

SPARSH NEWSLETTER



OCTOBER | 2015

Some of the young minds
that contributed to
Sparsh Oct 2015 are:

. Grade 1
Ridved, Krutik, Avane,
Srujana & Avantika
Grade 2
Rithvika & Sonakshi
Grade 3
Rayan & Haasini
Grade 4
Navya, Mahimna, Varun,
Ranya, Pranav, Vivikth,
Aarushi, Aditi, Kriti, Bhavin,
Rohinish, Sanvi, Sai
Bhadange, Shaurya, Adya &
Anjali
Grade 5
Pranay, Sonal, Nagesh, Sahiti,
Nitya, Abhishek, Reeti, Miha,
Riya & Rishi.
Grade 6
Sai Teja & Kashvi
Grade 7
Auric, Shreya, Suhaas,
Akhilesh, Siddhi
Grade 8
Mahathi, Lahari, Soumya,
Suhas, Rishi, Anusrihita,
Soujanya, Sanjana, Kashish,
Nikhil, Mahita & Akanksha
Grade 9
Rishita, Prasad, Marcus,
Akshaj, Valli
Grade 10
Aarushi, Srivardhan, Shreyas,
Sanjay & Pradyumna

STUDENT EDITORIAL

Dear Parents,

'Sparsh' has been an amazing journey through the literary and creative expression of the young, blooming minds at Manthan. We have seen wonderful pieces of writing ranging from poems, stories to essays and illustrations and the last straw being the tantalizing humour in the 'Laugh Aloud' section and touching 'Inspirational Corner'.

The magazine has served a great learning experience to us as the task of compiling everything across the grades while coordinating with both the Campuses (Tellapur and Madhapur) wasn't easy. Thanks to the amazing cooperation and teamwork of the editorial team which kept the editing process smooth.

This edition of Sparsh wouldn't have been possible without the support of the students who contributed their articles, the editorial team, Ram Sir and Shalini Ma'am for supporting us throughout the process, Phani Sir for looking into the process of publication, Priya Ma'am for guiding us and all the dear teachers who inspired and motivated our young authors.

We do hope you enjoy the montage of ideas in Sparsh.

Happy Reading!!

Chief Editors

(Akshaj, Arvind and Marcus)



Laugh Aloud

► ON PAGE 9

Mini Sagas

► ON PAGE 13

Book Review

► ON PAGE 37

IN THIS EDITION

ESSAYS - HUMAN IMPACT ON THE ENVIRONMENT

To mark the bio-diversity conference that was held in Hyderabad, Manthan conducted an essay writing exercise where children presented their thoughts on how to save environment and what does it mean to human kind.

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.

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.

POETIC MINDS

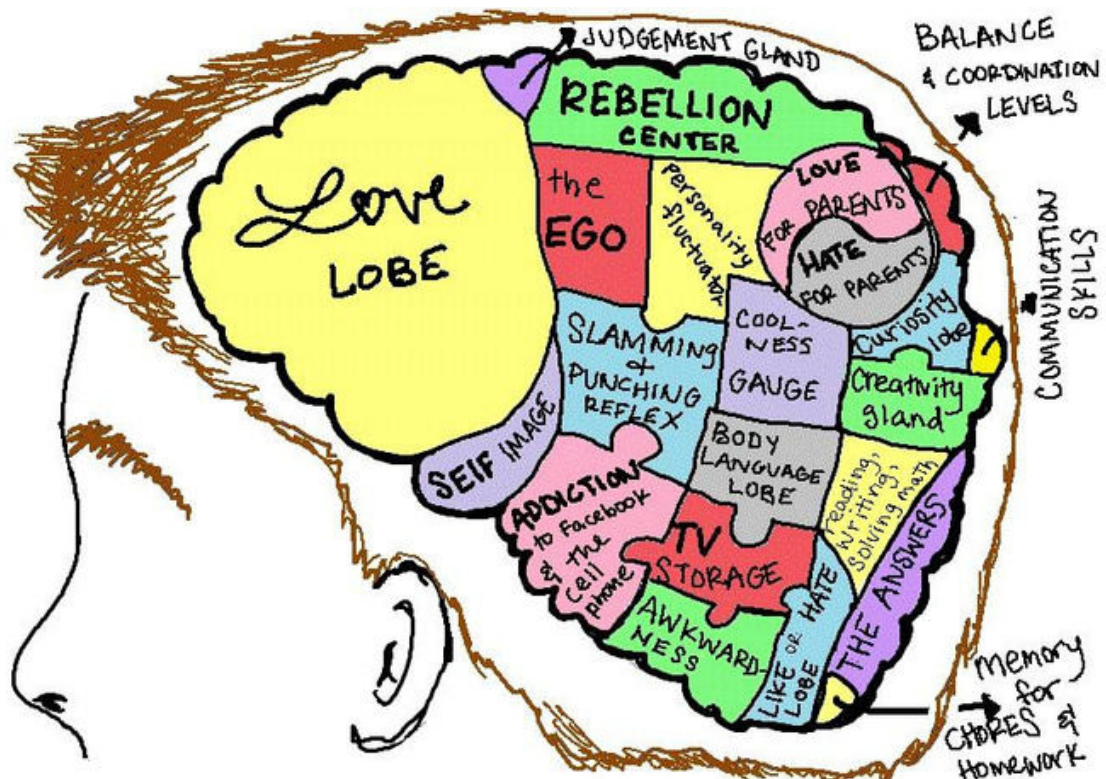
The poems published here are collected from regular class room assessments of the children done during the year. Its tough to do justice to all and pick the best from thousands of such works, the effort was more to present a sample of children's works rather than select the best. It still gives a glimpse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

The Teenage Brain

Aarushi Nand - 10A

As a teenager, I hear this phrase, from most adults a lot – grow up. I am either too young or too old for everything and sometimes, it gets out of hand. I hear words like impulsive, rude, argumentative, moody quite often. Teen behaviour has proven to be a whirlwind for many. So I did some digging and found things all adults, parents and teachers, should know about teenagers regarding why we act the way we do..

To begin with, over the years there is a drastic change in the way psychologists defined teen behaviour. Psychologist G. Stanley Hall termed this phase as 'Storm and Stress' period, while Erik Erikson, saw this phase as the most tumultuous of life's several identity crises.



The Teenage Brain

Against these views the 20th century researchers evolved brain imaging technology which enabled them to study the teen brain. NIH (National Institute of Health) conducted a study over a hundred youngsters and the revelation was shocking. The Study stated that our brains are not developed yet. It goes through remodeling, from back to front, and many parts are not wired and may not be for a few years. Most of these parts are used by adults for rational thinking and decision making. This remodeling also helps store things that we do more often and things we don't, in the trash. We also learn more in this stage therefore we need all the encouragement and support we can get to try new things.

Moving on, we have a lot of hormonal changes. This is important as this can mess with a lot of things we do. One of the hormones is Melatonin. This hormone is responsible of putting us to sleep. As this gets shifted, we sleep late at night and feel sleepy during the day.

More studies and researches are being conducted to better understand what teenagers go through, and how they should be handled.

References:

<http://ngm.nationalgeographic.com/2011/10/teenage-brains/dobbs-text>

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=hiduiTq1ei8>

SPOTLIGHT

KNOWING BETTER - Ms Ritu Librarian and Dance Teacher

Q: What is your idea of fun?

A: According to me, fun is -dance.

Q: If you could live anywhere in the world, where would it be and why?

A: It would have to be India because I feel that other countries have no emotions. India is a vibrant one and I would like to live only here.

Q: Why do you enjoy dancing?

A: Dance is the one thing that directly comes from the heart. It's in my blood and I feel happy when I dance. It's as if I live and breathe dance.



Q: We've heard that you are an ardent admirer of ShahRukh Khan's...?

A: Oh, yes, I am. Since my childhood I have been watching him and I think that he is perfect at his job.

Q: Besides teaching dance, what job would you pick?

A: I would be an interior designer, because I have so many ideas about designing and decorating. I believe that my talents would be put to good use if I go into event planning.

Q: Given two options which one would be your pick and why?

Here's the first—Books or Sports?

A: Hmm...sports, as I am very energetic (I teach dance!) and love enjoying myself.

Q: Rain or wildlife?

A: Wildlife! I don't like the rain at all. I prefer looking at nature through the window.

Q: Chocolate or rainbows...?!

A: Ha-ha. Definitely rainbows. I'm not really into food and don't really have a liking for chocolates.

Okay, last question...

Q: If you could have any superpower, what would it be and why?

A: I would obviously want flight because I dream of reaching the top of Mount Everest!

**Thank you for your time
by-Mahathi & Lahari**

SPOTLIGHT

KNOWING BETTER - Mr Zakir

Resource Support

Q: Ever since your childhood what did you aspire to become?

Response: I wanted be an accountant.

Q: You seem to be busy with printing the content material (workbooks). Tell us about your job?

Response: My job is pretty easy as it is only to hand over printed material to the respective team member.

Q: Whom did you look up to as a child?

Response: I didn't have a role model at that time.

Q: If you had a chance to go anywhere and do anything then where would it be, or what would it be?

Response: Charminar fascinates me as it is our national heritage and the Begumpet market for its variety.

Q: Down the line what is your aim?

Response: I would like to complete my MBA.

Thank you

By -Soumya & Suhas

नागरिकों का रवैया Rishita Grade 9A

आपको अढ़सठवे स्वतंत्रता दिवस की हार्दिक शुभकामनाएं!

