

SPARSH NEWSLETTER



FEBRUARY | 2014

Young minds who
contributed to Sparsh Feb
2014:

Grade 2 - Sanjana
Grade 3 - Harshada, Aditi,
Tanvi and Spoorthi
Grade 4 - Isha, Mahima,
Kashvi, Akanksha, Jahnavi
Ankitha, Nishika,
Rishabh and Daanish
Grade 5 - Shriya, Auric,
Sarvagna, Dhvani,
Chandini,
Trina, Shreya Challa and
Rishi
Grade 6 - Soumya, Suhas,
Pranathi, Soha, Varun,
Mahitha, Akanksha,
Vanshita, Rishyant,
Lahari and Mahathi
Grade 7 - Arvind, Ishrath,
Angiras, Nikil, Rishita, Valli,
Prasad, Ananya,
Jahnavi, Akshaj, Marcus
and Sai
Grade 8 - Vineel, Vikram,
Guhan and Gautham

Some of the teachers who
contributed are:
Rachana and Farjana

STUDENT EDITORIAL

Dear Readers,

As the Chief Editors of Sparsh we are delighted to welcome you to the latest edition of Sparsh! Although we started off slowly and experienced a few bumps and bruises along the way, we were able to successfully complete the fourth edition of Sparsh. We would not have been able to publish this edition of Sparsh without the help of the Sub-Editor, Editors our teacher mentors: Priya ma'am, Amrita ma'am, Rachana ma'am and Phani sir, who sacrificed their precious time to help us out and keep things in place. We would like to thank Ram Sir and Shalini Ma'am as well for their support in the entire process of publication. Our heartiest thanks to the young talents of Manthan for their touching response towards 'Sparsh'.

Hope this issue brings you pleasant experience as you read through the range of writing talent of Manthanites.

Happy Reading!
Chief Editors
Marcus and Vineel



**Math Tricky
Tricks**

► ON PAGE 4

Book Review

► ON PAGE 13

Essays

► ON PAGE 23

IN THIS EDITION

SPOTLIGHT

In Spotlight our children interviewers interview various people at Manthan to understand what motivates them.

YOUNG AUTHORS

Showcases some of our young writers and their writing. At Manthan creative writing starts very early, while the first couple of years of Kindergarten is more to do with developing language skills of listening and speaking, from grade 1 the focus shifts to reading and writing. Children are encouraged to write at every point and they are given not just inspiration but various devices to structure and articulate their thoughts.

POETIC MINDS

The poems published here are collected from regular class room assessments of the children done during the year. Its tough to do justice to all and pick the best from thousands of such works, the effort was more to present a sample of children's works rather than select the best. It still gives a glimpse into our young poets and how they use words to express their feelings, emotions and ideas.

BOOK REVIEWS

Children are encouraged not just to read a good book but to discuss, analyse and understand it. Book review gives our children an opportunity to present their thoughts on what they see as the essence of the book.

LAUGH ALOUD

While school is as much about studies it is also about having fun doing so.. here our children take a dig at themselves and their teachers for some fun times.

INSPIRATION CORNER

Our Head of the Institution, Ramakrishna Reddy, shares the literary pieces that have inspired him over the years and that are of immense relevance to parents today.

Our Environment

Rishita(Grade 7)

We can all distinguish the disastrous effects that have had impact on our, once evergreen planet. I take this opportunity to bring to you, various suggestions on how we can save the planet. Magazine Articles are a frequent mode of communication, which is why, through this way; I am giving my contribution to preserve our environment. Please consider the following.



We should introduce campaigns, wherein people will gain awareness about the importance of the planet and tips on saving it. Not only will this spread the word, but will also promote to a greener environment, which is good news!!

Subsequently, we should teach everyone (mostly kids) to save electricity and precious water, walk shorter distances, save trees etc. This can be done through involving in fun activities too! The kids would encourage their teachers and friends to follow the same, bearing and affirmative impact on our planet.

In addition, we can also share stories with each other that have morals in relation to the environment. With such, everyone can be familiarized with the devastating truth of our planet and the shocking way it is being treated. This approach would have great outcomes.

We should read, and encourage others to read articles that annotate the causes behind recent natural disasters and those that include what humans have done to aggravate this. Read articles that state how global warming harms our environment and the wildlife that dwells in it. By doing so, we can earn firm responses, that will benefit us all.

By giving speeches, and questioning the public, we can alert them and allow them to recognize their mistakes. This way they will have a conspicuous understanding and will work towards amending their faults.

To recapitulate ideas, please put full efforts towards making our planet, a much preferable place to live for all beings. Please bring these ideas into application. It can transform the planet from a wilting flower, to a bunch of blooming flowers.

SAVE EARTH, SAVE LIFE!

MATH TRICKY TRICKS

Rotation – Graphs and Enlargement - Vineel - 8A



90°
180°
270°

Clockwise

(y,-x)
(-x,-y)
(-y,x)

Anti-Clockwise

(-y,x)
(-x,-y)
(y,-x)

If you have to rotate a point 90° clockwise then you have to change the co-ordinates. So for example the co-ordinates of a point is (2,1) and it has to be rotated 90° clockwise, which means the new co-ordinates are (1,-2).

But how? Well in the original point: 2 is the 'x' co-ordinate (According to the standard form of co-ordinates which is (x,y)) and 'y' is 1. So according to that the new co-ordinate is (1,-2)

SPOTLIGHT

KNOWING BETTER - Beulah Ma'am Manthan's Admission Counsellor & Parent Coordinator

Q. Since when have you been working in Manthan?

A. I am associated with Manthan since October 14, 2009.

Q. How was your experience working with Manthan?

A. Well, Manthan has always been a fantastic place to work. Each day with Manthan is a learning experience which makes you grow as a person.



Q. What is your work profile at Manthan?

A. I work as a Parent Coordinator and Employee Relations Manager.

Q. According to you what differentiates Manthan from other institutes.

A. I appreciate its friendly and sensitive work environment.

Q. What brings you peace in your leisure time?

A. I find peace in listening music and spending time with my children.

Q. A book that touched your heart

A. The Bible

Q. Your most cherished moments.

A. With my daughters sharing their experiences and achievements.

by Jaahnavi and Ananya

SPOTLIGHT

KNOWING BETTER - Vani Blusu

Q. How would you describe yourself in two words or a phrase?

A. 'Fun' and 'loving'

Q. Number of years spent at Manthan?

A. I have spent four exciting years at Manthan.

Q. Which book touches your heart the most?

A. I am always fascinated by the works of Munshi Premchand. My pick would be his thought provoking book Gaban.

Q. What food tantalizes your taste buds?

A. The food that tantalizes my taste buds is: Rasam, Custard and samosas.

Q. What makes Manthan special from other schools?

A. Manthan's teaching methodology is 'child centric' which differentiates it from others.



by Nikil and Sai Praneeth - 7A

सूर्य

by Akansha Verma - 6A

काली रात की हुई अब पराजय
क्षितिज पर लहराया सवेरा, भागा सबका भय
चाँद और तारे थककर चले अपने-अपने घर
मंदिरों में शंखनाद गूँजा, गूँजे मधुर स्वर
मेघों ने स्वर्ण की पोशाक है धारी
सूर्य देवता के स्वागत की है तैयारी
जग जगा, पक्षी मधुर गीत सुनाएँ - मनाएँ
सकबी खैर
बच्चे करें विद्यालय की तैयारी, वृद्ध करें सैर
कलियाँ भी खुश हैं, नाच रही अपनी - अपनी
पंखुड़ियाँ खोल
सूर्य भगवान की जय - जय बोल , जय - जय
बोल

HINDI

किसकी आँखों में क्या है

| | |
|---------------------------|------------|
| माँ की आँखों में, | ममता । |
| पिता की आँखों में, | कर्तव्य । |
| बहन की आँखों में , | स्नेह । |
| भाई की आँखों में, | प्यार । |
| गुरु की आँखों में, | ज्ञान । |
| विद्यार्थी की आँखों में , | जिज्ञासा । |
| मित्र कीआँखों में , | संयोग । |
| वैज्ञानिक कीआँखों में, | खोज । |
| भक्त की आँखों में, | आस्था । |
| ईश्वर की आँखों में, | दया । |



अर्शी ए. सिंह

(हिन्दी शिक्षिका)

TELUGU

Grade: 8 (II - Language Activity)

అక్షర పరీక్షలు

1. క్రింది పదాలలో ఒక అక్షరం తీసివేస్తే వచ్చే పదాలను వ్రాసి, వాటి అర్థాలను వ్రాయుము :

1. కాపురం = _____
2. నీరసం = _____
3. సువాసన = _____
4. గోళాల = _____
5. రేపల్లె = _____

