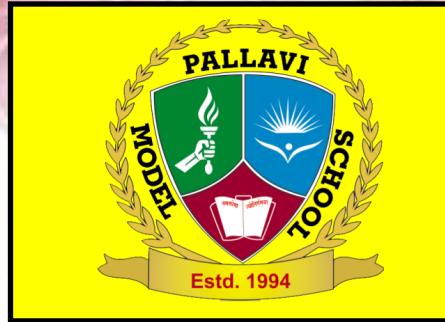




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Presents

Anthology of Short Stories, Poetries and Comics

Weave It Wise



*The Authentic and
Creative stories, poetries
and comics from the minds
of Pallavians.*



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T *is for tender, loving nature*

R *is for rock star, let it out!*

I *is for innovator, always improving*

Z *is for zany, the funny side of you!*

E *is for endear, all those you touch.*

N *is for natural, the genuine side of you.*

D *is for direct, you get to the point.*

A *is for animated, let your energetic spirit shine*



PREFACE



**Ms Sunir Nagi
Principal.**

Weave it wise, you may be wondering why we have chosen this name for our monthly magazine, the world celebrates international literacy day in the month of September, and we thought that the best creative skills of our students have been showcased during the pandemic where we have seen our students and teachers express themselves through Art, poetry and short stories and thus the idea to encourage this skill and let the creative juices of our students flow. What better way than to publish them in our monthly magazine TRIZENDA.

Let's come together to encourage our students to pen their thoughts on paper. The best way to help them is to spend some quality time with them and encourage them to talk to you and discuss smaller issues to help them think and analyse issues and try to come up with solutions. Child is the father of man he needs to be encouraged all the time to excel. Keep writing, and sharing your thoughts for our magazine. Coming up next Festivals of India....

**Happy Reading and writing.
With Best wishes,
Principal - Ms Sunir Nagi**



STORIES

The Robber and the Police

Once a city there lived police who took care of the city's safety. They were receiving complaints about a robber who was stealing valuables from shops and banks. The robber was a clever man. He played tricks and escaped from being caught. One day, while the police were patrolling on the road, they saw the robber and chased him. They failed to catch him. The Chief of the police received information that the robber was at the City Bank, he ordered his inspector to catch the robber on time. The smart Inspector decided to trick and trap the robber. The police could not catch the robber at the bank, so they followed him. The robber had stolen six lakh rupees and seven gold bricks from the City Bank. The robber saw the police were secretly following him, to confuse them he went into the building with many apartments. When they reached inside the building, the robber was already in an elevator moving upwards. The police Inspector sent a few of his men upstairs and he went to the building's control room. He trapped the robber in the lift by pressing an emergency button in the building security room. The robber was caught, arrested and put in jail. The police inspector and his team were praised for their cleverness by their Chief of police.

-Sai sriram Chilaka , Class 3E Jasmine

Lion and the Boar

It was a hot summer day. A lion and boar reach a small water body for a drink. They begin arguing and fighting about who should drink first. After a while, they are tired and stop for breath, when they notice vultures above. Soon they realize that the vultures are waiting for one or both of them to fall, to feast on them. The lion and the boar then decide that it was best to make it up and be friends than fight and become food for vultures. They drink the water together and go their ways after.

Moral: Those who strive are often watched by others to take advantage of their defeat.

Varshini.K -IV

The Magic Bangles

Once upon a time, there lived two brothers Gopi and Shamu with their wives in a small village. Gopi was an impolite and greedy person, while Shamu was a good-natured, helping person.

One day they both went to a forest for getting wood for the fire. An old man met them in the forest and requested them if they can share their food as he is very hungry. Gopi was very impolite and said the stranger to go away. But Shamu offered his chapatis from his lunch pack.

The old man felt happy and gave four bangles and told him to accept it as a token of thanks. The bangles were two gold and two copper. Gopi was greedy, he quarrelled with his younger brother and took the gold bangles since he was older. Shamu accepted the copper bangles.

In the evening the brothers returned home and gave the bangles to their wives. Shamu's wife was delighted to have the copper bangles. The next day, when she was praying to God wearing the copper bangles, she was surprised to see a golden coin magically appeared in her hands. She shared her surprise and happiness with her husband. Gopi came to know about this incident and asked his wife to wear and the bangles and pray to God. She did as Gopi said and she got a rusty coin in her hands. Gopi was disappointed. Shamu became a rich person who continued to help the poor and needy with his earnings and lived happily ever after with his wife and family.

Moral: If you do good, good things will happen to you.

-Samanasriya Chilaka , Class 5D

Content Happiness

An old man lived in the village. He was one of the most unfortunate people in the world. The whole village was tired of him; he was always gloomy, he constantly complained and was always in a bad mood.

The longer he lived, the more bile he was becoming and the more poisonous were his words. People avoided him, because his misfortune became contagious. It was even unnatural and insulting to be happy next to him. He created the feeling of unhappiness in others. But one day, when he turned eighty years old, an incredible thing happened.

Instantly everyone started hearing the rumour: “An Old Man is happy today, he doesn’t complain about anything, smiles, and even his face is freshened up.” The whole village gathered together.

The old man was asked:

Villager: What happened to you?

“Nothing special. Eighty years I’ve been chasing happiness, and it was useless. And then I decided to live without happiness and just enjoy life. That’s why I’m happy now.” Moral of the story:

Don’t chase happiness. Enjoy your life.

-Deethya Class—II

The Golden Rule

(Do unto others as you would have others do unto you)

With innovations and entrepreneurship being encouraged in today’s times, Mr Pradeep was a highly motivated and ambitious person, all out to prove himself and to be successful. To achieve his dream he convinced the bank about his vision and managed to get a big loan to establish his textile mill. As Indian textiles had a great demand overseas, Pradeep started making a handsome profit abroad. Within no time he was receiving orders from all over. During one such order from South Africa he had a cash crunch and he approached the bank for a short term loan. The bank manager granted him the loan.

The consignment was ready to be sent by ship when all movements in the Indian Ocean was stopped due to conflicts with the neighbouring enemy country. All cargo was stuck in the docks for months. As Pradeep could not pay up the loan within the stipulated time period he was termed as a defaulter and summoned to the bank. With great trepidation Pradeep went to the bank and pleaded with them to give him grace time. He appealed to the bank to just allow him time till the conflict ended and with the consignment reaching Africa the payment would be released and that he would be able to make the payment.

