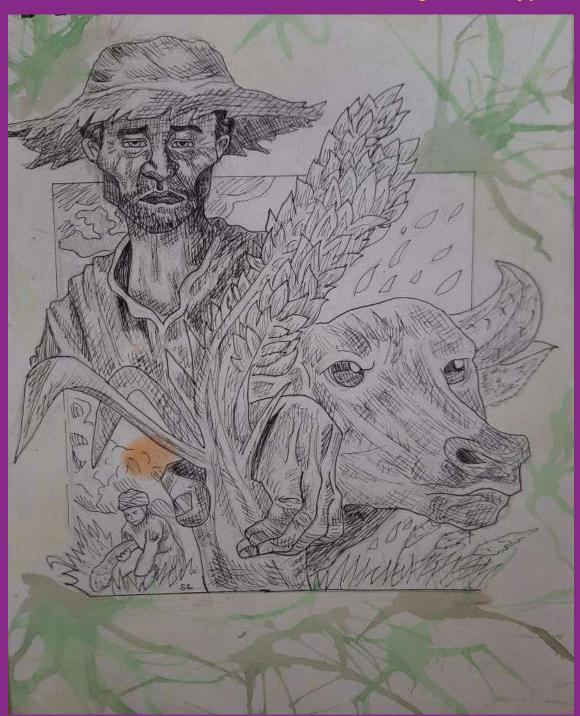
THE HARVEST

Planting the seeds of your dreams



PODAR INTERNATIONAL SCHOOL
(CAMBRIDGE INTERNATIONAL), Kalyan

Bi-Annual e-Magazine





Editorial Column

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EDITORIAL COLUMN – 2022

History will remember the last year 2022 in bold letters, for the largest armed conflict in Europe since World War II, "The Russian Invasion of Ukraine". Operation Ganga led by Indian government have evacuated its citizens, from neighbouring countries of Ukraine amid the ongoing war. Around 22,500 of them were Indian students who were stranded in the war zone. Indians prefer Ukraine and Russia for medical studies, as the cost of medical education in private college is substantially higher in India. India is the land of ancient Universities. Takshashila, Mithila, Nalanda are to name a few. Foreign students came here to learn, free of cost!!! People believe that history will repeat itself. If that is true, then we might once again witness India becoming *Vishwa Guru* in literal sense.

Podar International School, CIE, Kalyan is one such place where education is not only bound in academics and classrooms. We focus in overall development of students. They learn sculpting clay models, dance, music, art and literature to enhance their creative acumen. Similarly, sports, festivals and picnics are organized for team work and social skill building. Our institute prepare the students to participate and excel in various competitions. We have been awarded Mimamsa School of Awards this year and we are listed in top 20 schools of Mumbai by Times School Survey 2022.

Besides the curriculum, extra-curricular and competition, we give high priority to internal peace and spiritual wellbeing. Meditation and Yoga are integral part of our school program. In a few years, life will take us to different parts of the world, that's how a human grows, learning from one institute to another. We encourage our children and teachers to contribute their thought, imagination and philosophy towards life in writing, pictures and graphics through the annual issue of *The Harvest*. This is an archive of their beautiful journey in school life. Reading opens the horizon of a mind; one can explore the world without moving an inch. Similarly, writing is a path to one's internal journey. Great authors always write, the way they observe the society. We try to inculcate the same values in our budding writers. I wish all young enthusiastic readers and writers that they shall achieve highest potential and spread their message from "The Harvest".



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CHAIRMAN'S MESSAGE

A school that admits students (without screening for academic brilliance or basic skills) and yet produces great results must be the cynosure of parents struggling to find a quality school for their children.



It is not easy to teach and train children for life's hard tests when their financial and educational backgrounds vary. But in Podar International School the best teaching practices adopted ensure steady rise in the caliber of every student. The opportunities they get to explore their own potential are far more than one expects. We don't believe in producing book worms, bereft of basic life skills, but produce such students who are smart and confident. Various functions and events lined up through the year give them a chance to grab opportunities and shine. Parents are witness to such occasions and realize the school's role in making it happen.