పదబంధం

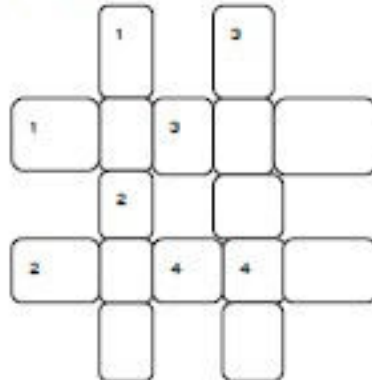
1. క్రింది అర్థాలతో గడులలో తగిన పదాలను వ్రాయండి :

అడ్డం

1. ఉరగాయలు పెట్టుకొనే పింగాణి పాత్ర
2. చెట్టులో ఒక భాగం
3. పిల్లలు తినడానికి ఇష్ట పడేవి
4. పక్షులకు ఉండేవి

నిలువు

1. చదువుకొనే స్థలం
2. తల్లి
3. మన చేతిరాతలో ఎక్కువ గా ఉండేవి
4. దీనితో రాస్తాము



TELUGU

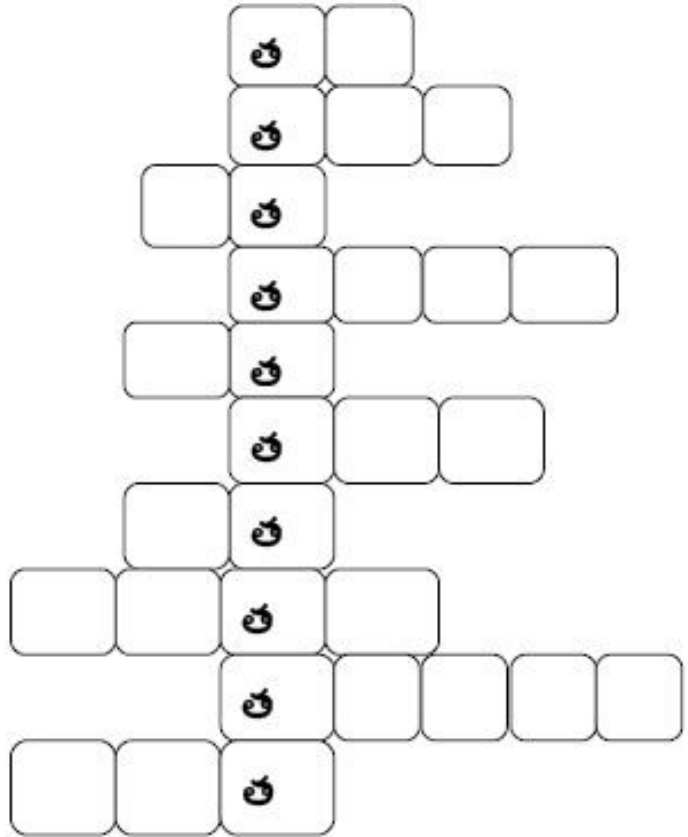
Grade: 7 (Students)

పదజాలం:

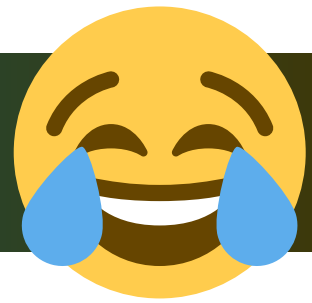
ఆధారాలతో గడులు నింపండి :

ఆధారాలు :

1. ప్రతి ప్రాణికి ఉంటుంది
2. ప్రతి ఇంటి గుమ్మానికి ఉంటుంది
3. ఇద్దరు కలిస్తే
4. కొడుకు
5. కొత్త కాదు
6. ఇది ఒక వాయిద్యం
7. వారానికి ఒకసారి జరిగే మార్కెట్
8. హరిదాసు చేతిలో ఉండేది
9. తాంబూలానికి అవసరమయ్యేది
10. నిరంకుశంగా పాలించేవాడు



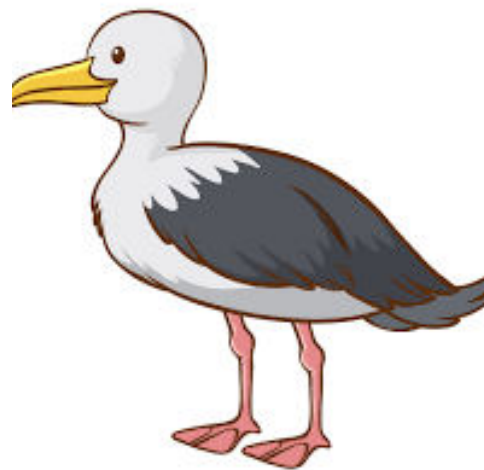
LAUGH ALOUD



Going Punny! Pradumana - 8A

1. An albatross: (facing an interview) Comment on your neighbour Mr. Seagull.

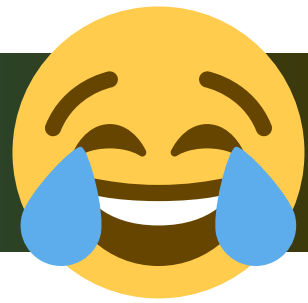
The albatross: Mr. Seagull is gullible



2. A term for sleeping kids

‘kidnapping’

LAUGH ALOUD



3. A reporter: After they ran from the grizzly, one of them said “we barely survived!”



4. Playground: A man holding a heavy ball started shouting.

Referee: why are you shouting?

Player: I was asked to bawl.



BOOK REVIEW

MARVIN REDPOST KIDNAPPED AT BIRTH

Author: Louis Sachar

Reviewed by: Shriya Vadavalli

I got to know about this book while I was walking in the school Library. I tried to find a nice book I could read .So I picked this book and started reading it.

Marvin lives in a grey house with a white fence and one red post box. His hair is red and eyes are blue. He is also left-handed.

“We're lucky to be left-handed” said Mrs. North. “It means we have royal blood.”

One day, at school, while writing a report, Marvin realises that nothing adds up. His parents have brown hair and they have brown eyes, Can he really be Marvin Redpost? Or is he, in fact the lost son of the King of Shampoo - Prince Robert? Was he whisked away from the hospital at birth and are the Redposts really his kidnappers?

This was discussed with his friends Nick and Stuart, they were his best friends but the problem with them is they always use to fight with each other.

Then Marvin sets out to get things straight. There are a lot of good things to being a prince and it's all very tempting. He requests his mother to drop him at the place where he can get to check if he is really a prince or not .So he tried convincing his mother and she agrees. Marvin’s brother and sister laugh, but Marvin soon realises that the truth isn't all it's cracked up to be. He has the same blood group as the prince had so the next checkup was about to start but he missed his sister and family so he came back home.



BOOK REVIEW

MARVIN REDPOST KIDNAPPED AT BIRTH

THE MAIN CHARACTER:

Marvin Redpost, the king and Mrs. North. Marvin because he was really important to the story without him the story wouldn't of continued simultaneously. Without the king the problem wouldn't have been there.

SETTING:

Marvin's house, prince checking place and school

OPINION:

I felt the brother and sister were not required in the story. The story is really interesting .While I was reading the book I was curious to know what happened next. The heading of the book is really eye-catching too.

I recommend this for children 6 yrs and above.





A FUN DAY!

Chandini Palem

Lucy wanted to play,
Then she went to play with clay.
Her best friends came over,
One them was Clover.

They all went to the park.
Then came a dog that barked.
They went to buy some candy,
That day we met Mandy.

They went to play in sand,
Then we heard a band.
We played a few video games,
My character's name was James.
We went biking,
Minutes later we all went hiking.
We played a good game,
The game was called Fame.





CHRISTMAS EVE!!

Trina Tanuj - 5A

Today is Christmas Eve! Hooray!
That is all I have to say,
With Santa coming to my house,
Everyone is scurrying home like a mouse.

There are many decorations on my Christmas tree.
My favorite is the angel that fascinates me!
With different designs like the glowing car,
It tops the ornaments with a shining star!

With ginger men burning in my pot,
They scream and say “I’m steaming hot!”
And delicious chocolate ice-cream cake
On top there’s a present as blue as a lake!

Tomorrow my stocking will be full
With a candy cane and a chocolate bull
I can’t wait for tomorrow,
As defiantly there won’t be any sorrow!



DOUBLE LUCK!

Jaahnavi - 4B

Once upon a time in Mohenjo-daro, one of the largest settlements of the ancient Indus valley civilization there used to live a man named Abdul. He was a very lazy man and didn't like to work at all.

On the other hand, his wife Lakshmi was very active and earned money instead of Abdul for her children's school fee, house rent, clothes, food, and other things essential for life. Lakshmi was a flower seller who sold lovely flowers from her garden.

One day Lakshmi was quite fed up with Abdul and screamed at him, " Abdul, I am working really hard for money, but per week I am only able to earn Rs.1000. This money is being used for the house rent."

Abdul started thinking for a minute. He said, "Idea."

"What! What's your idea?", said Lakshmi.

" Lets start an astrology shop!" ,said Abdul.

