
Feel it, NOW OR NEVER

Aaditya Saraiya, Class 8

Cruelty to Animals



Animals cannot talk to us. They are dumb, but even they have feelings which are greater than our feelings. Some of us, humans, accept these animals as pets, but the rest of us do only cruel deeds.

What is a magazine?



Raina Kishor, 9

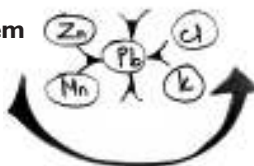
Give it to everyone and never be mean

Creates havoc in Eklavya School,
It has stories and poems which are cool
The pictures and jokes amuse the people
For Eklavyans it is as holy as Bible

Educators write out their heart in it.
They surely express themselves more than a bit
Full of children's creativity,
Cultures are shown of our city
With all these things is havoc knit,
And I am sure it will always be a hit.

Aaditya Saraiya, Class 8

Periodic Table poem



Arushi Sethi, 11

Funky Table, hai yeh Funky Table,
Funky Table, hai yeh Funky Table

Har dam yeh desk par.
Ghar ho ya Skool,
Thoda hot, thoda cool,
Abhi nahi hai full.
Right main hai halides, left main hai alkalides.
Bottom main hai lanthanides and actinides.

Increasing atomic weight remembered as a fable
In Mendeleev Periodic table
This table was defective,
But Mosley's was effective.
1912 me hua iska avishkar
Bana atomic number ke base par.

Aakash Gupta, Class 11

Acceptance



Dhruvi Shah, 8

Teacher : What are you doing?
Student : Madam I am going
Teacher : Shut your mouth
Student : Or get out
Teacher : I m very angry
Student : Oh don t make the weather sultry
Teacher : Accept your mistake
Student : Please don t you fake
Teacher : Learn to admit,
And you will reach the summit
Make a good character
And be a life rover
Student : I have learnt my lesson
And I will pass on this baton.
I ll accept my mistake,
And not keep my impression on stake!

Aakash Trivedi, Class 8

The helpful tree



Pranati Bhow, 11

I sat under a tree,
feeling utterly free.
I thought the many ways,
standing out like remarkable plays
by which they can help us,
without making a fuss.

They give us food,
 And brighten our mood.
 They give us shade,
 Never to fade
 In a sunny glade
 They give us a life,
 which is as precious as a wife
 they give us shelter,
 without which we d run helter-skelter.
 In every way useful
 making our life colourful
 Even when fell dead,
 They can make our bed
 with devotion they serve,
 and hold their nerve
 Even when we kill
 And send them to timber mills
 To save them is a must,
 or else we ll be in the dust
 along with the ash
 lying in the trash.

Aakash Trivedi, Class 8

Bravery



Divy Nagpure, 5

If there is anything that stops the establishment of slavery, then that is bravery. If you are brave and can handle things on your own then will there be the surveillance of anyone? No, you become free. Some people do not progress in life, because they do not have courage. They do not have faith in themselves and cannot accept tasks. Bravery and belief in oneself is

important. The act of accepting a mistake needs lot of courage. If a person is normal, then doing mistakes is quite normal. The person who is ready to accept a mistake has loads of courage, and is truly a brave human being. It is evident that bravery is an important value to be instilled in each and every heart. The act of committing sin needs bravery, but accepting it requires even more.

Aakash Trivedi, Class 8

India



Khushi Patawari, Skg

India is a mixture,
 Not a compound, but a texture,
 Full of interests,
 In between, unrests
 Somewhere expectations,
 Somewhere aspirations,
 Somewhere poverty
 Otherwise liberty
 A bit of terrorism,
 Friendly mannerisms,
 Somewhere martyrdom
 Happiness in many a soul
 Sadness, too, many fold
 Somewhere a disaster
 Everywhere a master,
 A mixed country,
 Somewhere sultry
 A beautiful land
 In our hand,
 To be put to good use
 Not to misuse

Aakash Trivedi, Class 8

The solitary leaf

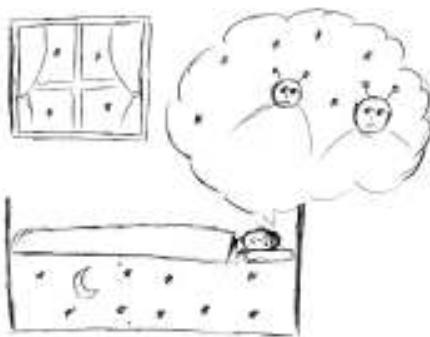


Arushi Sethi, 11

As it fell down, from its branch,
Solitary, yet happy, swinging slowly
From the tree it fell with a slant,
Aloof from any creature so lowly,
It was dead and ill fed,
The green had been replaced by the yellow
As slowly it was red
From the tree the hollow willow
It was near, near the even ground
It was ready to mix with all,
To be something else, to be found
Yet solitary, it would stand tall,
It had reached the flat ground,
With a slight rustle
A noise, which only it could sound,
And with the slightest tussle,
It settled among the others,
Following its dictionary
As if its brothers
It had company yet solitary
On the sheaf, the solitary leaf

Aakash Trivedi, Class 8

I had a dream



Namrata Patel, 8

Once I had a dream,
I was in the space.
When I saw out of the window,
There were stars twinkling.
When I saw my dress,
It was a suit not the frock of lace.

When I landed on a green planet there was nothing.
Then when I started to dig,
I saw two green aliens.
But thank God it was just a dream!

Aarushi Sevak, Class 4

My school



Asimanand Sahoo, 9

My school where nature lives,
Great leaders breathe and trees grow.
With lots of children around it
Where buses wait in row
For us to go
Big ground with flag
Four buildings around that
With the Eklavya tag
The best school on Earth.

Aaryaman Mehta, Class 3

Tree



Asimanand Sahoo, 9

My dear friend tree, tree, tree,
You give us oxygen free, free, free.
You are living thing, thing, thing,
So I love you very much, much, much.
So, people cut you are bad, bad, bad.
You give me flowers to give to God, God, God.

Aashi Patel, Class 1

Saturn

Saturn, Saturn a big planet
Orange, yellow is its colour
Rings and rings all around the planet
I wish, I wish, I could
Skate on those rings
Saturn, Saturn a big planet
Come on, let's go to Saturn.



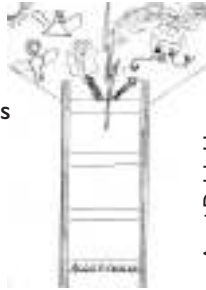
Aakash Trivedi, 8

Aashka Shah, Class 3

Acceptance is the first step...

Most of us have seen the movie 3 Idiots .
In the movie, Omi says a line which has
become very popular I didn't do it Rajuuu.
He does not accept his mistake.
Even though it is a very small
thing, we must know that acceptance
is the first step to

1. Realizing your mistakes
2. Accepting them
3. Learning from them
4. Not repeating them



Avani Dalal, 11

Most of us nowadays just get away with things
by arguing. No one accepts their mistakes. But
the right thing is to accept what you do.

Aashna Kanuga, Class 8

Tree

Through the fog, with squinty eyes
What I see is a sad sight! A bare tree
Which is about to die.

No bright colour, no shade of green
It's all bare, not worthy of seeing

Flowers blooming, trees dancing,
a colourful world in front of me.
I wish I could see
Seven colours of rainbow



Raina Kishor, 9

Which I wished to see
have turned black and grey.
I cannot bear this sight
I want to see,
What is a green leaf among
these bare trees.

This is an unmet expectation
Trees give us everything
Beauty, fruits, flowers, oxygen
Shelter and what not???
Then why not save them?

Aashna Sheth, Class 8

Why am I none?

I have Dreams of my own
Which I want to make alive
I am working hard on it
To make it a part of my life
I just wanna live my life
In the same way as I like
I'm not gonna play with foam
I have a life of my own
But why am I none?
I have decided to be the one
To my father I wanna be son
Is it necessary for
A girl to fulfil her
Parents dream as a son?
Why can't I study in London?
Am I a seed by mistake sown?
Why am I none?



Avani Dalal, 11

They know generations continue
Only because of me
Still I am neglected
Why am I so much hated?
Why am I none?

I don't want to bear a knife
Like a simple housewife
In a four-walled small home
I have dreams of my own
So why am I alone?
I am not a moon already shone
Why am I none?

Aatif Beig Mirza, Class 6

Trees



Anand Shah, 9

Oh! My trees how are you, fine?
Then with a small voice tree said
I am not fine,
Because all people are destroying me.
Please help me. Help! Help!
Oh! Friend! don t be afraid of people
I will save you my friend.
Save! Save! Save! My friend
Oh! save my branches, trunk, green leaves and
my whole body.

Abhishek Bhatt, Class 4

Sea



Prateek Karajigkar, 8

Oh! Sea you are so beautiful
And you give shelter to so many water animals
You make the Universe so beautiful
And you give water to many animals in water
Oh! My sea, Oh! My sea
You are so beautiful.

Oh! Sea you are very beautiful when
The sun s shadow come on you and
When sunset is there
In rainy season you are very full
And when flood is very fast then I am very
scared
Oh! Sea bye bye I am going to my house.

Abhishek Bhatt, Class 4

Sports and its declining qualities



Tanya Khambolja, 11

Sports is one of the activities which brings glory to the nation and it is needless to say that good sports persons become an asset and ambassador for the nation. With a very heavy heart I have to say that the sports quality has been witnessing a constant decline in almost all developing nations especially in India. Few reasons which has attributed to the decline are:

There has been politicization in sports, the nephews, siblings, near and dear ones are given place in the team, irrespective of how they play. Secondly good guides and coaches for most of the sports are not available to impart the quality training to the players. Now a days they seem to be busy playing for themselves and are targeting to become a national icon by setting their own records, in other words their interest for the nation is null and the players are playing for themselves. Last but not the least I would emphasize that the players are busy with their advertisements for most of the time and are running after moolah s.

Abhishek Pandey, Class 8

Bliss, respect and questions



Arushi Sethi, 11

I ask myself
If this was true
Did all the knowledge brew
The confluence of faith and belief grew?
Was it a mirage?
It seems to be a never ending one.
The scenery is full of green.
Is it a dream?
I don t want to open my eyes
I am happy that I am away from the

Worldly ties
 I am a small fry
 I want to surrender
 To you mother nature.
 You are my teacher.
 I want to learn
 I want to appreciate.
 Why can't I decide my own fate
 I want to read between the lines
 And scrutinize thou holy pine
 Isn't all this important than sine?
 Please fill this heart of mine
 With bliss, respect, question
 And more questions.

Aditya Shekhar, Class 12

James Bond



Manali Upadhyay, 7

No don't go by the title,
 This article has nothing to do
 with the charismatic double O agent
 These are the names of two beautiful dogs
 belonging to controversial leader,
 He who must not be named
 Both James and Bond have been
 with him since many years.

Why are these dogs important?
 Well, honestly they aren't
 but their names are.

HWMNBN the radical leader
 who opposes western and hindi
 influence and infact consider
 anything except his regional
 language as ultravives has
 named his dog s James and Bond.

It is funny and ironical to find one
 of the most ethnocentric leaders giving
 English names to his favorite pets.
 HWMNBN ways might have
 faced a lot of flack but
 he is popular and infamous.
 Any type of publicity always
 works in his favour and
 he does not mind frequent

short visits to the jail.
 His political party, which also must
 not be named was successful
 in the recent elections and
 divided the rival party s votes tremendously.

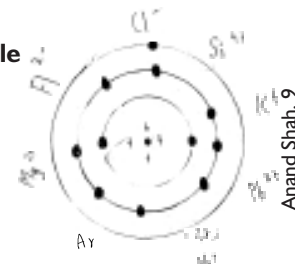
His party s anti Hindi and North
 Indian campaign has hurt
 The sentiments of many people
 and has evolved a sense of disharmony.

Its high time that strict action
 Is taken against him and his party.
 James and Bond really need
 To give their master a good bite!

HWMNBN He who must not be named.

Aditya Shekhar, Class 12

The Periodic table



Anand Shah, 9

A table was made by Mendeleef
 which was known as the Periodic table?
 It had elements which were stable
 and some of which were unstable.

Some were noble, most were sober
 and hydrogen was a loner.

Arranging them by their atomic weights
 was his greatest folly,
 Moseley arranged them by their atomic
 number and so, corrected the folly.

They are 112 in number
 please bid goodbye to slumber,
 Let s find out more elements which are able
 and add to this table.
 For many it s a fable
 but for ordinary people like me
 its just a table,
 The Periodic table.

Aditya Shekhar, Class 12

Ode to Facebook



You make friends you thought you could never,
And find the old ones whom you could hardly remember.
You read their posts and comments,
Then reply with nothing but sarcastic compliments.

You see their photos and view their profile,
See things that make you smile.
You get to share things about yourself with far-away friends,
as you prefer them more than your near-by buddies.

For the oldies who didn't change with the trend,
also search their long ago friend.
And while setting your status every time,
You try to put every little thing like,
I am just having a sip of soda lime.

Joining groups and becoming fans of something you do,
Chatting with friends not having time's clue.
It's very common to see kids on the computer,
With their parents thinking, what is going to be their future?

Because you never know that they might end up just being another unknown creature.
Taking quizzes that have no meaning,
Is fun as no one wants to sit on the table studying.
You know that you need to read the textbook,
But what to do, there is nothing better than face book.

So face book has become a large networking site,

On which people are online day and night.
And we all find it a good T.P (time pass)
Because it's far better than the long forgotten T.V.

Aishita Shukla, Class 10

Eklavya is my school



Eklavya is my school
Here children are so cool
To play, have a large ground
With thousands of trees around
There are educated teachers
They have good features
We have well designed classrooms
It is cleaned by broom
Eklavya is my school
Here children are so cool.

Akash Jain, Class 4

Exams

Exams are boring,
So we start snoring.
Exams get tension,
With things not mention,
Exam of English,
It is so foolish,
Exam of Maths,
Running like cats.
Exam of Hindi
Its not Sindhi,
Exams fever, get
Really very severe!!



Akash Jain, Class 4

Teachers

Teachers have good feature
So they are good creatures,
Teachers are creative,
And very active.
We are sometimes very curious,
So they become very furious,
Teachers teach us about rotation,
Full of notation,
Teachers are always in motion,
Like a blue ocean.



Ayush Kulsreshtha, 8

Akash Jain, Class 4

Trees should be free

Trees aren't for free
they give greenery,
No one cares to see,
what they need,
sow a seed, forget creed, breed
and lead a world of green leaves
show mercy, have some courtesy
These trees are beauties and for necessity
They give us cool breeze and fulfill our fantasies
they should be left free and that they should
not deplete.



Manali Upadhyay, 7

Akshara Mehta, Class 8

Foolishness

Foolishness has its limits;
which is very little;
because foolishness;
is considered limitless;

A fool is different;
from foolishness in every sense;
foolishness is being;
foolish at a time;
A fool is one who is;
foolish all the time;

Foolishness eats one;
for foolishness fools one;
It'll make you look a fool;
when you're actually cool;
It shall get to your nerves;
and make you feel unnerved;
for it'll actually try;
to make you sly;

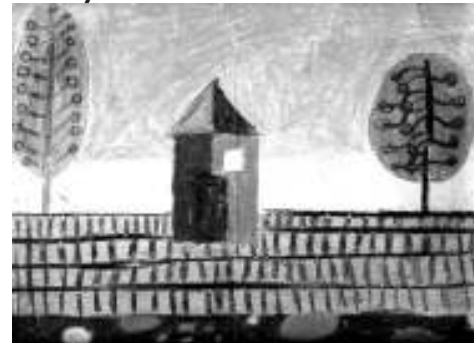
It doesn't matter at all;
for foolishness is there in all



Tanya Khambolja, 11

Akriti Kanodia, Class 7

Beauty of nature



Ritvik Desai, 4

Of all the shining stars in the sky
Of all the bright lights in the night
Of all the rainbows in the moist sky
Of all the birds flying so high.

All the wonders of the world
Are so beautiful
The beauty of nature is filled with
Different creatures.

All the ponds are filled with
Beautiful mermaids with a wand
All the fishes in the pond have
Colourful fins unlike a swan
Every creature in nature is
Wonderful in all ways and methods

Akshara Mehta, Class 8

Why don't you accept it??!!

Teacher: - Accept it!! You did it!!
You ll pay for it!!

Me:- Okay! I did it! I admit it!
I was sad, I went mad,
For doing this crime,
Of copying the line,
Which wasn't mine.



Tanya Khambolija, 11

My time wasn't right,
I couldn't fight the feeling of fright,
Despite knowing that it wasn't right.

And then I realized that I might
Get better scores by studying more,
About ores, shores and fours.

And I swear, I ll never dare to do it because it's
not fair!!

Akshara Mehta, Class 8

Impact of visions

A couple of months
ago, in the evening
you would find me
glued to the
television watching.



Tanya Khambolija, 11

The most amazing
videos and Scare Tactics on AXN. I used to
love watching these programmes and I can say
that I was practically addicted to these shows.
Hey! Who doesn't like watching such things
but I never thought that it could have a negative
impact on my mind. I started enjoying
disastrous happenings and I started getting
nightmares. Because of scare tactics, I was
scared to go to my library at night unless
someone came with me it was like an attic
which opened in the balcony and I would see
ghosts or peculiar figures over there.

There is one thing my mother always told me
WHAT YOU WATCH, IS WHAT YOUR
MIND THINKS WHEN EMPTY I can say that
she got this absolutely right. My nightmares

were so bad, that I couldn't sleep and I would
wake up so scared that I couldn't sleep again.
I think we all should be aware of the fact that
what we see has a deep impact on our mind
and plays an important role in shaping of
mental framework.
I still watch these shows but not everyday.

Alak Desai, Class 11

Trees are nice

Trees are nice and trees are nice,
They give fruits like peas and pies
They give furniture by their might.
Trees are home of many squirrels
Like bungalows are homes of people
Trees are also home of birds
Trees are friends of birds and floods.



Dhruvi Shah, 8

Amanbir Singh Oberoi, Class 3

A lovely white rabbit I saw

Out side my window in my garden
A lovely Rabbit, I saw
Among the violets eating the green grass
It looked like a white cloud in the blue sky
Skin as soft as velvet
Shinning as bright as scarlet
Legs very small
In burrows, it can crawl
It has a Pink nose which Froze due to cold
Suddenly the black eyes looked at me
The fast legs started running
Where do they go?
The undefined direction they follow
A lovely Rabbit in my garden I saw.



Yashashree Devdhar, 6

Amandeep Kaur, Class 9

In the shelter of parents.....



Khushi Shah, 4

Staying in the shelter of parents
Two words of politeness, thou speak and see,
After, lips half closing
What will thou do keeping the waters of
Ganga ..

From the heart to give blessings,
For once from a true heart take in the arms
If its not there then bow low
Praying to god what will thou do ..

Having got beaten by time, blessed they will be
Those hands with love won't be there again
Trying for thousand times that love thou will
not get again
After that in the drawing room keeping

A painting what will thou do ..
The treasure of parents only a few with a good
fortune get
Doing love and now thou is becoming a saint
Then on the shores finding shells what will thou
do

If they are there then fill their heart with love
Do works like this, that it comes out in the
autumn
In the rain going for a mile and then little made
late
Throwing the burnt ashes in the Ganga what
will thou do

Like shravan become the eyes of your parents
With love holding hands, sometimes roam with
them
With mother ness, with father ness it's a
universal truth
Then taking gods name thou will do what

With money thou will get everything but not
parents
Past will not come back to what will thou do
earning money
With love keeping hands on the head,
Then taking love of favor, with shedding tears
what will thou do .

Amandeep Kaur, Class 9

Students are 'A Teacher's Creation'



Vidhi Shah, 9

You've had your eyes on him. He gets perfect
grades on everything - from his projects to his
homework to his exam papers. 93% as a yearly
average is very common for him, and getting 25
out of 25 in a test is a piece of cake for him. HE
ISA PERFECT STUDENT.

Every teacher adores him and he's chosen to
be the monitor at least twice and you're dying
to know, how does he do it? The answer to this
question is not that he studies for hours, or he
works too hard. The answer is A teacher.
A teacher is the secret behind a perfect or high
achieving student. A teacher can transform the
worst student, having a yearly average of 45 to
55% or so and make him or her into a better
student, having a yearly average of 60 to 80%.

To be the perfect student, you have to pay
attention in every class, do your homework
regularly and follow the directions by which
your teacher guides you, and Viola! You are
very close to becoming a perfect student.

Now, all that is left is to ask your teacher if you
have any doubts - it can be related to the
subject, school life, friends, home, anything and
for sure, she will guide you to the right path to
become a perfect student.

Amla Patel, Class 7

Trees are my best friends



Archiesman Basu, 8

Trees are my best friends,
They give me fruit and shade
I love to sit on its branches
Where birds come and play with me.
They clean the air
So that we live happily.
I love trees
They are my best friends.

Anahita Rungta, Class 3

Visually challenged



Vidhi Shah, 9

There are many people in this world who are visually challenged. They are the people who make the difference in things without their sight. Even in our English Course book we have a chapter named A flash of light . In the chapter it is about Louis Braille, the one who discovered the Braille. The Braille has helped the blind to read and helped them to know this

world. There are institutes and schools which train these people to be independent and earn their own living. These people are very brave and tough in my vision. I salute them. They do good work in a positive way and are the most sensitive and sensible people in the world. The other people who can see do not read these people properly and treat them as if they are like them. I wonder what does visually challenged mean to them.

Anany Agarwal, Class 5

A Frightful night



Anany Agarwal, 5

Once at night, I suddenly got up and stared around the room. I heard some strange sounds from the bottom of my bed. I saw a small dim light. The light was white. I took a closer look at it. Suddenly I saw two red eyes staring at me and suddenly turning Green. Green colour had taken my breath away. I was horrified. I called my father. He took out that thing. It was a doll with a violet colour human face. My father said, It is under glass cover because if we touch it, it will steal our mind. It has already stolen 20 minds of 20 innocent people. I was scared as if by mistake someone touched it... so you know what will happen. I heard my mother shout my name. I ran there. I slipped and fell. Then I realised that I had a nightmare and I was late for school.

Anany Agarwal, Class 5

School



Amandeep Kaur, 9

The people who don't like school are a great fool.

In the school we study and make some one our best buddy.

In school we even have art

Sometimes around the campus we roam on a camel cart.

School is nice

But in food it is compulsory to bring rice.

There are many people Mota or Moti

In breadth they are just the size of Roti

Our school is very big

But luckily it has no pig.

Schools are helpful in future

Or else we will get failure.

So if exams are on our head

It is very difficult to go to bed

My school Eklavya is very nice

But it never had any lice.

Anay Sanghvi, Class 6

God



Manali Upadhyay, 7

Who is the best?

God is the best.

He made you, He made me

We have water, we have food

God is the one who gave us all

God is the best God is the best.

He made the beautiful creatures and the nature

He made the trees and the snow headed mountains

God is the best God is the best.

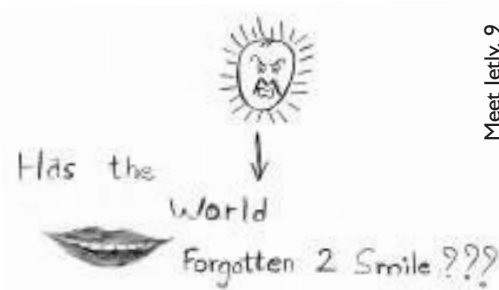
The fast flowing rivers and the waves of the ocean.

God made it all.

Thank you God, you are the best.

Aniket Patel, Class 3

Has the world forgotten to smile?



Meet Jetly, 9

Smiles have begun to fade,

Not much joy to share,

Faces seem so dull,

It's a real nightmare.

When everyone seems like a sour press,

There's not much you can do,

Who do you return smiles to,

When no one smiles at you?

Smiles aren't from outer space,

They should be there, right on your face,

Grins are vanishing from the human race,

Oh! Isn't that such a disgrace!

Has this world forgotten to smile?