The manager in order to encourage this budding businessman, at his own peril, deferred the loan payment by a month. Pradeep extremely relieved left the bank to break the good news to his family and staff. Just round the corner of the bank, a scooterist came and rammed into Pradeep’s car breaking one of his tail lights. Pradeep was enraged and belligerent. He got out of his car and rained abuses at the defaulter. The poor man clearly in some kind of tearing hurry, pleaded with Pradeep. He said, “Sir, I am extremely sorry. The vehicle behind rammed into me and I ended up hitting you. Nevertheless Sir, I will pay for the repair. I do not have enough money to pay you now. I’m in a hurry to take these medicines to my ailing mother. Sir you will have to trust me, come with me and see my house, so you can be sure of your money. I appeal only one thing and that is to give me one day’s time.” Pradeep would hear none of his appeals, caught him by the collar and demanded for the money immediately or he warned dire consequences of a police case. The helpless man seeing no mercy from him got about arranging for the money.

The bank manager on his way home, happened to witness the whole incident. He was shocked to see Pradeep’s apathy and changed his mind about Pradeep. He immediately walked up to Pradeep and calmly told him that the pardon from the bank stands cancelled and that now he would have to pay the loan immediately, failing which he would be put behind bars. Pradeep was too stunned to respond and was left feeling helpless and sad.

Moral of the story: God forgives us of such great wrongdoings with great mercy. The gravity of our mistakes is great, yet God shows us mercy. In the same way, we should show mercy and forgiveness to them that wrong us. How can we not show mercy to others while we receive mercy from God?

-Micah Chatterjee, Class- IX C

THE TWO SISTERS

A sunny afternoon is the best time to relax isn't it Miranda?' said Leena leaning back on her chair 'Oh yes it is' Miranda giggled. Miranda and Leena were sisters. Miranda was the eldest of all her cousins [including Leena who was her sibling], but both of them were extremely clever and mischievous. Their summer vacation was going on so, their parents bought them to their grandparent's house where they were spending a lot of time chatting and giggling. Their grandfather wanted them to go out and play but they were doing the right opposite of it and decided to bring their younger cousin Bob who lived in the same town [and was of Leena's age] thinking that at least if he would come they would go out and play but little did he know that this afternoon is going to turn out to chaos. At about 2 o'clock their grandfather arrived home with Bob who was so excited to see his beloved sisters that he ran up the terrace where they were sitting and broke their tea set [which he should not have done].

'Oh what have you done Bob that was my favourite tea set' yelled Leena

'Now Bob go down and don't come back until we call you' said Miranda

'Ok but I am sorry I didn't mean to'

'Now' snapped Miranda. Bob went away sadly. After Bob was out of earshot Miranda said

'Its ok Leena we will get back on him later' Leena nodded and both of them marched away to their room to take a nap

but Leena had other plans she said to herself 'Bob is very innocent getting back on him is very easy now get ready Bob'.

And Bob was a very innocent boy.

After half an hour of deep thinking, Leena checked on all other family members: Mum - Celica and Miranda were discussing some kind of boring topic; Grandmother was in her prayer room doing her prayers; Grandfather and Dad

(Max) were sleeping then she went on knocking Bob's room 'Come in' said Bob's voice, just as he saw that it was Leena he asked grumpily 'What do you want? Came back here to scold me again huh?'

'Oh I just came here to tell something that matters to you if you don't want to listen to its ok I will go' Leena said in a sad tone and turned towards the door as soon as she was

about to leave Bob said 'Wait I wanna know what it is'

Leena said in her head 'mission one accomplished' and then she said to Bob 'If you wanna know it

Bob smiled and said 'I forgive you then' Leena smiled back and asked 'What are you doing right now?'

'Umm, I was watching videos on YOUTUBE. Do you wanna join me?' He asked

'Surely I would wanna join you wouldn't I?' She asked him back and went and sat down beside him. After a few minutes or so Leena said 'Hey, Bob I am tired of watching YOUTUBE videos why don't we play some games?'

'Yeah good idea even I am getting a bit bored by watching these videos' said Bob

'Bob, should I suggest you something?' She asked

'Yeah go on' He said, 'You always play car games on mobile let me show you something'

She took the phone from his hand opened play store and downloaded a new game called talking tom friends [which was her favourite game] Bob asked 'What are you downloading?'

She replied 'Talking Tom Friends my favourite game you will like it too I swear'

'You don't need to swear I trust you' he said Leena smiled and said 'here you go I downloaded it for you' While they were playing the game Bob bought something which even Leena didn't know so, she took advantage of the

situation by saying him that: 'Oh my god what have you done you have paid about 136,218.30 dollars [1 Crore] and moreover, that's Grandma's phone'

'So what will happen chill out they are just gonna scold me a bit' He replied

'Not a bit mister they are gonna kill you don't know what will happen to you and your parents. Those people are going to take away all your money and they will even take

away your father as well as your mother then don't come here

asking for help' She said 'Who are those people' He asked almost shivering

She replied 'Nobody knows they come mysteriously and the fun fact many families disappeared cause them..... Bye then see you later.'

Leena went directly to where her mother and were sitting and sat down on the rocking chair. Her mother asked 'Where have you been sweetie pie?

'Having a bit of fun with umm.....' 'Go on tell us' Miranda said at that very same moment Bob arrived almost in tears and asked them 'Where is Grandpa?'

'He is sleeping in his bedroom what's wrong with you dear? Why are you crying?' Mum replied But by the time she completed her sentence Bob had already left the room. 'What wrong with him?' Miranda asked

'Don't know' Mum replied. Miranda turned towards her sister who was already laughing quietly in a corner of the room, Miranda understood everything and went to her sister and asked what is all this Leena narrated the whole story to Miranda. Together they started laughing quietly in a corner. Then returned again this time it looked like he had been crying for hours, at this sight mum was horrified she immediately took action: pacified him, made him drink water and asked him what happened he narrated the whole story to mum. By the time he finished all the family members arrived [except for Grandma who was not done with her prayer] everybody turned towards Leena 'It not my fault, it is his mistake he paid some amount' 'Enough is enough I am tired of your mischief and Max please check how much amount was paid' Mum said 'Okay Celica' Dad said. Grandpa started to laugh heartily who were joined by Mum, Dad, Miranda and Leena.

-Madiha Sidrath, Class-7B.