" What! Are you crazy! You don't know anything about astrology.", said lakshn

"No! Lakshmi today night you go and tie a horse to a tree in the deep forest and come back fast, and after that go tell everyone you know that I have become an astrologer."

The next morning the owner of the horse came and asked Abdul , " Where is my horse?"

Then Abdul told him where was the horse. Then Abdul became a big baba and the king of Mohenjo-daro gave Abdul Rs.1,00,000



© Can Stock Photo - csp17750842

The End



YOUNG AUTHORS

AMIT AND ABHI

Rishabh - 4B

Harappa was the beautiful place in the Indus valley civilization, where people used to live in houses made up of bricks. The Indus valley civilization was a bronze age civilization which was in the Northwestern region of India, consisting mainly of present day Pakistan and India. Along with ancient Egypt and Mesopotamia it was one of the three old civilizations.

Amit and Abhi were two very good friends who lived in Harappa, but they were completely opposite of each other. Amit was tall, fair, cute and had big eyes, adored eating but disliked dirt. Abhi was short, dark, ugly, had small eyes, loved dirt but disliked food. Amit was 11 years old and Abhi was 12 years old.

There was a gang named 'hit gang'. The people in the gang were Yash, Gabbar, Ramu, and Somu. The leader of the gang was Somu, :) the gang wanted to destroy Harappa :) :). They were very cruel, dangerous, and dominating characters. As soon as the two friends came to know about this, they thought, how could they stop the gang from destroying Harappa?

The next day, Amit questioned curiously Abhi, "Do you have any idea on how to stop the gang?" Abhi answered, "Yes, I do. We will tell them politely not to destroy Harappa because it's a beautiful place and we live here. It's a home to thousands of innocent people."

That very day they went to the 'hit gang' and told them whatever they discussed. The hit gang weren't satisfied. Then Somu confidently directed them, "We are the hit gang, we do not agree so easily :) and if you want us not to destroy Harappa, fight with us."

Amit told, "We agree, so let us begin the fight."

They started quarrelling and fighting with each other. Abhi picked Gabbar and Somu and slammed them to the ground. Amit kicked Yash and Ramu and rolled them together. Then Somu sighed and cried out, "We give up but we want to be your friends." The friends agreed and they all became friends and lived happily ever again!!!

The End



YOUNG AUTHORS

AN ACT OF BRAVERY

Mihir Walvekar - 4A

Chatrapati Shivaji was coronated as the King of the Marathas on 6 June, 1674 in Raigad. His Parents were Shahaji Maharaj and Jijabai, After he became the King, he called upon a meeting with his Maratha Warriors and told them to safeguard his people in the kingdom.

At that time the civilization was in Poona. The people's occupations were farming, pottery and handicraft. They lived in Kutchchu houses. All were well behaved.

There was a poor man in Shivaji's kingdom. His name was Chandraji. He was honest and used to worship his cow. The only way he used to earn a living was by selling milk. One day Adil Shah Sultan's five soldiers came to Shivaji's kingdom to cause chaos.

Chandraji's house and his cow were tied to a wooden bar and then, the soldiers said, "Hey poor man! We are going to kill your cow!"

Chandraji said, "No no don't kill my cow! Kill me instead!"

Raj Prabhu a brave warrior of the court, was roaming around the kingdom to see if everything was fine. He saw the fight between the poor man and the soldiers. He told them "Do not kill the cow. If you kill it, this man will lose his only means of livelihood. I suggest you mend your ways and mingle with the people instead. I am afraid that Shivaji will come and punish you if you don't follow his orders."

The soldiers didn't do that. They didn't mend their ways. So Shivaji Maharaj sent a small army with brave soldiers to punish the soldiers. In no time Raj Prabhu vanquished the soldiers. Shivaji Maharaj became happy and gave Raj Prabhu a sword and armour. Raj Prabhu lived happily.

The End



YOUNG AUTHORS

TENALI RAMAN AND THE EVIL SPIRIT

Arvind - 4B

Once upon a time, in the kingdom of Vijayanagara, there lived a man named Tenali Raman. He looked thin, short and was very witty. He had found his way into the king's court and used to amuse his highness with his poetry.

Suddenly, one night, the king was possessed by an evil spirit. The next day, two dignitaries from Nepal and China arrived. As the king was possessed by an evil spirit, he started insulting the dignitaries.

The dignitaries became angry and said, "For this insult, we declare a war."

While the king was out, he appointed the first beggar he saw as the commander of the army. Tenali Raman was shocked. He said, "Your majesty, this cannot be possible. We are fighting against the mighty armies of China and Nepal and you have appointed this beggar as the commander of the army!" The king did not reply.

Tenali Raman figured that the king was possessed by an evil spirit. That was why he was acting so strange. He spent all his time composing a magical poem to extract the evil spirit from the king.

Tenali Raman went to the court, but the king said, "You cannot come to the court again." So after three days, he managed to get into the court in the guise of an old man. As soon as he entered, he started reciting his poetry and removed the evil spirit from the king. After he did this, the king came back to his senses and he rewarded Tenali Raman handsomely.

After that the king said, "The least I can do is to apologise to those dignitaries by inviting them to a vegetarian banquet." Everyone laughed at this.

The End



OUR HELPFUL SUN

Srishti 2B

If there was no sun then no light,
And it would always be night,
Sun is helpful,
So in the dark it is not harmful,
The Sun is yellow,
And he is a good fellow,
The sun is also red,
In the night he sleeps on his bed.



A SNOWFLAKE

Bhavneet - 5A

I am a snowflake
Falling from the sky
Made by water
I don't lie.
I am found on window ledges
Very often on the branches
Now how fast they gather
But I don't bother.
Looking into the garden
Where the grass was green
When covered with snowflake
No blade was seen.
Now the green bushes
All looked hard and white
Every leaf is bright
What an awesome sight!





POETIC MINDS

HAIKUS

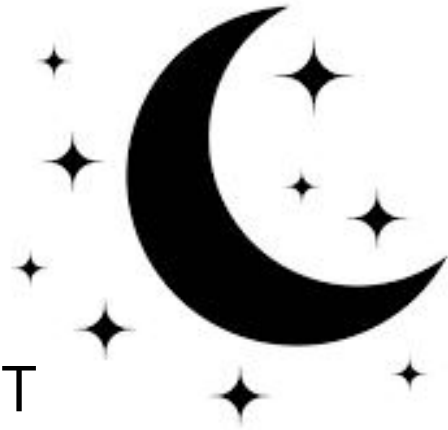
Spoorthi C.

1. A Glowing Moon

Such a glowing moon,
Up there with the twinkling stars
It's a silent night.

2. The Green Forest:

Monkeys jump around
Really really green and lush
Like a rain forest.



NO DAY ONE NIGHT

Shivansh 2B

It is very dark,
It is almost like night,
If there is no sun,
How can I eat my bun?
The solar panel will get a shock because it doesn't work with moon rock,
If the swimming pool is very cool,
How can I go to my swimming pool?

BRIGHT MOON

Harshada - 3B

Oh! Thank you oh! Moon
For giving us light such time
Thank you very much!



NORTH INDIA

Aakanksha 4A

North India has diverse culture and heritage. It is the northern part of India.

States: There are seven states in North India

- 1) Jammu and Kashmir
- 2) Punjab
- 3) Haryana
- 4) Rajasthan
- 5) Uttar Pradesh
- 6) Uttarakhand
- 7) Himachal Pradesh

Rivers: North India has many rivers. The most major are:

- 1) Indus
- 2) Yamuna
- 3) Chenab
- 4) Kosi
- 5) Brahmarutra
- 6) Beas
- 7) Sutlej
- 8) Ganga

Did you know how Punjab got its name? It is named by the five rivers flowing through it.

Mountain Ranges: There are about four ranges in North India.

- 1) Himalayas: Himadri, Himachal, Shivaliks
- 2) Aravalli
- 3) Vindhya
- 4) Satpura

Diet: All North Indians have a mild diet of :

Paratha, Dal, mild curries, chutneys, and raita. They also have sweets of paneer and wheat flour. They have drinks like Lassi or Nimbu Pani.

Dances: Dances of North India can be classified into Folk and Classical

Folk-Bhangra, Giddha

Classical-Kathak

Festivals: North India has many festivals. The most famous are:

Lohri- It is celebrated as a harvest festival Ram Navami. It is celebrated as birth of Ram.

Surajkhand Crafts Mela- A mela celebrated annually in Delhi.

North India is an epitome of nature, beauty and fertility.



BIOMES AND FORESTS

Rishita

A Biome! What exactly is meant by 'A Biome'? A Biome is a large, geographical region, consisting of distinctive plant and animal groups, created and maintained by the 'climate'. While trekking in North America or Northern-most Russia, don't be startled if you bump into the tall, Coniferous Forests that

leave you gazing. Evergreen Deciduous Forests are to be found near The UK, parts of Australia and South-East America. The lively Rainforests are embracing the Central American, Asian and African regions.