"यदि पृथ्वी के मुख पर कोई ऐसा स्थान है जहाँ जीवित मानव जाती के सभी सपनों को बेहद शुरुआती समय से आश्रय मिलता है और जहाँ मनुष्य ने अपने अस्तित्व का सपना देखा, वह भारत है ! " - मेक्स म्यूलर, जर्मन विद्वान में ऊपर लिखित कथन से सहमत हूँ। इसी संदर्भ में मैं अपने देश के नागरिकों से कुछ कहना चाहती हूँ। व्यक्ति समाज के बिना नहीं रह सकता। समाज के लिए वह अपने कर्तव्यों का पालन करेगा तभी वह सही अर्थों में देश का सच्चा नागरिक कहलायेगा। अर्थात् जिम्मे और जीने दो।

सर्वप्रथम , हमारे पावन राष्ट्र ध्वज और राष्ट्रगान को आदर आज की पीढ़ी नहीं दे पा है। जगह-जगह , १५ अगस्त के दिन , मैं अपने राष्ट्रीय झंडे को पैरों तले रोंधते हुए देखती हूँ और अत्यंत दुःख महसूस करती हूँ। वर्ग, धर्म, क्षेत्र और भाषा को लेकर दंगे-फसाद का होना हमारे देश के गौरव के लिए बड़ी ही शर्मनाक बात है। जिस देश के महापुरुष भारत की अखंडता और एकता के लिए अपने प्राणों की बलि दे गए वहीं हम लोग इन सब के लिए लड़ाई-खगड़े करते हैं। साथ ही साथ कुछ सरकारी सम्पत्तियों का भी दुरुपयोग हो रहा है, जैसे की बसों में सफर वाली जनता उसकी खिड़कियों पर गन्दगी फैला देते हैं। एक और महत्वपूर्ण विषय है महिलाओं की सुरक्षा व् सम्मान एवं दीन-दुखियों के प्रति सहानुभूति-सहायता का भाव होना भी अति आवश्यक है।

मैं आपको कुछ महापुरुष स्वतंत्रता सेनानियों के नाम पर प्रकाश डालना चाहती हूँ। मोहनदास करमचंद गांधी, भगत सिंह, सरदार वल्लभभाई पटेल , सुभाष चन्द्र बोस, बाल गंगाधर तिलक, रानी लक्ष्मीबाई आदि महापुरुषों ने हमारे देश को स्वाधीनता दिलाने के लिए अपने आप को मातृभूमि चढ़ा दिया। "क्या हमारा यह कर्तव्य नहीं है की हम इस अमूल्य आज़ाद देश को प्रगति पद पर अग्रसर बनाएँ और दुनिया के 'विकसित' देशों की श्रेणी में अपने देश का नाम उच्च स्थान लाएं। और इसके लिए नागरिकों को अपना रवैया देश के सम्मान की तरफ बदलना होगा। उद्धरण के लिए: राष्ट्र से सम्बंधित किसी भी वस्तु, ध्वज व् गान का अनादर न करें। कानून का उलंगन न करें सरकारी अधिकारियों को रिश्वत देकर। अनेकता में एकता भारत की विशेषता को बनाए रखें। महिलाओं को भी समानता का अधिकार दें। वृद्ध-दुखियों की मदद के लिए सदैव तैयार रहें। परिवार के प्रति कर्तव्य ही समाज के प्रति कर्तव्य, अर्थात् देश के प्रति कर्तव्य है !

अंतः मैं अपने देश के नागरिकों से यही विनती करना चाहूंगी कि इन छोटी-छोटी बातों का ध्यान रख कर हम अपने देश को गौरवशाली स्थान दिल सकते हैं और नयी, बढ़ती युवा पीढ़ी से मेरा निवेदन है कि हमें एक बहुत बड़ा बदलाव लाना होगा। तभी हम भारत माता के सच्चे सपूत कहलाएंगे।

भारत माता ही जय

जय हिंद!

चींटी से मिली जीत की प्रेरणा!

Rishita Grade 9A

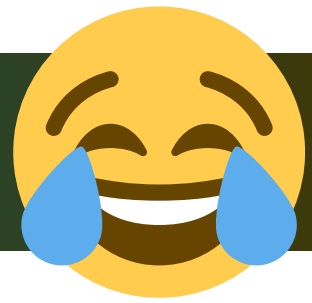
"स्टार साइकिलिस्ट हैनाह वाकर की एक और रोमांचक जीत।" यह थी लघुभाग सभी अखबारों की हैडलाइन। सभी की जवान पर सिर्फ एक ही नाम था - "हैनाह वाकर!"

दो वर्ष पहले १९ साल की साइकिलिस्ट हैनाह वाकर का पैर एक कार एक्सीडेंट में टूट गया था और डॉक्टरों ने कहा था की उसके पैर को ठीक होने के लिए कम से कम दो वर्ष तो लग ही जाएंगे। फिर भी यह कहा नहीं जा सकता की वह साइकिल उसी रफ़्तार से चला पाएगी की नहीं। क्योंकि वह उस समय दुनिया की सबसे बड़ी और मुश्किल रेस 'टूर दी फ्रांस' को सबसे कम समय में खत्म किया और वर्ल्ड रिकॉर्ड बनाया। अब, दो साल बाद, दस किलोमीटर भी साइकिल नहीं चला पा रही थी। पर उसके प्रशंसक उस पर बहुत दबाव दाल रहे थे की उसे फिर रेस में शामिल होना चाहिए।

जैसे ही रेस शुरू हुई वैसे ही, वैसे ही सभी साइकिलिस्टों ने अपनी साइकिलें तेज़ी से आगे बढ़ायी, क्योंकि सभी पहले से ही आगे रहना चाहते थे, ताकि बाद में उन्हें पीछे करना मुश्किल हो जाए। यह रेस चूँकि कई दिनों तक चलती रहती थी और इसके लिए स्टैमिना बहुत जरूरी था। हैनाह को यह पता था, इसलिए उसने धीरे-धीरे शुरुआत की ताकि उसके पैर पर, जो अब तक सामान्य स्थिति तक स्वस्थ नहीं हुआ था, ज्यादा जोर न पड़े। पहले दिन में सभी लोग तेज़ी से जा रहे थे और उन्हें पीछे करना मुश्किल होता जा रहा था। पहले दिन की समाप्ति पर हैनाह अंतिम पोजीशन पर थी। फिर भी उसे विश्वास था की कभी न कभी उसे भी मौका मिलेगा। दूसरे और तीसरे दिन दिन हैनाह ज्यादा तेज़ी से आगे बढ़ने लगी और उसने कड़ियों को पीछे छोड़ दिया। और दो दिन बाद हैनाह पहले बीस साइकिलिस्टों में से एक थी। सभी को भरोसा था की हैनाह इस रेस को जीत पाएगी। पर छठवें दिन एक बहुत बुरी घटना घड़ी। हैनाह एक शार्प टर्न ले रही थी, जब गलती से उसका पैर मुड़ गया। हैनाह गिर पड़ी। वहाँ उसकी मदद करने वाला कोई नहीं था। हैनाह थोड़ी देर बाद फिर उठी, पर तब तक वह बहुत पीछे पड़ गयी थी। वह सोचने लगी की वह अब रेस हार गयी थी। वह निराश होकर साइकिल पकड़ कर चलने लगी। तभी उसकी नज़र एक चींटी पर पड़ी, जो एक दुसरे मरे हुए कीड़े को उठाकर ले जाने की कोशिश कर रही थी। वह कीड़ा उस चींटी से बीस गुना ज्यादा भारी था, पर चींटी हार नहीं मान रही थी और लगातार प्रयास कर रही थी। हैनाह ने सोचा, "अगर यह चींटी ऐसा असंभव काम कर सकती है, तो मैं क्यों नहीं?" इस विचार से प्रेरित हैनाह फिर से साइकिल चलाने लगी। उसने अपनी सारी ताकत लगाई और उसके मन में सिर्फ उस चींटी का विचार था। वह अपने दर्द की तरफ ध्यान नहीं दे रही थी और कुछ ही देर में वह दुसरे साइकिलिस्टों को देख पा रही थी। उसकी आँखें सिर्फ फिनिश रेखा की ओर थी और वह लगातार पूरी ताकत के साथ पडलिंग करती जा रही थी। वह अपने आप में नहीं थी। उसे पता भी नहीं चला, उसने कब रेस जीत ली। उसके कानों में एक ही स्वर गूँज रहा था, "हैनाह यु कैन डू इट", "हैनाह यु कैन डू इट!" यह संभव हुआ सिर्फ एक चींटी की वजह से।

मेरा नाम प्रसाद कुबेरकर है। मैं कक्षा ९ A का छात्र हूँ। मेरी रूचि पुस्तकें पढ़ना और टेनिस खेलना है। मेरी इस कहानी ने मिलाप समाचार पत्र में प्रथम स्थान प्राप्त किया।

⁷ LAUGH ALOUD



Rishi Mukherjee 8B

Teacher: Class, we will have only half a day of school this morning.

Class: Hooray!

Teacher: We will have the other half in the afternoon.

Teacher: Please pay a little attention.

Student: Don't worry, Ma'am, I'm paying as little attention as possible.

Rahul: Teacher, would you punish me for something I didn't do?

Teacher: No.

Rahul: Good, because I didn't do my homework.

Teacher: "I killed a person." Convert this sentence into future tense.

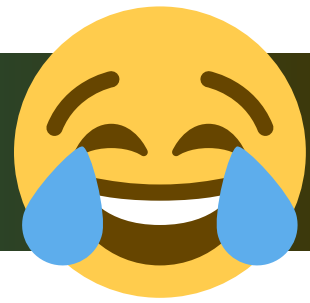
Student: The future tense is "You will go to jail."

Teacher: Did your father help you with your homework?

Student: No, he did it all by himself.



LAUGH ALOUD



Punny Pradyumna

Pradyumna is a tenth-grader who specializes in horrible puns. He is quite punctilious, but unfortunately not quite punctual. Saying his jokes are bad is a p-understatement. Some say he must be pun-ished for them while others just tolerate his puns (with many groans and moans, of course).

Although he is Hyderabad, he claims to be a Pun-jabi (ouch!).

I went to an OPTOMETRIST once, but all he did was give me a GLASSY



He stared for so long without blinking, that it was quite SPECTACULAR!

When he was giving me a check up though, he went to great LEN(gth)S to ensure that he did his jobs correctly.

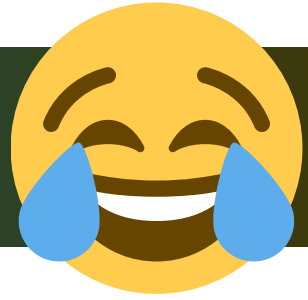
The police arrested the lenses, but the accused just kept saying that they were FRAMED.

Yes, these jokes keep getting cornea (cornier) by the minute...

Iris(k) being beaten for such bad puns. EYE am sure of it!

The student practically melted and shrank under the hot sun: PUPILS contract in bright light conditions.

LAUGH ALOUD



Why are chemistry riddles always so easy?