Discovery of Dance

On planet 145673 which was inhabited by aliens, there lived a small boy, sorry an alien whose name was Alex. Aliens were no different from humans, they too believed that no other living creature existed beside them. One fine day Alex was travelling to his school as usual but on the other side, the planet's science laboratory had picked up some strange signals and knowing which the whole planet was in a panic. The inhabitants came to a realization that there was some form of life that existed beside them. The students were all sent back home and all the places were closed as they thought that the planet was going to be attacked. All of the inhabitants thought differently as to what the signals could mean but Alex could not believe that anyone could attack them as they have learnt that there was no living creature besides them. Life was going to be different for everyone and the perceptions were ought to change as they did not know that a planet called Earth, far away from theirs was inhabited by creatures called human beings. Alex thought of no other thing than the signals the whole day. When he checked the news he found a recording of the signals that the lab had picked up. He listened to it and he felt his feet start tapping to the music which was Bollywood dance number (he didn't know it obviously). The aliens were not aware that a thing called dance existed so, they thought of the sound as some attack signal. Alex decided to explore further so, he took his space car and left home in search of the planet. Due to updates from the news channel he knew where to go. When he reached earth he made himself and his car invisible and explored the planet. He saw a few people doing some strange moves and listening to a sound similar to the signals they received at their planet. Then on turning on the translator in his car, Alex understood that this planet's name was 'Earth' and the people were doing something called 'dance'. Alex picked up some moves and went back to his planet. On returning he directly went to the laboratory to report his observations, he even showed them a few dance moves that he learnt. The scientists were impressed and the government rewarded Alex on his remarkable research and for also finding out more information about planet Earth. Then dance became very popular on their planet as well and a move called spacewalk was created by them. Since then Alex is known as the father of dance on planet 145673. Also since that day, their planet is trying to establish contact with Earth, will that happen anytime soon?

-Aatheka XI

-Aatheka Abdul Kadar, Class- XI

WAKING UP IN A STRANGE ROOM

It was all blurred and translucent as I kept changing position from time to time. Bubbles emerged from nowhere as I felt numb all over.

It was quite a while, when I felt a gentle thrust on my belly. I felt another thrust on my head, and this time it was harder! As I sought for clarity as to what was happening, I felt blunt rays of light enter through a small outlet.

“What just came in?”, I wondered. It then grew bigger. More light was coming in. Even bigger! Even more light! I suddenly felt something strengthening its grasp on my leg. It pulled me. Pulled me soft at first. Then harder, even harder! The ground that felt familiar was swept off my feet. I was dragged! I couldn't breathe. I gasped for air but to no avail. I laid numb as heavy rays of light hit me. I laid motionless. It was too much to take in.

The walls that surrounded me for a while now, no longer surrounded me. I could feel anonymous opaque objects floating around me. My body was lifted into the air and a huge mass of flesh tapped my behind and the taps felt stronger and stronger until I

couldn't bear it no more!

I let out a helpless cry and it was different! I was here crying in desperation whilst there was laughter and cries of rejoice. My eyes slowly took in a little light, then a little more, and more. I could see beings like me, smiling from ear to ear, some with tears flowing down their cheeks as they saw me looking at them with big, curious eyes!

The strange room I woke up in, turned out to be nothing other than a hospital room, where my existence was acknowledged.

-Meghana Chavalli – XI

Do Dreams Come true?

Everything was dark, it was cold and humid. Then I saw a beam of light from a point, it started to become brighter and I could not see anything. I found myself in the middle of nowhere. I didn't know what was going on. The last thing I remembered was me spending time with my friends at a camp. There was no sign of my friends or any of my things. I slowly got up and started walking. The sky was not normal, it was purple, because of which I didn't even know what time of the day it was. All I saw was a straight horizon.

I suddenly started to hear voices but didn't understand them. I looked behind, above and beneath but saw no one around. I started panicking, I thought I was being followed. I still kept walking and then I heard the sound of rumbling from behind. I didn't want to look behind but I did. The ground was falling apart, I was completely confused, only after a few seconds my conscious started working, and I ran like hell, I didn't look back at all. The rumbling sound was getting closer and closer but I didn't stop running. But alas I couldn't outrun and was caught inside the fall.

AFTER FEW HOURS

I felt very dizzy. I could not believe that I was still alive. I was inside a cottage, I saw something moving inside and I fell asleep. After some time I got up. I came outside the cottage. Something didn't feel right, I had a weird feeling like something was going to happen (AGAIN!!!). the vegetation around me was completely different. I never saw anything like that. I went close to one of them. I didn't know if it was a fruit, a vegetable or a flower. As I was about to touch it, I heard a loud noise. I turned around, there were people running and they were coming towards me. Before knowing what was going to happen, I saw a huge shadow behind me. The people in front me slowed down and stopped moving .. the shadow started moving. the person in front of me tried to tell me something but I did not understand what, he/she was trying to tell me. But I did understand one thing that I should not move at all, their faces said it all. We stayed still for at least a few minutes, after which the crowd started moving. After that, they came towards me. they started talking to me in a language I did not understand (I thought it was Japanese). They suddenly tied me with a rope that was not looking normal. I was taken as a captive as if this was all because of my fault (which is true). I was not taken back to the cottage, but to another place, which I obviously had no idea. It looked like a cave. When I went inside (when taken inside forcefully!!), I saw beautiful clusters of crystals of every shade everywhere. It was the most beautiful thing I've ever seen. Then suddenly the rope started to glow (it was crazy)

After a few minutes of walking, they dropped me in front of a dead end. The wall had a lot of drawings and paintings. It depicted something which didn't make sense at all. It looked like something out of the world (on a second thought I didn't know which world I was so who am I to judge) the people ran out as soon as they dropped me. Now I was scared to the core. I didn't know what was going, what was their purpose of leaving me here?

of no use. I was roaming in circles the whole time. After many attempts, I stopped to take some rest. I started feeling hungry and thirsty, but I couldn't do anything, so took a nap. After waking up, I was completely shocked, the picture reappeared again.

Nothing was happening around me. I stayed like that for a long time, not knowing what to do, due to which I fell asleep. I slept for a long time. After waking up I was shell shocked. The drawings on the dead-end were no more. No object that was able to cut the rope. I tried to find something that could help me cut the rope, but could not find anything. So I left it and started to find a way out of here, but it was

This time I saw the drawing carefully. I was trying to grasp every minute detail I could (I was making up fictional creatures looking at those pictures). After a clear observation, I understood a little bit, it looked like a prophecy. Suddenly the drawings disappeared and reappeared with another " slide" of paintings, my mind wasn't working (I thought I started hallucinating, without any food or water), but it was happening right in front of me. It was like the paintings were trying to communicate with me. I could see many things happening, from a murder to a person flying off into the sky. After the paintings stopped showing me anything more, all the paints gathered in one place and formed a shape (I guessed it was 4d!). I tried to calm myself. Now I felt way hungrier than before.