As we know it today, our dependency on forests is gradually increasing, but due to human impact, they are decreasing. A world without forests would be a world without life. Without forests, where are we going to obtain the life-giving gas, Oxygen from??? Wildlife such as Monkeys, will lose their habitat, and thus will become endangered. Many medicinal herbs such as Pudina are found in forests. Major diseases have been cured by the usage of these. Crucial materials, required for making chairs, desks etc. are supplied from the forest (Timber). If there are no forests, The Earth will drop as droopy as a wilting flower. This indicates that most of our needs are addressed by forests.

As stated previously, forests play a vital role for the existence of life on Earth. Trees supply us with the correct amount of Oxygen. If it lacks, no life would be able to survive on the planet for long. Shelter, of the inhabitants of the forest, shall be eradicated and the wildlife will be in threat. Should any of these components wither away, life and existence would be no better than hell and biotic and animal life would be thoroughly affected.

Now it is our part to help restore the natural treasures of these forests and conserve them. Although not much alteration has begun in the bleak conditions of these beauties, many attempts are going on. The launches of movements and organizations such as 'Greenpeace' and 'Chipko Movement' have had positive outcomes. We are utilizing the forests for our well being, and consequently are held responsible for that of the forests.

Go Green!



TAKING CARE OF OURSELVES

Nidhi Nair - 2A

1. Oral Care

We brush our teeth 2-3 minutes and twice a day.

O-O-Oral care, we avoid sweets and chocolates and eat more vegetables,

O-O-Oral care!

2. Grainy grains

Eat grainy grains. Go...go...grains!

To keep your body running or to play basketball.

We give you energy for learning and playing.

Eat grainy grains. Go...go...grains!

3. Nuts

Nutty nuts.....

give you proteins....

Nutty nuts...

give strength!

4. Milk

Milk shakes, yogurt, cheese, milk puddings, ice cream, and slurpy, yummy milk...

Milk helps us to grow strong bones and teeth.

Drink milk every day!

5. Vegetables

Veggy vegetables....

Help us grow...

Veggy vegetables...

Give us vitamins...

Veggy vegetables...

Eat them every day!

6. Meat and Pulses

My muscles make me move,

very strong! Meaty muscles,

eat us every day because, that's the healthy way!

7. Junk Food:

Junky munchies come,

looking for some fun.

Do not eat us every day,

because that's the healthy way!

Only a wee bit will keep you fit.

Do not eat us every day, because that's the healthy way!



ESSAY

THE FACE AGAINST CORRUPTION

Guhan Iyer - 8A

A prevalent and pressing social issue in India is corruption. One of the most prominent activists against corruption today is Arvind Kejriwal. He was born on August 16, 1968 and grew up in multiple small towns in Northern India. Kejriwal is determined, hardworker, striving to improve society, and he is a modest man. Kejriwal is a determined, hard worker. He went to IIT Kharagpur, one of the toughest colleges to get into in India. When his father told him to “apply to other engineering colleges as well,” Kejriwal would not because “he had his mind set on going to the best engineering college in the country and wouldn’t settle for anything else.” Kejriwal passed the Civil Service exam, an incredibly difficult exam, after which he joined the Indian Revenue Service (IRS). In order to get the Lokpal Bill passed, he was willing to go to jail and fast, even though he was warned that he could die after two days of fasting since he suffered from diabetes. His colleagues claim that he sleeps for only four hours a day and works the rest of the time. Kejriwal will not let anything stop him from achieving his goals.

Arvind Kejriwal now works hard to improve society. He has founded many organizations to help society and has won many awards for his efforts. In 1999, while working at the IRS, Kejriwal founded “Parivarthan,” which means “change.” Parivarthan was founded to help the people of Delhi to their income tax, and ration food and electricity. Again, in 2006, Kejriwal, and his wife started the Public Cause Research Foundation. The Public Cause Research Foundation “works for just, transparent, accountable, and participatory governance (website).” In November 2012, he started the “Aam Aadmi Party.” This party was made for the common man. The Aam Aadmi Party has come a long way in a short time, winning 28 of the 70 seats available in the Delhi assembly, just three less than the leading party. Kejriwal has won multiple awards for his work. In 2004, he won the Ashoka Fellow award for Civic Engagement. In 2005, he was presented the Satyendra K Dubey Memorial award by IIT Kharagpur for bringing transparency in the Government. In 2006, he was awarded the CNN-IBN ‘Indian of the Year’ award for his public service. His greatest achievement is the Ramon Magsaysay Award, which he received in 2006 for Emergent Leadership. Arvind Kejriwal has done a lot to help society.

Although Kejriwal has won many prestigious awards, he does not treat himself differently from others. While working at the IRS, he “refused to have a peon, cleaned his own desk, and emptied his dustbin...” Another instance in which Kejriwal’s modesty came through was when a call informing him that he had won the Magsaysay award. At the time, Kejriwal was working with students. After attending to the call, Kejriwal simply called a colleague and went on with his work. Kejriwal refused to take a car to work and instead takes the metro. He even did this on his first day as Delhi’s Chief Minister. Kejriwal is modest in the face of recognition and achievement.

Arvind Kejriwal is a determined man who is hard working. He believes, “change begins with small things.” He aspires to improve society, and he is humble. There is a lot to be learnt from him.



ESSAY

INTERDEPENDENCE ON THE FOUR SPHERES

Ishrat - 7A

Our Earth has four vital spheres: the Atmosphere, the Hydrosphere, the Lithosphere, and the Biosphere. The Atmosphere is the air around us; the Hydrosphere is all the water and water bodies in the Earth; the Lithosphere is the land we stand on; and the Biosphere is all the living organisms in Earth.

Without these four spheres we won't even be existing, because we are a part of the Biosphere. But did you know that the spheres are interdependent on

each other. Even if one sphere is non-existent, the other spheres wouldn't function, which would have an effect on the whole world, and in most cases, it would kill all of us. Here are a few examples of the interdependence between the spheres:

Without the Lithosphere, the Hydrosphere and Biosphere wouldn't have a place to stand on, and the Atmosphere won't form clouds as the atmosphere plays a major role in the hydrological cycle. Without the Lithosphere we won't have a place to stay, the farmers won't be able to make the crops we eat, and then we won't have the oxygen, shelter, and food we need for survival.

Plants need the Atmosphere, so they can turn carbon dioxide into oxygen, which we need to breath, without the oxygen we can't live. Plants also are dependent on the Hydrosphere, so that the they can grow healthy, and the humans and animals get good crops to feed on. Plants need the Lithosphere, so they can grow in the soil and get water and important minerals.

The Lithosphere needs the Hydrosphere, so that they can provide water and a fertile land for agricultural uses. These lands would make good crops, that humans and animals need to eat for survival.

The Biosphere need the Atmosphere to breath essential gases that is present in the Atmosphere, and humans are also dependent on the Biosphere (plants) to convert carbon dioxide into oxygen.

These examples prove that the four spheres are dependent on each other, and without each other our world would be a mess, so if there is a small change due to global warming or any type of pollution in one of the spheres, it could lead to a big change in the world that could be potentially dangerous. Hence, we should prevent anything that could effect our plant in harmful means as it could lead to massive damages.



ESSAY

AN IN DEPTH STUDY OF THE ATMOSPHERE

Nikhil - 7A

The 3 ways of heat transfer:

Conduction

Convection

Radiation

Conduction: Conduction is the transfer of heat from one body to another with direct contact. Relating this to the atmosphere: The heat from the surface of

the Earth is passed on to the air above it with direct contact. Due to this, when a series of thermometers are mounted at different heights above the ground, a decrease in the temperature will be observed as the height increases.

Convection: Convection is the process in which direct heat is applied to the substance that is being heated. Relating this to the atmosphere: The sun heats the surface of the Earth in a process called radiation. The air that is near the surface gets heated and since it is less dense it rises and pushes the heavier, denser cold air downwards to occupy its space. After being pushed down, this cold air which comes in contact with the surface of the Earth, gets heated, rises, and the cycle continues. This cycle is known as the Convection Current.

Radiation: Radiation is the process in which energy is transmitted through waves or rays. Relating this to the atmosphere: As there is no matter between the Sun and any other planet in the Universe, including our planet-The Earth, heat can't be transferred through conduction or convection. But it can be transmitted through rays/waves. The Sun transmits waves in all directions due to which the atmosphere receives heat, and gets heated, and maintains temperatures making it possible for the Earth to sustain life.



ESSAY

WILDLIFE CONSERVATION IN INDIA

Akshaj Tammewar - 7A

India has a wide variety of animal species. Unfortunately, several species are now endangered and are at the verge of extinction.

One major factor that is aiding this is the human encroachment. Human encroachment is when humans utilise natural resources to help satisfy their needs or in other words destroy the environment to help themselves. It has caused extinction of animals and has also endangered many animal species.