They are all ELEMENTARY.

My laptop is adept at playing the electric guitar-

It has it's own unique power cord.

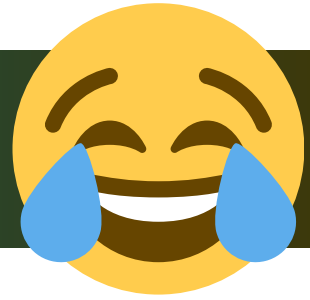
When an author cuts wood into cubes, does it
become a writer's BLOCK?

All of the butterflies flew away in all directions.

"Hmm. They must have come from
SCATTERPILLARS", I thought.

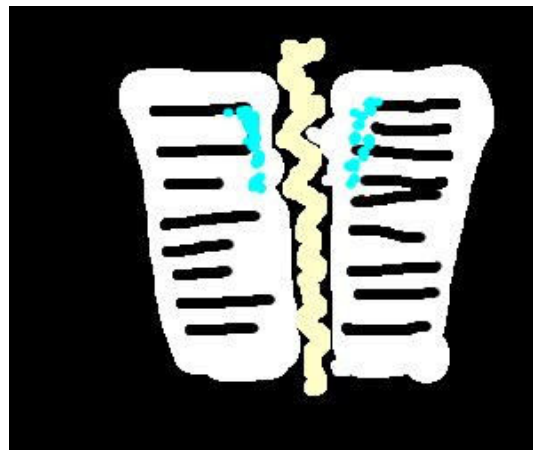


LAUGH ALOUD



“Ah! Mr. Fungus, do sit down. I’m afraid there is not
MUSH ROOM in this house.”

When paper gets grief-stricken, I think it TEARS UP.



How do you thank a bird?

I’ve heard that you’re supposed to give them a TOUCAN
of appreciation.

What do you call a group of photographers?

A cameraderie.

What do you call a group of cameramen?

A clique

MINI SAGAS

If I Were an Elephant

Avantika Jain 1D

If I am an elephant,
I can suck the water
and bathe. I have
baggy knees and I
can drink water all day



If I Were a Lion

Srujana Reddy N 1D

If I were a lion, I could eat animals.
I would be a yellow lion. Lions live
in the forest. Lions have sharp teeth.
Lions also have sharp claws.
Lions have brown tails.
Lions are strong.



MINI SAGAS

HOW TO MAKE LEMONADE

Haasini 3C

You will need:

- 2 lemons
- Cold water
- Sugar
- Straw(if needed)
- Ice(if needed)
- Pinch of salt(if needed)



Procedure:

- First squeeze the lemons.
- Add 2 spoons of sugar to the lemon juice.
- You can add a pinch of salt if you want to.
- Mix the lemon juice and add cold water.
- Now you can add the ice and straw if you want.
- Finally you are done making your lemonade.

MINI SAGAS

How to Send a Letter

Rithvika Rao Mahloor 2A

You will need:

Paper

Envelope

Tape

Pen/pencil



Procedure:

1. First, write the letter on the paper.
2. Next, fold the letter in half.
3. After that, put the stamp on the envelope
4. Later on, put the letter in the envelope.
5. Finally, post the letter in the post office.

MINI SAGAS

How to Make a Jam Sandwich

Sanakshi Batra.2A

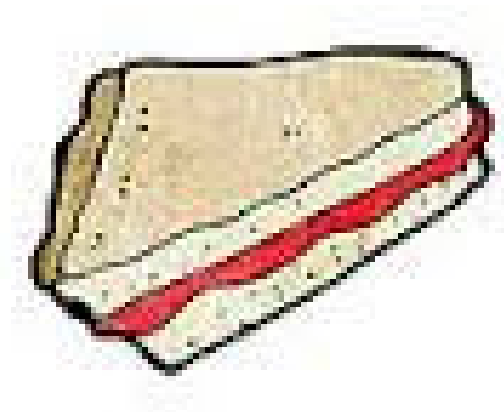
You will need:

Knife

Bread

Butter

Jam



Procedure:

1. First, take a slice of bread and spread jam on it.
2. Then, spread some butter on it.
3. Then, cut the slice in half.
4. Finally, your sandwich is ready to eat.



YOUNG AUTHORS

FOOLISH DARCY

Anshul Arora - 5A

It was a bright and sunny day in Ilfea School. All the fairies were very excited about going to the kingdom of Gilland. They were packing their bags for the celebration and having fun as it was the 100th anniversary of their school.

Bloom and Stella were shopping in the enchanting streets of Ilfea, for picking the outfit for the special occasion. While Stella got her dress, Bloom didn't. After a long time, Bloom got the perfect outfit. Next, they went back to their school to pack up their bags.

They all were on their way to Kingdom of Gilland. They were all very excited. They saw many beautiful plants and animals. They stopped at a point in Enchanting Forest. The fairies plucked flowers, played with the animals and some made them like their pets. But, some of the bad fairies from the Cloud Tower were jealous of the fairies. Well! Cloud Tower was a place of the bad fairies to learn dark magic. The headmistress' apple of eye was Darcy because she was always first in spells. Darcy was one of the main students too, who was studying in that school for 6 years.

When Bloom, Stella, and the other fairies reached the kingdom, the castle was looking so beautiful. Meanwhile, Darcy was planning to ruin the occasion. "The plan was very wicked like a witch," said Darcy to herself.

The ball started in Gilland; it was an amazing place. Bloom and Stella were enjoying and even dancing. But suddenly, everything was feeling bad. Everything was dull and faded black. Bloom and Stella were even sad. So, they decided to save the day by fighting with Darcy.

Darcy came to check on the place. But, she saw Bloom and Stella. "The fight begins" said Darcy. "It's on," said Stella. The fight was painful because it was between dark magic and magic. But Darcy was not so strong, after Bloom and Stella hit her. And finally, Darcy lost and they won. This was an end to Darcy because she was sent to another world. They fixed the place with some fairy dust. Eventually, Darcy learned that she should have thought twice before she said that she would destroy their beautiful day.

Moral: Think before you speak/say.

The End



THE SECRET OF THE TWO FRIENDS

Sai Bhadange: 4C

In the countryside of Denmark played two girls, Shasha and Eashitha. They were best friends and were of the same age too! Shasha was a little shy but Eashitha was a little brave. They both had come for a picnic on the countryside. They used share all the secrets that they didn't share with their parents.

They had a big secret. It was that they had met fairies and were friends with them! "Let's go and meet the fairies Shasha", said Eashitha. "Ok!" answered Shasha.

The Fairyland was near to the country side. "Come on, children, don't you want to play?" asked Eashitha's mom. "Yes but we are going..." Eashitha said wondering what to say. "...To the area to play." Shasha continued pointing a finger where the Fairyland was. "Ok, but come back quickly," ordered Shasha's mother.

When they entered Fairyland, it was so quiet that you could hear drops of water falling down. Just then, a fairy came. "Oh, hey," said the fairy. "Hey," they said back. "You have come at the right time, Shasha and Eashitha. Come on!" said the tiny, little fairy.

As they went inside the fairyland, they saw fairies hiding. When they came inside they asked why they have been hiding.

"Do you remember the monster, Minotaur? He has come again!" told the fairy queen. "Oh! Ah! I remember!" said Eashitha. "But you would have got a magical spell or a magical object, right?" asked Shasha. "Yes, we have a magical object. It is a big sword, but..." answered the fairy queen. "What but?" said Eashitha.

"The problem is the sword can only be used by big people like you. Can you help us?" requested the fairy queen.

"Yes of course!" shouted the two friends. "Help! Help!" they heard a sound. "He came, Minotaur came!"

"This is the right time girls. Come on, I will show you where the sword is," the queen spoke. The queen gave them the sword and they rushed outside.

Shash diverted the attention of Minotaur towards her and Eashitha took the sword and killed the ice breathing monster from the back. They said bye to the fairies and went back to have the picnic. So this was the biggest secret between those friends.

The End



YOUNG AUTHORS

THE ICE QUEEN

Girija

Once upon a time , there were two children named Mia and Max. Mia was gentle and sweet but Max was naughty and curious. They were best friends.

One day, Max was going to Mia's house. When he entered ,she dashed out of the room and exclaimed, "My grandmother gave me this. It's magical!"

They both started to read and suddenly, they were inside the book. They began walking and soon, reached the Ice Queen's palace.

The Ice Queen boomed, "Who are you?"

"My name is Mia and this is Max." Mia said. After talking to Mia and Max for a while, the Ice Queen secretly told them that she is going to turn Earth to ice!

But then Mia challenged her saying that she couldn't do that. "Why not?"she asked angrily. "Ok! Let's have a fight!" Mia said.

So, Mia and Max came out of the book and ran to their friend, the Magician. They ran and ran and asked the Magician to give something to destroy the Ice Queen.

The Magician gave them a magical crystal and told them to throw it on her and it will destroy her. Then they went back to the palace, destroyed the Ice Queen, and won. They came out of the book and exclaimed, "WOW!"

The End



YOUNG AUTHORS

THE LOST WIFE

Varun

In the golden forest, at the edge, lived a witch and a wizard. Their names were Lily and Roseort.

One day, Lily was doing an experiment. She was working on it. Suddenly "Lily, dinner's ready!" Lily messed up in the experiment and that spell she was creating, sent her to the golden forest.

Roseort went upstairs and saw, she was missing. He searched for her

Days!

Weeks!

Months!

Years!

Roseort went to his house and said, "there is no use".

He went to the lake and used sign language (Abra language).

He actually told the swan to find Lily. The swan knew where Lily was. She was in the center of the golden forest.

The swan went and he was almost there, when a lion grabbed the swan and ate it.

Roseort got to know about this. He went by himself and found the lion.

He put a curse on the lion and went on. A few days later, eventually he found Lily. Roseort used a spell and both of them were back home. They both hugged each other and promised not to leave each other.

The End



YOUNG AUTHORS

THE IMAGINARY CASTLE

Sanvi - 4C

One day in the Dark Forest, Julie and Jake saw a mysterious castle behind a cave. The castle was as beautiful as a red rose. They went inside and met the king and queen of that kingdom.



Julie and Jake asked if they could stay. The king and queen agreed to do it. Julie and Jake were so happy to be there. When they entered the castle with the princess, they heard the sound of cannons. They found out that the goblins were attacking the castle.