With all my courage and the energy that was had left in me, I started to walk. I tried to find a way to get out of here and find food. As I had plenty of crystals around the cave, I used them to cut the rope, it worked successfully. After which I tried to make some kind of weapon out of it. I found many insects and berries (i didn't feel good eating them and did not know if it was safe to eat them). I felt a lot better. I suddenly heard thumpings. It felt like an elephant (i didn't know if they existed here). the thumpings got very close, I wanted to run but I just hid behind a cluster. The thumpings sound reduced, I felt it was very close. The creature quietly walked, as if it knew it was being watched (it looked like a mix of a rhinoceros and an elephant, it was huge). It looked really creepy, it looked like it was made with dead human skin and bones. It had 4 eyes looking in every corner. I thought my time was up. I accidentally felt an urge to sneeze (and I did sneeze) I knew my end was near. This was the same creature that the people saw and were scared of. I started to run. I did not look back at all. I prayed, that the creature should not follow me (but it did not work). After running I thought I lost it but I got stuck in front of the same dead end. I was cursing in my head. I could hear the thumpings .. the paintings appeared again and it made a shape of a hand. I didn't know what I was going to do, I put my hand in that shape. Then suddenly the whole cave started to move, the rumblings started to grow bigger, the dead-end started to move. When I tried to see inside the cave I could see only a strong, bright light being emitted from the other side. Suddenly I heard my favourite song (????????). and I heard loud footsteps that were coming towards me.

I stood up with full of anxiety and shock, my alarm was ringing in full volume, the sun was very bright as usual. I saw I was on my bed (shouldn't I be inside a tent and a sleeping bag in a camp with my friends). My mind wasn't working. My mom opened the door. she started yelling at me (I could not understand a word that she said). She came inside and turned off the alarm and gave me a tight slap with which I completely woke up. I looked outside the window, the sky was blue as ever (I felt it was the most beautiful thing I ever saw in my life) and looked inside my room where my mom was cleaning. I got up and gave her a tight hug (and even cried a little) she did not know what was going on, but I felt so relieved, I never felt so happy waking up from my sleep. (thinking how could something be so realistic, when I almost felt like I was going to die). I quickly got ready and rushed out of the house.

I ran as fast as I could to my school. On my way I saw something glowing, it was very unusual. It was something very bright being emitted from a bush, it almost felt unreal. when I went close to it, I saw a cluster of crystals

-Jayavardhan – XII Commerce

EXCELLENCE



INCREDIBLE INDIA WITH ITS CULTURE AND FESTIVALS

Ron a blogger who lived in Dubai was very busy with his work, he wished for a retreat, he was amused by his Indian colleagues not only on their attire but the way they spend time together during festivities. So he decided to take a break from his busy life and go on a trip to another country. He deeply thought and took the suggestions of his best friend Sushant. He suggested Ron to travel across India and know the beautiful and magnificent culture of incredible India. He even said that the most marvelous culture would be seen in the villages of India.

Now Ron decided to go to India. Soon he reached and went to the village of Sushant. He met the people there and realized that they were very much polite with him. One of the villagers volunteered the responsibility of showing the village to Ron, he was Raghav the peasant's son, while they were moving on their way to see the village Ron understood some wonderful cultures. Raghav said to Ron that in India the younger generation touches the feet of the elders, to seek blessing before the start a task and to eat curds to begin their work. Ron yearned to know about the festivals that Indians celebrate. Raghav said that Indians celebrate all the festivals without caring about the religion they belong to, Like Dussehra, Diwali, Eid, Christmas, bogi, Vaisakhi etc. Even in schools, children celebrate these festivals without any disparities of any religion. Everyone is fascinated on the day of the festival and a visit to the religious places is considered sacred each and every person. Indian people believe in the mythological stories which are clear evidence that Indians have self-confidence in their own culture. They respect their culture more than them and can even die for the respect of it. They are very devotional. Listening to the words of Raghav, Ron was surprised and he thought that India is really a wonder of wonders. He realized that the Indian villages celebrate some of the unique festivals that reflect the rural charm and simplicity of the Indian people. The villages of the Indian states are special for their distinguished fairs and festivals, however, festivals like Republic Day, Diwali, Gandhi Jayanti, Id-ul-Fitr, Independence Day and Janmastami are celebrated nationwide. Besides the religious festivals cultural ones are also predominant in the Indian villages.

Ron an avid writer wrote a blog that India is a land of unique festivals, retaining its culture and historical significance; the Indian villages are no exception. The rural Indian boasts some of the oldest and exceptional traditions that have grown as distinguished festivals that not only serve entertainment, but also speaks volumes about the Indian heritage and history. He was recognized by everyone with his heart touching and self gratifying blog, that made me very popular and earned him enough money, name and fame. So he decided to invest and adopt Sushant's village because it taught him a lesson, the key to real happiness is being together in harmony.

- Sathvik Class—VI

POEMS

NEVER LOSE HOPE

Flower
red, orange
smiling, bending, fluttering leaves
and thorns in the wind floret

Mother
Wheatish and brown
Cooking, loving, caring
I love my mother, depend on her, feel good and miss
her
Mom

-K Virat 1E

Struggle today for a better tomorrow,
Hard work pays you should always
Know.
No matter how tough may seem the
Climb,
Keep moving, keep fighting
One win at a time.
Perseverance and patience go a long
Way,
Because for the sunrise,
Even the longest nights make way.

-MONAL THOTA – III A

Gratitude Towards my teachers

Its lockdown ,but my teachers are not down
It's covid
But ,i got full support
From my teacher david
We met them in the morning
I say good morning
It's only learning,
My teachers are the best
They never took rest.
They gave their best
To make us best,
Teacher's day is the best day to show our love to our best gurus
Teachers are best guiders to make ourselves own riders.
Always i need support from my teacher, to make my future memorable.
Luv you my teachers, my gurus
Happy teacher's day my loving teachers

-Priyanshi class 5

Drastic

The time flies
So fast within a blink
You cannot get back
Nor you can stop this clock
From a worm
To a beautiful butterfly
From a plant
To a huge tree
An Infant
To a kid
A kid
To an adolescent
An adolescent
To an adult
An adult
To old age
At last there is nothing
But the memories
So stop the hatred
And spread all happies!

-Rahithya - X

Endless Environment

There was a time when we were spread all
around,
There was greenery everywhere, from the cities
to the ground,
What could be heard was the beautiful chirping
sound.
Birds could be seen on each and every tree,
Animals could roam around totally free!
Sky was so clear for the birds to fly,
Sea was so blue that there was no garbage in
sight!
This was a dream for the entire nature,
But during the lockdown we have fulfilled and
nourished our dreams,
But will it remain the same as our means!

-Diya Kaushik , Class -7A

“Sare Jaha Se Achha, Hindustain Humara ”

I would like recite a poem on
“My motherland, India”
written by Purbhasha(me) or composed by me

The great land of diversity
The symbol of unity
The cold water of serenity
where in every heart resides love and pity
that is my motherland , India

My motherland India, where Ganga arise
where the true Knowledge never lies
where great leaders never dies
But for the great Mother land, they sacrifice

The holy place of God, where people live together
Here, we stay united in every kind of weather
In happiness, in sadness, our spirit does not shatter
Here, everyone remains cheerful in every chapter.