Humans cut down trees which are habitats to animals for wood and construction causing the animals to lose their shelter and eventually die. If this keeps going on and on it will cause extinction of animals. Since the human population is growing, natural resources are getting utilised faster and faster and habitats are getting destroyed killing more and more animals. Human encroachment has caused threats to India's wildlife from actions that could have been simply avoided.

Fortunately, the Indian government has built national parks and wildlife sanctuaries in response to the human encroachment that killed many animals. Compared to the number of national parks and sanctuaries 30 years ago there is now about 95 national parks and over 500 wildlife sanctuaries. The Indian government has also established several laws to protect wildlife. For example, the cutting down of a tree 1000 meters or higher is banned and poaching of animals is illegal and much more.

The Indian government has established acts to protect wildlife such as 'Project Tiger' and 'Wildlife Protection Act'. Project Tiger is an act to save tigers in India as they are an endangered species and also the national animal. About 50 years ago there were over 2,500 tigers in India but now there are only about 200 tigers left. The project was launched in Corbett National Park. All the tiger reserves in India cover 1.5% of India's surface area. It isn't much space but it can be enough to save the tigers.

The Wildlife Protection Act is one of the largest acts present in India which is mainly to protect all of India's wildlife by constructing wildlife sanctuaries and national parks that were initiated by the Indian government.

COP-11 was a large biodiversity conference that took place in Hyderabad in 2011. COP-11's logo symbolizes a tiger, a dolphin, a bird, and a woman. COP-11 slogan is in Sanskrit and in English it means, "Nature protects if she is protected".

In conclusion, the Indian government goal is to save India's rich wildlife by building sanctuaries and national parks and to make laws against human encroachment so that India will always have a rich variety of wildlife.



ESSAY

PASSPORT TO THE WORLD

DREAM COME TRUE.COM

What's new ...

Here is a NEW offer, a free visit to the great 'Himalayas'!!! Win a game and win free tickets to Himalayas.

The Himalayas offer a great attraction and a great challenge to the climbers which is pretty challenging!

Things to take care of:

1. Firstly, it is extremely cold up there! This is because of the high 'altitude' found at Himalayas. Not a thing to worry about as our service will be providing huge 'oxygen tanks' for your survival up there as high altitude lacks the amount of oxygen.

2. In addition, our service will not only be providing oxygen tanks but also we will be supplying some of the best 'special suits' for the sake of physical ease. These will stop you from being crushed by the high pressure.

Temperature

These mountains are breath-taking but the low temperatures surrounding these mountains pose a great hazard and a dangerous challenge to the climbers.

The temperature here acts as a great climatic divide causing heavy rain and snow. Still you have nothing to worry as our service will always be at your footstep to guide you!

So, if you are planning to step out for a new thrill

Then, gear up for the UNBELIEVABLE ADVENTURE.



TENNIS

Gautham Dev - 8A

Tennis is my favorite sport because it requires players to run a lot and it can be played with just one other person.

History and Origin

Tennis was a game started about 800 years ago when the French crusaders returned from the Middle East. The Europeans played the game indoors in a monastery or palace. Tennis was first played by hitting the ball with the bare hand and soon gloves and a paddle were added. Then in the sixteenth century a mesh of strings were added so that players could hit the ball with much more power. In 1877, the first tennis tournament was played in Wimbledon, England. Until the 1950's, players did not make a lot of money by playing the game while now top players can receive millions of dollars.

Objective

The main objective of tennis is to hit the ball into the opponents such that they either: hit the ball into the net, hit the ball out or miss the ball completely. If one of these happens a point is awarded. The points go in an order of 15, 30, 40 and finally the game. A tie at 40 is called a deuce and a player must win two points continuously to win the game. Winning six games means the player wins the set and it is a best of five sets in Men's tennis while it is best of three sets in Women's tennis.

Skills Required to Play Tennis

The main skills needed to play tennis are learning the important shots i.e. forehand, backhand, volley and smash. Along with those shots, one must have good hand-eye-coordination in order to execute the shot properly, fast reflexes as the ball usually travels at high speeds and finally speed, to reach the ball before it bounces twice. To win a point, players should hit the ball hard(fast), have good placement so that the opponent is forced to run a lot and miss the ball or add spin on the ball to confuse the player.

The Upper Hand

The server almost always has the 'upper hand' in a game(literally), because a player's first serve can reach speeds of an excess of 170 kilometers per hour which sets the pace of the rally and usually keeps the opponent on the back foot. Players always try to get an ace, which means the opponent doesn't even manage to touch the ball.

Tournaments

There are four big tournaments in Tennis: The Australian Open, Roland Garros (French Open), Wimbledon and The US Open. The Australian and US Opens are mainly played on a synthetic court while the French Open is played on a clay court and Wimbledon is played on a grass court. These tournaments see top players along with young risers from around the world who compete for the trophy. The finals usually last three to four hours of playing; depending on rallies and number of sets. The tournaments have Men's singles and doubles, Women's singles and doubles and Mixed double.

Top Players

The top players in Men's singles are currently Rafael Nadal, Novak Djokovic and Stanislas Wawrinka while in Women's singles they are Serena Williams, Li Na and Agnieszka Radwanska.

Tennis is a very competitive game and many children in India are starting to answer the call. Although there aren't many Indians in tennis right now, I think soon, after seeing the sheer number of tennis players here, there will be many more in the years to come.



ESSAY

BEWARE!

Arvind.C - 7A

Dear Parents,

I am writing to inform about the human activities causing pollution. As the human population is increasing, more trees are being cut, hence more carbon-dioxide is being released and therefore, the pollution is increasing.

70% of the carbon-dioxide is being absorbed by the sea water and people are throwing waste at the shore which is running into the sea. As a result, all this is damaging "the basic building blocks of life" essential to aquatic animals thus killing them.

People would like their environment to be saved and thus many organizations have been started to initiate steps to conserve our environment. So, we kindly request you to join the organizations, donate money to save the environment, stop using vehicles which emit smoke, use environment friendly products and reduce using non-biodegradable waste. These steps would really be appreciated and would be the first steps to saving the environment.

Say No to Pollution!



THE CHESS COMPETITION

Mahima - 4B

Mohini was an eleven year old girl who loved reading palm leaf storybooks. She lived in the kingdom of Vijayanagara. The king's name was Krishna Deva Raya. His court jester, Tenali Raman, was a good friend of Mohini. Mohini loved accepting challenges from the king. Tenali Raman used to help her solve them.

One day, Krishna Deva Raya said, "Mohini, I am challenging you to participate in the World Chess Championship."

"Okay your majesty. I will participate", replied Mohini.

It was a calm and peaceful day in the kingdom of Vijayanagara. Villagers were building small straw houses. But Mohini was stressed. She did not know how to play chess. She approached Tenali Raman and asked,

"Tenali, I do not know how to play chess, Can you teach me?"

"Of course, Mohini! Let me take you to my house."

Mohini went to his house and learnt about the pawns, the king, the queen, and others.

Mohini practiced chess for many days. She practiced whatever Tenali taught her. But just the day before the World Chess Competition, Mohini felt sick. She did not want to give up.

"Mom, I want to participate," insisted Mohini.

"But you are sick and King Raya will scold you if you don't go. I will seek help of Tenali Raman for some remedy."

Mohini's mother went to Tenali Raman and he said,

"There is a special hibiscus plant in the Royal Garden. If we grind the flowers of the hibiscus flower, it will act like a remedy for diseases."



THE CHESS COMPETITION

"Okay Tenali, I will come in the evening to pick the medicine up."

Then her mother went away.

In the evening, Mohini's mother went to their straw house. Mohini felt even worse than before. Mohini's mother called a doctor and went out of the house.

The doctor tried everything, but nothing worked. In the evening, Mohini's mother returned with the herbal medicine given by Tenali Raman. Mohini drank it and said, "Mom! I'm feeling much better! Where did you get this medicine from?", asked Mohini.

"I got it from your friend Tenali Raman," said her mother.

"Wow! Can you thank Tenali for me?", asked Mohini.

"Of course dear!", exclaimed her mother.

Luckily, King Krishna Deva Raya delayed the chess competition for a day. Mohini got ready and went to the palace grounds. The match went on for 3 hours. Finally there was a match point between Mohini and her opponent. After one minute, there was whistling, clapping and shouting. Mohini had won the match!

"All thanks to Tenali Raman", she screamed.

Mohini was offered the chess trophy and she was happy.

The End



YOUNG AUTHORS

GIRL POWER

Pranathi - 6A

CHARACTER CAST:

NARRATOR

STACEY

CAROLINE

ALFRED

STELLA

SOFIA

CHRISTY

Mrs.McCARTHY

Mr.McCARTHY

Dr.JAMES

ACT 1 - SCENE 1 [At home]

NARRATOR: This story starts in Illinois at 12:51p.m. Stacey is requesting her mom to buy her a new dress for a birthday party.

STACEY: (PLEADING) But mom I-

Mrs.McCARTHY: (Firmly) Stacey, please don't argue anymore. Concentrate on your studies more than these stuff.