Is life really that hectic?

Maybe we should pause for a while,

Take a breath. Take a break.

Give hope to a disheartened one,

To spread love, you need no stage,

Smile for no reason, yet smile for a cause,

Start the movement. Be the change.

Anjali Prakash, Class 10

If I made a mistake

Once I committed
A little robbery
I took money
Then I was sorry.
I turned in my sleep,
I tossed in my bed,
I felt like a thief,
On wrong path I tread.
I had taken money
To buy junk food,
And mostly I did it,
When mostly I did it,
When I was in mood.
I didn't own up
For a long long time
I felt as if,
I committed a crime.
My mom found it out
And she wasn't angry
But she was upset
Not to mention hungry!
At last, it worked
I didn't steal anything,
I turned over in a new leaf
Just in a ping!



Arushi Sethi, 11

Anjali Sabnis, Class 4

Really in vain.
But food was delicious
Or really scrumptious.
Lovely was milk,
Feeling like silk,
Going down our throat,
Like an efficient boat.
On reaching home
I decided to comb my hair,
With a comb studded with a bear.
At school, in the tent
Was camp fire s scent
And yummy food being cooked
On a vessel shaped hook
With rajma shaped curve
Ready to be served,
Out to hungry children and ma ams
With stomachs huge as dams.
With no chips
In between lips.
O God! O Lord!
It was so cold
Not mild as mould.

Anjali Sabnis, Class 4

Night out



Dhruvi Shah, 8

My night out,
Full of adventure spout,
With snuggling into sleeping bag,
Taking off the price tag
Fumbling with its chain

Full moon night



Kanhai Patel, 8

One quiet night,
I peeped out of window,
I was surprised!
Everything around was silvery bright,
The bright and beautiful moon.
Smiled upon me,
And I realized, oh! it was full moon night!

Ansh Bhandari, Class 2

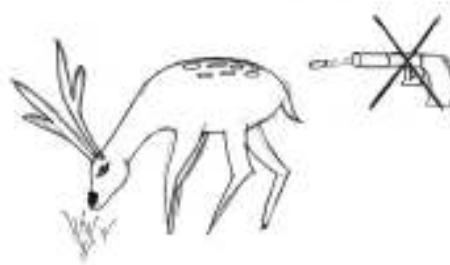
I want to be a tree

If God asked what
I wanted to be
I would say,
I want to be a tree
The tallest tree
Which is useful to all.
It gives home to birds
And shade to all.
Each part of tree
Is useful to all.
Strong and big
I like trees
Wouldn't you?



Arushi Sethi, 11

Ansh Bhandari, Class 2



Pankti Mashruwala, 9

I think the world's animals
Are better than ivory,
You should all become cautious
Animals need some worry.

If you will kill animals
In this reckless way,
Without any animals there
Will come a day.

So you'd better be starting
to save them now,
Or there will be none left
Not even a cow.

Antara Ballal, Class 5

Limerick



Aakash Trivedi, 8

There was a mouse,
But it had no tail.
It had whiskers,
But could not feel.
The poor mouse who could not feel.

There was a swimmer,
Who did not have one hand and one leg
But still he swam
And won the gold medal
Do you know how?

Ansh Gajrawala, Class 4

Save animals

No need for animals skin
to enhance your beauty,
better save them instead
Take it as your duty.

Success

Mars is not so far
you can win any war
you just have to try.

You can always be the best
you can top every test
you just have to try.

People didn't always know how to fly
all they did was try and try,
and they are remembered till now

So try the best you can do
that is all you should show.
and you may be will do it

So try and try till you succeed
do your in this way best deed
only then will you find success.



Chiti Arvind, 11

Antara Ballal, Class 5

“Humanity – The golden gift”



Anuj Desai, 8

After 200 years,
In a materialistic world,
A tech savvy boy,
While playing with his ultra modern toy,
Asks his mother,
Who is this Humanity ?
Was he a famous personality?
An imagination or reality,
For I have to write an essay,
On God's golden gift Humanity
To this sensitive question,
His mother replied with a great sigh
Humanity is loving, kindness & compassion,
Which you can never ever buy
It is all about helping others,
And being with them to wipe out their tears

Humanity is at the verge of declining
So we have to conserve it,
As the future generation deserves it
It is the drive force of everything,
And the main aspect of all human being
The more you enhance it,
The more it will give benefit.
And that is freedom, joy
And the everlasting bliss

Antara Ganguly, Class 9

Bond that is close to our heart!! The B & S bond!

Please! didi, if you do me my holiday homework this vacation I m sure I will give you a set of novels on your birthday as your

present. I will also give you Hershey bars of peanut butter chocolates. These are the most common words that I used to tell my sister when I was in fifth and fourth grade. I always used to ask her to do my work. But today I can do my holiday homework myself just because my sister taught me how to do it yourself. She s my role model. But when I always copy her for what she does, we have a fight after which we become friends again at the end. Till date I have never come across a day when I have not talked or remembered her. When I am feeling cold in January nights, she without waking me up, covers me with a soft and cosy blanket. Till today I have been sick for a many times. She has always taken care of me and helped me to cope up with my studies. It s true we tease each other by names but I will never forget those days of my life.



Aayush Parikh, 4

I wish this hour of the day that when I will be the age of about seventy four. Hope I will not forget all the sweet memories that I and my sister cherish. She taught me how to roll and eat an ice-cream. Till today I would eat an ice-cream by messing up with the whole of my face. I remember all those nights when I cleaned up our room so that next morning she could not get a spanking from dad. I can say we balance our lives by sometimes fighting like mad people and after a couple of minutes we turn up to be a B S Jodi that will never part. I love my sister! The B S bond that is the Brother Sister bond is the most strongest bond in my life for me at least because I am afraid to share a few things with my mother. I turn up to share it with my sister.

Anuj Desai, Class 8

Child labour

We all notice those children working and living on the streets, selling magazines and newspapers for

some amount of money, while we sit in the cars. Have we ever thought Don't they like to go to school, study and play games, colour and draw?

The government of India is against the act of child labour and if citizens like us act normally against its practice, and then we are the ones at fault. We, learned people, if we don't do anything, what will others do? India has a mass of 100 crore people and I think each one of us can teach a child.



Manthan Grover, 11

Anusha Patel, Class 7

COTB

You all may be wondering what the above letters say. COTB stands for commonly observed teen behaviour . Teen

age as we call it is the most difficult period of ones life. An individual has to cope with lot of things peer pressure, behaviour and attitude changes, studies, physical changes, parent s pressure and for some of us sports. After all these things teenagers need to find time for themselves, do what they feel, they want. Adults commonly say that they are just fooling around doing reckless things etc etc but seldom know what s going on in our minds. The pressure just keeps killing us inside.

At this point of life an individual faces many challenges and problems, some of which they cant freely express, but surely know they will have to. This was from a child s point of view.



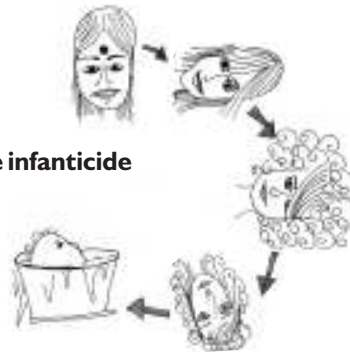
Ridhi Shiv, 11

Now if we come to our teachers and other respectable adults, they feel that a child is changing. We surely are. They feel that a child is becoming rude, impatient, acting abnormal, answering back and making their own choices. We surely are, even I admit but it s just a part and parcel of growing up.

Teenage can be awful or equally nice. It s just the right path to choose. We children surely do need the support of all. Every individual has a different way of expressing themselves either through poetry or by writing, music, just anything. Adults should just acknowledge or praise them. As for adults, they have to guide them and bear with them.

Anusha Patel, Class 7

Female infanticide



Arushi Sethi, 11

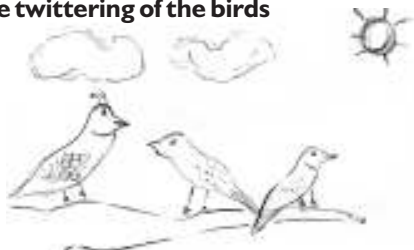
Infanticide is the practice of killing a child within a year of its birth.

Female infanticide was the practice of killing a girl child. It specially took place in remote parts of the country where young girls were looked upon as a burden. Spouses thought that a girl would not be able to earn enough money (working by women was not permitted) to support the family. Plus they would have to feed her, give her common utilities and marry her off.

So they thought of an alternative to kill the child by such devastated methods one could never think off. It is sad to say but female infanticide is still practiced in villages of Punjab, Haryana and Rajasthan.

Anusha Patel, Class 7

The twittering of the birds



Anand Shah, 9

The twittering of the birds
and the glittering sky.
the shining sun
and the poking thorn
sunshine piercing through the leaves
greenery flashing from the farthest
of trees many creation with different
sensation without any notation,
or some application.

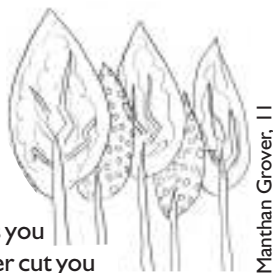
Suiting the habitat
some small some great
born for human s welfare
of whom we have to take care
no time to spare but
It isn t fair

Providing us shade
without any rent
various shades of green
which can be rarely seen
beautifying the nature
providing place for other creatures
our life is depended upon it
destroying it isn t fit.

Archiesman Basu, Class 8

Trees – I love you

I love you tree
You give me fruits
And everyone grows you
But some woodcutter cut you
But I will tell the woodcutter not to cut you
Because you give me lot of things.
You give me pretty pretty flowers.



Manthan Grover, 11

Arti Khurana, Class I

Trees trees everywhere



Shivani Vyas, 6

Trees, Trees everywhere,
Leaves, leaves everywhere
Spring season comes back,
Leaves have grown on your back.
Juicy fruits I love to eat,
Your fruits are so sweet.
You have grown very tall,
In the winter your leaves will fall.
So, please grow fast again,
Or I will feel very pain.
Trees, Trees everywhere,
Leaves, leaves every where.

Aryaman Shodan, Class 3

My school life in Eklavya

I started my journey
completely new in this
school when I was in 9th. It
was a big change for me to
come to Ahmedabad from
Bombay and start a new life in
a new school with new friends.



Vidhi Shah, 11

In the first year I was not accustomed to the
working of school but next year I was well
placed in school. In the starting days of tenth,
life was going easy but systematically it started
getting more and more complicated but we
were given good support and were never left
alone. The question banks came, second term
came, the practice papers and now the
prelims. Now I realize how time passes away.
The boards will soon start but I feel I shall be
well prepared by the time the boards start.

I have decided to leave school after tenth since
I want to follow science stream. Even after
leaving school my memories will still have
Eklavya thought embedded in it.

Aryaman Sinha Class 10

My mother



Ria Shah, 2

I love my mother most.
She gave me life
And she gave almost all happiness to my life.
She always knew what I was thinking
My mother always came in my problems
As they were hers and found solutions.
I love my mother the most.
When I would cry she would feel bad
As the same happened to her as to me.
She always tried to make my bad habit go
But still she could not.
Mother, I'll be with you always
And I promise I will become something big,
Mother, sorry for the things which made you sad.
Mother, I love you the most.

Ashna Swaika, Class 4

The note

I walked down the lane as the sun set. I was deep in thought. I had just been granted bail. I was convicted for a crime. I didn't commit. The day was absolutely beautiful but I didn't bother for I had other things in mind.



Sanyam Gandhi, 9

A car came up the lane and dropped a page in front of my legs. I couldn't see the driver properly. The paper had nothing on it. So I threw it back on the ground. Suddenly, the paper became black. A fly came and sat on the paper, it died instantly I was shocked someone was brought to kill me. May be because I was going to protest my conviction. I had proof that I wasn't the culprit. It was my friend, Nen. I was at his course when the crime had been committed. A young bachelor had been shut near my house.

I suddenly ran towards Nen's house. He may be in danger. I went to his backyard and looked inside. I then saw something that made my heart skip a beat. It was the same car. I went inside the car and saw a note signed by Nen describing my appearance and my address. I called up my lawyer immediately and told him about it. I took the paper and went to him.

In court, I was a happy man. I was now free from punishment. I was saved by my alibi. But, this alibi was the reason I was convicted in the first place. But all is well that ends well.

Ashwin Padmanabhan, Class 10

Do not judge a person by their looks

Once upon a time, there was a lamb. Her name was Shreya. She was in search of a friend. She went into the jungle. She found Uncle Buffalo. The Buffalo saw her and said, 'You look very lonely shall I be your friend?' Shreya told 'No, you are very scary' and ran away.



Samarth Garg, 5

Then, she found Porky the Porcupine. He asked the same thing but she declined the request and ran away.

Next, she met Foxy Jackal. She was very beautiful, she asked her to be her friend which she happily accepted. Let me take you to one place. They then went wandering. After some time, they stopped. Foxy said, 'Now, I will eat you.' Shreya screamed for help. Then, Uncle Buffalo and Porky came to her rescue. Foxy then ran away. Shreya was embarrassed. She pleaded for forgiveness. They forgave her. Uncle Buffalo said 'Never judge a person by his/her looks'.

Baadal Bhojak, Class 6

The haves and have nots



The world is a huge place and with the technological advancement in India, we find more products which are new and a craze in the country. We always wish about having more than we have at the moment and thus, our never ending thirst is never quenched. Now, I would like to ask you a question, why do we always whine about what we don't have and never appreciate what we have. You may say it's due to the human behaviour that he always eyes what he doesn't have and so become self-centered. That is partly true and this also happens because we take what we have for granted. We human never fully understand the value of an iPhone or an iPod as it has become so common. Ask someone on the street, and they won't even know what it is or will never have seen one. They understand the value of a meal while we, having three meals a day, still are hungry. People living without a shelter will tell you what life really is. The have and have nots in this world have opposed a different decision for all of us as to which one to choose.

Haves and have nots are simply wants and needs. What you have is something that you would cherish no matter how old or how ugly the object becomes as you have a special bond with it. Whatever you have at home is something that is needed by you. Have nots are simply objects that you don't have but is a desire for you. It is something which you would like to purchase but is not needed by you. Most of us keep a reminder of our childhood with us such as a teddy bear or a blanket you had since you were small. This is something that we

have, no matter how dirty the blanket becomes, we keep it and no matter how many times the teddy bear's arms break off, we sew it back together. Getting food from the market or buying new clothes because you have outgrown your old ones is a need or have. Buying the latest cell phone, or a plasma TV, or a personal aircraft is a desire. These objects are things that we don't have but are our wants. Never let your desires overpower your needs for they can be ruthless and you may end up taking steps you would have never dreamt of.

Now, let us talk about have and have nots economically. If we want to purchase something that is not required buy's, we will wait for the prices of that particular object to fall and then buy it. Whatever is needed by us, we will buy it no matter what the cost. The price of whatever you have will not make a difference to you as you have already bought it while the price of whatever you do not have will affect your lifestyle. The money you pay for a specific object comes out of your income. Your income also pays for the bills and the loans you have taken. Thus, if you buy something out of your reach, it will affect your expenditure on more important items and even your life style.

The movie *Slum dog Millionaire* was an inspiring movie which showed us the reality of life. It showed us how wants and needs had divided the human race into the low caste people and the high caste people. The low caste people were created as they couldn't even afford simple requirements such as a good home or 3 meals a day. To earn money, they ended up scavenging the garbage for plastic or for paper or for any other recyclable material bare feet and barehanded. Would we ever do that? The upper or middle class people take what they have for granted and go raving and crazy over what they don't. In this movie, a boy, hardly 18, wins a million dollars but hardly remembers it as he gets his beloved back. A lot of people are money crazy or are too greedy to be in this boy's place. If they would have won, they would take their family and forget those who helped in and probably go on a vacation to parts or Hawaii. When the boy, Jamaal, was

around sis to eight years old, he had jumped into a pile of shit just to get an autograph from his favorite actor Amitabh Bachan. This shows the sacrifice and what one is willing to do to achieve something. He never focused on what he did not have but was happy with what he had. When one is happy with the work one has done, self-satisfaction comes in.

With the rise in population in India, the country is working hard to meet the demand with its resources. Resources are limited but wants are unlimited and here comes the difficult choice where most of us good up. Should I be satisfied with what I have or should I struggle to obtain what I don't have? Whenever we do not get what we want, we end up throw tantrums or kicking inanimate objects which can not harm you. If you are a businessman, you should appreciate what you have but strive for more. Having to many desires can also drive one mad. It is your choice to either attain stability and purchase what is needed or strive to purchase what you desire. Never crib about what you don't have for it will get you nowhere.

In the book, *The Alchemist* by Paul Coelho, a young boy wanders the whole of Africa and Egypt on a particular quest to find gems of a pharaoh. He went to the pyramids and ransacked the whole of Egypt but never found those gems. In the end, he realized that the gems were actually in the village where he was staying and that he had become so engrossed in his desires; he had never realized the powers that he had all along. He saw this quest now, not one he searching for treasures, but for finding your true self.

There is a saying in the movie *Om Shanti Om*, that if you want something with all your heart, the entire world will help you get it. Haves should be appreciated and have nots should not be cribbed about. Be happy with what you have, and you will be happy for the rest of your life .

Barkha Bhojak, Class 9

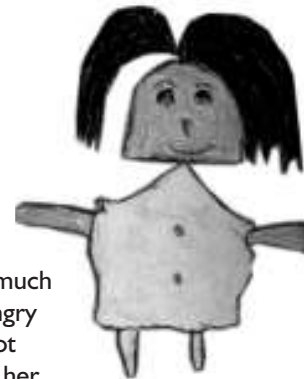
If I were a tree.....



If I were a clamp of trees
I would always be surrounded by bees
I had many leaves, some in the shape of keys
I was standing with ease, never bending my knees
I gave shade to others, with many of my brothers
Till you humans came, I had a lot of fame
You cut me and made me fall, I was the
One who was forced to crawl
All I can do is to beg or I will be left with no leg
Save the trees, its good for you follow the God,
His saying is true

Bhakti Madan, Class 8

My sister



I have a sister
I like her very much
When she is angry
She hits me a lot
And when I hit her
She tells to my mother
Then my mother scolds me a lot.
She throws my things anywhere.
My sister is six years old
She is in class one
She has specs
She looks like me.

Bhavik Chachan, Class 3

Acceptance



Namrata Patel, 8

Acceptance is a great virtue
Having it will always help you
Acceptance, every where, is necessary
If one doesn't accept he becomes an adversary.

Acceptance we should appreciate
Acceptance is what we should follow
We should always accept mistakes.
And we should not argue and fake

So from now we shall follow acceptance
Including all mistakes and no exceptions
And we shall strive to improve
That we can pose, to prove

Bruhad Dave, Class 7

Monsters everywhere

Monsters everywhere, Monsters everywhere
You are sure to spot them by chance or dare
find a lake a pond, a puddle
any where that the fishes swim.
And you're sure to get in a muddle
As you spot giant sea serpent on a whim.

Go into space, the inner or outer
and you are gonna see some UFO's
And hideous, deadly aliens will emerge
To see em you'll chew your nails and eat your
toes

Or perhaps you'll see a meteor
Packed with ice and whatnots
or a floating dying Dinosaur
trying to eat some Arnotts

Or perhaps you choose the mountains high
where yetis howl and mammoths cry.
and you'll get bitten by furry werewolves.
or encounter dragons and giants by the
wordfulls

So beware reader; you may weep
your flesh may creep
But you'll find monsters everywhere; high, low
or deep.



Arushi Sethi, 11

Bruhad Dave, Class 7

Passion for my sport – what swimming taught me

They say, the
main thing
a b o u t
sport is
the spirit
o f
particip
a t i o n .
But once
you take
up a sport
officially it's
a l l a b o u t

winning. Of course you just don't start off as
the best, a lot of hard work has to be put in. I
started swimming in the 6th standard. Within a
year I was in the Advances batch (i.e. the batch
for the competitive swimmers) I used to come
last during every training session, in each and
every event. Even 4th std students used to be
faster than me. This made me very pessimistic
and I never thought of winning. My father told



Arushi Sethi, 11

me if my attitude was going to be like this then I should better leave the sport. Then I realized that hours of training in a day is not the only thing which will lead to success, it is all about, the mind. It's all about saying I can and I will .

Another thing swimming taught me was to deal with rivals. Once you reach the top, there is a lot of competition. People pass negative remarks and try to demoralize you. This actually works. The thing is to stay immune to such comments and not retaliate back. Concentrate, focus on your race & give it your best shot. After all YOU NEVER KNOW WHAT YOU CAN DO UNTIL YOU TRY!

Once you taste success don't let it get up your nose. When you are the best, the toughest job is to maintain that position. One day or the other someone is going to defeat you.

But the overall experience of participating in an event is the joy of winning. When perseverance pays off you feel the satisfaction. The more the competitors the better is the event. The main thing is to be passionate about your sport.

Chiti Arvind, Class 11

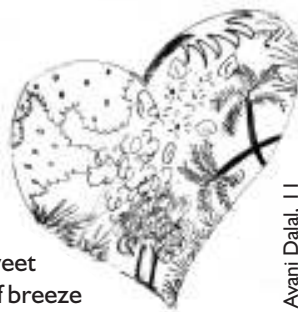
Trees I love

Trees are really sweet
they give us a lot of breeze
Breeze that is cool
and makes us drool

Trees have the beauty of their leaves
with all the fruits and flowers it heaves

The Greens give us a lot
but I won't write that all

As everyone knows that they are nice
And with what all they provide



Avani Dalal, 11

We need to save them, as it is a need
And we know that they can any time deplete
and all that the greens plead.

Trees are really sweet which gives us
a lot of cooling, drooling breeze

Chitra Varde, Class 8

Essay on my school Eklavya



Asimanand Sahoo, 9

I did not know anything about this school before I joined this school. I think this was the first school I had seen which is connected with nature. I joined this school in year 2008 and now it is almost 2 years I have been in this school.

This school is the school which does not only focus on studies but also in sports and different types of activities. This school does not only care about studies but also cares for the student's health.

In this school a teacher is not a teacher but a friend of a student. Teachers also involve parents in each and every activity. Parents also come to know new things about their child by IPEM.

Every teacher keeps a watch on each and every child. In my sight I have seen the school in which special children are also there with normal children. This is the best school I have ever seen.

Darshita Chauhan, Class 7

Movies

Movies, Movies, Movies
 What are these movies?
 Movies are for our entertainment,
 We give them our judgment.
 Sometimes we make an arrangement
 To watch movies with friends.

Some we watch in theatre,
 And think who is the creator
 Some we watch in our house.
 Wearing old trouser and blouse.
 Some movies are good,
 some of them are bad.
 Some makes our mood,
 Some makes us sad.

Movies make us learn something;
 Which sometimes changes everything?
 Some are full of tragedy
 Some are full of comedy
 Movies are the best;
 Movies are full of zest.

Darshita Chauhan, Class 7



Chitri Arvind, 11

Separate politics from sports..... Please



Asimanand Sahoo, 9

Cricket is refused to as the universal game and its players are referred to as Gods. The fact still remains that players are prohibited from a cricket tournament, the universal game, just because they reside in a particular country. It is the recent incident where Pakistani cricketers were not included in IPL-III auction.

It's just because they are residents of the country, Pakistan. The fact still lies that sports still has a direct relation with politics. It is not even that there are no good players in Pakistan players like Afridi and Misbah, referred to as T-20 specialists have occupied a particular spot in the playing eleven.

It is not only the Pakistani players that are at loss. It is more the game of cricket that loses such a batch of players in a prestigious event like IPL III. It is not much meaning asking for a remedy because politics has taken such a signified place in today's world that it can not be undermined.