They told each other that they have to save the castle. They went to the king and queen and asked if they could help.

Both Julie and Jake said, “We will do anything to save this castle.” They all fought against the goblins day and night.

The king and queen kept on fighting with the goblins. Julie, Jake and the princess became worried that something would happen to the king and queen. No one could win the battle against the goblins.

One day, the king brought out his lucky sword that he got from the fairies for being helpful and nice to them. The king killed each and every goblin there. The goblins were the worst enemies they had ever fought before.

When the castle won the battle, everyone celebrated with candies and chocolates. They planned a huge party at the imaginary castle that night.

After the party, Julie and Jake bid farewell to the king and queen and went home. Their parents asked, “Where did you go?” Julie and Jake told their parents everything about the imaginary castle that they found in the Dark Forest.

The End



YOUNG AUTHORS

THE MAGICAL WORLD

Bhavin - 4C

“Oh man! I’m not able to sleep this night,” cried a nine year old boy, wearing blue trousers and red T-shirt, with short hair. His name was Tom. He thought, “Let’s go to Ron.” Ron was a ten year old boy, who wore jeans and a blue shirt and was also a brother of Tom. He was also honest.

Tom went to his brother who was sleeping. Then Tom said, “Brother! Wake up. Can we please play near the pond?”

“Okay, but only for 10 minutes,” said Ron yawning.

“Yippee!!” shouted Tom.

Then they both went near the pond and started to play catch-catch. Just then Tom threw the ball very hard to Ron and Ron fell into the pond! Then Tom panicked. He thought, “Let me dive into the pond as well and rescue my brother.” So he dived into the pond.

After that Tom, suddenly saw another world! Tom was astonished. Then he saw his brother Ron. He was also astonished.

There they saw some goblins! Tom was shivering as if a ghost had been there. The goblins threw a net. Tom escaped but Ron was trapped! Suddenly some sparks came from behind and scared away the goblins. The goblins vanished but they took Ron too!

When Tom looked behind and saw a wizard!

The wizard came to Tom and said, “These goblins have been troubling us.” The wizard was old and was named ‘Maren’.

The wizard took Tom to the Royal palace of the king and the queen and he (Maren) explained what had happened. The queen took a pause and said, “If you want your brother, you have to defeat the Goblin Emperor. Take these two swords. They will help you to fight and take the unicorn too.” The Tom set off to the Goblin Emperor’s palace. When they reached the palace, Tom thought that he would give a surprise attack. Then, he suddenly smacked the palace door and raced off to the Goblin emperor’s room.

Then Tom saw Ron locked in the cage. Tom broke the cage with the magical sword and gave one sword to Ron. Ron, Tom and the unicorn attacked the Goblin Emperor and killed him. They went to the king, queen and the wizard and thanked them. Then suddenly Tom and Ron dived back into the pond and came back to their world and went to sleep.

The End



UNDER MY OWN CHERRY TREE

Abhishek Peri

Snow is melting, pale green grass,
Like little shining drops of glass.
Rose pink petals fall on me,
Under my own cherry tree.

Constellations,
shining stars,
I think I see planet
Mars.

Shooting stars are passing
by me,

Under my own cherry tree.
Jumping rope and ice-cream cones,
Rock tumblers and shiny stones.
Listening to the canary,
Under my own cherry tree.
Deciduous and evergreens,
Autumn's coming is what it means.
Pouncing on leaves, happily,
Under my own cherry tree.
For both with friends and me alone,
I'm so glad this tree has grown.
Imagining things, secretly,
Under my own cherry tree.





THE SILHOUETTE OF ADONIS

Rachana Allamraju, English Content Developer

As I sped past, there it was
a frozen silhouette staring at me.
startled beyond my wits I observed

a person, sitting in black covered against,
the background of the color of alabaster.
An apparition it seemed at first
but then repeated visits proved it to be
fixed.

A person, frozen at the pavement
beside the garbage dump
he became an amalgamation
never noticed as a living thing
black cinder was his cousin
through which popped those eyes
sometimes weary, at other periods exhausted.

Perched on top of a broken wall
looking like Adonis burnt by the sun,
Into the color of cinder
remarkably striking yet sadly dangerous
against the alabaster enclosure
looking not perched but

about to pounce, on the unfair world.

The Traffic buzzed and brought me to my senses

And I looked at the figure with great regard

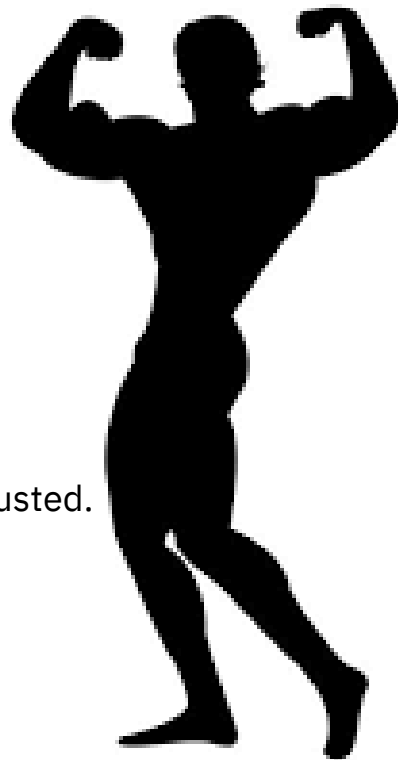
I may not do anything but pass by

but that man sent my imagination flying

I remembered Adonis from a past time

whom I but had never seen. (only heard of)

I now saw him in the modern day chaos.





YOUNG AUTHORS

THE HEROES OF NEVERLAND

Navya

It was a cold, shivering winter night on the Scottish highlands, an orphanage laid till at night.

The children fast asleep, dreaming of having a family of their own, suddenly the Nazis started attacking, only here girls survived, Xi-shu, Michelle and Julia. They walked under the starry sky and found a small cottage and knocked the door.

Then came a man with hair as white as quicklime, who was secretly a magician, “Oh, you must be the ones whom I was waiting for!” said the old man. “Follow me!” They went to a wardrobe and were told to step in. The old man chanted “Magic pixies all around, sing your song with a delightful sound, to send these girls to Neverland!” suddenly a shiny rainbow vortex sucked them into Neverland.

Neverland was so beautiful that it made Julia and Michelle stare in the awe, except Xi-shu, “I want to go back!” she whined. Suddenly they saw seven nymphs, holding one precious object each, “We are the seven sisters, guardians of the four seasons, we have come to give you these gifts so you can defeat the witch.” they said. “What and which witch?” Julia questioned. “Hello! The witch that is trying to destroy Neverland!” two of the youngest nymphs replied. “Primrose, Magnolia! How rude! I told you two to behave when the chosen ones arrive!” scolded Artica, the oldest.

One by one, the sisters gave the gifts, a butterfly made of pure Selenite, a carnation made with amethyst and topaz, amber and gold seeds, an emerald olive branch, a ruby maple leaf, a crystal clear goblet filled with hot springs water and finally a big snow flake with a diamond engraved in the center. Artica said, “Now I will transport you three to the witch’s palace.” she shot them with an icy blast and were quickly transported to the witch’s palace.

The girls fell in throne room, which was hard as ice. The witch saw them and gave out an evil grin made of smoke quartz and a blue diamond, she focused all her might onto the gemstones and set out a beam to kill the girls, luckily they did the same with the gifts, some how they focused more than the witch, suddenly their beam hit the witch and the witch dropped dead as a leaf.

By the time they had won, the seven sisters appeared. “From now on, you three are the heroes of Neverland and you shall make this your home.” Artica proclaimed, and they lived happily in Neverland.

The End



YOUNG AUTHORS

THE GREAT SCIENTIST

Pranav Sai Harshit D 1A

Once there was a scientist who was the greatest of all.

He made an aeroplane named Hudera to kill the bad dragon Funda, but Funda destroyed Hudera.

So, the scientist made another aeroplane called Kunda.



Kunda killed Funda.

All the scientists were happy.

The End



YOUNG AUTHORS

THE DARK WIZARD

Rohinish, 4C

In 2027, on August 29, there was an epic war waging between one of the most feared and dark wizard of all time and three normal wizards. But why was this war being fought? For that, we must go a few months ago in the Whinging Castle. The Whinging Castle had secret passageways out, with carpets that liked to make people fall down and tapestries that liked to scream.

In the Whinging Castle, there were 4 people. One was named James, who was a boy with jet black hair. He was tall and had round glasses. There was also a boy named Peter. He looked thin and short with blond hair and beautiful green eyes. Then there were two twins, named Emma and Lily. They were both tall and had black hair. One Saturday morning, all of them woke up by the sound of the alarm clock.

“Morning Guys.” said James who was cooking breakfast.

“Morning James,” all of them said in a sleepy way.

“Hey guys! Eat your breakfast. We’ve got some work to do,” James told them all in an excited way.

So all of them ate their breakfast quickly and followed James into the forest. They all took out their wands and started to cut down the trees. Then suddenly a goblin sprang out at them. All of them ran except Peter. Even Peter started to run but it was too late. The goblin had touched him.

Slowly he started to become bald and his skin became green and he had gotten holes in his fingers. The fingers were filled up with poison. When he went back to the castle, he was acting really mean.

“Hey Peter! What happened? Did the goblin touch you?” asked Lilly and Emma together.

“Yes!” replied Peter in an ungrateful tone.



YOUNG AUTHORS

THE DARK WIZARD

“You guys really shouldn’t be near me,” said Peter looking at his hands, “If you touch me, you’ll become poisoned.” he said in a sad way.

The next few months passed without knowing. One morning, Peter suddenly started packing and went away. He didn’t come until August 29, 2027. In the meantime he fought in many wars and won all of them and became the most powerful dark wizard of all times. The epic was fought between Peter, the most powerful wizard and James, Lily and Emma.

Suddenly Peter cast the most powerful curse even on James.

Then Emma and Lily shouted,

“James, dodge it!”

And he missed him by an inch. Then James had led the rebounding curse and Peter really got really weak because the curse had hit him.

Then Peter was taken to the Whinging Castle and they called an elf because elves were the purest creatures known to the wizard kind. So the elf came out and touched Peter. Then a black fog rose and vanished into the air.