(Stacey moved to her room, stamping in rage)

[ENTER Mr.McCARTHY]

Mrs.McCARTHY: Dear, I am terribly fed up with Stacey. She is more into accessories than studies. Even though she is at the top of her class, she should study.

Mr.McCARTHY: (Exhausted) Don't act preposterous Veronique. You are acting as if she never studies. Why would she be at the top of her class if she isn't studying? Well, I bet a million that you adored those things when you were small. Fine go call and tell her I am home. (He sits down on the couch)

Mrs.McCarthy goes to Stacey's room and peeps in)

Mr.McCARTHY: (Unmercifully) Stacey, dad is here and he wants to talk to you. (Stacey's face glows up as a fully lit candle)



YOUNG AUTHORS

GIRL POWER

(STACEY: Dad!

Mr.McCARTHY: Stacey! What do you want dear? I will get you anything you want.

STACEY: Dad its Sofia's birthday and I need a dress. I have some only and they all look old and torn. Oh! Yah! Dad, Caroline is coming along with me so we need one for her too.

NARRATOR: Caroline is Stacey's elder sister. She is 9 years old and 1 year older than Stacey.

Mr.McCARTHY: Sure, let's go now so we come back before the party time. It's a long way to their house. Ok go and get ready fast.

STACEY: Yah! (She goes and gets ready)

EXIT [STACEY AND Mr.McCARTHY]

[ENTER CAROLINE AND ALFRED]

CAROLINE: Mom I am starving and I want something to eat.

Mrs.McCARTHY: (Ignoring Caroline) Alfred, my boy, mama has got you a pizza.

CAROLINE: (Astonished) Mom, I was the one hungry not him.

Mrs.McCARTHY: Caroline, you are a girl and you have to be careful about your figure. It looks like you are growing fat nowadays.

(Alfred smirks and goes into the kitchen for getting his pizza. In seconds a delicious smell spreads the hallway)

ALFRED: (Looking at Caroline) Oh! Mom it's sapid.

Mrs.McCARTHY: (Beaming) Enjoy my boy.

ALFRED: Mom where are dad and Stacey?

Mrs.McCARTHY: (Unrevealing the duty that they were on as they were not getting a dress for him) She wanted a geometry box so she went along with your dad.



GIRL POWER

ALFRED: (Curiously) Where is your new geometry box?

STACEY: Which geometry box?

ALFRED: Mom, you lied to me? How could you?

Mrs.McCARTHY: No darling, I didn't want to tell you that they were not buying a dress for you.

STACEY: Alfred, I thought you refused to come to the party so I did not get you a dress.

ALFRED: But you could have bought something at least for me. You sucker I hate you.

Mr.McCARTHY: (angrily) Alfred as far as I know I think you have everything you need provided. Have a look at the girls dresses, all of them are torn and look old. Your mom just fusses around you and buys you everything you want and wastes money. (He glares at their mom)

STACEY: Caroline, come on let's go and get ready for the party. O what fun it's going to be. (They go inside the room and get ready. They come out)

Mr.McCARTHY: You are looking gorgeous.

Mrs.McCARTHY: (Untruthfully) Devils!

CAROLINE: Dad, it's a long way to Sofia's house, let's go.

EXIT Mr.McCARTHY, STACEY AND CAROLINE.

SCENE 2 [SOFIA'S HOUSE]

NARRATOR: Stacey and Caroline are in the birthday party. They are enjoying themselves a lot. Caroline's friends: Stella and Christy are also here.

SOFIA: Guys, who vote for something appetizing cake. (everyone go inside and eat some cake, dance for few hours, and are ready to go.

STACEY: OMG! That was dazzling.

CAROLINE: Stacey, I think we have to leave. I see our car down there.



YOUNG AUTHORS

GIRL POWER

STACEY: Fine then, bye guys.

CAROLINE: Bye people.

(They both go down and get into their car)

Mr.McCARTHY: So, was it fun my angels?

STACEY AND CAROLINE: (In unison) you bet!

SCENE 3 [BACK AT HOME]

NARRATOR: The children are back home. They refused for dinner and now are in their room.

STACEY: (Lying down) Wasn't it fun?

CAROLINE: (Sleepily) Mmmm.....

STACEY: We have only ten more holidays left. Then we have to go back to school work and other stuff. Are you happy about this?

(She waits for an answer, she turns back just in time to see Caroline fast asleep. She smiles and goes to sleep)

NARRATOR: This was their life when they were small. Let's have a look at their lives 10 years later.

NARRATOR:10 YEARS LATER...

SCENE 4 [A JOURNEY FROM ILLINOIS TO IDAHO]

NARRATOR: The children are in a car. They are going to Idaho in search of a better college, as the one they were studying in was shutting down.

CAROLINE: (curiously) Stacey, what's your ambition?

STACEY: Mine is to become a scientist.

(Alfred laughs loudly)



GIRL POWER

ALFRED: (Sarcastically) You and a scientist. Wow the best joke ever.

CAROLINE: (Angrily) Alfred, what's yours.

ALFRED: (Confidently) A doctor.

CAROLINE: Do you know what it needs to become one? Patience, which you don't have at all. You shouldn't lose your confidence, which you always do.

Mrs.McCARTHY: Caroline, why pick the bad only?

Mr.McCARTHY: (Trying to change the topic) Guys, who is starving, I am.

(He stops near a restaurant)

(Meanwhile, Mrs.McCarthy get's down and suddenly falls unconscious)

STACEY: (Shocked) Mom!

CAROLINE: (Almost in tears) Mom!

Mr.McCARTHY: (Appalled) Dear, what happened?

ALFRED: Mom, why always the wrong time?

(Everyone stare at him)

ALFRED: What?

EVERYONE: Shut up!

ALFRED: Well, I am going to faint if I don't eat. I am starving.

CAROLINE: (Feeling ashamed to have such a brother) Mother is much better than a brother who doesn't respect his sisters. You want to become a doctor, is this how you will look after you patients?

(Alfred goes into the restaurant while everyone else goes to the hospital carrying Mrs.McCarthy.)

SCENE 5 [IN THE HOSPITAL]

NARRATOR: They are in a hospital now. Mrs.McCarthy is in the room. Dr.James is nursing her.

ENTER Dr.JAMES



YOUNG AUTHORS

GIRL POWER

Dr.JAMES: (Reassuringly) she is absolutely fine. She just got dehydrated. Make her drink gallons of water (He laughs). She wants to see Alfred please.

CAROLINE: Yes, thank you doctor. (She goes in)

Mrs.McCARTHY: (Gasping) Caroline, where's Alfred?

CAROLINE: Aaaa mom. Alfred is eating at a restaurant. Do you still want to talk to him?

Mrs.McCARTHY: (Distressed) I didn't expect this from him. Can I have anything to drink?

CAROLINE: Yes mom, I made some fresh orange juice for you.

(Mrs.McCarthy looks into Caroline's eyes and a tear falls of her eyes.)

CAROLINE: Mom, why are you crying?

Mrs.McCARTHY: Caroline, go call Stacey.

(Caroline goes out and gets Stacey with her)

Mrs.McCARTHY: Caroline and Stacey. I called you to promise you that I will never ever do discrimination with not only you but anyone else.

STACEY: Oh! Mom. I love you

(Just then Alfred and his dad come in)

CAROLINE: Oh Alfred, you know what happened?

(Alfred looks happy and gives everyone a big hug, but when he comes to his mom he is asked a question by her).

Mrs.McCARTHY: Alfred, not loving mama anymore?

ALFRED: No doing it again mama. (He hugs her)

The End



YOUNG AUTHORS

STUCK!

Isha - 4A

It was a sunny morning. The sand sparkled like glitter. The Nile was flowing calmly, and it's waters were clear blue. Maya, a 12 year old girl sat on her bed looking through her window. She felt very bored. Her mother and father were still sleeping. Maya woke up at 6:00 a.m that morning. Maya started thinking about her friend Nisha. Nisha was not a brave child, but Maya was brave and loved to fight.

When Maya was a little child, she was always fascinated for what was inside a pyramid. Her mother had told her stories about pyramids and she read about them in books. Maya learnt that when Pharaohs were dead, people take out their brains from the nose. The people put one stone on the chest and legs of the Pharaoh. But Maya never saw the inside a pyramid in person.

Soon she got an idea. As soon as Maya's mother woke up, Maya asked her if she could go to Nisha's house, tell her something, and come back. Her mother said, " Okay, but come back fast so that you won't be late for breakfast."

Maya ran as fast as she could to Nisha's house. As soon as Nisha opened the door, Maya said, "Nisha, in the evening come to my house. I will take you somewhere!".

" Okay Maya, I will surely come to your house." Nisha sounded worried and annoyed by something. She slammed the door tight in Maya's face. Maya shrugged and went back to her house.