For My great Mother, the Himalayas are the crown
My great Mother, For you my head bows down
Here, in the sea of true knowledge,
superstitions drown

My people, my brothers, my sisters, Together we always stand against twisters
Applying medicine to each other's blisters
Here, the smile of people always glisters

Where we worship our parents as divinity
Where we see everything in different verity
Where everything is the emblem of purity
My Mother India is the great land of humanity.
For the first time the civilization got its presence

Where will, power, truth, feelings
and knowledge have their essence
Where we never spread war but believe in silence

Every obstacle bows before us we face them with great patience

In every particle, in every place
The legend of our heroes has its base
In this great land, came different race

Still developing today with even more greater space

As peaceful as air, we live in mirth here
As calm as water, we believe to share
As passionate as fire, we never halt till we reach there

As strong as earth, we face obstacles everywhere.

Really, fortunate, that I am born on this great land

Really, glad I am to be a part of this legendary sand

Really, blessed I am to be one of my mother's thousand hand

The legend of my Mother can never be end.

My talented Teacher

The teachers in school,
are always super cool,
When a child goes naughty for a while,
All they do is just smile.
With stacks of books in hand,
They take us through a magic land.
They teach us in a unique way,
And help us grow day by day.
Teachers have a special place in a student's heart,
For teaching them their finest art.

~Shravani.HK - IX

-Purbasha class 7

Me to my heart

My eyes are filled with tears yet you want me to smile.
My Life has lost its meaning yet you want me to fall in love.
My situation is such that I am helpless.
I am in pain yet I can't even take a sigh.
My wound is still fresh yet you want me to be vulnerable again.
Instead of dreams that I wove I only found empty shadow.
I wished for a friend but only found loneliness.
Everything is foggy yet you want me to make a clear choice.
My Life has lost its meaning yet you want me to fall in love.
My eyes are filled with tears yet you want me to SMILE.

-REYYI SAHIL DEV -XII Science

WHO AM I?

Wisdom and knowledge, I am adored with.
Some call me Power, others Baptise me as strength
I trample the forest, yet I balance the system
I hurt none, I care for everyone
I shower water to the flora and fauna
I dispose the tiny birds, I wade and paddle
To make a way for the unknown being and....
Just as I was passing through the forest,
hungry and exhausted,
I happened to see some human friends in a village I intruded.
They seemed friendly, so I took a chance.
The offered fruit I had taken..
Little did I know what was to happen.
An unexpected surprise awaited me,
Then filled me with horror!
A strong blow hit my jaw,
It left me with a devastating pain.
It burnt! My mouth cracked with a jolt,
And I rushed to the lake in vain.
Well, it did not stop there...
I cried of an excruciating trauma That
followed right into my womb. Where
my little baby lay bare...
Crying, mom, are you abandoning me
My sacred womb,
Only to realize it has turned to his tomb.
"Oh dear god! Spare my baby", I wailed
But in protecting my little one, the Almighty had failed.
I am alone, I'm so lost, with fury of thoughts running in my mind
With all my power and all my strength
I can create a revengeful rampage
But the wisdom within me
Stopped my act of violence
For I am, who I am.. A providential being. No
matter what... I still love the humans,
For someday I believe they'll start being human.
Now we live happily up above,
Hoping to see mankind and the animals below...
Who am I? I am Vinayaki, the elephant...
I have no mouth to speak
But through my poetry
Somewhere my justice that I seek

-Meghana Chavalli - XI

Function Theory

To the left of zero
and into the center
of negative numbers
to imaginary ones
where beauty doesn't
imply exclusion.
The square root
of a negative
number, thought
forms of a little girl.

-Varshini.K 4D



Pen over curser

It has come from the west land,
spoiled the present, disturbed the future
taught the value of life.
Certainly, to the mankind layed untouched for long

Today has taught the value of life, tomorrow has taught
the value of
breath.

There is fear of all
war, life, business, losing wealth and above all sustaining
after
this phrase

We have got to a world of virtualisation giving us a reali-
sation of
how animal feel in a cage.

Somewhere ages and ages hence people will remember
their beloveds lost to time.

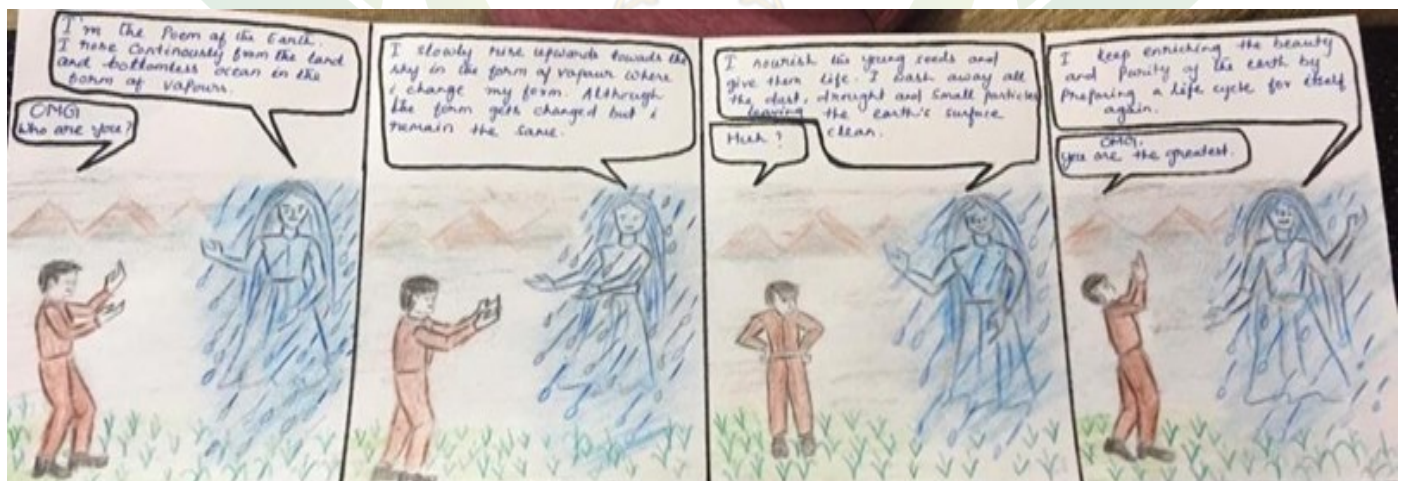
Over all there is only one thing we can do be patient time
heals
all.