Deep Shah, Class 10

Mistakes

Mistakes in our life
 are much more than fifty five
 Mostly mistakes are done in fun
 Which help us to learn
 All have done many mistakes
 like water filled lake
 once I did a mistake
 and I got a scolding for my sake
 I got that scolding from teacher
 (also called as preacher)
 Which had many feature

When we accept a mistake
 sometimes we get a strawberry cake
 A mistake changes our lives
 like to throw bee from its hive
 Once I did a mistake,
 and I was caught
 but I fought, fought, fought
 At last I accepted my mistake,
 as my mother is great
 We should accept our mistake,
 as they are for our sake
 They are not fake
 as they make us great

Deepesh Chhajer, Class 8



Asimanand Sahoo, 9

Everyday of our life.....



Dhruvi Shah, 8

Everyday of our life,
We have been cutting the trees,
Give one more chance to grow trees and trees,
Na Na Na Na Na Na Na Na Na
Give me some oxygen, give some trees
Give me another chance to make the earth
very greennn.
Trees and oxygen went
Greenery also went,
Now give me one more chance
To live happily with the treesss.
Na Na Na Na Na Na Na Na Na
Give me some greenery
Give me some trees
Give me another chance to grow trees and
greenery.

Dev Patel, Class 4

Stop pollution, save our Earth

We are throwing too much garbage on the earth. We are causing air pollution. By polluting our environment we are creating Global Warming. We are pouring too much of carbon-di-oxide into the atmosphere much faster than plants and oceans can absorb it, this is also one of the causes of Global Warming. They are throwing plastic, waste water and chemicals into the rivers and oceans. If Global Warming increases, what will happen to our Earth? What will happen to Ahmedabad? Please now think

Save The Earth

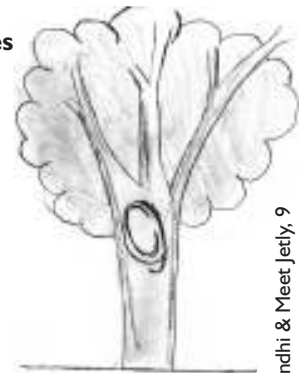


Ayush Solanki, 4

about our life, small children's future, our Ahmedabad and our Earth. You have already done lot of damage to our Earth, but now please stop and save our future, our Earth's future.

Dev Sompura, Class 4

Trees, trees, trees

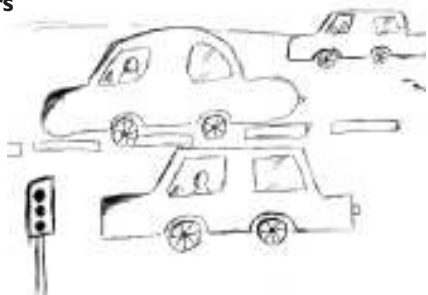


Sanyam Gandhi & Meet Jetly, 9

Trees, trees, trees
My favourite tree is Mango tree.
Don't cut trees, please don't cut trees.
Trees give us shade and fruits.
If you cut trees rain will be less and less
If there are more and more trees
Environment will be so neat and clean.
So don't think much and start growing trees.
Grow as many trees as you can.
Trees, trees, trees
My favourite tree is Mango tree.
Such trees like neem tree
Give us medicines too
Trees, trees, trees
My favourite tree is Mango tree.

Dhairya Bhat, Class 4

Cars



Namrata Patel, 8

Red car, blue car, black wheels
Cars are on every side.
Car, car where are you?
I am with you
You can drive me anywhere
Do not hit me, I am your friend
I have many types of friends truck, bus and you
You can see me in any colour
You are my friend or not?
I have windows, I have gate doors
I have wheels also a shape of car
I have three or six seats.

Dhruv Bhagat, Class 2

Ode to Sparta (Our football team)



Anand Shah, 9

We have a cheesy goalkeeper .. O yah! O yah!
He is like a big Hamburger .O yah! O yah!!

Our defence is like ultra-techment,
When the midfielders goof up, they are always
Present for back up.
They are the walls, unbreakable and invincible
Even when the team falls.

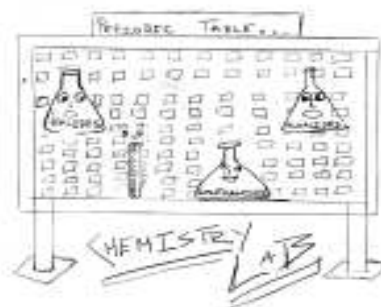
Midfielders are like guilders, they are the
Builders.
The game lies on them, when we have
Faith on them.

Our offence lies with them, when they are on
fire,
There s no one stopping them.
Offence breaks the fence of the opponent s
defence,
Leaving them tensed.

No one can keep SPARTA at bay,
When it s SPARTAS day.

Roshan Mathew, Raghav Shiv, Class 10

The Periodic table



Manthan Grover, 11

When chemistry was introduced as a subject
Arranging elements was a big project
Experts coming in from different places
They are returned with sad and disheartened
faces.

Then came the masters with new inventions
Newland and his presentations
He arranged them in group of eight.
Instead of the number, he took atomic weight
Mendeleev was the smartest of all
In the world of chemistry he stands up and tall.

It is he who made this possible
Today we call the Periodic Table
117 elements filling table orderly
Still not easy to remember properly.

Students trying to learn it somehow
Only some have done it till now

Metals and non metals take the lead
Other become difficult to read
Properties we have never heard about
Periodic table, for us is a doubt

18 groups and seven periods
Crazy, tough and mysterious

Taking care of every elements position
Some of them showing transition
All they create, is confusion

All that matter is electronic configuration.
The real fun is when elements are in action
Confusing and never ending reaction
Chlorine and Calcium
Uranium and Strontium
Having no visible relation
For our future generations

I am sorry they are regular inventions
Enjoy your pre junior and middle school time
table
Later on, you have the periodic table.

Dhvaneel Sanghavi, Class 12

Grandparents call



Baadal Bhojak, 6

Today, we are moving towards western culture. Today, we all are very known to the fact that the number of nuclear families is increasing. Today, there are very few fortunate people living in a joint family or should I say that there are not many people who are fortunate enough to find people in joint family.

I say, every child of a rich dad, living in a nuclear family, is underprivileged if he does not get the love of his grandparents. I say, every child's childhood is incomplete, if his grandparents cannot read out to him the fairy tales or the bed-time stories.

A general response to a long-distance call made to a child by the grandparents is- Mom, tell them I don't have time, I have many more important things to do .

Both, the grandparents and the grandchildren, have a mutual need. The time spent between both is priceless and cannot be substituted by nannies. The grandparents too need their fruits, for which they have worked, earned, lived and waited all their age and all their life.

I ask you, Don't we need to answer the call to the seed sowers? I say YES and of course YES. So what are you waiting for? Move fast, go, and make a call.

Divyansh Golyan, Class 8

Our History class



Siddhant Patel, 8

We in 8b have an amazing History class. We want free plays, but we don't get them alas! Rajas and Maharajas! Have a long tale, from different states they all hail, their births, their deaths and their days, we read all of it in haste. Archie is asked to stay away from me, the signature dialogue of Ninad is sorry . Before the AT we had a class test. At the test Abhishek was at his best, Pratham reads the chapter at home, All the Q + answers he already does them before, Prateek pays attention at the lesson. He is calm, he has no aggression, I participate with enthusiasm, 100% is my class participation. Our ma am has lots of knowledge. What is life she wants us to acknowledge, Nevertheless we like our tutor, as, History is as important as future.

Divyansh Golyan, Class 8

Sorrow

Why do these eyes cry,
Why do I need to lie,

Why do I need to hide,
Why in none I confide,

Why so deep inside this heart has a fear,
What do my ears want to hear,

Why can't I fool this mind,
Why am I not always right,

Why does it has to be so similar,
Why can't anyone give me an ear,

How could I choose it,
Why do I want it,

Why can't I forgive it,
Why can't I forget it..

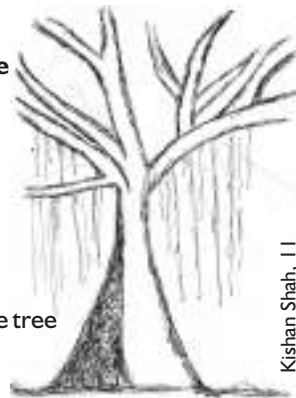


Asimanand Sahoo, 9

Divyansh Golyan, Class 8

My favourite tree

This is my favourite tree
I love it so much.
I want to kiss it
This tree is very nice
I love the flowers too on the tree.
It gives me oxygen.
It is mango tree.
My favourite fruit is mango. It is juicy.
Behind the tree there is a cat.
Behind the cat there is a mouse.
I love the cats.



Kishan Shah, 11

Diya Shah, Class I

About Uttarayan and kite fights



Guruveer, Skg

After Christmas and the following vacation, the first big festival in the New Year is Uttarayan. Its also called 'day of the new winds' since on this day the winter has its fare-well and with the new winds coming summer and harvesting time is welcomed. Now let me explain to you how I, as a foreigner, celebrated my first Uttarayan and kite flying experience.

I think the theory part everybody knows and there is no need of explaining it again. Even I was introduced to the principles of kite flying several days in advances.

Now, lets come to the practice because its always together than it looks like. I figured out soon that you have to pull the string exactly when the part of the kite points up, to push the object a little further in the sky. But I also got to know even sooner that pulling it at the wrong time, i.e. when it points down, the kite gets hammered against the wall. This unintentional landing manoeuvre bears fatal consequences most of the time, or to be more precise, it actually always ends with a total write off of our missile. But that presents no great problem with around fifty kites on stock.

So at around one o'clock – I already smashed up a dozen kites soared up by my host father on the wall, road or in the garden – it occurred that one stayed in the air. But this lucky one got mowed down within 30 seconds by the cold-blooded neighbour coming from the night: our rope got cut and the aviation instrument dismantled.

After this event the other people on our terrace went and I remained behind alone. But I was gripped by ambition now after this cruel and shoaling smack in the eye. I swore revenge. Correspondingly I tried to lift up a kite by myself. Now, let's be honest and admit that this operation is almost impossible for a beginner. I even figured out that the 'new-winds' motto was just said for motivation since there was as usual no breeze at all.

When after two hours still no kite stayed in the air for a longer time and quite a number of them already had bitten the dust, I flew into rage the only thing flying on our terrace at that time and pulled the string as hard as possible. I already wondered why some other people were wearing tape around their fingers and this was exactly the moment where God wanted me to find out.

Ten minutes later after the bleeding stopped the wound was nicely gift wrapped and I was on the terrace again, back in action. I finally gave up two hours later and went on the road to buy a bunch of helium balloons (so that at least something was flying on our terrace) I tied them on water container and they were able to fly pretty high.

After this I just went downstairs to have a glass of water, but when I came up again I stopped thunder struck. The very same neighbour as before had sawed through half of the balloons in a risky nose-dive and the balloons were now taken to their needs. That's it, I retired. In the evening my host father showed me some techniques to keep the kite up and I was even able to take down two hostile kites but my joy was vanished earlier, together with the red, heart shaped balloons. Well, at least we had a day off and furthermore, summer is coming soon.

Dominik Raabe, Class 12

Aman ki asha

The year 2010 has begun with the Times of India filled with articles related to its new Indo – Pak peace project, aman ki asha. India and Pakistan, two nations united by history, but divided by destiny. Indo – Pak rivalry is a term which is very familiar to people living in both these countries. I have grown witnessing this rivalry in history books, newspapers and in my house itself. All this



Himanshi Bhow, 7

time, when I was exposed to this rivalry there is one simple question that has always come to my mind – 'Why'?

I have had different answers to this question at different ages. According to what my history books had taught me, the answer for this question for me had been the British's divide and Rule Policy. But then the next thought that crossed my mind was, if the British were responsible, why are India and Pakistan fighting, with British no where in the scene now. It is only as the time passed that I realized that only the situation which existed in the country at that time that resulted in this rivalry. The other thing that I noticed is that this rivalry has influenced the mindsets of the common people also. I have experienced this in my own family. Being from a Hindu family, I could always feel the grudge elder people of the family had against Muslims, though they did not really display it.

What we really need to understand today is the root cause of this rivalry. What we need is a wider and deeper engagement to eliminate the misconceptions we harbour about each other. People need to forget the past and try to make a better future for both the countries. No Hindu or Muslim is responsible for this rivalry; it is only the situation and destiny that resulted in this. The younger people should really open their minds to the boundaries of religion and help the elders do the same.

What we need today is a start which should not necessarily be big. If each individual twisted change his on her families mindset it will definitely make a difference.

We have been discussing this issue of Indo – Pak rivalry since many years, but with TOI's campaign one can actually see something more than a discussion, a step taken towards uniting both these neighbouring countries and with common people taking initiative to do so. I would like to end with lines from Gulzar poem. In the hope that one day words like Pakistan, India and love will not seen impossible in the same sentence.

Ekta Chaurasia, Class 12

Best friends forever



Ritvik Desai, 4

I don't know of why I ever fought with you
Found out all stupid reasons to blame you
I relived the past you and I shared.
But there was never a time when you hadn't cared.

Funny, I just had you to be with me throughout.
Never did I realize you were just trying to bring out
The real me who was hidden somewhere inside
Who had lost all hope and thrown it aside.

I spent my whole life with Fake friends to be with.
They were nothing but show off and I even knew it.
The thing I didn't see was you by my side
Every time I fought and every time I cried.

Now that the truth has come in front of me.
The fact that it was always there but I couldn't see.
After all that I have sent you so far away.
There is just 1 thing I really wanna say

I held hands and walked with anyone who came along.
But you were the only true friend who helped me step beyond.
All the sadness and regrets that I faced.
And enjoy the happiness that you helped trace.

You are the one thing I value the most in my life.
Its only your support on which I can thrive.
Thus its you who falls best on the world.
There is no one like you in this whole wide world.

Faguni Mehta, Class 11

Advertisements



Vidhi Shah & Raina Kishor, 9

I am EVER READY
Though you are never ready

The responsible DURACELL
Has no limited duration.

Time and tide wait for no one
But TIDE waits for every dirty clothes
The waves surf the ocean and makes it white,
While SURF surfs the clothes and makes it white.

Salt is the taste of life
But TATA SALT is the taste of salt.

NOKIA is connecting people
But TWITTER is connecting minds.

As smooth as silk
The CELLO ink!

Fariburz Irani, Class 7

Holi



Pranati Bhow, 11

Holi – the festival of colours
Is not like rangoli, also full of colours
Splashing and splashing goes the water
Applying colours on all passers-by.
Never wear good clothes
For they are the foes of good clothes.
The night of holi is very holy.
Fires indicating the story of Prahlad
The dedicated child prodigy.

Fariburz Irani, Class 7

Havoc

Havoc is the creativity of one's imagination
With a mixture of fusion.

Poems, stories, articles
Are just small particles.
What are the ingredients for poems
A peace of mind for aeons.

Stories are made,
For dreams to raid.

Articles to hear,
And forget all fear.

So have no fear
For HAVOC is here.

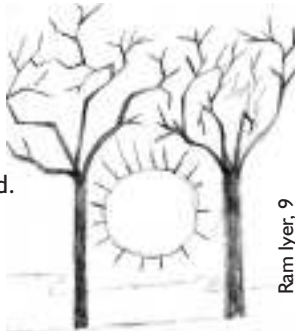


Fariburz Irani, Class 7

As the air blew

As the air blew
A seed flew
As it went down
It fell on the ground.

When it rained
It got drenched
It grew so high
That it touched the sky.



Hannan Beig Mirza, Class 8

Dream big

As 'Abdul Kalam' has said "Always dream big from the starting, though you feel that it is quite impossible. One time you will succeed by perseverance and hard work and you will achieve your dream or goal. One such great personality who dreamt big and acquired his dream was 'Lee Myung – Bak', the new South Korean president. He was born in a very poor family and he had to make do with only water during lunch breaks. But he was never

depressed
and he
always
dreamt big.
He went to
high school
through



scholarship and worked his way through college doing jobs like 'cleaning streets' through his hard work he got a job in Hyundai Group. His perseverance and hard work made him the CEO of the company. Then he stepped into politics at the age of 51 and became a Mayor at 61. He became the president at 66 with winning the elections by biggest margin in country's history. He set an example for the youngsters of not only his country, but also of the world to always dream big and set high goals. This was the journey of Lee Myung – Bak from a street cleaner to the President of his country.

Harsh Mehta, Class 9

The unknown door to happiness



Down the hill, I go
Stormy rivers, I row
Snowy peaks, I climb
In search of something, I don't know.

My destination so unclear
Like life is being driven, without a steer.
There is something about it, which I can hear
My love for it is not mere.

One thing, I know, I am sure about,
It will bring me happiness, I don't doubt.
The path I have taken is mysterious,
But I am ready to face it, for the precious.

Harshal Jethwa, Class 12

☘ Don't forget them at any phase of life



Anugya Thakur, Skg

Parents are my light
Parents are my admiration sight
Don't forget them at any phase of life

They give you birth
Took care of you
And will always till the end of their life

What's the point of being sad after they left
What's the point of being sad after the river dried
Have a talk with them now
Make them feel happy
Hug them as tight as you can

Give at least ten minutes a day
To lighten their day or
Your heart will wander for their love.

Love them for whatever they are
Don't forget them at any phase of life

Harshvardhan Raol, Class 8

Drought

Heat, dust
Scorching summer heat
Even the morning sun
Too hot to bear
Look at the poor bullocks
Arduously tilling the fields
Their masters looking up
Again and again
For a sign of rain

Alas! Waiting for the rain
The earth is parched
Clouds, gather,
Winds blow
They scatter away
Bringing hope
For rain, water, life
Only to scatter away
Thin, thin cattle
Hardly able to walk
Dry water holes
Dry dry wells

Alas! Will it rain?
If ever



Manali Upadhyay, 7

Harshvardhan Raol, Class 8

☘ Mother



Sanchita Panch, 8

Mother you filled my days with rainbow lights,
Fairy tales and sweet dream nights,
A kiss to wipe away my tears
A hug to ease my fears

You gave the gift of life to me,
And then in love
You set me free.

I thank you for your tender care,
For deep warm hugs and being there

I hope that when you think of me
A part of me,
You'll see in me

To my mother

Harshvardhan Raol, Class 8

There is not a great deal we can do about this
except fight back. It is impossible to stop some
thing altogether.

We have to come out of the dark and react.
The Indian politicians will not take stand as they
thirst for votes. Will they take a stand if ever!!!

Harshvardhan Raol, Class 8

Terrorism



Anand Shah, 9

Our entire nation was rocked by the tragic
event that occurred on 26/11/2008. And this
definitely was not in a good way. One of the
signature cities was literally brought to its
knees and thousands suffered.

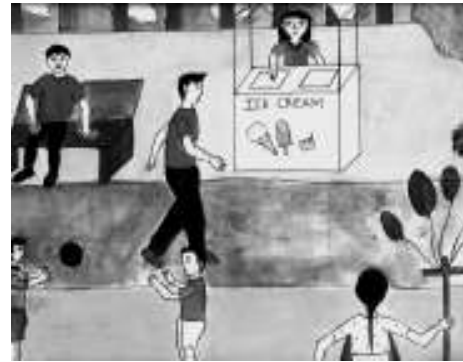
Most of us stood in awe as our great officers
died in front of us. What a mess it was to clean
up. The only good thing that came from this
event was bonding of Indians. Our society truly
came together in crisis. The question is that
where will we stand, five years later?

This would only show that we are weak. A
great nation like ours can never afford such a
reputation. Suddenly we would be attacked
from left and right.

India should not stand by and ignore a major
attack with grace and forgiveness. This would
only show that we are weak. It's just to fight
back, and stand our ground. If we do not, then
innocent Indians will die in the name of 'Jihad'.
Jihad is just a fanatic religious belief.

Terrorism is FOREVER!

Park



Richa Jhawar, 9

I love to go to park
Before it gets dark
I like to swing
And feel like having a wing

I like to slide
Without a glide
I love to play with my friends
Without any ends

I like to splash
But do not like to dash
I like to collect flowers
But do not like to waste water from the
showers
I like to play with sand
But never forget to wash my hands
I like to see fountains
Around with mountains

Park! Oh Park!
I love to go to a park
Park! Oh Park!
I love to go to a park

Heeral Bhargava, Class 6

Save the girl child



Sheetal Patel, Educator

Nowadays, daily in Newspapers you find an article of a girl child. It may be good or bad. Bad in the sense for example a 6 month old girl child was found in a water tank abandoned by relatives. She may be alive or dead. Most often they die but if they are alive its great luck. On the other hand our present President Ms Pratibha Patil is a girl, famous tennis player Sania Mirza is a girl. Going into space Kalpana Chawla is a girl. The famous Kiran Bedi is a girl. The iron lady of India Indira Gandhi was a girl.

So, what are you waiting for? Come on lets join hands and save the girl child and lets prove that girls are something, and make ourselves more successful than we are right now.

COME! COME!! COME!!!

And say Jaago India Jaago,
Save the Girl Child

Heeral Bhargava, Class 6

Today's world

"Terrorism prevails in the world not because of violence of bad people, but because of silence of good people."

World is a stage – just make use of it in a good manner. This is what is not understood by all in this world. Nobody is born evil, or a criminal – their deeds make them so. Nobody in this world has any rights to blame anybody infact instead of doing so everybody should try and contribute to make this world a better place for everybody to stay.



Parthiv Gandhi, 5

Give respect – get respect – this is what people should understand.

Everybody loves peace so why not leave behind the evils, selfishness, hatred and act with responsibility to help as many people as we can. We need to heal the world – this is what is required and it is not impossible.

Himani Parikh, Class 10

A leisure walk in Eklavya



Asimanand Sahoo, 9

Hi! I'm Hitakshi, I am going to tell about a heritage walk in Eklavya School with class 6g. In the morning we went for a heritage walk. We started from Middle School, went back towards senior school and back to middle school.

While walking – around Junior School I heard many birds chirping saw the skating rink next to me. Where the skates were kept for junior

school children to do their skating classes. I saw the duck pond on my right and the tire swing. There was greenery all around me as the plants had been watered in the morning. We moved ahead and saw classes taking place In Junior School. When we reached the Jungle Gym heard even more birds chirping here I saw the swings swinging themselves. The sprinklers were watering the grass and a lovely fresh smell came to us. After moving away from the Jungle Gym.

We went towards pre-school. I saw a teacher taking the height and weight of some students. The pre-school were singing their morning prayers after the teacher. We moved towards senior school and near the buses saw the driver and conductor uncles doing karseva. Near the basket – ball court we saw monkey playing on the obstacles. Again we saw driver and conductor uncles doing karseva.

We went to the Senior School ground and saw the pond in which birds were drinking water. The water lily was looking very beautiful in the water. Some Middle School students were doing their windmill project. We then went back to Middle School .I enjoyed my heritage walk a lot. The greenery around our school is amazing and I admired it a lot. But it is sad that it is being destroyed for human purposes. We should do our best to save it!!

Hitakshi Joshi, Class 6

Trees

If we cut the tree,
One day the Earth will end,
We should not cut trees
Because they are our friends,
They are shady, short and long,
They are very strong,
The roots are thick and deep,
From the soil the seed peeps.

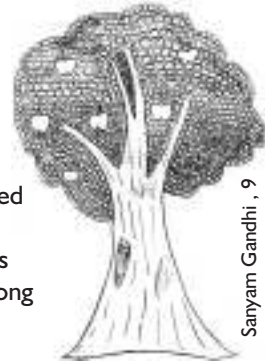


Vidhi Shah, 9

Hiya Patel, Class 2

Trees are green, trees are brown

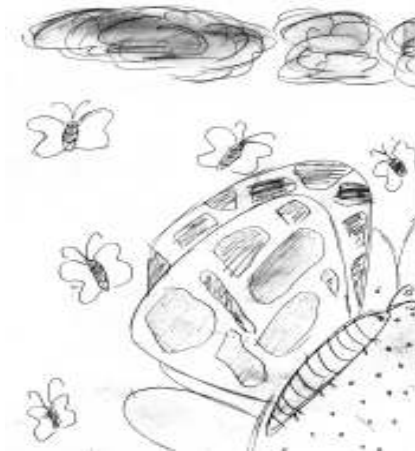
Trees are green,
Trees are brown.
In autumn the leaves red
And in winter is dry
And then spring comes
Taking green leaves along
It gives us oxygen
And it gives us breeze
Cool air passing near our knees
It attracts us to climb on its branches
And gives us fruits and vegetables
Like sweet peas and cherries.