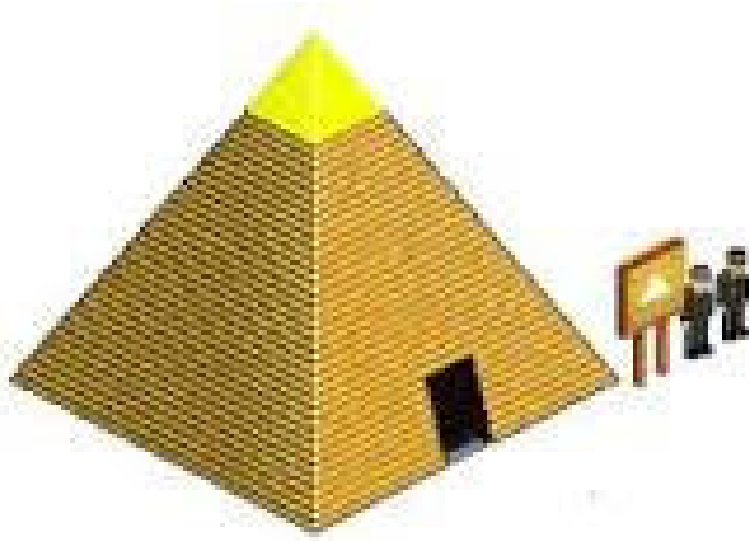
" You are right on time for breakfast, I thought you would stay there until tomorrow."

Maya starts chasing her mom as she had made fun of her. They both spend time with each other and laugh a lot.

Soon it was evening. Maya was waiting patiently for Nisha. Nisha finally arrived at Maya's house. On the way to the pyramid, Maya told Nisha that her father was a mason and he worked in a pyramid.



YOUNG AUTHORS STUCK!



As soon as they strolled inside the pyramid, there was a narrow path. Maya carried a torch with her but when they reached the Pharaoh's room, the torch stopped burning. It was very dark and cold in the room. Nisha got scared. Maya said, "Just keep your eyes shut and hold my hand, think of all the good things you know and stay calm."

By this time, their moms were very worried about their children. Maya's mom went to the phone to call her husband and tell him about the disappearance of the two girls. He tells her that there were some voices coming from the pyramid and it sounded like the Maya's and Nisha's voice. He also tells her that some workers have gone to investigate.

Early in the morning, the masons had come to the pyramid and were shouting for Maya and Nisha. They looked everywhere and at last found them. They were lying very still. Maya's father ran up to them and woke them up. "Are you okay?". "I am fine Dad, I got a bit scared when the lights went off.", said Maya.

"And we learn't that it is very difficult to work inside a pyramid; how stuffy, suffocating and filthy would it be, without taking permission!". "I guess you are right."

The End



YOUNG AUTHORS

MISERY

Soumya - 6A

CHARACTER CAST:

KIARA-A girl who tracks down the kidnapped children.

CRISTINE-Kiara's enemy, but helps in tracking down the kidnapped children.

GEORGE-Helps Kiara to find the children.

NIKKI-Kidnapped child.

MS.WALBANGER-Kidnapper and makes the children work for her.

THE OLD LADY-Tells about Ms.Walbanger

ACT I

[some children are disappearing and now Nikki? How can Kiara, Cristine and George help them? When the old lady tells the story of Ms.Walbanger, Kiara knows who the culprit is.]

SCENE- I

[In the lunchroom at International School of LA.12:45 at noon.]

KIARA: Can't believe it! Children disappearing from here, our school!

NIKKI: Maybe a case of kidnapping [puts the last spoonful of rice in her mouth and gets up to leave] I think my parents are downstairs waiting. They told me in the morning that we are going somewhere out today.

KIARA: Cool bye! [After Nikki leaves Kiara also gets up to leave].

CRISTINE: [Comes in Kiara's way] Hi loser! Was that your friend leaving?

KIARA: Were you blind, didn't you see? Huh.

NARRATOR: Cristine leaves being insulted. Meanwhile George comes and passes Kiara with an extra-large plate of noodles. Kiara stares at it in a disgusted manner.

[Exit Kiara]



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SCENE- II

[The next day at the school, 9:45 at break time]

KIARA: Hey George, Cristine have you seen Nikki?

CRISTINE: [Tired] Nah, don't ask me. [Puts her head on the desk and yawns loudly, the class laughs]

GEORGE: [Looks at Cristine] I haven't seen her from yesterday. Maybe she is busy

KIARA: Yeah...maybe [Sadly] Can be.

NARRATOR: Suddenly Kiara's cell phone starts buzzing. Cristine raises her head, finding interest.

KIARA: [Taking out her phone and reading] Oh it's from Nikki. It says IT'S ME NIKKI. I AM AT STREET NO. 32. I NEED HELP. THER IS THIS LADY AND... That's it this is what she wrote. [Her voice becomes soft] She needs my help I have to go.

GEORGE: [Liking the plot and finding interest] Count me in [George and Kiara stare at Cristine]

CRISTINE:[Understanding their looks] I know I know what you mean. I am in.

KIARA:[With confidence in her voice] So it's tomorrow at Street no. 32 from the first house at the street at 9:30! [Leaves the classroom]

CRISTINE: [Murmuring] Huh, one of those weirdo problems. [She sees George frowning at her] What? Mind your own work [Yawns again and puts her head on the desk]

Exit George and Cristine



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MISERY

SCENE-III

[At Street no. 32,10:30. It's one of those Saturdays where nobody is out of their house. The sun is shining brightly on Kiara, George and Cristine's heads]

CRISTINE: [Holding a sheet of paper] There are 4 more houses to go and this[Points at a neatly painted house with a beautiful garden cherry blossom trees and orchids] is the first one.

GEORGE: What are we waiting for lets go in!

KIARA: Yeah! Hope we find some clues here.

NARRATOR: They go to the house's main door and ring the bell. An old lady with short brown hair and huge glasses answers the door.

KIARA: Hello!

THE OLD LADY: Hello kids! Come in what do you want?

NARRATOR: The children enter the house and find themselves in a room covered with old antiques and lots of framed pictures. In the left there is a TV and on the right a brown sofa with light brown pillows. In the middle of the room is a tea table.

KIARA:[Breaking the silence] We want to know if you suspect somebody kidnapping children.

THE OLD LADY: [Inviting them to sit on the sofa and then silently] Yes, I do.

CRISTINE: Who? [Sitting on the sofa along with Kiara and George]

THE OLD LADY: Ms.Walbanger

GEORGE: Ms.Walbanger?

THE OLD LADY: Yes, she is acting suspicious lately and she hates children and wants them to work. I have even heard children scream from her house. Her house is two blocks away.

KIARA: [Getting up suddenly] We will have to leave. [George and Cristine get up with her]

THE OLD LADY: Want some tea?



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MISERY

KIARA: No thanks we have to help somebody or you could say some people.

NARRATOR: The children leave the lady's house and the rush to Ms.Walbanger's house. Kiara makes a call before entering and then they all enter in the house because the door is open.

KIARA: Nikki where are you? [Gives all her energy shouting this out so Nikki can hear it]

MS.WALBANGER: [Angrily] Hey children what do you want? How did you come in?

GEORGE: [Thinking about her question] We came in by the main entrance. Is there another entrance?

NARRATOR: Cristine slaps her head thinking how stupid George is.

KIARA: We want to save the children you kidnapped. Come in....police.

[The police rush in flashing their ID's at Ms.Walbanger]

MS.WALBANGER: How do you-Noo! Don't arrest me! Please.....

NARRATOR: The police arrest Ms.Walbanger and Kiara finds the children in the attic and at last they are free all credits to Kiara. Cristine is happy even though she hates Kiara and Nikki And George confesses that he joked about the entrance on purpose to add humour to the scene.

The End



YOUNG AUTHORS

GO GREEN!

Mahitha - 6A

Character cast:

CLARA: She solves the problem in Beijing

MOM: She wakes Clara up and then serves breakfast and help in settling in her new home

DAD: He buys a new home in Beijing and tells Clara about no trees in Beijing

CHILDREN: Argues about trees (Why should we not cut trees)



ACT-1 SCENE-1

[It was 9am in the morning in Mumbai. Clara still did not make up. Meanwhile, her mom enters.]

MOM: Clara wake up....it's almost 9:20 and we need to shift our home to Beijing and you have to eat your breakfast and get ready. It's almost takes 1hour!Hurry up. Clara wakeeeeeeeeeeeee up!

CLARA: Yes mom, just 5 minutes and.....

MOM: (Interrupts Clara) No not even 2 minutes just wake up or else I will call your dad
[Mom exits and dad enters]

DAD: What's the matter with you people, you always fight! Clara now make up.



YOUNG AUTHORS

GO GREEN!

CLARA: Alright dad!

MOM: Clara, come quickly have your breakfast

CLARA: In a starving Mom when are you going to serve me breakfast?!

MOM: Getting dear just 1 minute, I am cleaning the kitchen!

CLARA: Mom, I am going to take a bath! Hope you finish your cleaning till I come back.