After a few days, Peter returned to his normal self and asked all of them what had happened then. Then they told him about the events they happened.

From then onwards, Peter swore he would never go near a goblin again.

The End



YOUNG AUTHORS

THE MAGICAL GEM

Anjali, 4D

There once was a beautiful place called Nept on Neptune. In the ancient times flowers growing on Neptune even glowed.

In Nept there were two best friends - Nell and Nill. Nell was twelve years old boy, brave, and handsome and he liked Nill. Nill was a twelve year old girl who was courageous, pretty and she liked Nell.

One day, Nell and Nill were playing and it was getting dark. So they went home. That very night, the Lie tree wanted to destroy the world.

The only way to destroy the world was, by taking out the luminous red gem from its hiding place in the golden bush. So the Lie Tree took the red gem from the golden bush, and put it next to the truth tree that was sleeping.

The next day, when Nell woke up and went outside and saw the world destroyed, he ran to Nill's house to wake her up.

Nell said ,“Come outside quickly”

“OK,”replied Nill.

So when Nill came outside, she got shocked and everyone came outside and felt upset. Nell and Nill went to the golden bush to see if the Red Gem was there or not Nill turned back and saw the Red Gem near the Truth Tree.

She exclaimed “look over there the Red Gem beside the Truth Tree!”



YOUNG AUTHORS

THE MAGICAL GEM

When they went there the Truth Tree had just woken up.

Nill said “why did you take the Red Gem”.

“No, I didn’t take the Gem”, told the Truth Tree. “Who stole the Red Gem?” questioned Nell.

When looked down he proclaimed “Hey! Look the Lie Tree’s footprints!” They followed the footprints and saw the Lie Tree escaping, so they caught the Lie Tree.

Nill asked, “Why did you that”.

“Just like that”, said the Lie Tree. Nell shouted, “It is because of you that our world got destroyed”.

“Wait! There has to be a good reason why you did this”, Nell shouted.

“I just wanted to destroy the world” said the Lie Tree.

Then Nell said “let’s chop the Lie Tree”.

“No” said the Lie Tree.

But they chopped the Lie Tree.

Nell and Neil kept the luminous Red Gem in the secret golden bush and the world’s beauty appeared again, everything became normal.

The End



POETIC MINDS

MYSTICAL NIGHT

Abhishek Peri

The night so black,
The air so cold,
All the secrets,
Begin to unfold,
With nothing but,
The moon in the sky,
The lone wolf looks up,
And lets out its cry.
The trees are bare,
And not a single sound,
And stars that dance,
On the highest mound.
The clouds are like,
A silky sheet,
And the Northern Lights,
Are such an amazing feat.
And from the Sky,
Falls the snow,
That drifts across,
On the winds that blow.
This is what happens,
In the night,
When the sun's away,
And the moon's at night.
But this needs to go,
And needs to make way,
For the sun to come up,
And light up the day.



POETIC MINDS

SOLID

Siddhi

I am the solid molecule
The strongest in the matter
Because I am strong and better
But I am not free as others
But I am closest to my sisters and brothers
When I get heated I turn into water

Which doesn't at all matter
When I want to become back to solid
I go to the freezer and freeze
Till the intermolecular space between us gets decreased
So back I am as a solid molecule
Then I cooler then cool

WHAT IF I WERE A PARROT

Avanee, 1C

If I were a parrot
I would squeak and squabble
And shriek, I would be colorful

I would fly in the sky
I would eat fruits
I would eat apples
I would eat oranges



UNITY IS STRENGTH

Tanvi Reddy 5A

Once in a dense, green jungle, there lived four fox brothers and Mr. Frank, the wisest owl in the forest. Louis, Ken, Mike and Finn were the four foxes.

Louis, the eldest had shiny, brown eyes and light brown fur. Ken, the second eldest brother, was the smartest of all. He had pointed ears, and was scared of heights. Mike was always bored and had nothing exciting in his life. Finn, the youngest had big paws.

The four brothers would never stay together. If they tried to, they fought.

One fine day, Louis said, "Let's go to Mr. Frank, the wisest owl in the whole forest." They all went to meet Mr. Frank that evening.

Finally when they reached Mr. Frank, Ken requested, "Can you please tell us the key to unity?"

"First you shall do a task for me," Mr. Frank said in a soft voice.

"What do we have to do?", questioned Finn.

"You shall come back here tomorrow before sunrise and I shall tell you," announced Mr. Frank.

The next day, before sunrise, the four brothers reached Mr. Frank.

"There you are," said Mr. Frank with a smile on his face. "You shall go to the end of this forest, then cross the river. Next to it will be a mountain. Climb the mountain. Then you will spot a dark cave there. You shall go through it and in front of you will be a stone with a pink flower on it. You shall get me the pink flower."

That evening the four brothers set out for the journey. After they crossed the forest, there was the river. Finn was scared of water. "I cannot go any further, I'm scared!", cried Finn.

"We shall go together", said Mike. Mike held his paw and all four of them went across the river.

After the river, was the mountain! Ken said, "I...I...I'll go back..." with a scared face.

"No!", said Finn instantly. "We'll climb the mountain together", he insisted. When they were done climbing the mountain, Ken was very surprised that he had done it.

Then... came the dark cave, and it had cobwebs everywhere. Freaky sounds came from the mysterious dark cave.



UNITY IS STRENGTH

Mike started to howl with fear. He started to shiver. He fainted soon after that. After a few minutes, he woke up.

“Are you fine?”, enquired Louis.

“You go. I shall wait here,” whispered Mike.

“I will help you,” said Finn adamantly.

The four fox brothers had faith in each other. They stepped into the cave and kept walking. Suddenly, they saw a light glowing, from the other end. The foxes started walking faster and faster.

BOOOOOOOM..! The light hit their eyes.

“It’s there, I can see it!”, shouted Mike, while he was bursting with excitement.

” What do you see?”, asked Ken.

“I see the stone, with a pink flower, that Mr.Frank told us about,” replied Mike. They took the flower and went back.

After they reached, Mr.Frank said, “Did you learn something?”

“No!”, replied Ken with a question mark on his face.

“O...o.....o I know”, shouted Mike

“What is it?”, asked Mr.Frank.

“Unity is strength,” said Mike.

“That’s right,” said Mr.Frank. From then on, they lived a good and peaceful life.

Truly said, there is no one as wise as an owl.



The End



YOUNG AUTHORS

RON'S ADVENTURE WITH THE DRAGON

Pranav 4b

Once there lived a small, cute dragon with a boy called Ron. He lived in a small town called, Sifles. He ha good friends in and around Sifles. But the dragon, his best friend, was a mystery even to his friends.

Ron played day and night with the dragon. Since, the dragon bit him now, and then his parents were worried.

One day, the dragon told Ron his only worry. "Ron, I thought I have to tell you my only worry. The Dracula used to haunt me and that's why I came here," said the Dragon. "Ron, I need your help to fight him. I am too small." Ron said in an assuring way, "Don't worry, I will help you". The Dragon hugged Ron.

The next day, when they were walking in the outskirts of the city, they had a terrible vision, A Dracula standing with his snake! Just as the Dracula took a step towards the city, the city went dark. The clouds tortured by the sun were covered. It turned but to be the gloomiest day in Sifles.

The snake was about to pounce, when the dragon breathed fire. The snake was distracted. Then, Ron took a running jump and threw it down the cliff. The Dracula was outraged. He snapped pointing at Ron, "You will meet your little boy!" He charged at Ron, who was very clever and moved away. The Dracula charged at the cliff and fell down whimpering in pain. The Dragon and Ron lived happily ever after.

The End



YOUNG AUTHORS

PETS TO THE RESCUE

Nitya Samanvi Ravintula Grade-5A

Once there lived two sisters named Lina and Trina. Lina was an eighteen year old girl who was very beautiful though skinny. She hated her sister's pet bird Miyo and loved her pet cat, Mayo. Trina was a twelve year old girl, who was very beautiful, but was a little plump. She disliked her sister's pet cat Mayo and loved her pet bird, Miyo. Everybody thought that the two children were adorable.

Miyo and Mayo were pets of the sisters, but there was a problem! Miyo didn't like Mayo and Mayo didn't like Miyo. They always fought. Miyo was a one and half year old bird, which was yellow in color. She disliked Mayo and loved Trina. Mayo was a two year old white cat, and was very cute. She disliked Miyo and loved Lina.



All these four lived in a mansion which was in Bloomington, Illinois. One day, Lina and Trina were in the pet room feeding their pets. Suddenly the door mysteriously swung shut. Lina and Trina were trapped in the room.

Trina yelled desperately, "Let us out! Help!!"

But no one was home. Their parents were out of station. Lina and Trina were extremely scared and were tired of yelling for help. Trina began to cry.

Lina was puzzled as to what they should do to escape. Then, she got an idea! She asked Miyo and Mayo if they could help them get out.

Miyo asked incredulously, "Me, helping you guys with Mayo, no way!" "I would love to help, but I'm not doing it if Miyo is doing it. Sorry," Mayo said adamantly.

Wiping away her tears, Lina begged, "Please! Please! We have to get out!"

After much persuasion, Miyo and Mayo finally agreed. Miyo and Mayo searched the room for a passage, but had no luck. They were just about to give up, when Miyo found a small passage through which only she and Mayo could go. So they went through it and reached the other side of the door. They gathered help and rescued their masters.

Soon, Miyo and Mayo became best friends and they all lived happily ever after in the same house.

The End



BIOOK REVIEW

PRIDE AND PREJUDICE

Author: Jane Austen

Reviewed by: Lahari Grade 8

Pride and Prejudice, written by Jane Austen, is a beautifully woven love story with just the right amount of subtle, witty, ironic humor in it. There are various intriguing characters in the story that help in developing the right setting for the story to take place. For instance, Mrs. Bennet, an eccentric lady whose only goal in life is to see her 5 daughters, Jane, Elizabeth, Lydia, Kitty, and Mary married off to rich men. But, the plot mainly revolves around Elizabeth or Lizzie Bennet, an independent, witty, sensible, proud girl and her misjudgments about Mr. Darcy, a rich, seemingly arrogant man,

The story begins with Mrs. Bennet speaking to her husband about how he simply must introduce Jane, their eldest daughter, to a rich, eligible bachelor by the name of Charles Bingley. After he introduces them at a ball, they meet quite a few times and Mr. Bingley appears to have fallen in love with Jane and Jane too, secretly begins to adore Mr. Bingley. Elizabeth is introduced to Mr. Bingley's friend, Mr. Darcy and takes an instant dislike to him for he comes across as an obnoxious, haughty man. But, over the next few social functions, Mr. Darcy begins to take a liking to Lizzie's wit and intelligence.