Sanyam Gandhi, 9

Hrudit Shah, Class 3

Butterfly



Dhruvi Shah, 8

Butterfly, Butterfly
How lovely butterfly
They fly in the sky
How nice butterfly
Cheerful butterfly
Colourful butterfly
Red and brown butterfly
On bushes it sits
And eat his nectar
How lovely butterfly it is!

Isha Patwa, Class 4

I am momma's boy



Hemant Naidu, 8

I am momma's boy,
 Like a teddy toy.
 She is a good lady,
 And she thinks me like a teddy.
 She makes yummy cakes
 And I love to eat it with milk shakes.
 And she hardly takes time,
 To bake the cake,
 She loves me so much.
 As I am her boy,
 I enjoy with her as I am her teddy toy.
 I am no one's because I am Momma's boy.

Jenish Pala, Class 4

Limerick – I The Tree

There was a tree
 Who was free?

It could talk!
 It could walk!
 There was a tree



Archiesman Basu, 8

Kaivana Patel, Class 4

Limerick – 2 My kitten

My kitten is fat,
 But as small as a bat
 And sleeps on the mat
 Will grow and become a cat
 But my kitten is fat.



Prateek Karajikar, 8

Kaivana Patel, Class 4

Mistakes



Raina Kishor, 9

I did a mistake
 But I thought
 It will be done proper
 And the mistake, I did was improper.
 The mistake I did was of forgetting things
 Which was asked to submit
 And I am getting the books
 Which are of no use.
 Mistakes you do one lessons of wisdom.

Kaivana Patel, Class 4

My dream



Vrishin Sutaria, 4

The night was dark
 And the dogs didn't bark
 The insects went low
 And the wind blew slow

Suddenly
 It was so bright
 There was a flash of blue light
 I heard a sound
 then I looked around

From my window
 Which was full of glow?
 There appeared an angel
 On his horse named tangle

In state of fright
 I shut my eyes tight
 Then I counted seven
 And I found myself in heaven
 So happy I felt
 Then I realised that,
 I had just dreamt
 And again I slept

Kalgi Sheth, Class 6

My mango tree

Just before a fortnight
That Sunday was bright

I planted a sapling
With its two leaves hanging

It got water, it got light
Then it grew to some more height

It was a mango plant
It stood straight and not slant

After some months when I was free
I decided to have a look on my tree

It gave me shadow
And its fruits hung low

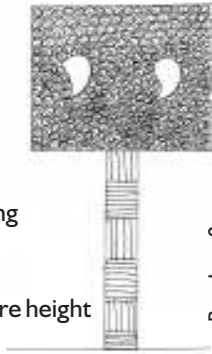
Soon it was winter as we felt cold
But that grand tree stood out bold
We could not light fire to cook food
So I asked him for some dry wood

It readily agreed
And did not show any greed

It was summer
When I heard the bee's murmur

I thought of my sapling which had grown
To a tree
And gave me every thing cast free

I thank it heartily
And it still stands in my garden boldly.



Ram Iyer, 9

Kalgi Sheth, Class 6



Badal Bhojak, 6

My boss

He is rough, he is tough
Makes me feel that I am in hell,
Reminds me of my mistakes of past
When I say "Today I am not well"
He says "Today's day will be your last"
He is my boss

He keeps surfing on the internet
All day long,
Listening to those stupid Tamil Songs,
A big 'tika' on his forehead
Makes me look more horrible
He is my boss

Kanak Shukrey, Class 8

Life

Life is like an ocean,
Vast and dangerous.
It appears beautiful but is very deep,
With a new horizon as you move ahead.



Asimanand Sahoo, 9

Life is like a train,
That goes to many stations.
Some good, some bad,
Until it reaches it's final destination.
Life is like day and night,
Some moments are dark.
And some are like bright light,
But there is always a day after every night.

This is life,
Which is never fair.
It's how you take it,
Good or bad, happy or sad.

Karan Patel, Class 11

Tom and Jerry had a fight

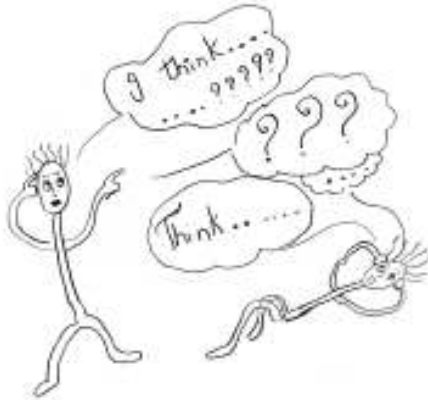
Tom and Jerry had a fight,
To get in first in the flight.
Tom said, "I will go in first",
Jerry said, "No! I will go in first",
It was fun to see them fighting
But they fought till it was one!
Which was the time to eat my lunch
In my lunch I got a cherry bunch!
Seeing the cherry bunch
Tom and Jerry came out of T.V. for the lunch
They ate all my food
And showed me again their adventure.



Janki Patel, 6

Kavisha Kharawala, Class 4

What I think is that.....



Manthan Grover, 11

Let your assets and acquisitions be
The greatest in the economy
But what I think is that
Money cannot make you match
The egg of life may not hatch
The wall of happiness you may not catch

Let your IIT degree be
Take but marvelous for your company
But what I think is that.....
Knowledge is not something that you can
calculate
by attempting CAT
Something that will never saturate
For opportunities you will never have to wait.

Let the constitution of India be
The most outstretched in the seven seas
But what I think is that.....
The grassroots below that they have sat

Have to fight back
Have to give the politicians a wack

Let people give free advice
But they are not always right
So what I think is that.....
Don't behave like a crack
Open your mind and put some force
The way I thought and gave you the over
coarse
Let the stream of innovation flow

Khushboo Daiya, Class 9

Trees are my best friends



Kaigji Sheth, 6

Trees are my best friends,
I will never cut them,
Let them be straight till they become ten.
Don't worry my dear friends,
I will give you water, soil and many more things.
Just give me some time and I will rush out,
Things you need to have like water,
Is the same thing for me.

Khushi Panjwani, Class 2

Nature



Dhiruva Chauhan, 7

Butterfly, flower and trees
Garden parks and seas
Here is nature and there
is nature.
Coastal plains and ports
And beautiful airports
Here is nature and there
is nature.
They cut trees
Don't cut trees please
They cry
And all the birds fly.

Khushi Shah, Class 4

Trees



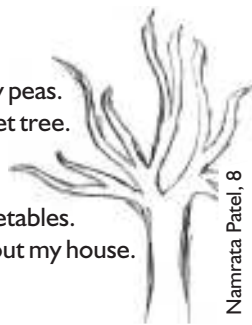
Dhruvi Shah, 8

Buildings, flats can be built anywhere
But trees cannot grow anywhere
Cutting trees we do our loss
Then we sell it in a big cost
Trees give us nature
Let's think something for future.
They cry, they cry
"We are still not dry
We give you fruits
Don't cut us we are saying for you.
Everybody will die of global warming
We will clean the air to stop global warming.
Please save us..."

Khushi Shah, Class 4

I have a tree

I have a tree. It has many peas.
It is very lovely and sweet tree.
It talks and walks.
It grows and grows.
It gives us fruits and vegetables.
It moves and moves about my house.
Grow more trees.

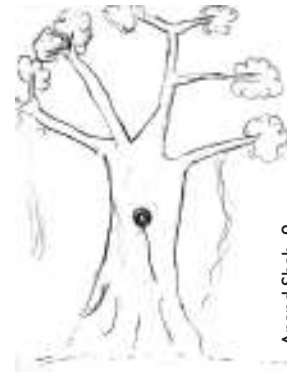


Namrata Patel, 8

Krishna Kumar, Class 1

Autobiography of a tree

I was born as a small plant in the heavy forest of Africa. Actually when a mango's seed flew through the air on the soil and when it rained cats and dogs, I bloomed into a beautiful small sapling.



Anand Shah, 9

After two or three months, I was knee high to a grasshopper. Now, I was growing into a young and healthy plant.

After one year, I started bearing flowers and after two years, I started bearing fruits. In a few years time I grew into a huge, beautiful and shady mango tree. I made many friends in that forest.

One day, a group of campers came to our forest. There was one little girl present in that group. She was too cute and through her eyes I recognized her innocence. I reckoned that she was kind and generous. The group stayed in the forest for six to seven months.

That girl was the black sheep of the family as the whole group liked to hunt and kill animals. She was the odd one out. She would always play with me when the group would go for hunting. She believed that the trees could be good friends for her. Till now, I had grown into a huge mango tree, and I bore many mangoes.

The group of the campers was very cruel. They cut down my friends – Coconut, Peepal and Banana. But, I was not cut down as that cute girl saved me. After some months the group left and I bade good bye to the young girl.

Today, I am there alone in the dark forest of Africa. I am happy that I help humans in many ways. But now I have become old. Sometimes, I remember that girl and think that if she would be here then I would be very happy.

Lekhini Fultaria, Class 7

Mistakes



Mistakes are the lessons of wisdom. Mistakes are here, mistakes are there. Mistakes are everywhere. If I do some mistake I will realize it very soon. And from that day I will stop that mistake. Wisdoms are the lessons of mistakes. If I do some mistake I will not do it again. Mistakes are lessons of wisdom.

Mahera Shaikh, Class 3

If I had been invisible



This would be of so much fun
Roaming around as no one
An invisible am I

Can anytime his in the eye
And make the person cry
Live life king size

With no one to recognize
What to do what not to do
Depends all upon you

No one sees you
No one flees you
In a world that's free to you.

Manini Vakil, Class 9

Meaning of unconditional love



Under the presence of parents, speak words of love to them, and take care of them, before the sun sets and ends their life. Then what's the meaning of having gangajal in their mouth?

Parents are those who give a heart filled blessing, in return give them a hug with a true heart. When they're no more what's the meaning of bowing heads to their picture after their gone.

When the bad times come, they won't be at your side; there won't be a caring hand for your back. Million tries won't get parental love back. So what's the meaning of hanging pictures of them after their gone?

Certain lucky ones can get the treasure of parents, the pilgrims are said to at their feet. The tides of love only come for a second, but collecting sea shells after tide goes, there's no meaning

Give peace to their souls when their alive, behave like spring in autumn, what's the meaning of cremating their bodied and pouring their ashes into ganga, if you don't treat them peacefully.

Become the Shravan of their old age; hold their hand as if you're the stick. Matru Devoh Bavah, Pitruh Devoh Bavah, this is the universal truth if we don't follow this, what's the meaning of saying the "Ram Naam" after their death.

Everything can be bought by money, but not parents, the time won't come back, when people are busy making money time passes away, there won't be anyone to say the word 'son' so what's the meaning of taking others love and just cry then.

Manini Vakil, Class 9

Millions of minds



Abira Mansuri, 11

In this busy world, have you ever thought what Other's might be thinking. I have always had a thought, that they might have million's of thoughts. If I had a wish I would want to know and study people's mind. There's so much going on in the world, here and there. Knowing what's going in so many minds is so interesting. Understanding the millions of minds can create a corruption free world. Life would be so easy - we understand each other and give new solutions.

Minds can be bad and minds can be good. Who knows what they do. Interpreting them is a dangerous job. So why not depend on God!

Manini Vakil, Class 9

“We the Bumble Bee’s Humanities”

My friends are very kind,
And all of them have a good mind.

Vishakha is the girl who studies the most,
And you would never find her books closed.

Ridhi and Divya are very nice,
Surely they are very wise.

Ravina likes sports and movies,
And brings me all the goodies.



Tanya Khambolija, 11

Saumya loves football and cricket,
And gets me mad when India loses a wicket.

Tanya loves to try all new dishes,
But her favourite dish always is fishes.

There are two great poets in our class,
Parita and Manthan are their cast.

Together with my friends and me,
We all make a class called “I I Humanities”.

Manthan Grover, Class 11

🌳 A tree – a tale



Manali Upadhyay, 7

In the beginning it was just
Barren land . . . ,
With dust all around with the
Moisture, not a drop of water
It was there

Then one day
The wind brought magical seed,
which was dropped on the barren land
the seed couldn't understand
where was he?
Where is that fruit which contained him?
This land had no water, no fertilizers!!
For a few months – nothing happened
Then one day – something woke up the

Weak seed,
 Some thing fell on it,
 It was some liquid – oh ! no-
 It was rain
 So finally the seed got a way to
 Go deep in the soil
 And hibernated
 After a few weeks, the seed stretched
 And when he opened his eyes
 He was above the soil !!
 How did this happen?
 Then looking at leaves
 He realized he was
 not a seed anymore but a new, young
 Tender plant
 It had flowers, and new fresh leaves....
 So he had grown
 After a year – its fruits started emerging
 Then one day a man came and
 ate his fruit
 And he called his friends to stay
 And guess what – from land, it turned a village
 From a village to a city
 And now into a state.

Manu Pant, Class 6

Seasonal joys!

Every season brings
 with it different joys.
 Each season has its
 unique joy. Though
 they repeat every
 year there is always
 something new.



Preet Shah, Skg

We eagerly wait for summer vacations, free
 from school, fun all the time! At night we go
 around walking to have sugar cane juice. All the
 cousins gather together and play cards late
 night!

Monsoon is the watery season. Raining all the
 time. Greenery everywhere. Pleasant climate,
 as if the whole surrounding is rejoicing! Playing
 and running around during rains and splashing
 water all around! During rains we forget
 ourselves and just like a child enjoy in rains!

And then there is wonderful winter chilled
 winter! The most wonderful thing I love to do
 in this season is to scramble into my blanket!
 And then there is icy ice cream which I always
 have when I feel cold!

Thus, each season brings with it something
 new and something exciting! Which ever
 season it is there is always some joy in it!

Margi Thakkar, Class 10

🌸 A mother's love for her children



Arushi Sethi, II

Once, I was walking down the street from my
 home to the bus stop in the morning. I usually
 sleep late at night time
 and So I was feeling quite sleepy and pretty
 languid.

All at once, I saw a dear Little puppy which was
 feeling very cold. Another puppy guy, probably
 its brother too was
 Feeling cold as it was a very frosty morning.

Then, their mother came and saw them to be
 shivering out of cold (Brrrr...). She had
 brought them some food to eat, presumably by
 some little kid as children usually like to feed
 small pups and kittens, etc. The mother gave
 the pups some food and wrapped their cold
 bodies by herself.

The pups warmed up a little and started
 enjoying little morsels of food. They were
 savoring every little nibble.

The mother then left them for playing and
 went her way. The cute, little, itsy-bitsy

puppies started playing and enjoying every moment of life as the sun gently crept up their cold hides and basked it.

That day I understood how important is the role of a mother in her child's life. We don't seem to understand. When we're children, but when We grow up and go our ways, mother's memories always come first. I was really touched and greatly affected by this incident and felt that mother is really a God in human incarnate

Markandeya Singh, Class 7

Asian brown cloud: Global warming.



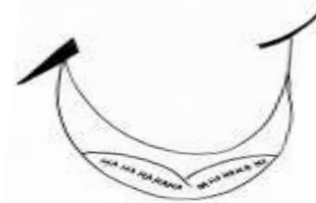
Global warming is no more a topic of discussion and debate; it is now a known reality. Instrumental records show that the temperature of Earth is increasing, polar ice is melting and due to lack of food, the polar bears are becoming cannibals, i.e. they are eating each other. Also, the size of their head is getting small due to lack of food. This all is happening due to global warming. Global warming is the raising of temperature of Earth's surface due to trapping of sun's infrared radiations by gasses like CO₂. Till now it was believed that CO₂ was the major cause of Global warming. But the contribution of other gases is also noteworthy. CH₄ causes 25 times more global warming than CO₂ and N₂O causes 230 times more. But now a new theory has come that another major cause of global warming is soot.

Developing countries like India, use a lot of wood and cow dung to generate light and heat energy by combustion which produces a lot of soot. Soot is particles of unburnt carbon.

The soot particles accumulate in the atmosphere and form clouds. As these are of brown colour, they are called brown clouds. Black bodies are good radiators and absorbers of heat, while shining bodies are bad radiators and bad absorbers of heat. As ice is a shining body it does not absorb the solar energy and radiate it. The soot particles (black bodies) get blown by winds to the polar regions and absorb heat after settling on the ice and melt it. Due to melting of ice, the sea level is increasing. Impact and measure of soot is not known for sure and more research in this field is yet to be done.

Markandeya Singh, Class 7

Ecstasy



The gushing water and the chirping birds inspire me to try something I have never tried before

Having lined in the plains and the cities for like an eternity I have been enchanted by those Places of beauty and serenity I now write a poem On what I know not

It probably makes no sense But it gives me pleasure immense The reflection of the setting sun in the water reminds me that the day's end is near.

Another beautiful day will pass by, And just the thought of leaving this Place makes me cry.

I wish I could stay here forever With the mountains and the streams That will leave me never Not even in my wildest dreams.

Meghna Dutta, Class 12

President of 12th standard students



I remember, two years ago my brother was in 12th and a day didn't go by without my mother reminding him so. Our fights over TV programmes ended with him retiring to his room because he being in 12th had no other option. Now it's a complete role reversal. I can't watch TV, and it is really infuriating to see the smirk of triumph on my brother's face. Everyone I meet happens to have no other topic to talk about except my studies. As if this is not enough, in school teachers keep telling us how lousy our performance had been in our last UT. Our principal calls us the laziest batch of our school. No one seems to understand our dilemma. Most of us are in two minds regarding what course to choose, which college to go, to go abroad or not etc. It's not just the mental stress; we also go through a lot of emotional stress. Naturally in a few months time we will all be leaving our friends and class mates and going our separate ways. I dread the hostel days to come when I would have to survive on disgusting 'mess' food.

Well the entire prospect of college is not that bad. I look forward to a new place, a new life with different people, am excited about the change in my life. We will finally be leaving the protective shell crated by our parents and teachers, venture forth and exploit our potentials. But before all this we have to survive the board exams. Everyone expects us to do exceptionally well, and for this our parents keep us locked in our rooms for what

seems like ages. One day we plan out a get together and have fun but at the back of our minds we know we won't be allowed to get out of the house for the next two months.

What our parents fail to realize is that we are probably as worried about our future as they are. We are working hard, but it's just not possible to study 24 X 7. Their incessant nagging practically drives us crazy, it does not urge us to work harder instead it has an opposite effect. We know our job, just trust us and that's enough. Well I guess I have spent a lot of time writing this article, I better get back to my books!

Meghna Dutta, Class 12

Talent unlimited

Once upon a time their lived a magnificent animal kingdom in a forest on the outskirts of a village in Britain. Unicorns silvery in colour with birds of flashy glittering colours and small squirrels with sparkling golden and black colour were the ones who immensely adorned it.

There lived an angel named Solomon with them and was a very kind hearted angel with a friendly nature.

Once something terrible happened in the heaven, their was fight between the two groups of gods and to stop it Solomon asked the reason for the conflict.

The reason was explained by one of the Gods. "We had a debate upon talent's existence in every living things. This lead to a point, some living things such as trees and animals do have



talents which is inexpressible by them and we the one's from negative protested on this point and this lead to the conflict.

Yes, it is right trees together with animals have a brilliant talent better than us. How? A voice rose from the back. "I will prove it. Just give me a week's time".

Ok. It was agreed by all.

Solomon came to the forest. He shared his problems with his four legged friends. One of the unicorn said, "I have an idea, let's show them how we animals help them." "NICE IDEA", everyone said. At that moment another budding idea of a bird Priesta come up, "Let's have a competition between our and their memory." All agreed.

"But what about the trees" Solomon's voice raised high. "Hey, its easy "a voice of Milly the Unicorn came, "They are the examples of high celebrities. "How???? Questions were asked. Milly replied, "They are because as every country or even world is depended on a leader good with every quality in him or her. Like that is the tree. Every human is depended on a tree every human and animals is bended on tree's spell bounding qualities. Even nature the creator of humans is depended on trees." Wonderful idea the cheers came up.

But instead of cheering Solomon was crying as he remembered the day when Milly was insulted and was left isolated on the barren island nearby by the humans.

Here was another talent show which no one noticed. After one week all the Gods were invited. Everything was done as per the ideas and plans

Wonderful!!! The Gods appreciated.

Moral - Everything present on the Earth is unique.

Monika Pathak, Class 7

Why is it always me?

Why is it always me?
I am a tree
Can't you see
I'm full of things
Like a bee
If you kill me where
Will they live
I'm the only place
Where they can strive
Oh me they have
Build a hive
Is cutting me enough
To pay for their lives
So please set me free
Because I'm only a poor tree



Vidhi Shah & Raina Kishor, 9

Namrata Patel, Class 8

Written on the occasion of Educator's Euphoria held on 5.5.09

Hame bhi mile chance
To hum bhi kare dance
Song and skit
Each one did her bit.



Ruchika Mathur, 6

1,2,3,4
Practice went on behind closed doors
A break from the lesson plan
For the junior school clan
It's true there is the desire
That we win the show
But if we don't
With a smile we will go.

Hamari peshkash mein
Ho agar koi bhool
Phir bhi marks dena kyonki
Hum hain junior school.
The time spent together
will be something dear
And we'll be back with a bang
Same time next year

Nandini Ghosh, Principal

Be my Akshaypatra....now and in lifetimes to come.



Tanya Khambolja, II

Sakhi! beloved friend of mine
This Akshaypatra doth shine
With a promise to be near
Whenever you hesitate or fear.

When clouds of despair dark and deep
Makes those lotus eyes tremble and weep
Then this Akshaypatra here
Will wipe away your despair.

Let me place this trust in your heart
That whenever anguish tears you apart
Close your eyes and you will see
Your sakha as close as he can be.

Draupadi...the world will have its way
And a price indeed we have to pay
But sakhi I'll walk with you
As you live with your wounds old and new.

It is in abundance, dear friend
Never, ever will it end
The love that I have for thee
Will in every lifetime be
Yours and mine
Our very own.
The seed of which was long back sown
Panchali...you were not born to fear
Like your husbands, to me you are dear.
I did satiate the hunger today
And saved your husbands from dismay.

I protect and nurture those who pray to me
And also those who refuse to see
My Vishwaroop.
In me lies the beginning and the end
In every age I do send
A part of me
When I hear my disciples' plea.

To the world, Drupadnandini you may be
But my eyes will always see
You, as someone to resonate
Someone worthy of the wait.

Yajnaseni... when our days are done
Battles and egos have been lost and won
Then in a world far, far away
I will wait for you to come my way.

These black eyes may lose their spark
The silken tresses will no more be dark
But the Akshaypatra will still overflow
And dazzle with an ethereal glow
That shows the world that dares to see
That Krishna's heart belonged to me.

That which I proclaim to be
Not burnt by the Sun
Or wet by the sea
That soul of yours, dear friend
Is bound to mine from beginning to the end.

As I place this patra on your hand
In front of you I do stand
Not as your Lord, but a beggar today
To receive your grace that comes my way.

My heart is heavy as I can see
What the future has for you and me
But my face does lit up with smile
As I remember that it is for a while
That you are you and I am me
We were there before and will still there be.
You will merge in Lakshmi the beautiful Shree
And in my heart you will always be.
So be ready dear sakhi dark days await
Vijayshree bhava... have victory over fate!!!

Nandini Ghosh, Principal

A careless mistake

There was boy named Neev
He had come to a new society
Which was named Status
And on the first day
He went down to play



Tanya Khambolja, II

And then he went to a cycle
 Which was not his,
 Then a naughty thought came to his mind,
 "I shall take out the air
 As this boy had made fun of me"
 He removed the bolt of the tyres
 And threw in the garden
 And went off without bothering.
 Then he thought,
 How bad he would feel,
 When he went back,
 He saw the boy crying,
 He comforted him,
 And said, "I will fill the air in the tyres
 And so do not cry"
 Then he went to the air filling shop,
 And brought the cycle shining back,
 And the boy felt very happy,
 And Neev felt happy, from inside
 And made friends with him.