By: Samiksha G CLASS XII

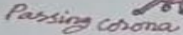
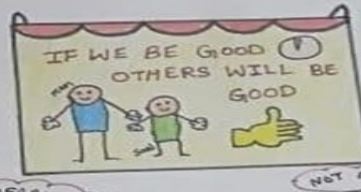
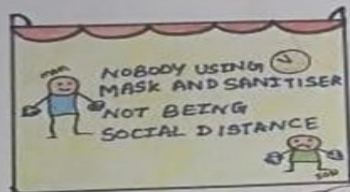
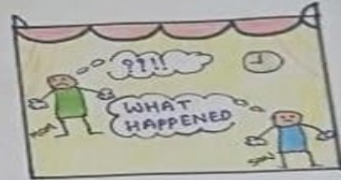
COMIC STRIP



-Yuvan Sri III



-Rachitha XI



PRECAUTIONS FOR COVID-19

PRECAUTIONS
→ WEAR MASK AND GLOVES

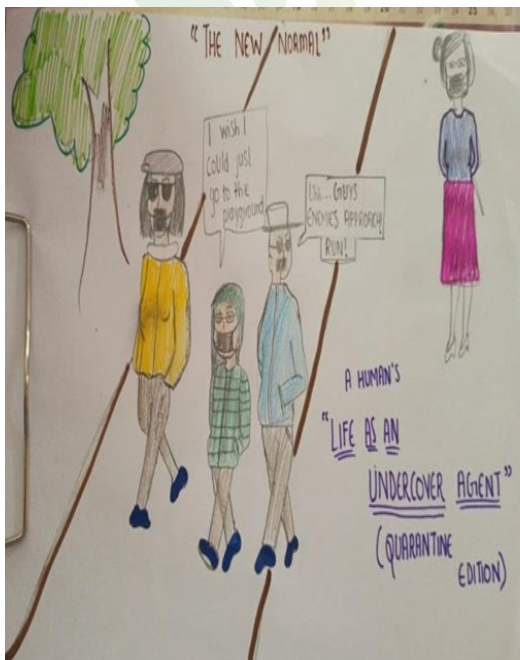
→ USE SANITISER

→ MAINTAIN SOCIAL DISTANCE

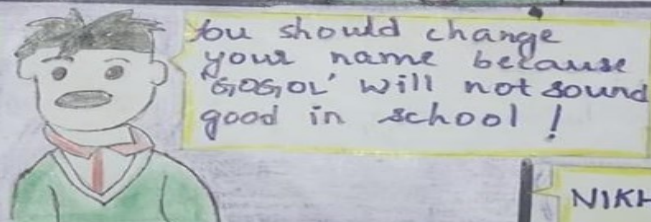
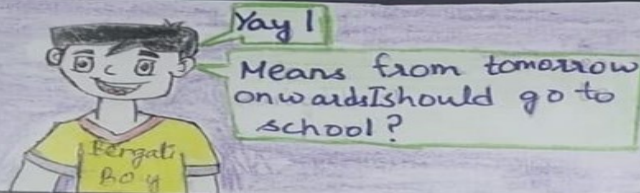
D SRI SAI SANTOSHI
ROLL No: 37, III MARIGOLD
PALLAVI MODEL SCHOOL
ALWAL

YEARS OF

-Sri sai Santoshi , III
-Annanya – VIII



-Aishani—IX

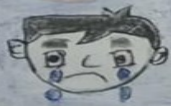


But to which name?

NIKHIL

He won't recognize when someone calls him

If he don't want to change his name to 'NIKHIL' then to which name will he change?



Will he change his name to 'NIKHIL'?

If you want to know about it in detail you should read the lesson.

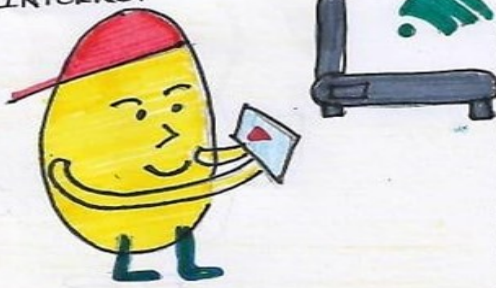
-Sathvik Reddy -VIII

YEARS OF
EXCELLENCE



BOB FINDING INTERNET

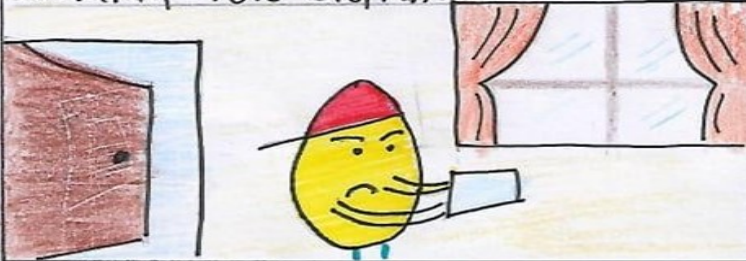
THIS IS BOB AND HE LOVES WATCHING VIDEOS ON INTERNET



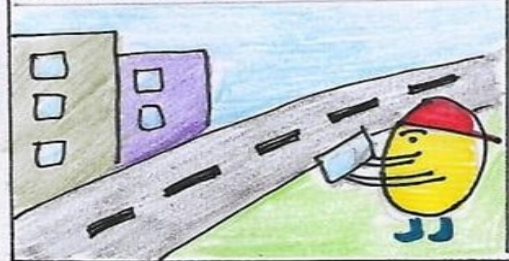
OH DAMN! I HAVE NO SIGNAL



LOOKING FOR SIGNALS.



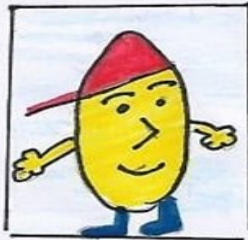
SEARCHING ON THE STREET



STILL LOOKING

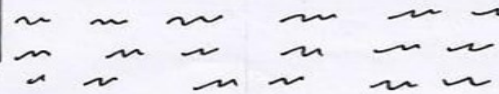


TIMES OF INDIA



LOCAL MAN BECOMES AN AMAZING PERFORMER

DRIVING ONE WHEEL CYCLE HOLDING PHONE IN HANDS



VAISHNAVI THOTA
PALLANI MODEL SCHOOL,
ALWAL

CLASS : VI.

-Vaishnavi Thota -VI

A CONVERSATION BETWEEN 2 PEOPLE WHO CAPTURED THESE VIEWS ON THEIR WAY UP TO A MOUNTAIN AND RELATE IT TO THEIR LIVES

- By Sriperambuduru Jaahnavi
Class 12, Commerce

The best part of travelling and spending time in the forest with the nature is blessing for our eyes that will never be erased from our memory!!