Education is not a business at Podar. It is a commitment to make children literate and to make the literate aware. In the process we are opening new branches of Podar International School across the country. All Podar Schools complement one another and share their wisdom to spread good practices. Parents can take a transfer from one Podar School to another without hassle. The common Uniform, Books, Examinations etc. across the country ease the task of adjusting to a new school and children feel homely, wherever they go, as long as it is Podar again.

Transparency is the key to our success. We follow rules applicable with all humility both in the education and transport system. Feedbacks/suggestions are followed up and implemented (if feasible and rational).

All the above, leads to our motto "More Than Grades".

Dr. PAVAN PODAR

Director's Message



Dear Reader,

It fills me with great joy to write a message for the School Magazine of Podar International School.

The vision of Podar Education Network is to be the best and be recognized as raising the traditional standards of educational possibilities and outcomes for students, parents and society. I am proud that this School is ensuring that this vision is constantly being followed due to the combined efforts of our Staff, Parents and most importantly the Students.

The School has created an environment and ambiance that fosters learning, as it provides the students with opportunities to explore and grow, through situations that challenge them to identify their strengths and reinforce them.

Academic excellence along with Co-curricular activities completes the process of education. It gives me great satisfaction that the School is progressing in all its endeavors towards the overall development and personality of the students.

The School magazine is a platform for the students to express their creative quest and its content showcases the wonderful production of thoughts and imagination of our students.

I take this occasion to congratulate the staff, students and parents for their strong sense of commitment, trust and responsibility that has transformed this school into an outstanding and significant institute of learning today.

Harsh Podar



Principal's Message

Good day learners and stakeholders!

Recently, I was a part of a mentor group to honour and recognise the contribution of school Principal's at Mumbai.

The theme of this Mumbai edition was, "To address the current challenges faced by Schools in NEP implementation from various perspectives & how industry experts & Ed-techs can help!"



Transformational leadership (Enhancing leadership capabilities towards Institutions building) had been addressed by Prof. RSS Mani from ITM group of Institutions and real life formula E=MC² (need of skills, moral & mental health) along with academic knowledge by Mrs. Shobha Rangarajan, founder of SWOL.

We received BEST Cambridge Board School (Mumbai region) with a trophy and certificates.

Nowadays, students are getting used to daily school habits like before lockdown situations. But approx. 2 years of missing physically is a great loss for all of us. Especially small children of great 1 to 5 (primary). To meet the gap, parents and schools need to play a major role.

On 11th November 2022 I attended 14th The Education Summit where our state Honourable School Education Minister Mr. Deepak Kesarkarji had given a beautiful speech as keynote speaker. In Panel discussion 1, our topic was Hybrid learning Model, and how has it evolved in the present education system. A participatory discussion happened where all panellists had shared their view points.

In short, hybrid learning can be initiated with a flexible instructional collaboration and mixture of self-study cum personalized learning style where two-way feedback is expected and directed by self. With the help of technology such as laptop/PC/device or mobile and internet facility the hybrid learning enables inperson interaction individually with vast learning styles where learners can learn with their comfort zones and flexible study hours. Everyone agreed that it's futuristic and needs to be extended as and when required keeping the learners in mind.

Wish you a happy access to this E-Magazine and enjoy reading.

All the very best!

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Sanjay Nandi

Best Vegetables for Body

Tomato

- Tomatoes are loaded with a substance called lycopene
- It gives them their bright red color and helps protect them from the ultraviolet rays of the sun
- In much the same way, it can help protect your cells from damage



• Tomatoes also have potassium, vitamins B and E, and other nutrients

Cauliflower

- 100% of the daily recommended amount of vitamin C
- A bout a quarter of your daily vitamin K
- 6% of your daily potassium
- More than 3 % of your daily magnesium

Bitter- Gourd

- Good for diabetics good for skin and hair
- Liver cleanser
- Good for digestion
- Improves cardiac health
- Weight management



Carrot

- Boosts eye health
- Boosts immunity
- Lowers Blood pressure





- Aids weight loss
- Boosts skin health
- The juicy red wonders can help give your skin a radiant glow too.