Neev Mittal, Class 4

Books



Books give us knowledge
 Which we read
 And then become the president
 Or a business man
 Just because of books,
 We have this beautiful world to live in.

Prateek Karajigkar, 8

Books make us laugh
 With jokes written inside.
 They make us cry
 With sad stories inside.

Books, our friends
 Get torn so soon
 We should repair them all
 If no glue stick
 Use the fevistick

Books our great friends.

Neev Mittal, Class 4

Just imagine!!



Ram Iyer, 9

Imagine,
 You would have lot of wealth
 And stay in pink of health
 During the play time, at ground,
 You'll hit the ball which is round
 The ball goes and hits a glass,
 Suddenly, comes out a woman with
 A lot of mass
 She ruthlessly scolds
 your blood is now cold!!!
 For you, a servant she sends
 You panic, and blame it on your friend
 "I'm safe" that's what you think
 but you're not, you just spilled the ink.
 You go to the basin
 You now know about your sin
 Next it can't be your chance
 If you don't have acceptance

Neil Shroff, Class 7

My world



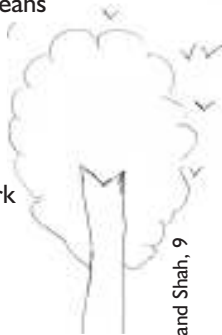
Aakash Trivedi, 8

This world is mine
 I have lots of time
 I watch Dennis the Menace
 I play tennis.
 I have a cat,
 My brother is fat.
 I have a red colour car
 My home is far.
 I am a kid
 I have seen "Wake up Sid".
 My brother is white
 My sister always fights.

Nimish Golyan, Class 3

Why have trees

The trees which have green leaves
Are home to the pleasant yellow bees
They also serve us in many means
Their tranquilizer
Has scored against pollution
Even more than an equalizer.
Some trees special bark
Has served us much better
Than the useless material cork
So listen to my saying
And save the trees
And make the world
pollution free



Anand Shah, 9

Ninad Tripathi, Class 8

Lost heads



Avani Dalal, 11

There are always people who will blame and trap you in all sorts of stuff. These people should be avoided and not made friends. There have been incidents with many people that I have watched and regretted seeing it. I have seen people getting trapped into trouble, even by my own friends. Then they lose their mind and get shouted at even more, these incidents sadden my heart and it makes me feel that no one is to be trusted and my eye shows only a look of suspicion for every one.

People may think in cases that it is funny but the person who is experiencing it has God knows what feeling going on inside him. These incidents have also occurred to me endless number of times. The wonderful but bad coincident is that it occurred to me just as I was writing this composition and it taught me a lesson to stay away from certain people, whose names one not as worthy as too mention. They will do anything to have a bit of fun but get a shouting but of course having a shouting alone is not fun so lets take some people with us.

There goes a saying that follows what is true but how is it possible with an elder shouting his head mad at you. But we can't say a thing because we are children and they are adults, and feel that they are always right. There have been very few cases in which an elder has accepted his mistake to children. And all of this jargon takes place because of some people who have fun in getting other people shouted at.

This is one of the few memories recall when I remember my time at my school.

Ninad Tripathi, Class 8

Pressure on children



Shourya Shah, 1

Nowadays the arguments between parents and children, children and teacher has increased at a fastidious rate. The child is pressurised from all corners: from teachers, parents, tuition teachers, coaches.

The child then becomes tense and becomes extremely depressed and starts losing out in everything. Friends matter a lot in a teenager's life. According to me the teenager's lives mainly revolve around friends. If friends are pressurising the child by teasing him in things he is bad at the child gets dejected and will not be keen on going with friends or meeting them. In older age cases this might result in suicide.

In some cases teachers do not listen to children and shout at them without giving the child a chance to defend him but it cannot change as most grown-ups think that they know what is going on and that they are right whereas I think that instead of going mad shouting their heads off at children, grown-ups with a free and calm

mind should solve the matter which will help in a way because children will then not be scared in confessing their mistakes.

P.S – I am speaking on behalf of all children. No offence against grown-ups.

Ninad Tripathi, Class 8

Trees oh! trees

Trees, oh! Trees,
I like to hang on it
To swing and jump,
From tree to tree.
To climb on high branches,
And scaring away the birds,
Climbing on the trees and taking photographs.
Such trees would be
None other than my best friends.



Arushi Sethi, 11

Nishant Jain, Class 4

A confusing life

Our life is full of confusion
We don't know which part to be taken
Sometime we think to go
In South or North or East or North
but why to fear of confusion?
If there are confusions in life
There are answers also,
So don't worry of a confusing Life.....
And think : 'Aal izz Well'



Arushi Sethi, 11

Niyomi Shah, Class 5

Lessons I learnt from mistakes

When I do mistake
Why I do mistake
Now I will not be naughty
And I will help everybody
I will do my homework nicely
I will do my homework on my own.



Asimanand Sahoo, 9

Pakhi Malhotra, Class 1

On trees



Manthan Grover, 11

I like trees and grow them
On them grow plants
On them grow lovely flowers.
We should grow trees more.
They give us fruits.
They give us oxygen.
The butterfly also sits on the trees and flowers.

Pakhi Malhotra, Class 1

The next world



Asimanand Sahoo, 9

The Next world How is it going to be?
Everyone has a version of their own. Flying cars, High – rise buildings, robust working for you, that's your world. But practically will Earth survive so many years? Global warming, hear, specially the UV rays, will they not eat up our Earth? I think they will. If we are to make robots, high rise buildings, will we not take up space, cut down trees, indirectly again we come back to global warming. Natural disasters such as floods, earthquakes are so frequent. What will happen over a period of 10 to 20 years? A world flood? If we continue to disturb our environment like we are doing now, none of us will survive, as predicted by the Mayan calendar. So I beg everyone to please SAVE THE EARTH!!

Pallavi Agrawal, Class 8

My views on friendship



Anahita Rungta, 3

Friendship has always played an important role in my life; it still plays an important role and hope not only in my life but others. Those who don't think it is important, for me are unwise men or women who if don't have friends in their lives are really very poor. I pity them. It is a great feeling for me to be cared about, to be given thought to, to get attention wholly undivided attention, when you are saying something. I never had many friends only those few selected ones, whom also I would now call an acquaintance. This year I have changed from what I was, maybe for the better. But the thing is that now that people have at last started talking to me, I have found friends, but what happens or what would you feel if those friends, specially your classmates would talk, laugh with you for once, the next class they would completely forget you as if you never existed?

Pallavi Agrawal, Class 8

Let it unfurl

As a messenger of God
She had come to this world
And awaited the moment
For the message to be unfurled.

My mom held me carefully
To protect me from smallest harms
And everything seemed alright
As I gleefully nestled in her arms.

With all the Happiness in my palms
I cuddled with my fists closed

As she sang for me
I smiled gaily and dozed.

But from that day on
She made me learn
That if you spread joy
Then that's what you'll earn.



Pankti Mashruwala, 9

And till I breathe my last
I'll liberate the joy from my palms
And even when I die
I'll die with two open palms.

Parita Bhungani, Class 11

Gift



Manthan Grover, 11

I looked down my list of short listed items hopefully. Perhaps one of them would be able to take the place of the small feather my father treasured so carefully. My father would be turning fifty-five in a few days and this time I was determined to buy him a gift that would make him forget the stupid feather. I was twenty. I remember having seen the feather framed and hanging on the wall ever since I was born from the age I started buying presents for my father's birthday my sole aim was to have the feather replaced with something. I had gifted I didn't know what it was about the feather to which my father hung on, an to this day I don't know the reason that I hated it so much. But the feeling was always there, until I turned twenty and finally had enough courage to ask my father why he revered the feather.

It was given to me by a princess that's why he said I felt a little let down, after all wasn't I supposed to be Daddy's little princess.

However, he continued with his story. "I met her when I was serving the army. I was posted in Sikkim. It was not war time. I was touring the mountain all alone. I had hired a jeep that took me around the mountain roads. On such a journey, I decided to give myself on adventurous edge; I went down an abandoned path. The condition of the road clearly indicated that no vehicle had passed there in a long time. There was a signpost asking me to take a diversion too, but I ignored it.

I went down the road for about ten kilometres before I lost control of my steering wheel and plunged into the forest covered valley. Then it was a black out.

I don't know how long I was unconscious when I woke up, a sharp pain shot up my arm. I decided it was best not move it. I removed my jacket and made a sling out of it. I found the first aid kit and bandaged myself as well as I could. Once these things had been attended to, I started absorbing my surroundings. I got out of my jeep which was surprisingly hot damaged much. I looked up to see the road from which I had fallen, it was not visible. I could see around me was tall trees.

I heard the sound of water gurgling somewhere. I traced the source of the sound and found a beautiful spring. Cool, clear and blue water ran through the rocks. It was surrounded by beautiful green grass and flowers that I had never seen in my life. There were butterflies in beautiful patterns and sweetly singing birds. Above all the sound, which was still peaceful and gentle, I heard someone chanting mantras once again I followed the sound.

I reached a clearing that was distinctly a human settlement. But yet I had never seen one that blended more with nature. There were no houses, only huge swings made out of leaves. There were some children playing about and some adults praying. The noises of my footsteps made them all stop in their activities. Every body was stunned into silence by my arrival. Finally she came she had the most

beautiful black eyes. Her black wavy hair full down to her hips, surrounding her face. Her skin was honey coloured and when finally she spoke; her voice was the softest yet the most commanding voice I had heard. She asked about my story. I told her. I was welcomed into the community. I was a group of royals who had been driven away during the British rule since then they had been living in hiding. They treated me and helped me heal. But once I was will they insisted that I should go back. The feather was a departing gift from her.

Since the day I heard the story, the new aim of my life is to find this wonderland and make it my own.

Pavithra M, Class 12

The Periodic table



Arushi Sethi, 11

When I think about the periodic table
I wish it were all a fable.
Hydrogen on extreme left to He on extreme
right
Encompass everything in between which
comes in our sight

18 groups and periods seven make elements
plenty
but try as I might I can't remember twenty.
That Mg weighs 24, Na weighs twenty three
Makes me wish set my mind free.
This forms the basis of chemistry
Which only deepens the mystery?
Oh! How I wish I could afford
To forget this big mysterious fort.

Pavithra M, Class 12

Eklavya



Arushi Sethi, 11

A home away from home..... surely it is a place where we spend more waking hours than at home... A place where our beloved teachers have to tolerate our insensible behaviour. Eklavya is a place to come and share!

It was sometimes really very tough to spend THE forty minutes of the class. While few classes were very interesting with our gossips with which we tried to pass away those "forty minutes" somehow.

The best part in the school was the time after the classes which made our head loaded and we had SPORTS. This was the forty minutes which we were eagerly waiting for. Well.... The experience in school is really memorable!

Prachi Ghiya, Class 10

The archetypal mentor – Krishna



Manthan Grover, 11

Creatures rise and creatures vanish,
I am alone real, O! Son of Kunti, look deep
Within the eyes of every creatures
You will be amused and then cherish.

I am the object of all the knowledge,
Father and mother of the world,
Source of all things, of impure and
Pure, of holiness and horror.

Those who worship me sincerely
With their minds and souls, giving
Up their whole lives in devotion,
Find me in their heart's fulfillment.

Even those who do not worship me,
If their actions are straight forward,
Just and loving, admire me
With the true form of worship.

O! Arjuna all your thoughts, all your actions
All your fears and all your disappointments,
Offer them to me, clear your heart and
Know them all as passing phase.

Let your thoughts flow calmly
Keep me near, at every moment
Trust me and make me part of your life
Because I know you more than you yourself.

I am just and impartial,
Favouring no – one, hating no – one
But those who have cured themselves
Of selfishness, I shall shine in them with
radiance.

To my harsh actions but healing blessings
Those passing through distressing
Changes, they find freedom
And their hearts find peace within.

I am always with all beings,
I do not abandon anyone, and
However you're clouded with inner darkness,
You are never separated from me.

Pragna Kavishwar, Educator

I am a tree



Vidhi Shah, 9

I am a tree,
I give you air free.
I call clouds,
To water and make the seed sprout.
I give you fruits,
Flowers and roots.
If I will be less
You will be breathless.

Prakhar Kashyap, Class 2

Pollution



My city is very nice and has many trees and flowers.

But once I come out what do I see?

In the place of trees

I see tall buildings

On the other hand I see malls

People cut trees for making malls

Who will save this earth?

Man cut trees

Man pollutes the air

Man kills fishes

Alas! Who will save this earth?

We the children of Eklavya will try and wake up the country men.

Praneeta Tiwari, Class 4

To stop pollution of land



To stop pollution we have to first do it, then only the others will copy us and we can stop the pollution, like, if we use jute bag and somebody has a plastic bag we can request or tell them not to use, because of plastic the land pollutes and if we throw it on the sand it will not mix in the soil and live for hundreds of years and can destroy the Earth.

To stop pollution of water

We throw wastes in the river from our houses and so the river gets unfit for drinking. We also

burn coal and from the chimneys the smoke comes out and mixes with the air. When they form a cloud they start as a form of rain and this way the harmful substance is called Acid. So this rain becomes acid rain. By acid rain many people can die or have any kind of disease and from touching the infectious person we can get that disease. So I am requesting you don't use plastic bags and don't throw wastes in the river. Then the river is untidy and we only don't like it. We only do it and we don't like it

Pranitha Gaddam, Class 5

The boy who loved to play with a toy.



Once there was a boy,
Who loved to play with a toy.
The toy was called a ball,
When we stood on it, it made him fall.

Soon, he got bored,
And threw the ball on the road,
He got himself one pet toad.

But the toad was very lazy,
On seeing this the boy would become crazy.

He threw the toad on the road,
He thought he got rid of a good load.

He ran over to his friend,
And asked for a toy to lend.
But the friend rejected,
And the boy objected.

They both had a good fight,
Their parents said it was not right.

They should learn to share
And that would be the only thing fair.

Prateek Karajgikar, Class 8

The best remedy

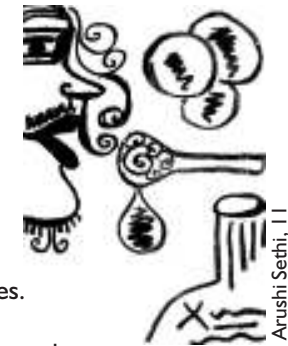
No! Really! I'm not involved!
He's done it! Why am I caught?

Acceptance is a thing,
Which is most difficult to do,
I don't accept,
Until the teacher has no clue
Behind the teacher's back,
What do I do?

But it I'm wrong
I accept it
I have no choice,
But to pay the price

We like,
being good examples.
For others,
We don't always have to be,
Like brambles

Acceptance, is the best thing
Songs of acceptance
We must always sing

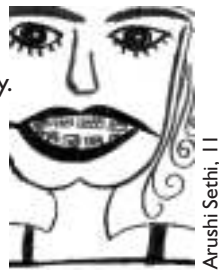


Prateek Karajgikar, Class 8

The menagerie of life

The past is really deep.
The future is unknown.
History tells it all,
With no sign of melancholy.
For us, it is very holy.

Life is a gift,
It passes fast,
It is swift
Life contains chemistry,
It includes metallurgy.
Ores, Oxides and Carbonates,
From science, it emanates.



Prateek Karajgikar & Jaspal Bagai, Class 8

Father



He is the hard worker in the family
And supports us when we are lonely

He has a goal in his life.
That is to make the child's life

He is the man who bring the money
And we are the ones who spend the money

He says that this money is not mine,
Without thinking we are vanishing it

If we are sad he makes us happy
By giving one jadu ki jappi

We are lucky that we have a father,
Some are there who also don't have their
mother

Thank god that he gave us a family
To eat, live, sleep and love of the family

Pratham Solanki, Class 8

🌹 Pedhamamma (Great Grandmother)

Caretaker for everyone,
With whom kids used to feel comfortable and
had fun;
Happily the pains she bore
But alas, now, she's no more.

Smile as warm as wind in spring,
Hands as fragile as winter with many a thing;
Her heart was pure and made of gold
But alas, she's no more.

December 4/5th was the day,
When she passed away;
With pain and sadness our hearts tore
Thinking, "Alas, she's no more!"

Listening our problems with patience and love,
With a beautiful halo circled round her brow;
Sweetness and friendliness was her heart's
core.
But alas, she's no more.

Till now she haunts in our heart,
From her no one could get apart;
God knows why our heart still feels sore
Remembering, "Alas, she's no more"



Richa Jhavar, 9

Seeing her my first thoughts used to be
"Amma" (mother),
Yes, she is my pedhamamma (great grand
mother);
A scar left in my heart and soul, a pain which
will never cure
A feeling that says, "Alas, she's no more."

Praveena JLA, Class 9

Tree you are so beautiful

Oh! Trees you are so beautiful,
You help us very much.
So I like you very much.
I will also help you very much to grow,
You are so lovely,
You give us clean air.



Tanya Khambolija, 11

Preet Khimasia, Class I

Transportation



Manthan Grover, 11

A train ran on the track,
Giving customers snack.
A bus ran on the road,
Taking passengers and their load.
The motor bike went fast,
But the cycle was last.
And tractor runs in the farm,
Leaving the horses in the barn.
A cycle is slow and cheap,
But it dirties the place, where its wiped
An aeroplane is on its way,
But give us some juicy tray.
Keeping all the vehicles with us rare,
Is hard and not fair.

Preksha Patel, Class 4

Trees clean air

Trees clean air
And give us wood.
Trees are fair
Not just for food.
Not just for food.
Also for making it
Till I know what I could do to save trees
Do to save trees
Saving them!
It's very easy
But the woodcutters cutting trees
Are very busy
Very busy!
I'm scared
I'll grow them fast
Before they are dead,
Before they are dead.
I'll make woodcutters scared
Let's take a step
To grow them once again
To grow them once again,
To make the earth bright
To grow fruits on trees
And let bird sit on them.



Raina Kishor, 9

Preksha Patel, Class 4

Our behaviour towards a scolding teacher



Anand Shah, 9

When a teacher scolds us our first statement is “What did we do, Ma’am?” Listening to this the teacher becomes more frustrated and scolds us more. Instead of this we should accept our mistake, if we have really done that mistake. If we have not done that mistake, we should not start arguing, instead we should wait until the class gets over. Then we should go to her and tell her what actually happened. By this way the teacher would understand our problem.

Priyanshi Gupta, Class 8

Trees are green

Trees are green
In autumn they are fond to lean,
Trees have long larks,
In which people carve

Trees are green
From which we get herbal creams
Trees add beauty,
To which we have duty,
To conserve them.

Trees are of many types,
Some are small
Some are tall
Due to heavy rain and wind
They fall.

Trees give us cool breeze,
In which we get freezed.
Trees give us shade,
In autumn they fade.



Amandeep Kaur, 9

Trees give us flowers
They bring rain like showers
Trees give us fruits
Which are fixed to root,

Trees give us oxygen
Which we breathe in
Trees are part of our life
Which we cannot cut with knife.

Therefore our prime duty is to
Conserve as well as grow more trees.

Pujitha Gaddam, Class 7

Havoc

“My son will become an engineer.
No a doctor.”
But do the parents care
If child wants to become a farmer.
And drive a tractor
Or become a barber to cut hair.

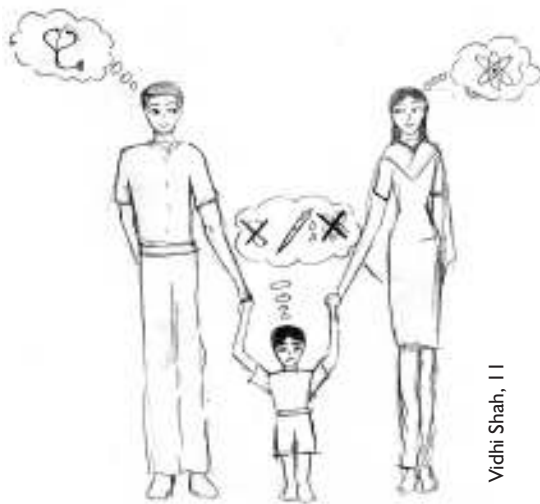
They push the child
To go on and only study
They think their pressure’s mild
But no, its study.

And so the tormenting pressure builds up
To study & get marks
And the child has to the group up
Or else they will sit on him and bark.

For in this world of competition
 A 99.9% is a fail
 Because there is a 100% one
 Who sets on life's rail

To struggle as one of those thousand
 Engineers, gearing up to start the same
 machine
 But did he ever realize, he had
 Something called his own art, against
 Which he didn't dare or try to break his shin

He reasons
 "My parents told me to go on with science
 & so now I am an engineer at Reliance."



Vidhi Shah, 11

Few's hearts were in art
 But now are shopkeepers at marts
 Few loved psychology
 But now work for
 Money and technology
 What few aspired
 They never became
 Which proved the education
 System very lame

So god-help them
 The students, the parents the system
 Or a doctor will become a potter
 And it will be on the earth a mayhem
 And that will create a HAVOC!!!

Raina Kishor, Class 9

Poem – Oh!

Oh! Darkness? I fear
 Oh! Pages? I tear
 Oh! Fruits? I eat
 Oh! Chairs? I sit
 Oh! Books? I read
 Oh! food? they need
 Oh! lakes? they see
 Oh! T- Shirts? of lee
 Oh! Chemistry? As a mystery
 Oh! History? As a misery
 Oh! Dogs? I run
 Oh! people make fun



Kishan Shah, 11

Rajvi Agravat, Class 7

Earthquake



Raina Kishor, 9

Ho! Here comes an earthquake
 causing disorder and confusion
 And God won't do anything
 for our sake,
 Causing an illusion.

The movement of the earth's crust
 Moving the tectonic plates
 against each other is sure to cause
 a thrust, till history dates.

O God! save us,
 from this great disgust.
 making the whole city burst.

Pack your luggage,
 run away
 for shelter.
 The earth's in rage,
 forced to sway.

Ho! Here comes an earthquake
 causing disorder and confusion
 And God won't do anything
 for our sake,
 Causing an illusion.

Ranil Gupta, Class 7

Trees trees come near

Trees trees come near
I love you
You give me fruit.
I will not cut you all time.
I give you water.
The trees are living thing.
When I cut them, they are not living thing
You give us clean air
You give us wood.



Namrata Patel, 8

Ravi Patel, Class I

minting black money. It seems for a second as the world recession has vanished. You can see people roaming about in the world not caring if you save money.

People have their minds undergoing a positive revolution. People think about today and forget about tomorrow. They think that after their death money won't come with them to heaven.

Time and generation are now changing and people are adjusting themselves to a changing world a developing world.

Revati Garde, Class 9

A changing world



Kartikeya Shah, 6

Depression had once hit the world in the 1930's. All the world network, communication, stock market had come to a stand still. People came to such economic crisis that entertainment almost vanished.

But today it's a very different changing world. Dubai crisis coupled with recession has hit the global market. This has been seen in the US and Europe economies. People stopped paying loans to the bank and the US government arrived at financial crisis. Despite these changes people are advancing money towards buying of clothes, package tours, eating at hotels and paying by credit cards. People are investing money in share markets and are

Perfect timing



Raina Kishor, 9

For hours and hours I racked my brains
I thought of cars and even trains
But that huge tree
Which stood so free
Never put an end to my fascination
How did God use his imagination
Standing tall and proud
And small shrubs forming a crowd.
The blessing of nature
Around me stood so many creatures
Flowers blossoming
The sun shining
Birds chirping
Oh! What perfect timing

Rhea Choksi, Class 8

Another girl, another death....

Sometimes I pity myself because I am a girl because I see so many girls are exploited and raped. Not only I but many girls live in the fear of this crime and always feel scared going anywhere, who knows we might be the next.