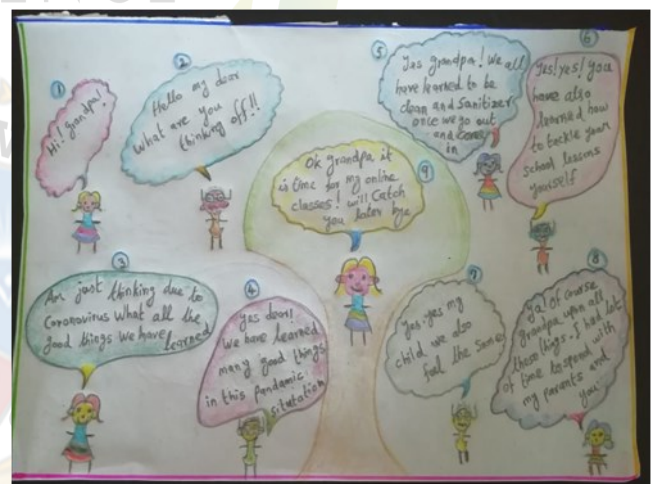
Isn't it such a magnificent view? Can you imagine yourself on top of that mountain ain't it?

When I think we don't have time to appreciate with what we have in life and learn from it.

Let there be wind, storm, rain and any calamity they don't lose their balance. They stay still and focused without being disturbed by external factors.

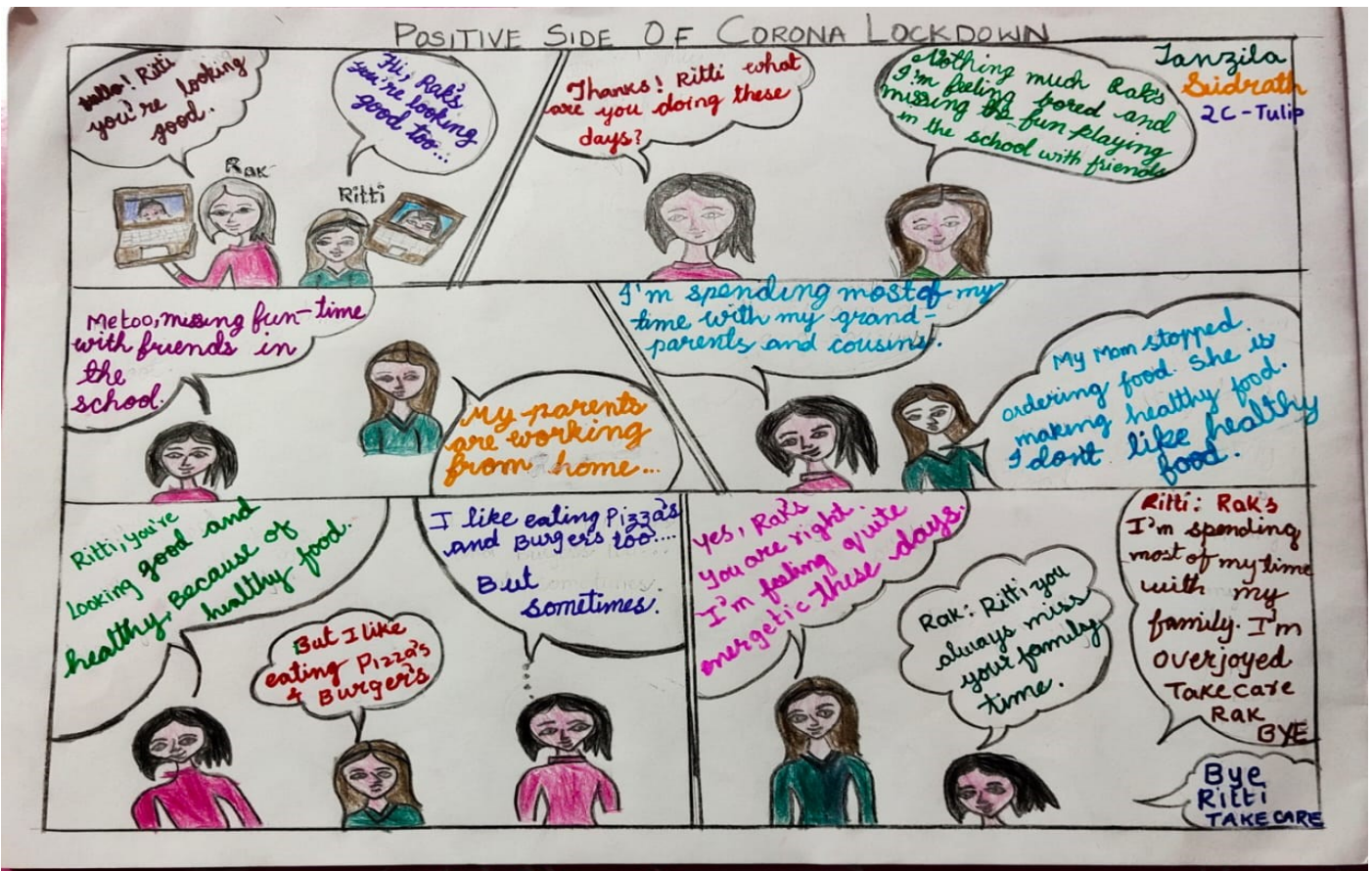
"As they ascend to the top of the mountain they were overwhelmed by the view they captured."

It is not the end result that matters in our life. All that matters is what we learn in the journey that took us to the success.