Pumpkin

- Highly Nutritious and Particularly Rich in Vitamin A
- Packs Vitamins That May Boost Immunity
- Vitamin A, Lutein and Zeaxanthin May Protect Your Eyesight



Nutrient Density and Low-Calorie Count May Promote Weight Loss
 Spinach

- Asthma management
- Lowering blood pressure
- Bone health
- Heathy for skin and hair
- Spinach is rich in Iron, Vitamin C and E potassium and magnesium



Shreya Lad Grade 3



Best Vegetables for Your Body

My favourite vegetables are ladyfingers and spinach. It gives me Vitamin K and 7 calories. Peas contain soluble fibre. Beetroot, carrots and tomatoes are healthy because they have a type of juice in them that increases the blood in our body.

Mihaan Bafna Grade 1



Connecting to The Internet

What is Internet?

The internet is a huge network of computers and other electronic devices. It is used by billions of people worldwide to view information on many topics. You can access this information anywhere, at any time, using a computer or other devices connected to the internet.

Connecting to the Internet

We have learnt to use the internet for browsing the world wide web and communicate with others using email. However, to use these services you need to be connected to the internet.

Various ways to connect to the internet:

Broadband

With a broadband connection, we are always connected to the internet. A broad band connection allows us to use internet services that require



• high speed such as playing online games or watching online videos.

• Wi-Fi

The Wi-Fi connection uses radio frequency bands for connecting to the internet. It offers high speed and can be used for mobile devices, such as tablets and smartphones. It is a broadband connection without using wires and cables.

Basic requirements for an internet connection

Computer System

The computer system is a basic requirement for accessing an internet connection. The internet can be accessed by a desktop computer or a laptop.

Modem

Modem stands for modulator-demodulator. It enables a computer system to send or receive information using a telephone line. It is usually provided by the ISP. A router is used to then distribute this signal to the connected devices.

Manthan Jain Grade 4





Fashion: Why do we need it?

According to society, fashion plays a major role in the world and it affects the social aspects of society. Many scholars say that fashion is a way to express our personalities and emotions through our daily wear. it displays the person's choices and why they chose to wear them. however, not everyone thinks the same way about fashion. there are negative and positive opinions about fashion.

There are countless amount of people who think that fashion is oppressive, offensive, and appalling. many questions that these antagonists ask are- Why not a simple white cloth? why do people ignore it? Audiences believe that the point of clothes is to cover your body not express yourself through them. The less time, money, and attention that people devote to this trivial chore, the more they have for things that they need. Different people have different matters of concern and interest, some people focus on living and some people on the reason for living.

But on the other hand, many other people who like fashion have many things to say. Fashion is semi-permanent art, which is what people love about it. When they say semi-permanent, they mean that it's easy to make it whatever you want it to be. People love that they can create any sort of persona that they want depending on their mood, where they're going, or what people want to say that day. Unlike a finished sculpture, people are able to easily change up my outfit or even the way that each piece looks if they choose to. Fashion is a way of expressing art and emotions.

In the end, Fashion is really a work of art. it emphasizes your inner self and personality. Even though the antagonists have a point, frankly no one is going to stop people from loving fashion! However, fashion is not necessarily needed to live. But if we ever get caught up in a fashion pandemic, we know what to wear- A white cloth!

Sumedha Zope Grade 9





Never forgetting this one

And I know that it's just fine,

That you're working with your own pace and time,

Every time you show attention to others, I let out a sigh,

But each time I wonder why?

You're never by my side,

Then I remember, it's not the sun but the moon who controls the tide,

But it is my fault,

For thinking you are the key to my vault,

Just tired of trying,

slowly going to bed after crying

And I know it's my fault,
I guess I'm just too default,
Maybe I was the salt,
To my own wound,
By the time you'll realize,
My dead body would have been found
I'll miss our clingy fights,
Going weeks with sleepless nights,
You still love that one boy,
Who treated you like a toy,
He never made you feel right,
Just gave you direction like his kite.