Heeral Bhargava, 6

But now we feel proud of ourselves because in today's date we are stepping ahead and only we are given the power to give birth to those men who exploit. Cruelty to women has been traced back right from early civilization.

We all in history studied about Sati, Widow remarriage issues, child marriage, female infanticide and dowry systems. I would like to ask all the readers who are reading this article we would like to ask them a question would you kill your girl child?

Even though we are globalizing now there are some people whose backwardness & superstitions stop other people from coming forth.

We are very proud to be in a school like Eklavya where no partiality is done and the girls are treated equally. Along with the boys, we too get responsibilities.

Also in many villages, female infanticide is practised; we always wonder who started this differentiation of boys and girls.

Why does a girl always have to live at a boy's house after marriage? Why can't a boy come to a girl's house? Why do old people say that girls are no important and the boys are important to take the generation ahead? Why don't they understand that without a girl the generation won't go ahead? Why do the people curse a

lady who gives birth to a girl and not a boy? Why? Why? Why?

Our parents would be very happy and proud of us that we are taking their name ahead by doing good deed and not exploiting like the boys. We are proud of ourselves as well as for all the girls.

Rhea Choksi & Shristi Kapoor, Class 8

My adventure in a space craft



Vidhi Shah, 9

You can all see the moon, the planets – Mercury Venus, Mars etc in books. But do you know that I saw them in real. You all must have heard about aliens. Let me tell you what happened with me on Sunday morning. I woke up as usual, brushed my teeth and when I came out of my room, I saw a big shadow. I wondered what it was. I came near and then saw a huge space craft!! It was as big as a BMW and was grey in color. It was written space craft 007 on it. I knocked at the door. Out came a dwarf. He asked me the reason for knocking. I told him that I wanted to see the world so; he took me in and introduced me to all his friends. Then the engine was started and we went zooooom. First I saw Venus. It looked just like the Earth. I asked him if he had a camera luckily, he had one and I clicked photographs of it and of me, standing on Venus. I visited all the planets and had great fun. Then, I asked him who he was. He said he was an alien from Mars! Chances like this come once in a blue moon day. So, I also clicked photographs with him. I saw the universe the Milky way galaxy. They were just incredible. Well, I enjoyed my journey in the universe. I got a chance to see the world. Let's see who's chance is the next!!

Rhea Garde, Class 6

Poem on trees



Aakash Trivedi, 8

In North, in South, in East, in West
 They are the best
 Having a trunk, having leaves
 Having flowers but no seeds
 The colour brown is on the base
 As we go up we see a green face
 They are big, they are small
 But when cut, they fall
 Oxygen they give us
 Making us live
 While carbon dioxide we give
 In North, in South, in East, in West
 They are the best

Rhea Garde, Class 6

Squeaky mouse

Hello! I am squeaky, the mouse.
 I am a rat,
 I am afraid of cat.
 I wear a yellow pant,
 But I dirty it with sand.
 I also wear a jacket,
 And I have a mini racket.
 Though I am very small,
 I play with a ball.
 I have a long tail,
 But that is not for sale.
 I sit on a mat,
 I am a rat.



Divyansh Golyan, 8

Rhea Plawat , Class 4

I have a dream



Prateek Karajigkar, 8

I have a dream,
 We will work in team.
 To stop global warming
 Which is nearly coming?
 We will grow many trees,
 For the melting ice to freeze.
 We will have fresh breeze,
 So breathing will be with ease.
 Or else there will be an end,
 Of our dying friends.
 So, if Global warming will file,
 Our Earth will smile.

Rhea Plawat, Class 4

If you have done a mistake, accept it.



Anand Shah, 9

At the age of four
 I use to tease people more.
 Once I spilt my mango juice,
 On my mothers cloth shoes.
 When my mother came to know
 She scolded me for ten minutes or so.
 I bitterly started crying,
 And I hit my mother nine
 I told my mother as I sat,
 It was not me but a cat.
 She told me sitting on the mat,
 It was you and not a cat.
 She continued, " Never tell a lie"
 When she said this, I stopped to cry
 I always remember her and I tell a lie never.
 I learnt from my mistake
 That I should never tell a lie
 And accept my mistake.

Rhea Plawat, Class 4

The tree



Dhiruv Shah, 8

I am a huge tree,
You can take things from me for free.
I give you many things,
You can hang on me your swings.

You play hide-and-seek near me,
So much you enjoy, I can see.
In my shade you take rest,
On me, birds build their nest.

I give you trunk, leaves and branch,
Under me you play, sing and dance.
I give you buds, fruits and flowers,
So huge are my powers.

I always give and give,
I give and I forgive.
You always get and get,
You get and you forget.
So:- Learn to be like trees
Who give and never take.

Rhea Plawat, Class 4

Just Me no one to blame

As my days fade to nights
I realize time does fly.....
I can't get the grip of it
No matter how hard I try!



Asimanand Sahoo, 9

I watch the seconds rush on
And the minutes just pass by.....
Before I realize how precious each moment is..
It's too late, I know I'll have to get over it.

Sitting in the class I sleep with my eyes open
I realized how I wasted it all,
But now I know I won't let it happen again
Because I know there's no one to blame.

Ridhi Shiv, Class I I

Things will never be the same



Pankti Mashruwala, 9

I got your back you got mine
I promise to help you out any time
I see you hurt, I see you cry
I know I am the reason why you try
Our small talks and small fights
I remember all those rainy nights
If you promise to never fight
It wouldn't matter who's wrong & who's right
Thinking of the moments we spent together
I wished those moments would last forever
When your cheeks are wet with never ending
tears
Just remember me and let go off all your fears
Our inside jokes too many to name
When times change "things will never be the
same....."

Ridhi Shiv & Ravina Madan, Class I I

Trees are so good

These trees are so good,
They are made of wood
They are beautiful and green,
We should keep them clean.

They are powerful and strong,
Where birds and monkeys throng.
Their fruits are of different type,
They taste good when they ripe.

Their leaves are used for cure
They can cure us for sure.
Their branches are thin
They don't harm our skin.

If we cut trees
We will have no peace
So we should save trees,
To have peace



Anand Shah, 9

Rishabh Jain, Class 7

Value of time

You have to reach the place,
when you hear the bell's chime.
The people who do it,
Know the value of time.

The people who don't do it,
are idle and lazy.
Be punctual, all of you,
Don't drive me crazy

Come on, lazy people,
Don't be so late
Don't you all know,
that time won't wait?

Whether giving an exam
or standing in a line.
Remember in your mind
that time is prime.



Avani Dalal, 11

Rishabh Jain, Class 7

A rainy day



Asimanand Sahoo, 9

The ghosts of air go floating by,
And I cannot touch them as I try,
The misty rain as if a silver shroud,
Wrapping itself round this world proud.

The rumbling thunder in the distance,
How majestic it is in all its resonance!
The lighting dancing gaily on the trees
And this and more does Kalidas please.

The green leaves with heavenly tears laden
Present the picture of a lovely maiden,
In all her beauty and traditional pageantry,
A blushing bride, as very sad yet happy.
Oh! The joy of this glorious monsoon,
An elixir of life and for Earth a boon.

Rishabh Sharma, Class 8

Bomb blasts



Ram Iyer & Meet Jetly, 9

The memories of black Saturday,
will forever last
It was the day when the Bombs blast
Making people a history, a past

Oh! The blood, blood and blood every where
Place, brother hood and harmony to be seen
nowhere
people say terrorists never get tired
they are death in human attire

What's going on here?
I do not understand dear
People are killing each other
Though we are sisters and brothers

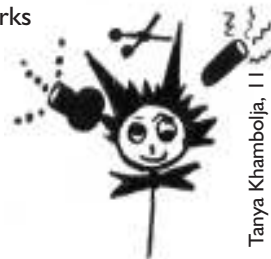
If we do not take a "U" turn
We won't even be able to mourn.
We get life only "ONCE"
And it is never by "CHANCE"

Rishabh Sharma, Class 8

Scientist

How the scientist works
They found the space
But this was the case
That how they found

They found the core
And they got more
Risked their life
Not even thinking about their children and wife



Tanya Khambolija, 11

They made inventions
Which are not mentioned
They come up with things
Which were all for human beings

We should say them thanks
 And give them money from your banks
 We should celebrate
 And think them as our mate.

Ritwik Singh, Class 4

Why we are not suppose to eat non-veg



Manthan Grover, 11

Most of the people of India like to eat non-veg but they eat without limit. They should think about the animals which are decreasing day by day because of their misuse of animals.

My mind says that you should not eat non-veg as if you get natural foods from our pure environment than why should take life of animals just for making our stomach full. The nutrients, the taste which we get from eating non-veg, the double nutrients and taste you will get by eating veg. We should control eating non-veg as we will only than deprive from food. For eg: But if you eat prawns daily so day by day the nutrients in plants will decrease and so it will not be able to grow the necessary things of life. So stop your friends who are eating non-veg. Since two years I am trying to stop Rujuta to eat non-veg but she never listens to me and says no – it's very tasty I won't leave it. But you all should go against non-veg.

Riya Gupta, Class 7

Trees are wealth

Trees are wealth and beauty of the country
 And so they are useful to a majority
 Trees always give,

But they never complain a bit.
 Each and every part of it is useful
 Neither of them is wasteful.
 Trees also give us shade
 But they never fade.
 Trees always make our nature look awesome
 They always blossom
 We always cut trees twice,
 But never think to grow them thrice
 Trees play their role in making the world green,
 So, we should play our role in making the world
 neat and clean.



Jill Maradia, 9

Riya Talwar, Class 7

People thought that.....



Prateek Karajigikar, 8

People thought that trees do not live,
 They used to cut them then.
 But though in 19th and 20th century
 We discovered that they actually live.

People thought very hard,
 But though did not understand,
 That whether it is a guilt,
 Or is it innocence.

So they kept on - kept on - and kept on cutting,
But didn't understand,
That a man is worth a tree,
And a tree is worth a man!!!

So now at last in 21st century,
It kept on going on,
So then I understood the importance of a tree,
And tried to stop it all.
One day I saw a man,
Cutting a young and thick tree,
So a man called the police,
And they reached their destiny.

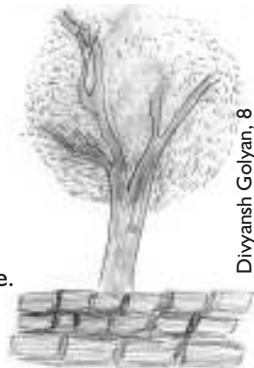
Said the police stop it all!
Screaming at the destined woodcutter
You must give a fine or must stop it all!!
I kept on watching as disappointed

Until he was caught to jail
So stop it all 'O dear friends,
Oppose the ones doing such a crime
Plant more and more trees
And make the planet green and fine!

Rizu Koley, Class 6

I am a tree

I am a tree.
I live in the forest.
I give fruits to everyone.
People cut my friends.
I am very fat.
I love everyone
I am the biggest tree in the world.
I am happy all the time.
People come to cut me
But I am very fat.
I cannot be cut easily.
Everyone comes to me
I am a tree.



Divyansh Golyan, 8

Rohan Andhare, Class 1

My cat



Aahana Sujnani, 8kg

I like my cat so much. She has very sharp teeth.
Her ears are very big. Her tail is very long. Her
eyes are all black. She has brown and yellow
colour. I love my cat. She plays ball with me.
She is a very nice cat. I like my cat. My cat is very
small. She drinks milk. My cat name is
Mulchantani. Her eyes are very big. She can see
small and big things.

Rohit Patil, Class 2

Lost in China



Vidhi Shah, 9

We had our summer vacations. Me and my
friends were going to go to China on a school
trip. We thought it would be a wonderful trip &
we all were excited.

We reached Beijing on the 30th of May. The
airport was wonderful & very large. We had the
whole day to ourselves. So after checking into
the hotel, we roamed around a little, but we

went slightly too far from our hotel. So two others, Gaurav & Inamat, and I sat in one taxi. We told him to take us to our hotel.

We 3 were busy in ourselves. I was playing on my PSP, the other 2 were doing something else & we were hardly paying attention on the road. The driver took advantage of this and was driving us to some other place. We were in the car for almost forty five minutes & still didn't reach our hotel. When I looked out, I could see that we were in a jungle. I immediately hit the driver with my PSP. Inamat hit him with his mobile & the driver became unconscious. We managed to get out but were completely lost.

All of us were so scared & because of our carelessness, we were lost in a Chinese forest.

We walked for a few minutes & then we heard a helicopter. But when we looked up it was too high & it belonged to a hospital. But its light was blinking, which meant that it was carrying a patient to the hospital in the city. So I thought that if we walked in that direction for sometime, we would reach the city. And indeed that was what happened. After about an hour and half we reached a proper street. We took a taxi and went back to our hotel. And this time we were cautious.

Rubin Sagar, Class 11

Terrorism



Anand Shah, 9

The date 26th is supposed to be the date that every Indian is scared of. The date that causes

goose bumps. It is the 26/11 attack that has caused this threat into 'people's minds'.

The word 'Terrorism' is heard from every child and every adult's, mouth. Even a five year old knows who is a terrorist.

Terrorism has caused such a situation today that now every mother is scared to let her child even go out for a movie.

The terrorists say that they do such deeds in the name of God. But till I know no religion preaches terrorism. No religion teaches that it is acceptable to kill a person in the name of God.

'Terrorism is a threat and should be removed from its roots'.

Rucha Pandya, Class 10

Please don't cut trees



Richa Vakharia, 1

We get wood from tree
We get fruit from tree
We get shade from tree
But this is a very bad thing that we cut trees.
We get so much from trees.
The neem tree gives us medicine
The mango tree gives us mango
The rubber tree gives us rubber
This is my request 'please don't cut trees.'

Rudraksh Brahmabhatt, Class 3

My school



Divyansh Golyan, 8

My own school
Is very cool
Never makes us work like a mule
Never makes us a fool.

Here we have time
To do the mime
and to dine
To spread sunshine
Here we do not get beating
from the teacher's heating
we have lots of time for our meeting
without any hindering

We have many quests
with a lot of fest
As we have a lot of zest
Because our School is in West

From our School we get a good name
with a tremendous fame'
as we play games
Because we are not lame.

Oh! my school
is so cool
Never makes us a fool.....

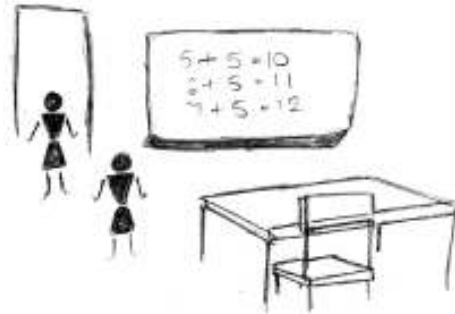
Rujuta Hajarnis, Class 7

Poem

Now class seven is going to end
But everyone wants to defend
About their class full of their old friends
Who continue to be with
them for their daily errands

Nobody wants to be sad
but still everybody feels bad
as they have to leave the
old friends they had

But let's welcome the new class
with a good mood
whether it be bad or good
but don't be rude
with your new dudes !!!!



Vidhi Shah & Pankti Mashruwala, 9

Rujuta Hajarnis, Class 7

Tarumitra



Vidhi Shah & Pankti Mashruwala, 9

I live in Manali. Every year we celebrate a festival called Tarumitra. In this festival we convey our thanks to god and to the five elements of which we are made. We specially offer prayers for trees as they are the children of the three elements.

The festival is celebrated in the month of November. The first thing we do is wake up early in the morning and offer our prayers to the sun god. By doing so, we respect the first element, that is fire.

The next thing we do is have bath with hot water and then clean the walls of the town. By this we offer prayers to the second element, water. We wear new clothes and give our old clothes to the needy. We have vegetarian food like fruits and our special food for this day is sidhu which is made up of the paste of fruits.

After having food, we all go to the forest and every body plants a seed. We promise to ourselves and to the goddess of the forest to look after the seed we have planted. By this we offer our prayers to trees. We then go into the forest and scatter the slurry that we obtain as the waste product of Biogas plant. By this we offer our prayers to the next two elements soil and minerals. We do not smoke or use fire. By this we offer our prayers to the last element wind.

This is an imaginary festival. But if we practice this every year at least once, we can play an important role in saving our mother, our earth.

Rumani Trivedi, Class 10

My experience at Eklavya



Arushi Sethi, 11

It has been five years since I've been in Eklavya. I joined Eklavya in 3rd standard. This is my 5th year in Eklavya.

The memory has still not faded. It just seems that it happened the day before.

I remember my pale face, the curious expressions on my classmates face and the kind

look in my teacher's eyes. I was really nervous on my first day of course, any one would be!

But as the days waded by, I became familiar with the school the school has a vast infrastructure. I was then in Junior School. I was just to spend two years in junior school. Then I was shifted in middle school. Middle school was never the same. It was certainly more fun. After the next year I would be in senior school.

My brother remained in the school till 12th standard. He said that this school is probably the best. The school covers all the criteria needed by us to succeed in all the fields. The school gives us a chance to participate in extra curricular activities.

Rutvi Pandya, Class 7

24/11 Bomb blast



Vidhi Shah, 9

Oh! That day I remember
 No one will forget forever
 The tears that flow from their families
 Seeing the faces which was once lovely
 Some got orphaned
 Some sold their life
 for their lost ones
 Whom they will not meet again
 Who controlled their pain!
 Some cried & cried
 From day & night
 To get some little light
 In their life...
 I hope they get peace
 & comfort & ease in heaven
 Please... please

Saheli Das, Class 6

This is your land and this is my hand

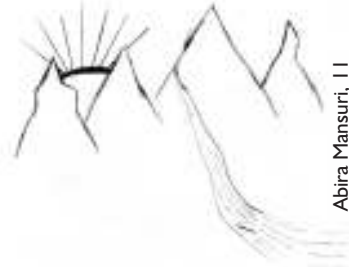
This is your land
And this is my hand
You give us everything
Wood, medicine, fire, etc.
And we give you nothing
Sorry, we can't give you everything.
This is your land
And this is my hand.
Animals depend on you
Humans depend on you
What should we do
Without you my friend
This is your land
And this is my hand.
So, friend let us
Join our hand and save our friend trees.
This is your land
And this is my hand.



Sakshi Shah, Class 4

Life

Life is always full of worries, problems, and tension. But there are little things that can make you happy. It is always up to us to forget about our problems for a while and just enjoy life because one life is all we have. Small things like eating a whole bar of your favourite chocolate without sharing it with anyone or listening to your favourite song on the radio or looking at your childhood photographs or just chatting with your old friends or just going out to shop can brighten you up and make you happy. At times when we are going through a hard time in life the little things help us move on and bring a smile on our face. There are other things that bring happiness too like going on a world tour or buying a new mobile phone or car or a new job or good marks, but these are not always possible. So it is better to enjoy the



little moments of happiness in our life. Everybody has their own difficulties but it is always advisable to move on in our life with a smiling face.

Saloni Oza, Class 12

Nature



Nature is so beautiful,
Blending with nature makes life blissful,
Staring at the gigantic mountains,
that stand still,
While cold winds blowing give you a
Chill,
Essence of the lovely flowers,
The melody of the birds and an
evening rain shower,
Keeps me peaceful and happy,
I sat there silently enjoying every
moment,
Watching a sight my eyes could
never leave,
Trying to grasp the ever lasting
beauty,
Oh, sometimes I think I am dreaming,
For the whole scene is so
wonderful and never ending.

Saloni Oza, Class 12

My encounter with a ghost

It is the last night when I had been sitting in a rocket and then our plane was crashed and so I fell directly to the planet Pluto. As there was no tree there was no oxygen. I was feeling problems in my breathing system. Then I

thought that I am going to die. When my eyes were going to close I saw a tree ghost. He came nearer to me and I was feeling better. Suddenly the tree ghost asked me "Are you a human?" As I was little scared and I moved back and got astonished that how can he speak English. I asked him "Who are you." He said that he is the soul of a tree which has been cut down by the people of earth. First I pinched my self to check was it a reality or not. I was saying all is well in my mind and slowly started talking. We had a talk on this for an hour. We talked how people are using and cutting down trees but at last I said to him that how will I go to earth and ask people to stop cutting trees. He said that I was a helpful tree so god gifted me a magic flying limousine from that I came to earth and told the world to save trees.



Anand Shah, 9

Samarth Garg, Class 5

Spartans



Pankti Mashruwala, 9

Thirty minutes past and the score was 0 – 0. Sparta's aim was to score minimum two goals. The competition was equal. Captain John's aim was to score a goal. The possession was more on the side of Sparta. They now knew if they lost possession they won't be able to score a goal so they passed the ball very carefully. The time was running on.

Now only five minutes were left for the half time. Sparta's captain John was shouting for the ball ahead. Santiago the right winger of the same team decided to take the ball solo and cross it in while John was thinking to go one - two – one – two. Now let's see what happens.

Only three minutes remaining for half time Santiago ran with the fullest of his energy and crossed the ball in to John. John saw the keeper who was coming towards him for saving the goal. John jumped high and took a header and scored a goal. He went back to a celebrating Santiago and said great job Santi. John was happy for himself and for the team.

Forty five minutes, whistle rang for the half time. Spartans were happy as they had a lead. Now the captain's only aim was to waste the time and keep the ball with them as much as they could. Coach's advice was to shift John and Santiago as Santi is good in shooting and wasting time with the defenders of the opposite team. The match continued. The strategy of Spartans seemed to be lacking some where. The opposite team had possession and the counter attack. The striker sprinted with the ball leaving everyone behind took a shot and ball was inside the goal post. Spartans were unhappy with the defence.

Still with a hope to win, the Spartans went ahead, Ninety minutes. Game over. Now it was penalty time. Each team will be given five shots. Whoever scores the maximum, wins. John came to take the penalty from Spartans. The keeper of opposite team seemed confident. But John, calm and relaxed placed the ball to the left corner and kicked with the power. It was a goal.

The Spartans were happy. Now the player from opposite team came and just took a power hit. It was a classic goal. Next was Sam from Spartans. Score was 2 – 1. Now it was the opposite team's chance. If they miss, they will suffer. Our keeper saved their two penalties back to back and we were happy. As we knew if the opposite team misses even one they lose the match. Santi came from Spartans it was just unbelievable to hear Santi missed a penalty. He was a great shooter. If Santi shoots its 100% goal. And yes Santi scored a goal. It was a goal to the right top corner. Spartans had a great win and they won the tournaments.

Sameep Choudhary, Class 9

Summer



Hiya Patil, 1

Summer is my favourite season.
We have a lot of fun,
And eat jam and bun.
We sing along the paths,
And have coldy baths!!!
I love the beautiful skies,
But I hate the pesky flies.
Summer is best!
Summer is best!

Samiksha Rungta, Class 4

Fishes



Sanskruiti Patel, 5

Fishes, oh Fishes!
Living in the sea
How beautiful are you, when I see you?

Making my legs tickle when I'm in a pond.
Big or small, Big or small you're the same,
You die in a few months, when you grow old
You lay beautiful eggs in the sea bed
Your babies are very cute,
When they come out
You teach them how to swim
Like a very cute mother
Making the babies cute and big
Like my cute mother.

Sanat Rajagopalan, Class 3

Diwali



Dhruvi Shah, 8

Diwali is a great festival,
We all enjoy it.
We all burst crackers
And have a nice time.
Mother makes a great meal,
We all have a great deal.
We want to say one thing,
Happy Diwali, Safe Diwali.

Samuel Mathew, Class 3

Autobiography of a Rose flower

I was born in a corner of a huge garden. Just as I opened my eyes I felt a gush of water on me. I saw a huge watering can above me. I looked around and saw my mother sleeping peacefully next to me. I saw my brother and father on the other side. I looked around at the other plants. Some were bluebells, some were Sunflowers and there were even Orchids. I was happy that I lived with so many friends. Soon my family woke up and embraced me. I saw a giant come towards me and stare at me. I felt uncomfortable and asked my mother who he was. My mother laughed and said It was just a boy looking at me. I was relieved was just talking to my neighbour,



Shreyansh Shah, 11

marigold, when I found my self being lifted high into the air. I turned and saw a man taking me to a room. He kept me in a large vase along with an Orchid, a Hibiscus and a Sun flower. The Next day I saw the whole house in a festive mood. I saw every one going out of the door. In a moment I was removed from the vase and taken along with them. I saw a beautiful lady wearing a gown with a man. I was in a bouquet with other flowers and thrown in the audience. And that's where I died.