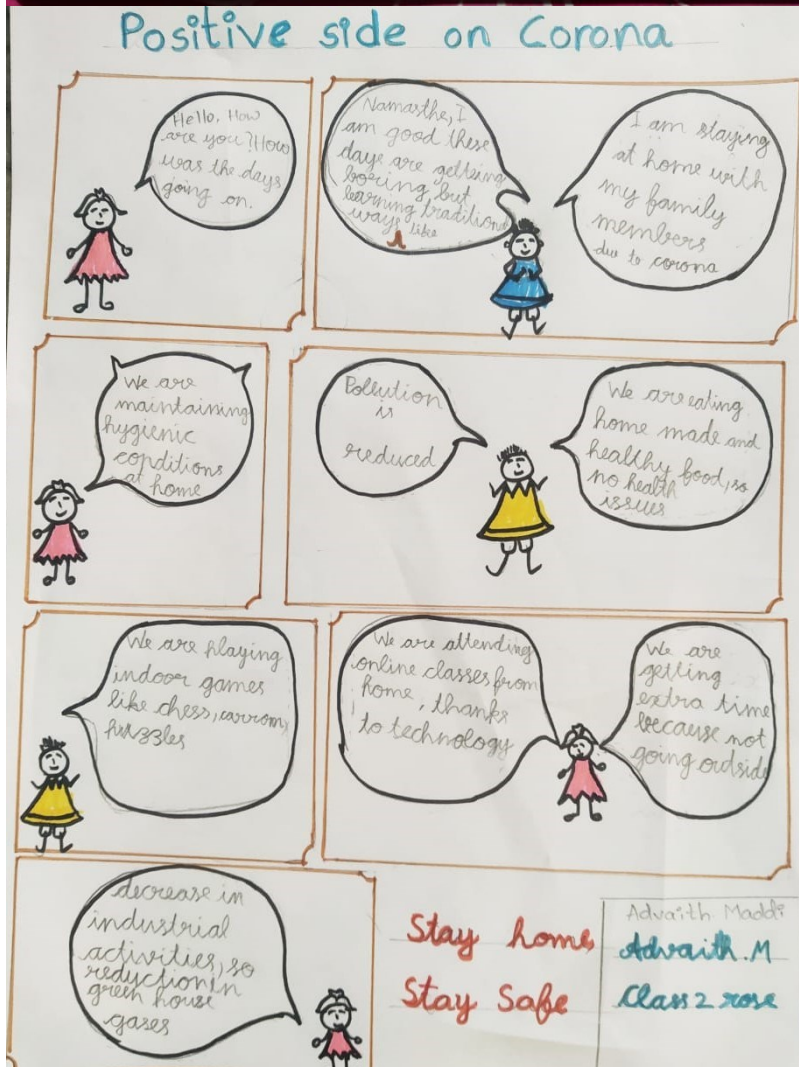


-Mridula Bharathi—III

-Jaahnavi -XII



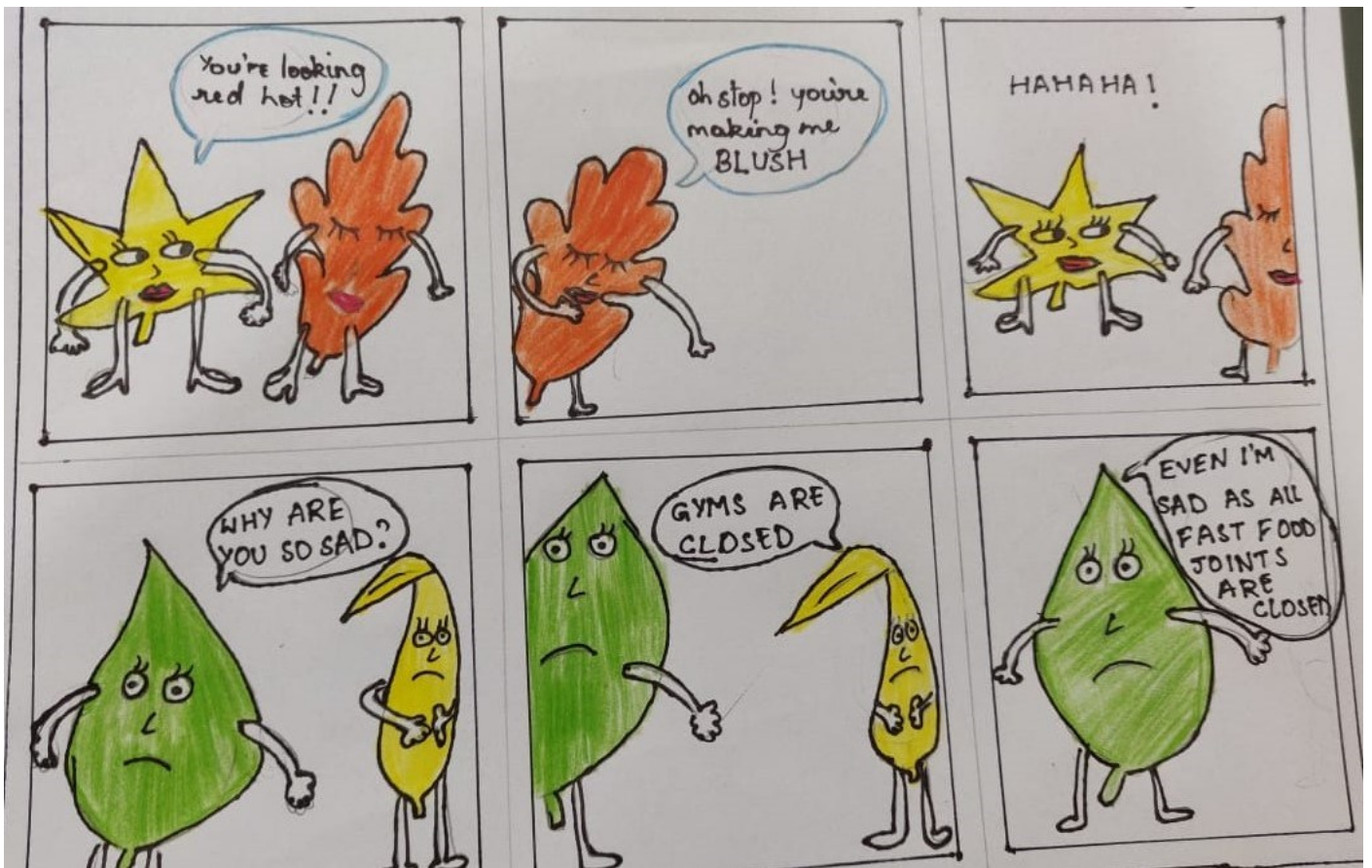
-Tanzila Class II



Advait Class II



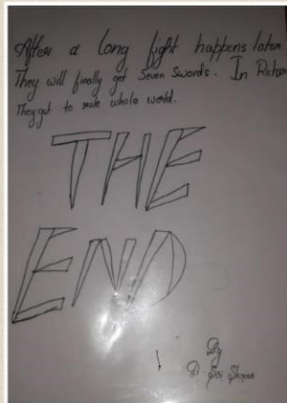
-Annaya Class VIII



-Meghana Class VII

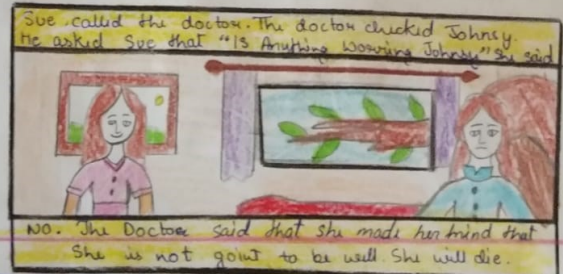
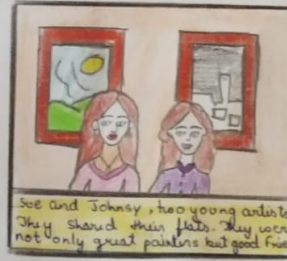


-Priyanshi Class V



-Sai Sree Class IX

THE LAST LEAF



-Anusha Class IX