MOM: Alright! “Dear CLARA” you may come quickly!

CLARA: (After returning from bath, she came and sit on dining table) Mom I am hungry at least now, is the, breakfast done?!

MOM: Yes dear!

[Mom serves breakfast to CLARA, dad and mom also eats after they are done.]

CLARA: Mom thank you for making “Yummy Pasta”. Now I am ready to go to Beijing!

MOM: I am ready too!

DAD: Yes me too!

[They reached the airport and after waiting for 30 minutes their flight arrived and they left.]

ACT-1 SCENE- 2

NARRATOR: They reached Beijing just the next day and it was morning “9:30”am. They already bought a new home in Beijing when they were in Mumbai itself.(The house is so huge they have a big table in middle of the room, sofa sets beside the



YOUNG AUTHORS

GO GREEN!

table, T.V beside main door and finally many rooms upstairs! They also have a big kitchen and dining room including dining table) and CLARA was so happy to see her big home!

CLARA: wow! What an amazing home dad! Thanks a lot!!!!

DAD: Enough dear! I know you would love our Home!

CLARA: Your right dad, but

DAD: But what my dear CLARA!

CLARA: But dad there are very less trees how will we get fresh air to breath and

DAD: (Interrupts Clara...) so what Clara

CLARA: (nervously) Nothing dad –ah....aah.... Nothing dad nothing! let's go in! (she thanks for herself that) I'll try to solve out this problem.

[That night she thinks how to solve this problem.... And she got it. She was planning it and fell asleep that night-]

ACT- 1-SCENE-3

[Early next morning]

CLARA: STOP IT Children! Why are you cutting the trees and burning them, already we have very less trees!

CHILDREN: (All together) what's your problem miss Clara?

CLARA: you are my problem!

CHILDREN: (wondering) how?!



YOUNG AUTHORS

GO GREEN!

CLARA: (softly-) I will tell you about the importance of trees now- Trees gives us oxygen, food, and shelter.

Trees give us food we eat, and air we are breathing now! Trees gives us shelter and shade where we can happily live in ! and there are many.....

NARRATOR: In this way Clara tells the children about the importance of trees

CHILDREN: (All together in a soft and polite way) We are sorry miss Clara, from now on we promise to stop cutting and burning trees and instead we will plant more trees and be healthy. Let's Go Green!!!

CLARA: That's a great idea kids!! From now on let's GO GREEN!!!

NARRATOR: From now on Clara lives happily in Beijing, in her sweet home! Also, she is living in a "GO GREEN AREA"!

The End



POETIC MINDS

SUAVER: THE HEAVENLY CAT

Rishita - 7A

Suaver is a heavenly cat ; she lives by the stream,
Leading a tranquil life, and assisting others is her dream,
Blessed with paranormal powers, she has nothing to fear,
Can sense danger, far or near!
Suaver, Suaver, raring to go,
A jaguar of might, eyes aglow,
Her twinkling eyes, mad as gold,
With ginger paws, numb and cold,
A halo settled upon her angelic head,
Bestowed with a mighty brain, she has no dread...
She's out and about, here and there,
Grinning and purring, with great flair,
Whether it's returning lost purses or examining a suspected scene,
Suaver's to the rescue, possessing a cheery beam.
Suaver, Suaver, striding belligerently in a formal dress,
She's quite naughty, leaving everything in a tidy mess,
Always awake and alert to arrive,
Solving every conflict, keen to thrive...

THE GLOWING MOON

Tarun 3B

Moon is very white.
The moon reflects in the sea.
The moon always glows.



TABBY: THE CAT IN CRIME

Valli -7A

Tabby's a cat in crime: he's known as the Shadow Claw,
You never know where he might put his paw,
He always manages to escape just in time,
He's the creator of the city's crime.
Tabby, Tabby, there goes Tabby,
With an air of sternness, and austerity,
He's as slim as snake,
For him there's no break.
He elegantly escapes every situation,
For him there's no other competition!
He's nowhere in the day, but everywhere at night,
But when there's a crime, he's nowhere in sight.
Tabby's a black cat, he's very short and fat,
In some ways he resembles a bat.
He's a spirit in feline form,
He's the one who brings the thunderstorm!

THE SUN

Kashvi - 2C

The sun is so shiny,
The sun is so bright.
I can't imagine my life with no light.
What would be a day without the sun?
A day without the sun means it hasn't begun.



CLOUDS

Dhwani Nair - 5A

I am water which condensed,
I am like cotton that has softened,
I fly in sky up high,
I give shelter when I pass by.
I am white,
Many of us make a pretty sight.
Water vapour makes me grow,
But very slow.
I look like white bushes,
It is the air, who pushes,
At night I am not seen,
By the way I don't know how to lean!
At night I look black,
The sunlight is what we lack.
At sunset I look pretty
like a crimson kitty.



POETIC MINDS

SUNDAY

Vedant - 2B

On sunday there was no sun.

Dilly felt sad.

Everyone thought they had to go to sleep.

On the same day, she noticed it was the clouds.

She jumped on the clouds and saw the sun.

They got a cloud vacuum and it sucked all the
clouds.

Then the sun woke up everyone.

SUNLIGHT

Vikram Mukherjee - 2B

If there was no sun we would not have as much
fun.

If there was no light me and my brother won't be
able to fight.

I would not be writing this if there was no light
and some how it just won't feel right.



INSPIRATION CORNER

Ramakrishna Reddy
Head of the Institution

A Sandy Hook Parent's Letter to Teachers

As another school year begins and old routines settle back into place, I wanted to share my story in honor of the teachers everywhere who care for our children.

I lost my 6-year-old daughter Ana Grace on Dec. 14, 2012, in the rampage at Sandy Hook Elementary School. My son, who was in the building and heard the shooting, survived. While waiting in the firehouse that day to hear the official news that our daughter was dead, my husband and I made promises to ourselves, to each other, and to our son. We promised to face the future with courage, faith, and love.

As teachers and school employees begin this new year, my wish for you is that same courage, faith, and love.

It takes guts to be a teacher. Six brave women gave their lives trying to protect their students at Sandy Hook. Other teachers were forced to run from the building, stepping over the bodies of their friends and colleagues, and they came right back to work.

When I asked my son's teacher why she returned, she responded, "Because they are my kids. And my students



INSPIRATION CORNER

need me now more than ever.” She sent daily updates on my son’s progress, from his behavior to what he’d eaten for lunch. And four months later, when my son finally smiled one day after school, I asked him about it. His response? “Mom. My teacher is so funny. I had an epic day.”

While I pray you will never find yourself in the position of the teachers at Sandy Hook, your courage will support students like my son, who have lived through traumas no child should have to.

Your courage will support students who are left out and overlooked, like the isolated young man who killed my daughter. At some point he was a young, impressionable student, often sitting all alone at school. You will have kids facing long odds for whom your smile, your encouraging word, and your willingness to go the extra mile will provide the comfort and security they need to try again tomorrow.

When you Google “hero,” there should be a picture of a principal, a school lunch worker, a custodian, a reading specialist, a teacher, or a bus monitor. Real heroes don’t wear capes. They work in America’s schools.



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Being courageous requires faith. It took faith to go back to work at Sandy Hook after the shooting. Nobody had the answers or knew what would come tomorrow, but they just kept going. Every opportunity you have to create welcoming environments in our schools where parents and students feel connected counts.

Have faith that your hard work is having a profound impact on your students. Of the 15,000 personal letters I received after the shooting, only one stays at my bedside. It's from my high school English teacher, Robert Buckley. But you can't be courageous or step out on faith without a deep love for what you do.

Parents are sending their precious children to you this fall. Some will come fully prepared, and others not. They will come fed and with empty bellies. They will come from intact homes and fractured ones. Love them all.

When my son returned to school in January, I thought I was going to lose my mind. Imagine the difficulty in sending your surviving child into a classroom when you lost your baby in a school shooting. We sent him because we didn't want him to be afraid.

We sent him because we wanted him to understand that while our lives would never be the same, our lives still needed to move forward.



INSPIRATION CORNER

According to the 2011-12 National Survey of Children's Health, nearly half of America's children will have suffered at least one childhood trauma before the age of 18. They need your love.

A few weeks before the shooting, Ana Grace and I shared a special morning. Lunches were packed and clothes were picked out the night before, so we had extra time to snuggle.

And while I lay in bed with my beautiful caramel princess, she sensed that I was distracted and asked,

"What's the matter, Mom?" I remember saying to her, "Nothing, baby. It's just work." She looked at me for a very long time with a thoughtful stare, then she told me, "Don't let them suck your fun circuits dry, Mom."

As you begin this school year, remember Ana Grace. Walk with courage, with faith, and with love. And don't let them suck your fun circuits dry.



CREDITS

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**Tellapur Village, Ramachandrapuram Mandal,
Sanga Reddy Dist 502 032
Ph: 08455 297919 / 81793 81535
E-mail: info@manthanschool.org
www.manthanschool.org**