Just when they expect that Mr. Bingley will propose to Jane, he leaves Hertfordshire. Jane, depressed, decides to go to the city to visit her friends and hopefully, Mr. Bingley too. Meanwhile Elizabeth continues to find more and more reasons for detesting Mr. Darcy and when he proposes to her, she denies his proposal and tells him those reasons. Mr. Darcy leaves, brokenhearted, but arrives a while later and drops off a letter to Elizabeth in which he describes the truth. Elizabeth reads it, but is too proud to accept her mistake. The rest of the story revolves around their relationship and the various problems their love faces due to their misconceptions and pride.

The most infuriating part of the book is that entire time you're screaming at them, saying, you're wrong! Just listen to the other character for a minute! but of course the characters can't hear you and they go on making blunder upon blunder. I loved the way Jane Austen wrote the book, though. The entire time it seems like she is laughing at how silly human nature is and is making us laugh along with her. Elizabeth's witty, stubborn character along with Mr. Darcy's indifferent, arrogant character was the perfect combination and it looked as though they were made for each other. Mrs. Bennet's eccentric, flustered, and shameless mother's character was extremely amusing and provided humor in the right places. I especially liked Mr. Bennet's personality. He loved Elizabeth the most out of all of his daughters and as he said so himself in the book, he could not have parted with her for anyone less worthy of her.

I think Pride and Prejudice is an apt name for this book because it gives us an insight into the follies of being prejudiced and making a decision about the character of a person solely based on their outward appearance. It is like being separated from someone by a wall and not bothering to break through it to see what was really inside. If both, Lizzie and Mr. Darcy had cut down on their ego a bit, figured out their own feelings, and apologized for their mistakes, they would have been much happier much earlier in the book. But I suppose, it would be no fun to read a book with no problems. Pride and Prejudice is the most meaningful book I have ever read and I will cherish it throughout my life. I hope that all of the students from grade 6 and above will pick up this book and will enjoy it as much as I did.



BOOK REVIEW

SILVER CITY

Author: Cliff McNish

Reviewed by: Valli - 9A

Silver City is an intriguing sequel to its predecessor the Silver Child written by acclaimed British author Cliff McNish. This captivating tale begins right from where the first book ended, and once again arrests the reader with its unique and gripping story.

In this sequel, we are once more transported back to the imaginary town of Coldharbour, and look back into the lives of the 6 gifted protagonists initially abandoned at Coldharbour. Children from all over the world are travelling to Coldharbour, acting upon a self-summoning to protect Milo, and get shelter from the Roar's impending attack. Meanwhile, Thomas who is lying on the outskirts of Coldharbour, meets a group of children named the "Unearthers" who have a craving for digging and fascination for rocks. He assists them in their unknown mission by giving as much of his "beauty" to them as possible. Back at Coldharbour, Helen is puzzled by Jenny's fascination with an eerie doll named Agatha and Emily and Freda's calling to sea, and tries to unravel these mysteries using her telepathic gift. The way these seemingly parallel plots collide and spiral out of control together make up the rest of an enthralling story.

Though not too many new characters are introduced in this sequel, McNish does go deeper into the roots and essence of each special protagonist and their inexplicable talents. We get to see Milo's incredible transformation from a sharper angle, and take an ascanse into the formidable Roar's thoughts through Helen's telepathic mind. One gift which stands out though as to be Thomas's "beauty" which ultimately puts his life in jeopardy as he lets it seep away into the Unearthers. Coming to the Unearthers, the main leaders of this peculiar group are Tanni & Parminder, who will be an absolute delight to any fascinated reader. Overall, all of the characters together manage to sew an engrossing plot, and a befitting continuation of the story.

The main setting in Silver City is Coldharbour. An abandoned and isolated town in the first book, Coldharbour becomes a lively hub for the youth of the world looking for protection from the Roar. With the new arrivals pouring into the town, there is a shortage of commodities and rationing in Coldharbour begins. The otherwise cold skies and gray landscape is pricked with a slice of life with the thriving population surging in for shelter in this sequel.

As the second book in the Silver Sequence, Silver City makes a worthy attempt at instilling the crux of the plot within the reader once again like its predecessor did. The story has been woven with the same intricacy and skill that McNish writes all his books with, be it the Doomspell Trilogy or the Silver Child.

Cliff McNish manages to artfully amalgamate all the key elements of a successful sequel in this book. With a refreshing and riveting storyline, this book proves to be a beguiling escape from the normal mundane realities of life. This suitable fusion of an au courant writing style and a cutting edge storyline is recommended for the ages of 11 and above, and will surely establish itself as the next literary sensation of this generation.



BIOOK REVIEW

THE MURDER OF ROGER ACKROYD

Author: Agatha Christie

Reviewed by: Mahathi Kattamuri - Grade 8

Of all genres, crime fiction is probably the most complex and riveting. I myself used to be amongst those unlucky few who stayed as far away from crime fiction as possible. Those books used to occupy a long-forgotten place on my bookshelf. For people like this, only one person could bring them out of this disillusionment—and here I speak of the Queen of Crime herself, Agatha Christie, and her all-time classic, *The Murder of Roger Ackroyd*.

This book features one of Christie's most famous detectives, Hercule Poirot. It is an understatement to say that Poirot is larger than life. His awe-commanding mustache is his most prominent feature, and his rather ridiculous vanity and pride make him much more relatable to than, say, Arthur Conan Doyle's Sherlock Holmes, whose extreme powers of 'deduction' leave a lot to the imagination. Poirot's clear and concise methods and succinct logic make perfect sense and always leave you marveling at how simple, yet incredibly complex, the solution really was. And at the end of every book we find a lengthy yet memorable explanation provided by this legendary detective which then dispels any further doubt in the blink of an eye.

The unreliable narrator of this story, Dr. James Sheppard, is also a man worth mentioning. He becomes Poirot's unofficial assistant throughout the investigation, looking for clues and discussing suspects and motives. He keeps a written account of the proceedings (which is what we are reading) in the hopes that he will one day publish it as the great Hercule Poirot's greatest failure. Although he is a blackmailer and worse, he ends his story with an act of love for his darling sister Caroline.

The Murder of Roger Ackroyd is simply Poirot at his best. Set in the village of Kings Abbott, the book follows the murder of the rich widower Roger Ackroyd and Poirot's attempts to unmask the very cleverly concealed truth. Everyone in the household is a suspect, which means that everyone is a potential murderer. As the case progresses, clues emerge from the most improbable and unexpected sources and they all point towards one person—Ralph Paton, Ackroyd's stepson. But as any avid mystery reader should know, the first suspect is usually innocent, and the same holds true for this novel as well.

What makes this novel such a masterpiece of the genre is its stunning conclusion. Suffice it to say that this is one of the most cleverly crafted literary masterpieces of all time, and without revealing Poirot's final revelation, I will add that the identity of the murderer is quite hard to digest. To find out what happens in the book, you'll just have to read it yourself!

I would recommend this book to everyone above the age of eleven, because until you have read it you don't know what you are missing!

Writing a crime-based fiction is always a daunting task—to create a realistic murder, slowly piece it together, and then unravel it with a flourish is a challenge that not everyone can take up. There is a reason Agatha Christie is called the Queen of Crime and after reading *The Murder of Roger Ackroyd* I fully believe she deserves to wear that crown. This book provides an explanation as to why people reserve the best spots on their bookshelves for Christie's masterpieces—there is simply no other place worthy enough! I just couldn't turn the pages fast enough.

I will conclude this review by saying that *The Murder of Roger Ackroyd* is Christie's most outstanding novel and will forever remain both at the top of the crime-fiction genre and cherished in the hearts of millions, including mine. Read it, and I'm sure it will be imprinted in yours as well.



BOOK REVIEW

CORALINE

Author: Neil Gaiman

Reviewed by: Shreya Challa 7B

Coraline Jones has just moved to a flat in an old, deserted house. The flat is extremely boring and there's absolutely nothing to do. Her parents are always too busy to play with her.

So when her father suggests that she can explore the house, she finds a door. The strange thing is that the door doesn't open out to anywhere... until one dark, foggy day when her parents are out.

There's a strange old hallway, and behind it there is a mysterious, magical world much more interesting than her own. Coraline is ecstatic until she meets her other mother, and her other father, who want to keep her and love her forever... but that's not possible...is it?

That's when she finds out that her real parents are stolen and hidden on the other side of a mirror...

Follow Coraline through a sinister journey through ghosts, monsters, exploring, cats, mice, buttons in a world where nothing is as it seems. Coraline must rely only on her wit and an old pebble.

I feel as though everything in the book is perfectly portrayed. This book is a page turner and as you dig deeper into Coraline's world, the description is so fine and beautiful that you can see a portrait of the story in your thoughts. The book is satisfyingly dark and secretive and leaves the imagination wild. The language is amazingly simple yet it is one of the most beautiful books I have ever read.

This book is really a great inspiration and leaves you thirsty for more.

Neil Gaiman is a celebrated author and has also written the Graveyard Book, the Wolves in the Wall, Stardust, and many more.

I recommend this book to all book lovers irrespective of age.



POETIC MINDS

MONEY IS EVERYWHERE

Mahitha - 8A

Money can do everything we want,
Workers earn it,
Women spend it
Money gives food, clothes,
And even a place to live in.
Money does not grow on trees,
We have to work hard to earn green,

And we shouldn't spend it unnecessarily.
Money matters!
Yes, it does matter, don't you think so?
Money can do everything we want,
But it can't buy our happiness, can it?
Do you think happiness is in money?

WHAT IS MONEY?

Nikhil Kongara - 8A

Money is a want,
Money is a need.
Money is in many forms
Dollars, Euros, everywhere!
It's raining money, not cats and dogs
In my pocket, in my hands
Money is life
Life is money
Money can't change
Can money buy happiness and life?