Sanjana Padmanabhan, Class 5

Accept the mistake

At the age of three
My brother cared for me.
Now I and my brother have a battle
Like a cow cattle.
Then I was crying,
He got the scolding.
I realized my mistake,
I shall handshake.
Should I accept it?
Is it really fit?
Oh! Oh! Oh!
I'll think about it.



Sanjana Parikh, Class 4

Gold digger

At the parties every night
See the solitaire flaunting socialite
If its her you want to woo
Use the pair of Jimmy Choo
Pretty face and perfect figure
She is the avaricious gold digger

With her looks she will kill
And make you pay that hefty bill
She is a commodity
Awaiting opportunity
She is cheesy and so sleazy
Escaping her is not so easy

She will trap you in matrimony
And squeeze out all 'alimoney'
It's a conspiracy to pauperize
Your image she will scandalize
That hole in the pocket you can't mend
Because as you earn she will spend

It's too late when you sense
That she's nothing but pretence
You're left to curse your fate
Parasitic was your mate
So watch out young millionaires
Don't fall in the gold digger's snare!



Sanskriti Barot, Class 12

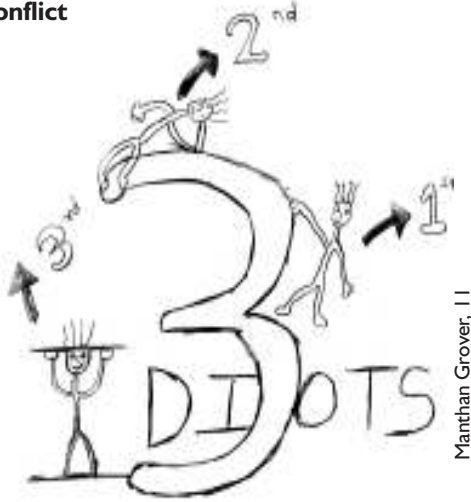
The immortal truth

Why the joy and why the sorrow
When nothing will last tomorrow
The beauty that was once so tempting
Is now like a flower wilting
Like a fountain rises power
And then tumbles down the tower
Worldly pleasures and the pains
None of which forever remains
Everything so superficial and hollow
An abysmal black hole to follow
Nothing in life is infinity
So treat everything with equanimity
All is temporary and a lie
To know this, again we live and again we die



Sanskriti Barot, Class 12

My take on the Chetan Bhagat and Aamir Khan – Abhijit Joshi – Rajkumar Hirani conflict



'3 idiots' went on to become a huge success. Some say it is loosely based on the book. 'Five point someone' by Chetan Bhagat and some say it is fully based on it.

I have read the book and also seen the movie. Yes, most of the plots of the movie are taken from the book. For instance, the ragging, Sharman's characters poor mother – ill father plot etc.

Chetan Bhagat has accused the film makers and Aamir Khan of not giving him due credit for the success of the film – Bhagat's name appears at the end of the movie. I feel this is a very lame attempt by Chetan Bhagat for coming in the limelight. It is a petty and trivial issue that they are accusing each other publicly. Moreover, though the main plot of the movie is based on the book, the movie went on to become a success only because of its dialogues and the fabulous moral it gave out. Chetan Bhagat is very famous among the youth and this accusation has given him what he never would have asked for, negative publicity. He doesn't need to "gain" publicity. His books have already done that for him.

I also feel that it is wrong on Aamir Khan's part to have retaliated to the accusations made by Bhagat. His movie has already been shot,

released and declared a mega hit at the box – office. He should have maintained a dignified silence and let the issue pass. Perhaps he should take a lesson or two from the scriptwriter. Abhijit Joshi, who hasn't said anything, despite the controversy circling around him.

I would want to conclude by saying that eminent personalities should not take undue advantage of the attention given to them. This controversy was uncalled for and trying to hog the limelight is not considered ethical by the mass. Chetan Bhagat and Aamir Khan are well – known people and they should try and maintain their goodwill among people by not involving themselves in such aimless discussions.

Sapna Sanghvi, Class 9

Parents



Parents help you when you are ill,
 Parents also follow your will.
 Yes, they scold sometimes
 But for your good every time.
 Parents pay so much for you
 For your every day work at school.
 Parents buy so much for you but
 The best is they look after you.
 I love my parents, do you?

Saumya Varde, Class 4

Three blind mice

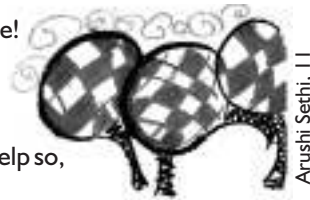


Three blind mice
Went to eat rice
Skid on the ice
And fell like a dice.

Saumya Varde, Class 4

Grow more trees

Trees provide us with air,
We cut them, stop doing it!
This is not fair.
Trees on street,
We pluck a mango,
And make a treat
Help me! Help me!
Said the tree,
Stop cutting me,
I want to be free.
The trees want help so,
Love trees,
Respect trees,
Don't cut them,
Stop global warming.
Grow more trees and save environment.



Savni Kodilkar, Class 4

Owing a mistake



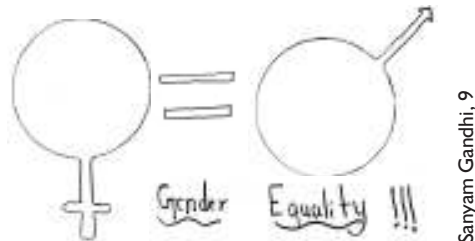
My parents went out for a walk,
That time, on the phone
With a friend I had to talk.

I completed my homework,
After sometime I got bore,
Then I went to play,
And left the open door.
I was enjoying and playing
And didn't care of our house.
My mother and father were worried and
thought,
A thief came in or a mouse.

When I came home,
So much, scolding I got.
So much of it,
That, to my mind there wasn't any thought.

Savni Kodilkar, Class 4

Gender equality is a myth in the 21st century in spite of all the so-called development



The room was stuffy. The ceiling fan creaked so tiredly that the newspapers scattered right under it gave barely a rustle. Asha sighed, brushing away a sweaty lock of hair, and picked up one of them.

The headlines were triumphant, proudly announcing the celebration of 'International Women's Day' phrases like 'Women's Rights' and 'Equality' leaped out at her as she proceeded to read.

In the 21st century, there is nowhere that a man has gone and a woman has not. All around the world, women are giving men some tough competition as they give up as equals – "Hi!"

A voice interrupted. Asha looked up. A young man in a crisp blue shirt had just entered the room. He sat down in a chair beside her, smiled and asked, "Are you here for the interview?"

Asha nodded yes she was here to get a PhD position at the University. She turned her attention back to the newspapers. What with dressing for the interview and making lunch for her husband's Tiffin, she hadn't had time in the morning to even glance at the news. But the young man apparently had a leisurely morning. He made no move to pick up a newspaper. Instead, he continued the conversation.

"My name is Sunil."

"I am Asha", she replied and then, for politeness sake asked, "What kind of research are you planning to do if you get the position?" Sunil smiled he had a pleasant smile, she noticed. "Oh, I am not sure. I just want a PhD degree because it will look great on my resume, you know. I barely passed my masters programme. The times flew by with friends and parties," he gestured in an off hand manner, waving his hand at nothing in particular. "And before I knew it we had examinations. How about you?"

Asha grinned inwardly. She definitely had better qualifications than Sunil. "I passed with honors," She demurred, trying not to sound vain. But she couldn't help it. Her life had been one big struggle.

Her father never supported her choice of career. He wanted her to be a teacher, not a research scientist, he would shout at her. Girls took up safe, small jobs, or no jobs at all, and married and that was that. But Asha had dreams. A cure for cancer, a cure for AIDS, charity to all human kinds and most of all the respect that she would earn.

She had come long way since then. Throughout college she had juggled a job and studies. Her father refused to pay her tuition. Her mother had tut-tutted, because her job had been witnessing. She was a disgrace to

their family, her mother would cry. But Asha did not mind. The world, she would think, is different. Once I am free of my family obligations, the world won't care that I am a woman. How wrong she had been.

"Why isn't the air conditioner on?" asked Sunil, interrupting once again.

"I asked the peon to switch it on, but he hasn't turned up with the remote control yet," said Asha.

Cursing under his breath, Sunil stomped out of the room. A few minutes later he returned with the peon at his heels carrying a tray with two cups of tea, and the remote control.

As he sipped his tea in the cool relief of the air conditioner, Sunil looked at Asha. Something in the defiant turn of her chin reminded him of his sister.

His rebellious little sister. He remembered an incident that had occurred when they were still school children dinner was over but the servant had forgotten to clear his plate. So Sunil had carried it to the sink himself. His mother had thrown a fit, cradling him with unwanted attention and yelling at his sister, for not clearing away the plates. As they had grown older the distinction had become more pronounced. His sister had to do the housework, run around and was never allowed to go out with friends. He on the other hand, was only expected to study and play Sunil baba was the son, the heir and the privileged one.

Of course, his sister had rebelled. She would shout, scream, and throw fits of rags. She would sneak out to join her friends at night and would get such good grades that her teachers were all set on her attending Architecture school. But their father had married her off. She had never chance.

Asha sipped her tea, keeping her gaze averted from Sunil and glued to the newspaper. Yet, she was not reading. Her thoughts wandered memories like ghosts, once so happy, faded with time and reality. In college she had taken in love. He was a young man of advanced ideas.

No wife of his would ever be bogged down with obligation, he had boasted. She would be free to pursue her career, free to live her life. And so Asha had married him.

But married life was different. So many men never live up to what they say. He soon gave in to pressure from his parents and refused to allow her to pursue a PhD what had seemed like a ticket to freedom, had lead to an even more frustrating prison.

It had taken months, years of persuasion, cajoling and dutiful behavior. Her father-in-law's heart attach had, ironically, been her savior. Asha smiled & little smile, set up straighter and smoothed down her dress. Yes, she had won.

The mahogany door at the far end of the room opened. A secretary in a prim suit entered. "Asha Patel?" he enquired. Asha stood up and followed him to where the jury was sitting. Three closed-lipped faces with sharp eyes scrutinized her very move. Their last question to her was, "Are you married?" "Yes", replied Asha with a sinking heart. What had that got to do with the research she was planning? Surely.....

"You may go," they said. She left, heart racing wildly.

It was Sunil's turn.

"Are you married?" they asked, "Yes", he replied. "And I have a baby boy, too."

"Very well, you may go."

The Jury then had a discussion.

"Mrs. Patel's qualifications are certainly better."

"Yes but she is married. She might have a child soon and then her work will suffer. She can't be expected to keep up such professional work."

"Mr. Shah on the other hand, has a child. He will surely work harder, because he has a family to provide for."

All three jury members nodded wisely.

They had come to their decision. Mr. Sunil Shah got the job.

Shailee Shah, Class 12

The web



The hot afternoon sun filtered through the broad canopy as I traipsed through the woods with my dad's new camera. Barring the occasional bird it was very quiet and I was having fun, stopping every few minutes to take a picture.

Eager to explore I strayed away from the path and stumbled upon a clearing where sunlight gathered in pools. A depression suggested a seasonal pond but it had evaporated in the scorching summer heat leaving behind a termite-ridden log. As I walked across a glint caught my eye.

In the crook of a broken branch stump a tiny brown spider had woven its web. It was intricately spun to a symmetric perfection that glistened in the light. I had to take a photograph. But when I pressed the button, the shine disappeared, the log was bleached of color and the web ended up looking like fly-away strands of Gandalf's beard from The Lord of the Rings.

I was taken aback. Never had I realized when I saw the beautiful spreads in National Geographic Magazine that those photographs took hard work, patience and a lot of knowledge to execute. In my ignorance, I had always dismissed photography as just a mechanical action, never thinking it went way beyond that.

So I tried again. I changed the angle, fiddled with the aperture size, switched back and forth between all the modes and generally lost myself in the intricacies of the camera. It was like putting together a 500-piece puzzle - absorbing and addictive - trying each piece everywhere possible till it all falls into place. I was enjoying myself even though the photographs weren't anywhere near perfect.

My cell rang when I was flat out on my back trying to capture the web from below. It was my dad.

“Where are you?!” he almost shouted into the phone. “It has been an hour since you left! We were supposed to leave in half an hour!”

An hour! I quickly glanced at the time on the mobile screen. He was right. I hurried back. They were already in the car, its engine running, waiting impatiently for me to turn up. My mother frowned when she saw the mud on my clothes.

But driving back home in the sunset, I was happy. My fingers twitched for the camera. I felt like I had somehow discovered a part of me.

Shailee Shah, Class 12

If



Tanya Khambolja, 11

If Bhishma had not taken a vow,
The great War would have not happened
Somehow.

If the great war would have not happened
Somehow,
Arjuna would not have been able to show his
mighty Gandiva bow,

If Dhritrashtra was't blind,
The history of Mahabhartta would have been of
a different kind.

If Karna was on the Pandava's side,
Duryodhana would have not got any place to
hide.

If Shikhandi was not brought to kill Bhishma,
What would have happened of Krishna and
Arjuna.

If Yudhishthra had not spoken that one lie,
Drona was surely not going to die.

If Yudhishthra had not played the game of dice,
Duryodhna would have surely stayed away
from avarice.

If Karna had not gifted his Kavach and Kundal,
The Pandavas victory could not have been
possible.

If Arjuna had not lamented before the start of
the war,
Krishna would have never preached 'The Gita'
before.

If Krishna had taken up arms to fight,
The Kauravas would have been in a miserable
plight.

Forget all 'ifs' that I have put forward,
It only lets one feel downward.

Thus I would now like to suffice,
Our entire life is just like fire and ice.

Shailesh Khuman, Educator

My mistake and acceptance of life



Tanya Khambolja, 11

I was so sad; I had a feeling to die,
As I didn't have support from my dearest.
All was well, till it didn't happen.
But all was spoiled, as it happened.
I didn't realize it before,
And haven't realized it yet,
But when I will earn it,
I will learn it.
I used to spend money,
As if I was eating plenty of honey.
I understood that it's not so tough to spend it.
But very hard to earn it.
When I earn it,
I will understand it.
I will understand the value of MONEY!

Shailly Pujara, Class 8

The sea



Davshil Baraiya, 5

Sea, sea, sea,
See how beautiful is the sea.
How beautiful are the fishes and plants to see,
There is jellyfish and star fish
Octopus and many other colourful fishes.
Fishes some are black; some are white as well
as pink.
Sea, sea, sea,
See how beautiful is the sea.
Sea is colourful by the fishes, plants and other
things in the sea.
Sea, sea, sea,
See, how beautiful is the sea.

Shaily Vasani, Class 4

is 2012 so important! Well the Mayan calendar stops at 2012. the Mayan calendar says that earth ends in the years 2012.

One thing that will never end is the speculation about the future. Although to my knowledge there have been no specific dated prediction even succeeding, still dates continue to be predicted and people continue to be fascinated and even get concerned about them as thus approach. The ultimate example of a set date.

Which failed was of course Y2K on January 1, 2000. People took it very seriously. They brought (RTE) leads to ear meal kits and collected other survival stuff to save themselves in case it happened. All of the set doomsday date themselves got doomed. My assumption for 2012 is that it would be no different than the previous speculated dates. If someone sets a doomsday date, that's one day that you can count on nothing happening.

Shashwat Verma, Class 10

2012: Doomsday



Ram Iyer, 9

stop studying, no need to plan your future, don't think or even get concerned about your career, but be sure to live the last years of your life doing what you always wanted to do. Now you have the time, a time of 2 years, to enjoy yourselves....before the end.

So, what is all this crazy talk? We have all heard these doomsday predictions before, we are still here, and the planet is still here. Then why

My son – Rohit

I don't know what you will become
As it's all up to you
Just try to be yourself
In whatever you do.

Mums always there to
guide and support you
but only if you promise
that the way you have chosen
is good for all and for you.

The way is going to be tough
And never has it been easy
If you wish to be happy
Well!! stop being so choosy.

Work hard today and always
As there is no other way
And if you cry ever
I will definitely be there and take care.

Sheelmani Samuel, Educator



Asimanand Sahoo, 9

The death of Karna



Arushi Sethi, 11

He stares at the wheel
Stuck in the ground,
As it refuse to come out,
This may be it, this is it,
The moment of reckoning,
The moment of truth,
A time to die, a time to kill,
A time to fight, a time to heal.

The story of his life, that of the unwanted son,
Shunned at birth and dying a miserable death
Who was he, he wonders?
By birth, a prince, or by breed, a suta?
A child left to die by his mother, hated by his
brothers,
Loved by whom the world hated and
Hated by whom the world loved.

He waits for the arrow which his brother will
hurl
Remembers his guru – another rejection,
another detractor
His wheel is stubborn, not unlike him
He tries one last time, but to no avail
And then it arrives
The arrow of death
A blessed release from this cursed life
The story of every unwanted child.

Shilpi Panja, Educator

Do we deserve this???

26th November 2008 is known as the black day or probably the red day of India which left not only India but the whole world in shock and depression.

It was just another working day, everybody woke up normally and followed their daily routine unaware of a dreaded life changing experience that was just on it's way from Pakistan to Mumbai.



Asimanand Sahoo, 9

Till 9'O clock everything was same but once the bullet started then it had no end but it ended many lives. It was such a dreaded day, no one can even forget this after a year also. We can forget our diary, we can forget our homework but.... we cannot forget this day.

We are very lucky that we are safe but how unlucky those people were who shouted and shouted for their lives, but some of them were more unlucky, they did not even get a millisecond to shout or shriek for their death. But the question is - who is responsible for this? Our Government? We? Our Police? Navy? Or our corrupt ministers? Who? Who? Who?

Why are we wasting 30 crores on a criminal (Kasab) who ruined so many families and killed more than 100 people without any reason? Why should we waste our time and money on a useless terrorist who had already confessed everything on 26/11? Why are we wasting money on that terrorist's security after everything is over and not using that money on security of our country India or for that also we have to beg from Obama or from China? Why so much injustice to a common man who lost his life in catching that man for India? Why doesn't the Government spend money on Omble's family who helped in catching that criminal? We have found all the clues that truly prove that Kasab is the criminal, then why are we wasting our time?

Who will give justice to those poor people who have lost their father, son, brother or husband? No one can give justice to them because they

are busy giving justice to Kasab who just deserves death.

How would you feel when you see your relative's killer everyday? Obviously you would be hurt seeing that murderer everyday. You really would like to forget an undesirable and an ungrateful event but that face would totally remind you of that melancholy event.

But do we really deserve this? No we really do not deserve this as we cannot see so many deaths without a single reason. I really hope that this never happens again and really wish that they will hang Kasab so that the dead people will rest in peace. I also think that we should erase the word terrorist from the dictionary and teach everyone that there were no terrorists and will never come.

Shristi Kapoor, Class 8

Friends

Friends, Friends, Friends they don't come on rent,
They make us bold,
Are shining part of gold

They are meant
To teach us how to stand

They are very few
Who make our goal blew

I also have a friend
Who is like an ant,

Friends, friends, friends they don't come
On rent



Pankti Mashruwala & Vidhi Shah, 9

Shlok Choksi, Class 8

Magical night

One night
One strange night
One strange magical night

I heard a bird roar
I heard clearly, very clearly
The bird roar
Then would you believe it?
My little kitten sang a nursery rhyme
And clapping as well as keeping a perfect time

Then 'Bow – wow'
Barked a cow
And cock-a-doodle –doo
Sang a little cuckoo
The night was fearful
And was very strange



Ridhi Shiv, 11

Shlok Choksi, Class 8

School



Asimanand Sahoo, 9

Our school is like the heaven
At night-out gives us juice of lemon
There is fun in Euphoria and Phoenix
Sports day is like the Olympics,

We make friends in school,
Who are very cool

In school we love and fight
Teacher tells us where we are wrong and right.

We have four houses
Which are like beautiful roses

There are interhouse competitions
Which have many hard stations

They take us to see a movie
I am proud to say our School is like a ruby

Shlok Choksi, Class 8

Trees



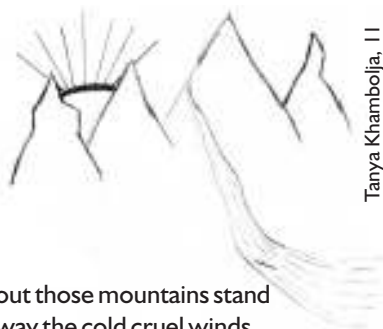
Friends are our tree,
Keep them free.
They give us something,
But don't take anything.

Trees give us wood,
They also give us food.
If you don't keep them freely
Then we are very silly.

To help plants help the sun,
We are always one.
Keep them wet,
We would be perfect.

Shrey Patel, Class 4

Silence



Tall and stout those mountains stand
Keeping away the cold cruel winds,
That threatens to tire those of us,
Who live on the other side in my land.

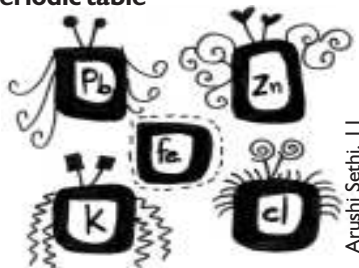
I watch them when I wake and sleep,
And looking at them I always wonder,
How majestic the wall looks at me,
Smiling in harmony.

And when the sun kisses the peaks,
They relent and melt, winking at me,
Falling down in little braided streams,
Little rivulets, tickling the stones
And making me smile.

They make me feel cherished, protected,
I feel small, yet happy,
Nothing can touch me, hurt me,
While they stand tall and there.

Shreyasi Chakrabarty, Class 12

The Periodic table



An attempt was made by the scholars then,
To divide and match the elements when
They became too many to handle
And there came the need of a table.

The periodic table was born.

Seven periods as you go down,
Eighteen groups put side by side
Metals to the left, their counter parts to the right,
Those metalloids working somewhere near,
Not knowing where to go here or there.

Inert ones, noble as they are,
Given a special place at the far,
S, P, D and F, the four orbital,
Arranged are they in order most vital,

According to those electrons in the outermost orbit.
The best makes a full eight of the outer most one
Called valency, the ability to give or take,
Their electrons do they make
A reactive element into an ion.

This is the periodic table, remember if you will,
It is the base of all chemistry, and the rest,
Will be much easier if you memorize
The Periodic Table's shape and size.

Shreyasi Chakrabarty, Class 12

The voices in my head



Ram Iyer, 9

You really must think I am mad,
Talking about voices in my head,
But, oh believe me they are there,
Though they come from, I know not where.

They are in eternal unison,
Talking all at the same time, always together,
Sometimes I wish they would go one at a time,
So I can decipher who says what, instead of a whine.

Whenever I am indecisive, clear and precise,
One tells me what I want to do, my inner hearts cry,
The other tells me what others will think, if I obey the first,
And the third, the most irritating, tells me what is right.

The first is most tempting, but wrong in most circumstances,
The second I always obey, to save my face and my defences,
The third, I try to avoid but he comes nagging behind me,
Oh I wish I could obey only one of the three!
They are always trying to out do each other,
Forever at war, and always at par
There is sometimes a fourth which may or may not strike,
The one that foretells, but is elusive at night.

You too have them I am sure,
It depends on which one you listen to,
For each determines your character and destiny,
So be careful, choose with care.

The four voices are:

- 1st – Id, or desire
- 2nd – Ego
- 3rd – Conscience
- 4th – Intuition

Shreyasi Chakrabarty, Class 12

Life – a ride



Ritwik Desai, 4

Life is like a ride,
A roller coaster ride
There are moments of fear,
And moments of laughter.
There are ups and downs,
And loopholes surround.