POETIC MINDS

LIFE'S RICHES

Kashish Varshney 8A

Money can buy you things like pizzas, toys, puppies and more.

Some people think money grows on plants,
Whereas some think it's a foolish thought.
Person to person,

Hand to hand it travels.

It allows our moms to shop for their clothes and toys for us to cuddle.

When want for money is more it can lead to trouble.
It doesn't matter if you have treasure like a king but,
It matters if your heart is as big as a king.

MONEY

K.S.Sanjana 8B

Money can buy ,
Money can make you try,
To make your life a beautiful lie.
You try, you earn, you buy
What do you buy? Why do you try?
I try for my family,
I try for myself,
I buy good clothes,
I buy the big telly.
You try to buy the love
No you can't
You try to bribe the fate
No you can't.
I do not need the love,
Nor do I need the fate.
I just love myself and I'm going to be this way!



YOUNG AUTHORS

PERSEUS AND THE GORGON MEDUSA

Akhilesh Gaganam 7B

King Agrisus was the king of Lalaland. He was known for his power and battle methods. Every king has a fatal flaw. Agrisus' flaw is that he was filled with greed all the time. King Agrisus was given a daughter. Agrisus' daughter's name was Danae.

Agrisus went to the oracle one day, she told him that a hero from the womb of his daughter will one day take the throne by killing him. King Agrisus locks Danae away in tower. Hephaestus, who was in his throne, instantly fell in love with the young sixteen year old Danae. He came into the tower in a shower of comets and meteorites. Danae gave birth to Perseus.

One day, Agrisus came to know about this event. In anger, he threw a large pillar at the tower. The whole tower toppled, Agrisus cried with grief that his daughter died, and cried with happiness that his greatest fear died. But what Agrisus did not know, was the fact that Perseus and Danae fell out of the tower into the sea. Danae and Perseus ended up on the island of Lion's Cove.

A hunter was passing the sea shore, and he had just arrived from his morning hunt for lions. He saw Danae and baby Perseus sprawled on the wet sand. He picked them up and took them to his hut. He nurtured them back to health. Danae woke up suddenly, and she saw a handsome man skinning an animal. She asked the man's name. He told her that his name is Gaeyas. Danae spent two months with this man. One day, the man asked her if she would stay with him for a few years.

Danae agrees with him and explained her wish to keep her son with her. Twenty five years passed by, Perseus grows into a broad shouldered, muscular, good archer, swordsman, and a philosopher. Gaeyas trained him in many fields. Perseus grew into a very strong man. One day while Perseus and Gaeyas were training, a messenger arrives at the area. He tell them that King Agrisus had come to kill Perseus and Gaeyas. The messenger explained that Agrisus has heard that Perseus and And Gaeyas are one of the best swordsman in the world. Agrisus arrived at the the area. He challenges Perseus in a battle to the death in a ring of fire. Perseus and Agrisus agreed on a sword battle.

Agrisus chooses a five foot long sword with blade of Stygian Iron. Perseus chose a four foot long sword with a blade of Imperial Gold. Both warriors circled each other. Agrisus first stabbed at Perseus. Perseus parried Agrisus' stab. Then Perseus cut down on Agrisus' head.



PERSEUS AND THE GORGON MEDUSA

Agrilus blocked the blow but felt a shudder of deadly impact in his wrists. Perseus took the chance and jumped and twirled in the air. Then he stabbed at Agrilus' right side hip. Agrilus screamed out in agony. Then, Agrilus struck with much more force and ferocity. Perseus easily slid, parried, blocked, and slashed as if he was possessed by a devil. Agrilus slashed at Perseus' hip. Perseus jumped over the sword and stabbed Agrilus right through his adam's apple. But, before dying, he told Perseus that if he does not bring the head of Medusa before the summer solstice, the whole family will perish.

Perseus travelled for months looking for Medusa. One day, while he was travelling through a forest he met a beautiful maiden. She tells him that her name is Adromeda. Adromeda informs him that she is a nymph. She infact was not a nymph but a daughter of Poseidon in disguise. She was actually looking for a hero who would help her kill the sea monster. She had blond hair and green eyes.

Perseus and her challenge the sea monster in a battle to the death. Perseus killed the sea monster. Perseus married Adromeda the next day. Perseus and Adromeda travelled for two months in search of Medusa. They finally found out the place where Medusa lived.

Perseus challenged Medusa in a death match. Perseus jumped on Medusa without looking and slashed at her chest. She instantly parried the strike and stabbed his thigh. Perseus screamed out in agony.

Perseus then found a machine gun. He shot Medusa in both her eyes. She pulled her eyes out in agony. He then carefully jumped over her head and stabbed her right through her throat. He then decapitated her head.

Then Adromeda and Perseus go to Lion's Cove and crown Gaeyas and Danae king and queen of Lion's Cove.

Moral: Do not think anything is impossible in life. Fear is the greatest downfall of humans.

The End



YOUNG AUTHORS

KUMAR AND THE DOVES

RIYA MEKA 5B

Long ago, there lived three cats named Kumar, Sahiti and Rishab. Their teacher's name was Ms. Anshul. They all lived in Veeolina forest, near a pond, with tall trees blocking the sunlight. There were white doves everywhere. Sahiti had greenish blue eyes, pink cheeks and soft, fluffy brown fur. She was teensy and a bit indignant too. Ms. Anshul was impulsive, strict, and had black and white zig-zag fur. Rishab was eager for everything except studies and wanted to become a detective. Last but not least, Kumar was adorable, used to challenge people, and was quite peculiar.

Years later, when Kumar was six years old and was spending his nice, warm Sunday morning with his friend Sahiti, he got hurt badly on his knee. A needle went two and a half inches into his knee and couldn't walk.

Kumar usually walked to school taking the pavement. To keep his pain at bay, he started sailing on a boat to school. There was a big lake in between and it took only a couple of minutes to reach school. Just before the boat reached school, five awkward looking doves thought that the bandage was food and poked their beaks on it. Kumar dropped the two rows that he was holding and shrieked, "OUCH!!!!" and the boat almost sank. This was the last straw for Kumar and he started hating doves from that day onwards.

Once in a blue moon, Kumar came to school on time. He sat in his chair before the class started. Suddenly, he woke up to the scream of Ms. Anshul, "Why are you sleeping in the class when we are going to do a skit on Malala Yousufzai?" After the class was over, Sahiti, Rishab and Kumar gathered in the hall.

"Why were you sleeping and snoring in the class, Kumar?" asked Sahiti.

"Yeah, are you not interested in studies like me?" poked Rishab curiously.

"Let's go away! Ms. Anshul is coming," whispered Sahiti.

"What are you pupils up to today?" asked Ms. Anshul. "Beware I will find out whatever you lads and you, Sahiti, are up to!" yelled Ms. Anshul.



KUMAR AND THE DOVES

“Anyways, don’t worry about that Ms. Anshul. So, who is coming to my birthday? I have to invite Ms. Anshul. What’s new? I will call my other friends who live in the forest!” heaved Kumar excitedly.

“Are you still keeping those poor doves in your cage?” asked Sahiti.

“No, not anymore. You will know everything when you come to the party. So, come at 6:30 pm to the forest,” whispered Kumar with a poker face.

That evening, Ms. Anshul and Rishab came late to Kumar’s birthday party. They both went to another place instead of the forest. There they saw all the doves locked up in a big fat cage.

“Kumar did all of this?” asked Ms. Anshul.

Then Kumar came with a lamp under his face that was glowing on his pale red skin and told the whole story about why he had locked the doves up in the cage. After some time Sahiti came leaping into the room. She was shocked to see all the doves in a cage. Kumar told the whole story one more time to Sahiti. She felt really bad for Kumar and the doves. All of them asked Kumar to give one more chance to the doves.

“Well, why should I? They did hurt me badly,” answered Kumar.

“They eat the grains and disperse seeds in the forest which makes the plants grow,” all the three of them said together. For a few minutes everyone was quiet.

Kumar realised caging the doves was a kneejerk reaction and decided to release all the doves from the cages and not to act with haste.

The End



ESSAYS - SCARCITY – THE 21ST CENTURY CRISIS

Marcus Fernandez

Scarcity refers to the limited resources due to which the economic problem arises. Scarcity occurs when there are unlimited wants but only limited resources. Scarcity leads to the basic economic problem which states that human wants are infinite but resources are limited.

It is the human nature to want more and as the population of the world increases so does the demand, when the demand for a resource exceeds the supply of that product scarcity arises. For example if a shop has a supply of a hundred apples but a demand from two hundred people the shop will face a scarcity of apples, to counter this the shop may then decide to raise the price to reduce demand, now the people will have to make a choice, do they really need the apples at the higher price? This shows that scarcity leads to several choices for suppliers, consumers and producers.

When scarcity affects resources the impact is severe, as the demand is higher than the supply of the resource that may be depleting. Today oil, coal, water and physical land are facing major scarcity. Oil and coal for example are our main sources of fuel essential for transport and energy, however as these resources are non-renewable and being exploited by the growing population they are fast depleting and soon may disappear for good.

Currently one of the best examples of scarcity faced today is in Singapore. Singapore is a small island with an enormous population for its size. The land size in Singapore is approximately 639 sq km. The physical land in Singapore is very limited yet very important for residential, infrastructural, industrial and commercial purposes. However, with the population rising and available land depleting Singapore faces major land Scarcity. To counter this issue the Singapore Land Authority (SLA) decided to start a land reclamation initiative, this helped increase land area but did not affect the population in any way, the population continued to grow and Singapore faced land scarcity again. In order to reduce scarcity the population had to be controlled, and inspite of the several population control methods made by Singapore the population still rises and the land is becoming scarcer each year. Singapore's current population is around 5.5 million and the land area of under 700 sq km is far from sufficient. This issue in Singapore has been damaging to the economy and is probably one of the country's most grave problems especially since Singapore is one of the most famous business hubs on the planet. This shows how scarcity can affect an economy that in turn leads to important choices and decisions.

Scarcity can also have global affects, for example the scarcity of water is faced in almost every continent, this impacts the global economy and results in choices that have to be made by governments as well as individuals.