But a small difference,
Which you can create yourself.
You can choose your own path,
And be fair on your part.

You either follow the moving train
And rise and fall in a sway.
Or you create your own way,
And fall and rise using brains.

You either learn to love and share
With people around,
Or crib about the bad ones,
And stay alone throughout!!!

Shruja Pathak, Class 11

Globalization



Raina Kishor, 9

The world is becoming a Global Village.

Indeed, today, we have reached a stage where man can hardly live without influence of his brothers and sisters around the world. We hardly see a man wearing his traditional dress today, except on festivals. We have hardly heard a boy say, "I want a local T-shirt" today, everyone desires clothes and amenities produced far and across the boundaries of the nation.

Woodrow Wilson said, "I dream of a world where a white wears clothes made by a black, a Caucasoid eats food local to the United in race, religion and colour."

Globalization aims to join the world surpassing regional and religious diversities. A world, which sees no boundaries, would become a real global world.

Globalization is seen in every aspect of our life – from clothes to food, from car to a cycle and from art to literature.

However, it has its negative aspect for, where the rich countries use the resources of their poor countries, thus exploiting their resources.

Lastly, I would say that I dream of a world where the nationalities don't exist, there is only one religion, race and creed and that is of peace.

Shubham Kansal, Class 10

The need for Environmental education in the 21st century



Abira Mansuri, 11

A great American political leader once said, "If you ask me three priorities of a government, it is education, education and education." Education is very important for the development of child, his family and the whole country. The education may include Maths, Science, English, Economics, etc. But what I think of as one of the most important is Environmental education.

In common language, Environmental education is the study of our environment – i.e. the area around us. The area around us may include anything – be it air, water, soil, etc. Hence Environmental education can basically be defined as the study of the elements of nature.

"Know the place where you are living otherwise you will surely get lost."

If we don't know about our environment, we will not be able to rightly handle it. Managing the environment is one of the most important aspects of environmental education. We should know about the world where we have a living, otherwise, it will so happen that you will get lost and nobody, not even your inner self will be able to find you.

Environmental education is not only about studying the nature; it is about studying our own selves, because humans are also included with the nature. Both human and nature are not separate from each other. Both influence each other in some way or the other.

Nature has always been affecting mankind. The Ice Age, volcanoes, severe earthquakes – have all witnessed the affect of nature on man. Man has also affected nature in many ways. The rise

in sea level, global warming, and extinction of wildlife are all a result of man's affecting the nature.

"There is no fire without fuel." Similarly all of the above problems created by man have their roots in the industrial revolution to satisfy his need man started exploiting the nature.

Slowly and gradually, time entered the 21st century. Now we are facing a severe ecological crisis. What happened in the 250 – 300 yrs between the 21st century and the industrial revolution that caused this change? The only thing that happened was man's need changed into his greed. He started over exploiting the nature why didn't anyone stop him? Why couldn't he judge what was right and what wrong? The simple answer is that he didn't have environmental education. Environmental education helps to create awareness about what is going around in the world.

This subject helps every one in one way or the other. A farmer can learn how to use appropriate amount of chemical fertilizers for a good yield. He can be educated about bio-fertilizers and bio-pesticides. This will not only benefit him but also the nature. Excess chemical fertilizers may finally end up in entering the food chain or causing water pollution. An industrialist can be taught how to meet proper environment standards. He can learn how to recycle the wastes or how to treat them before disposal.

Environmental education deals with almost every subject. We learn about chemistry in bio fertilizers and chemicals. Biology is included in concepts of bio technology.

Civics is included in concepts like Human Rights. Zoology is included in concepts like wildlife. Hence Environmental education is a mixture of subjects.

The world today is heading towards destruction. One step forward will lead us into the valley of destruction. People are indiscriminately cutting trees. The toxic

effluents of the factories are being discharged into the water bodies. We eat food covered with pesticides. Constant soil erosion is leading to desertification. There is a fall in the level of water table. We are breathing air full of poisons like sulphur dioxide, nitric oxide. Water is flowing down from the tap like butter flows down from a hot 'paratha'. In short, the world is in a total mess. This is all because lack of awareness. Had the education system introduced environmental at an earlier stage, this would not have been the situation.

Environmental education not only teaches how to respect natural but also prepares us for an emergency is future. The concept of Disaster Management is every useful. We learn how to respond in the situation of an emergency like earthquake etc. This subject – i.e. Environmental education also gives us a brief idea about human rights.

Environmental education has a good scope for further research work. In a time of ecological crisis, people are sure to benefit from environmental education.

To drive a car, you must know how to drive; else you can meet an accident. Similar is the road of life, one must know about its surroundings its environment; else one is surely going to meet an accident a fatal accident.

Care for the nature and the nature will care for you.

This care of the nature can only be done if you are aware of its various components. We get only closer to the nature by studying out it. Development is very easy, but sustainable development is equally hard. To achieve it, Environment education is a must.

I, therefore feel that it is high time to realize the importance of Environmental education. The supreme court of India has made it compulsory in the primary classes. We now have to take this seriously to save our 'MOTHER EARTH'.

Shubham Kansal, Class 10

Will the world end in 2012



Pankti Mashruwala, 9

Will the world end in 2012?
Or we all will be well
Will the biggest volcano erupt?
At Yellowstone?
Or we would be happily
Eating tasty ice cream cones.
Will huge Tsunami s strike on us?
Or we will go to school
Normally by a bus
Will huge earthquakes strike our earth?
Or Gold would be of some worth
Will there be lots of meteor showers?
Or we would enjoy the smell of beautiful
flowers
I think the world would end
Now or never!!

Siddarth Durga, Class 8

My mother



Asimanand Sahoo, 9

Without saying anything who understands
The language of our heart.
Let it be happy times or sad times
She is always on her toes for us.

She stands like a lighthouse
In the days of darkness.

The one with whom I can
Share every little thing with.

She is the solution to all my Problems.
There is no definition of her

She is none other
Than my mother.

Siddhant Patel, Class 8

Wars

Wars Wars Wars
They will never end in hours

I see dead bodies
To which my mind says Poor families

Blood flows endlessly
To which others watch carelessly

Live with a motto Non Violence
And get habituated to some Silence

By harming people, you are harming your land
So, please wake up and understand

This is the land where we live
And it is not meant to give

Siddhant Patel, Class 8

Forgiveness

Ma am I am asking for forgiveness
With lots of happiness.
I was playing chess
so my work got mess

If you ll not forgive I ll feel sad,
I ll get a scold from my dad,
Then I ll cry lying on the bed,
And I ll start becoming mad.

If you ll forgive me you ll feel good,
Though my dad will be rude.
I ll make him in good mood,
By saying to him my duede.

Sneh Parikh, Class 7

My doll

It is a doll,
It looks like a ball.
It is a soft doll,
I like my new doll.
I play with my doll.
I keep it with myself every time.
I keep in the night also,
I keep in the noon also,
I keep in the garden also.



Mansi Vakharia, 5

Somyaa Jain, Class 2

The branches he earlier used to play with
The only thing that could be done for them was
to pray.
They now existed no more.
He now remembered their dreams he saw
galore.

He then realized what man had changed over
the years
And then came in his eyes the tears.
He now wants to tell all of you,
Plant more trees as right now, they are very
few.

Soutik Kumar, Class 8

My mistake

If I have copied an answer, I
should accept it. I should
never fight on it. I have to
say sorry to them. If you have
done any mistake, you have to
be serious. You should always accept
whatever you have done. You have to be sad
for whatever you did to them. Never be afraid
or scared. Be brave and say sorry.



Arushi Sethi, 11

Somyaa Jain, Class 2

Trees

Trees give us fruits
But it has very very big roots
Everything grow from tree
Tree has root sharp and dark
It is very beautiful and very sharp.
If you like tree
Then don t cut tree
Don t pluck plant.



Namrata Patel, 8

Srinanda Chatterjee, Class 1

A story from a tree lover



Anand Shah, 9

There was a boy named Andiri Causatives
Core,
He used to work in a mineral ore.
Loving to play on a tree.
He was once left to play, he was free.

He climbed the tree next to the place,
He found from the top a million ways.
He then realized there is no other tree.
Then something disappeared from his face, the
glee.

Teacher

Teacher, Teacher, Teacher
You are my teacher.
You always tell us to revise
So I revise because when I become bigger I
want to make a devise
You are always our support,
So we never fail in reports.
You are the best
When you take our test
Teacher, Teacher, Teacher
You are my teacher.



Urja Lakhani, 7

Stavaniya Ghosh, Class 3

Two lessons from Mahabharata



Arushi Sethi, 11

It was the Best of times
It was the Worst of times.
Today also same-to-same!
And will be so for all times.

Know your Limits, said the Delphi Greek
Self-restraint, says our texts Vedic.
Excess is not excellence
Less is not excellence
Appropriate is true excellence
Says the philosophy of Buddha Gautama
In this HRD, this is my first Lessona.

Yudhishter, Duryodhana,
everyone's behavior,
Makes one thing very very clear,
The actions of the Top Men cost everyone dear.
His domain is vast
His own points come last
He does not belong to himself:
but to the jana rajya
In this HRD, this is my lesson dujya.

It was season of Light
It was the season of Darkness
It was the spring of Hope
It was the winter of Despair
Mahabharata was, is, and will be
Depends upon what you do; and what you see.

Sunil Handa, Chairman

My lovely dream

I have a lovely dream,
It is full of cream.
I eat the cream,
To make me strong.
I sleep on the chocolates,
And I take bath of milk.



I sit on the chair
But it breaks.
I am strong and magical,
I make my world magical.
So my dreams be magical
And make everything magical.
But its not just so,
I had a lovely dream.

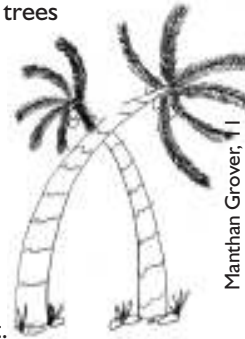


Divyansh Golyan, 8

Sushmita Das Sharma, Class 3

Save the trees

Save the trees
Don't cut tree if you like trees
There will be pollution
Grow more trees.
Greenery everywhere
No smoke or pollution.
Play between greenery
Hide behind trees.
Nobody can find you
If you hide behind tree.
Favorite fruits everyday
Eat as much as you want.



Manthan Grover, 11

Sushmita Das Sharma, Class 3

Girl child

Like a bud of a flower,
One has rose to the power.
Sacrificing at every step
Full of energy and pep
Insulted and harassed in every way
They get no support till this day
Sati, infanticide and inequality,
Are some practices of this polity.
When will this problem be healed?



Krishna Sanghvi, 7

And the girl child would prove herself in every field
 One day would be no family in the nation of mothers
 Who would idolize sons and mourn for daughters.

Swati Raja, Class 9

Christmas trees



Namrata Patel, 8

Oh, Christmas trees
 Oh, Christmas trees
 How do I wonder what are Christmas trees.
 In the world so sweet,
 Twinkling like little dream top
 With sweets and pies hanging
 On the fir filled with dreams
 And beams of power and light.
 They twinkle in the night of Jesus Christ,
 With stars and moon in the sky
 And my little old stockings with a tie.

Tanisha Tekiwal, Class 3

Christmas

Christmas is fun
 But my mom has to run
 The day is bright
 The fun time with lights
 The day is sunny
 Santa looks quite funny
 You have no test
 Still no time to rest
 Christmas is fun
 But my mom has to run
 No one feels sad
 Everyone goes mad
 Fun all the time
 No time to stitch nine
 My mom has her evening tea
 Everyone only cuddles me
 Christmas is fun
 But my mom has to run
 Now something is coming near



Ram Iyer & Meet Jetly, 9

Yes! it s new year
 Till the clock strikes twelve
 we all are in bed
 Christmas is fun
 But my mom has to run.

Tanya Susan Mathen, Class 5

Family

Family is something which never leaves you. They will ever stay with you but never make them unhappy. Try to do your best to make them happy. There are always fights in a family but try to control yourself and never do such thing which will make them unhappy. Care for them and you always love them. They will never leave you but you also don t leave them. Family are the most important people in your life. They come and help you when you are sad so you also do that. Your brothers, sisters, mother and fathers are not only your family, the whole world is your family. Give respect to them if they are older and help them if they are younger but they are only your family.



Arushi Sethi, 11

Tushar Kanodia, Class 5

Mother

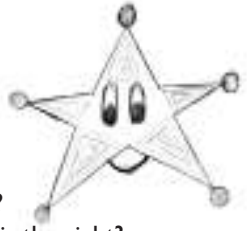
Mothers are very important in our life. They take a lot of pain for you. Mothers teach us how to talk, walk and run. They always take care of us. If we get one hurt also, they cannot bear it. She stops us to eat junk food because a lot of junk food can harm our body and cause a lot of diseases. Our mother always takes care of us and sees to that we get all the things that a child needs.



Asimanand Sahoo, 9

Tushar Kanodia, Class 5

Stars



Aashna Kanuga, 8

Stars, Stars, Stars,
Where are your cars?
How can we see you in the night?
I think because you have all your might.
Why do you stay in the clouds?
Why don't you come at my house?
You are the best in the world.

Udayantee Kumar, Class 2

Trees the giver



Prateek Karajikar, 8

Green are the trees,
They clean our breeze.
Please do not cut trees.
Trees get us rain,
So we get grain.
Please do not cut trees.
They give us everything,
But do not take anything.
They are our best friends,
Though we cut them.
Please, Please, Please
Do not cut trees.

Udayantee Kumar, Class 2

Books

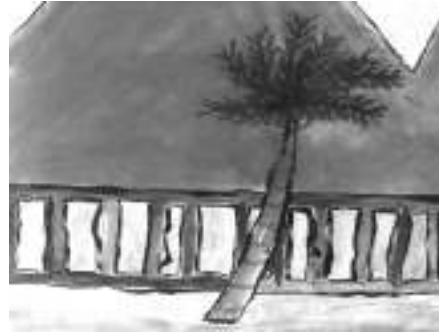


Manthan Grover, 11

Books have stories,
About the fairies,
Books have facts,
About the rats.
Books are friends in many ways,
Give us information of foreign ways
Plays in the books,
Tricky quotes in the books.
A tree without moving leaves in the book
A river that doesn't flow in the books.
But when the people go helter, shelter
Tear the pages of books dear.

Uditanshi Kumar, Class 4

One day in a lost world

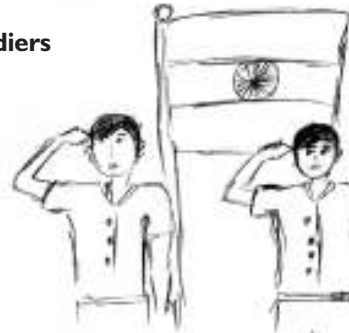


Janki Patel, 6

One day in a lost world I sat,
Thinking where am I?
Where trees as shrubs,
And leaves as flower
Deers are like lion,
And rabbit as bear,
Suddenly a giant came,
Running towards me.
I woke up with a fright,
And realized it was just a dream.

Uditanshi Kumar, Class 4

Soldiers



Namrata Patel, 8

Hey! Brave soldiers,
I salute you
If you don't have a gym to practice
You go to the road
You keep hope to keep India free
You keep hope that sometimes come true
Hey brave soldiers,
I salute you.
How do you have confidence?
To die for your country
Hey! Brave soldiers,
I salute you.

Uditanshi Kumar, Class 4

Female infanticide



Shreya Kanther, 10

Today, we have entered the 21st century and we all think that the world has changed and we all have become modern. But is it really true? Well, I don't think so. Today, too in our rural villages people live with the old thoughts and beliefs that was led to the death of so many innocent girls. They are killed before they have a chance to take their first breath. As soon as the family comes to know that girl is born they prepare a bowl of hot milk and drown the girl in it. After she is dead they dig a pit in the ground and bury her. Even the woman who gave birth to her has to face a lot of torture for her family members. What was her fault? Why don't we think that the girl too has a right to live in the world? Well, I feel that it's time we all now should change ourselves and create a better world and not live with a confined mentality.

Ujashi Shah, Class 10

Mistakes



Asimanand Sahoo, 9

I made a mistake in school
It happened when I was trying to be cool
But at the end turned out to be a fool
I knew acceptance was important
Without my being impatient
It would help me in long term
And teach me to be firm
The next day I decided going to ma'am
But then started behaving like a
Baby in pram
I built up confidence
To have much evidence
That I follow the policy of acceptance
Every one should have such a behavior
And know that the punishment will
never be severe.

Urja Lakhani, Class 7

Dear tree



Pankti Mashruwala, 9

Trees are found here and there
Please don't cut them, be aware
They give us fruits
And have long deep roots
They also give us vegetables
Which help us to remember the tables
The best part in the tree is the flower
I want to save them, God give me some power
Dear Tree how will I pay back for what
You have given me
I am waiting for the day when you will
Become free.

Urja Lakhani, Class 7

Diwali



Archiesman Basu, 8

Diwali brings me joy,
Diwali makes me happy,
Diwali is a time for friends and family,
We like eating sweets of diwali
Diwali brings me joy,
Diwali makes me happy.
We should be kind and help others,
We should help the needy,
We should learn to share our things.
We learn new things.
Diwali brings me a joy,
Diwali makes me happy.

Urja Patel, Class 2

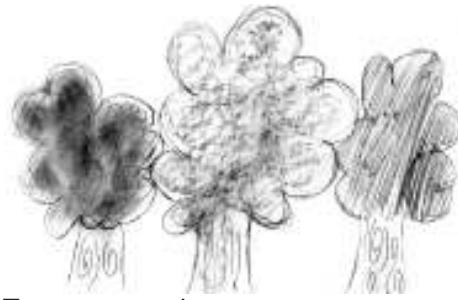
The bird



Dhwani Soni, 5

The little bird flies up
In the sky with her wings zoop, zoop, and zoop
Above the trees, above the mountains
And all over the sky.
And always takes care of her chicks
And is so cute
I love her the most.

Vanessa D souza, Class 2



Aashna Kanuga, 8

Trees are so good,
But we cut them soon.
Trees clean the air,
They take a lot of care.

Vedaant Agarwal, Class 3

Trees that give us....



Aashna Kanuga, 8

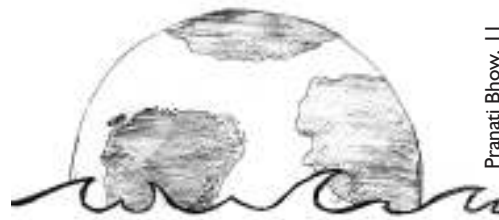
Trees, trees which give us light,
Gives us shade and let us write.
Trees trees you are best
Which gives us everything,
But doesn't take anything it wants.
People, People don't cut trees
Don't cut trees and save our nature.
Save our environment, save our environment
And grow more trees.
We love trees
And trees love us
Grow more and more trees
And save our lives.

Vardhan Khara, Class 3

Trees take a lot of care

Trees give us breeze,
We should make a breeze
To save the gentle trees.
Trees can make us freeze,
When the sun is hot

End of the world



Pranati Bhow, 11

Scientists are saying day by day that the end of the world will come near and 2010 is the deadline. Floods have come in Malaysia, Earthquakes in Japan, and Tsunami in New York. These are the clues which lead us to the destruction of the world. Global Warming has melted ice which in result causes floods in the mountain region and more deaths. Movies also have been made like 2012 so that the people realize their mistake and know what is going to happen in the coming years.

But some people think it is rubbish. These people increase Global Warming. Cutting down trees is an illegal act but some selfish people cut them, which increase Global Warming. What are the people doing? Are they sleeping? Wake up! The end of the world is near. Stop the people who increase Global Warming. Now try to save the Earth as much as you can in this little time.

Venkatesh Govardhanan, Class 6

Tree is the national resource



Vidhi Shah, 9

Trees is the national resource,
It is used in our daily chores,
It gives us shade,
And gives us aid.

The birds living on it make their nest,
And gives travellers rest,
It gives us wood,
And can be used whenever we could.

It gives us food
And is extracted for good
It has medicinal values,
And it gives us for use.

It prevents global warming,
For us it is a nice warning,
So don t cut them down,
As it is world s countdown.

So spread this awareness,
As it is for our safety,
It is the natural resource,
It is used in our daily chores.

Venkatesh Govardhanan, Class 6

They.....



Tanya Khambolija, 11

The journey started with a bang,
As they sang.
They were happy to travel,
While reading comics like Marvel.

They reached their destination,
With a lot of expectation.

Happy to be there,
Away from god knows where.

They were friends together,
All said forever.
All awake at night,
Telling stories and ready for a fight.

They talked about glory,
At the time when they must hear a story.
They all drank beer,
With no fear.

The morning came,
They set to play the game.
The game that they played for fame,
As they were all set to put
Their hands in the flame.

The fight began,
But they still sang.
With no fear in their eyes,
They fought standing on rocks like dice.

Bullets flew from here & there,
As blood fell everywhere
Both the sides lost lines,
But the alive ones didn t care for their lives.

The fight lasted for two days,
As they fought in many ways.
They didn t give up,
Till the others gave up.

At last the fight ended,
As their lives ended.
Their seniors came home,
To tell their stories at home.

Hearing them I went up,
To the place they beat them up.
I saw their bodies on the fields,
Blood was what the fields had yield.

They were just ten-fifteen years old,
And didn t look too old.
They had fought for the gold,
Lost their lives trying to get bold.

Vivek Kumar Bodh, Class 12

Friendship



Asimanand Sahoo, 9

Friendship is a ship which should never sink.
Before making it the player must think.

It takes a lot of time
For two people may rhyme

It goes sailing in the dark
In the morning where the skylarks are

It never fades like clothes when washed
It remains as bright as it was

It never feels cold, it never feels hot
No matter what we need it all

Friendship is a ship which sails all day long
If you ask, its tired?
It replies, not at all.

Yamini Mehra, Class 5

Best friend forever

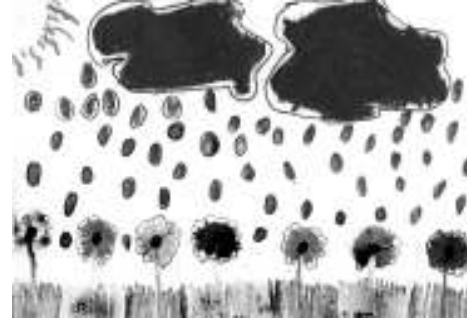


Pranati Bhow, 11

On one evening,
I was sad I wanted someone to make me glad!
She came, became my friend
I became happy to share my problems
She became happy to solve my problems.
We became friends,
Then best friends,
I loved her
She loved me!
This was all about me and my best friend
Just because of that one evening I got my best friend

Zil Shah, Class 8

बारिश



Sanskruuti Patel, 5

बारिश आई, बारिश आई,
जगह-जगह खुशियाँ लाई,
आओ सब मिलकर गाएँ,
अपने देश को सुंदर बनाएँ।
आओ मिलकर बारिश लाएँ,
गरम गरम पकौड़े खाएँ।
धरती का माहौल बदल देगी,
जगह-जगह पानी देगी।।
मम्मी हमारे लिए छाता लेगी,
हमको खुश कर देगी।
बारिश आई, बारिश आई,
जगह-जगह खुशियाँ लाई।

आकाश जैन, कक्षा ४

परिश्रम

हमें करना चाहिए अथक परिश्रम
तब ही दूर होंगे ये भ्रम।
जब हमें मिलेगा फल,
तब खुश होगा हमारा मन।
सफलता की यह कुंजी,
हमारी आशाएँ रहेंगी ऊँची।
यदि हम नहीं करेंगे मेहनत,
तो हम पार नहीं कर पाएँगे वह सरहद।
हम नहीं कर सकेंगे उन्नति,
तो निश्चित ही होगी दुर्गति।
इस मार्ग से निकलो दोस्तों,
फिर जीत को रोक सको तो रोक।
यदि करोगे परिश्रम,
तो दूर हो जाएँगे सारे भ्रम।



Tanya Khambolija, 11

आकाश त्रिवेदी, कक्षा ८