Scarcity is the result of infinite demands for finite resources and is faced in every nation in some way; scarcity is the root of all global economic problems and the reason for the birth of The Basic Economic Problem. Scarcity is the incurable disease that will continue to infect the planet as long as the human race is in control.



ESSAYS - SCARCITY

Rishita 9A

Needs are the basic necessities of a human being without which he cannot survive, such as food, water, shelter and so on. Wants, on the contrary, are desires that humans yearn for to possess, but can do without. With the aim of satisfying these needs/wants, resources are used. A resource would be referred to as something that is used in the production of other needs and services; these may be natural (land, reserves, labour) or man-made (capital & entrepreneurship).

In order to satisfy our requirements and maximize economic welfare, such resources are availed. However, the condition that prevails when the capacity of existing resources fail to accomplish our unlimited wants is SCARCITY. For instance one can say that fresh water is globally scarce, and so are the non-renewable resources (coal, petroleum). As a consequence, other predicaments, such as the economic problem, stem from scarcity.

Principally, the basic economic problem revolves around the notion of finite resources and infinite human needs/desires. It suggests that scarcity leads to choosing from alternatives, hence making a CHOICE. When resources are scarce, appropriate economic choices (efficient resource allocation could be one of them) must be made to ensure the nation makes optimum use of resources available. Taking an example, hurricanes have debilitated refineries on the Gulf Coast and thus, The United States is significantly facing scarcity of gas for vehicles. As a result of this, the government has had to resort to other means of fuel generation to facilitate transportation.

Scarcity, by nature, is continuous and recurring. Electricity for example, is scarce and not readily available. The economic problem also has a continuous nature as our wants/desires are perpetual and resources are not suffice. When coping with scarcity and economically allocating resources, the entrepreneur, or at macro level, the government asks three basic questions. Firstly, they will think about WHAT to produce? Is it a Capital (used for producing other goods/services) or Consumer good (an item that is ready for consumption) that they are focusing on? Next, HOW to produce? Will they make use of Capital Intensive techniques, where production is quicker and machines take over human labour, or Labour Intensive? Finally, they will contemplate about FOR WHOM should they produce? Which section of the society will they be targeting? The quality and quantity of their produce varies accordingly. Such as the UK Government, who will reason out whether the sports utility or health care sectors should be enhanced? Are the goods to be manufactured by skilled/unskilled labourers? Once they are constructed, should the goods be distributed at no cost to the poor, or at exorbitant rates that only the rich can bear the expenses of? Another example could be: a nation may also have to determine whether scarce goods (that have a non-zero cost to consume) should be extensively available to the rural population or not? Almost every good that individuals/society consumes cost something, and are scarce.

In conclusion, the economic crises that most nations face are a result of scarcity. If scarcity did not exist, all goods and services would be free! Thus to overcome them (even to an extent) we must make an effort to seek for alternatives!



YOUNG AUTHORS

BELLA OF THE ENCHANTED FOREST

Sanjay Manchenella Grade 10

Far far away, in the forests of Altropia, lived a young girl called Bella. Bella was as short as the freshly cut trees, while her skin shimmered like the morning tree sap and a plumed aroma of rose petals trailed her where ever it was she went.

No one knew where it is she came from or how she came to be, but all the creatures of the wild, from the vultures to the lions, loved her and them by her as well.

For the many years she had lived in the enchanted forest, she has engaged herself in many rather unusual activities for her kind, including hunting with the wolves, catching fish with the outers and many other eccentric activities. Once, she had even tried to fly with the eagles and luckily made it out with only just a bruise.

Over the years, in which she had been thriving in the vat beauty of the wilderness, she had learnt the tongues of many animals, including the wolves, the monkey as well as the human, thanks to the old parakeet which lived near the lake reservoirs.

One bright, sunny, ordinary day the seemingly handsome prince of Altropia came along with his royal guards. His god given handsomeness had left Bella spell-bound .His broad muscular shoulders, his impeccable honey like skin, and his wavy, long black hair.

As he ventured deeper into the forest the darker and more lost it seemed to get .The very idea that a perfect being such as him who walked and talked the same way that she was inclined on doing.

Day after day the prince ventured into the forest, got lost and, by god's grace, managed to find his way out of the enchanted forest. And day after day the girl secretly followed the prince and his royal guards from sunrise till twilight.



YOUNG AUTHORS

BELLA OF THE ENCHANTED FOREST

One day the drop-dead good looking gentleman and his seemingly young parents had come. The seemingly young king walked up to the fair young maiden. He was a plump, pot-bellied, stubby legged man who seemed well past the age of his looks and far too monstrous to have married in the first place.

With a proud smile as if he had conquered an entire nation, he had in an almost ear-splitting voice had rambunctiously professed ,“Oh fairest maiden of all, father Sir Alexander the Great had just last night described your beauty to me and even someone as noble as him has lost words when it came to describing your beauty. I have come to see for myself and I am poised by your beauty. Please accept me as your husband and I will look after you with such care that my other 31 wives shall envy you”.

Those words had shattered her heart, ruined her dreams, and made her lose all hope on the very species she was .That very instant, her gaze turned to the actual king , the man of her dreams.“How could he do this to me ?!?!?!?!?” ,she had been sobbing on the inside .

She had been broken on the inside and for the last time she stared at the king in the feeling of defeat. She then noticed, once she adjusted her self-made reverie of the king, and had seen the truth .The king had wrinkles all over, a bald spot and white hair shone on his skin like porcupine spikes .All those muscles all those complexities and attractive imperfections , all gone. His beauty began to fade away.

Out of the heart wrenching pain of that day, she had then disappeared into the forests never to be seen again by the beasts of her own and the beauty of the animals.

The End



YOUNG AUTHORS

BRAIN OVER BRAWN

Rishi Akkineni 5C

It was another humid day in the forest. Fuzzy Wuzz, the almost always sensible muskrat, was frantically searching for the time to step outside her queer looking, mini bungalow. She wanted to buy ostrich ferns from the store to bake sweet buns, but she was afraid that Attila, the menacing dog, might pounce on her and try to nibble her ears. Just the thought made her tremble with fright.

When she felt quite safe, Fuzzy Wuzz took a deep breath and squeaked “Well, I’ve got to face the music,” but she didn’t step out. Her instinct told her not to. After a while, Fuzzy Wuzz thought that it was the right time to go out.

Being very cautious, she slowly opened the door and started to walk down the lane. Fuzzy Wuzz was relieved when she didn’t catch a glimpse of Attila anywhere. Suddenly she felt strong hands pushing her down the hill. She started to roll downward in a great pace.

When Fuzzy Wuzz came to her senses, she saw Attila standing right in front of her! “A bolt from the blue, ain’t it?” he barked. His one eye glared down at her. “I-I su-suppose so,” stammered Fuzzy Wuzz, trying to sound brave. “I di-didn’t see you-you there.” She didn’t realise that she was trembling all over. “Will you let me go so that I can buy ostrich ferns from the store?”

“Normally I would nibble your ears, But I am not in the mood today,” snarled Attila. He thought for a while, “If you give me the ostrich ferns, I’ll let you go.” Fuzzy Wuzz did a relieved sigh and got up. She reached the store and bought her ostrich ferns. But instead of going home, she turned to the opposite direction.



BRAIN OVER BRAWN

Fuzzy Wuzz started walking towards the valley. After a long walk, she found what she was looking for, the farm of Puss in Boots! Puss in Boots was a brave cat with a heart of gold. She crossed the cabbage patch and the outstanding tulip garden. She found Puss in Boots in his tabby overcoat pulling out carrots from the soil.

He was surprised when he saw Fuzzy Wuzz staring down at him. "What brings you here, tiny muskrat?," Puss in Boots purred. Puss had a soft, Irish accent which made everything he said sound like a jolly song. "I haven't got many visitors these days."

Fuzzy Wuzz explained Puss in Boots all about Attila and how he bullied her. After she finished, Puss in Boots seemed to be lost in thought. Suddenly, he sprang out of his chair and screamed, "Eureka!" Fuzzy Wuzz was startled by his sudden excitement and started asking him questions. He motioned her to come closer and whispered something in her ear.

The next morning, Fuzzy Wuzz found herself chased by Attila, she came to a distant log and jumped over it. Attila tripped over the log, and as he did, a net came out of nowhere and fell upon him, it was a trap! That too a trap set up by Puss in Boots!

Attila had no choice but to call for help. As he did, Fuzzy Wuzz and Puss in Boots appeared in front of him. As they set him free, he learned his lesson and vowed that he will never bother another muskrat ever again.

The End



FROSTBITE

Abhishek Peri

I was running through the woods,
On a chilly winter night.
It's chasing me, it's chasing me!
The freezing cold frostbite.
It chased me past every pine,
Oak and evergreen,
It froze everything, whizzing past,
The fastest breeze I've ever seen.
It chased me through the snowy town,
Until I got inside.

Sitting by the fireplace,
It's the warmest place to hide.
Here I am safe at home,
Snoring in my bed.
Meanwhile the frostbite is stuck outside,
Her cheeks slowly turning red.
The frostbite left, only to return next year,
But not yet was I ice.
I ran straight home and warmed up by the fire,
To me, it felt cozy and nice.

I AM

Valli Grade 9A

There are many aspects to describe,
A vivid mirage of strange beams,
Full of imperfections and flows impossible to describe,
I am, a kaleidoscope of bizarre, broken dreams.
A virulent and truculent thunderstorm,
A fire full of insatiable, cold flames, threatening to lash out,
A childhood memory, experiences worn,

I am, a ferocious creature locked up from the out.
It is a dark night, the full moon about to wane,
The clouds are shaking, they spill over with rain.
It is the beginning of an impalpable hurricane,
I am a hedonistic wanderer, caught in this hurling of pain.
I am like a bird, eviscerated from the nest,
Not anything special, but nothing like the rest.



INSPIRATION CORNER

Ramakrishna Reddy

Head of the Institution

I will be sharing different pieces of literature that are inspirational and are relevant for our children and parents in each issue of Sparsh.

A lot of us as parents have several aspirations for our children and more often than not they are driven by what we want from them rather than what they would like to do, we feel we own our children while in truth we are just their care takers and only can influence them in parts.

“I’m just not a math person.”

If this describes you, then check this out:

<https://qz.com/139453/theres-one-key-difference-between-kids-who-excel-at-math-and-those-who-dont>

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