While trying to keep the memories in hold,
you lost something worth real gold,
Now watch me turn ice cold.
Looks like falling in love turned out to be a crime,
I learnt the true definition of right person wrong time.
Every little move he made, upset her
Even little children knew I would have treated you better,
No matter I may be smart,
In the end I failed to get her heart.
I'd go on one knee, with my shoe having to face crease,
Till this date, I love her with every broken piece.

Parth Bhatia Grade 10





Does Social Media help or hinder free speech?

In recent years, much of our world is being shaped by the ever-evolving upsurge of social media. Nowadays, we have modern forms of technology and media at an arm's length through apps like Facebook, Twitter and Instagram-which just a few decades ago, would've been unimaginable. Using these apps, we are able to connect with our loved ones, meet new people and share innovative new ideas. We can express our opinions and explore those of others. But does social media encourage free speech, or does the torrent of beliefs and opinions affect our own? Undeniably, social media provides a platform in which free speech is possible-we can freely share our thoughts on both past and recent events. In every continent and country, people are able to raise awareness about the world around us to millions, thanks to the fact that social media is present in every corner of the globe. This allows the world to take a stand and strive for what is good and right. For example, Greta Thunberg- one of the biggest environmental activists- employs social media to show people what they can do to help protect their planet. In fact, in 2019, Greta posted on social media that she would be taking a boat across the Atlantic Ocean from Plymouth to New York, since she did not wish to take a plane due to the carbon emissions. The news of this single action spread across the world like wildfire and gained her many new supporters for her cause. Another example of people using social media to exercise their rights for free speech is the aftermath of Roe VS Wade being overturned. Outraged at the decision to ban abortions in certain American states, people took to social media to protest with their slogan 'My Body, My Choice.' This movement had such an impact, that President Joe Biden called for federal law to restore abortion rights. In summary, social media helps free speech by providing a platform people can take to, to express their opinions. On the other hand, I believe that, social media can also play a role in hindering free speech. This is due to the negative aspects of social



media, such as 'Cancel Culture'. This is when an individual or a group of people are shunned for simply sharing their beliefs and opinions. Many argue that 'cancelling' someone is a type of free speech in itself, but the majority of people believe that it is simply just a form of boycotting. Another reason behind how social media can hinder free

speech is the undue influence it has on mankind. Whenever we see a photo or watch a video online, we tend to click straight to the comments section and blindly follow the opinions of others without forming our own. This is called mob mentality and can lead to a lack of independent thoughts, as we will all strive to agree with the crowd. In conclusion, I think that social media can help free speech if it is utilised well, solely because it provides a link to between everyone, despite their geographical distance. However, like everything, it has its disadvantages-one of the biggest being its influence that can alter our points of view. Therefore, I believe that, though social media has undoubtedly helped in encouraging free speech, there are features of it that can hinder and be detrimental to it.

Misha Sirnani Grade 9





Easy and Healthy Recipes

Recipe 1- HEALTHY ENERGY BOOSTER DRINK

Serves-1 people

Time taken- 2 mins

INGREDIENTS:

- 2 Almonds
- 2 Cashew nuts
- 2 Dates
- 2 Walnuts
- 2 Pistachios
- 2 Dried figs (Anjeer)
- 5 Raisins
- 5 blueberries
- 5 Redberries

Procedure:

Soak all dry fruits overnight with limited water or milk, as per your choice. You can add more or less dry fruits, according to your taste.

Take all the soaked dry fruits, mix and grind them, making a paste. Add 1 glass of milk (Chilled or room temperature, as per taste) and 2 tsp of honey in the mixture, and blend.

The Healthy Energy Booster Drink is ready! Kids to old, all can enjoy!

Recipe 2- HEALTHY SPROUTS SALAD: -

Serves- 6 people

Time taken- 10 mins

INGREDIENTS:

- Moong Sprouts- ½ cup
- Moth beans sprouts- ½ cup
- Dark Brown Channa Sprouts- 1/2 cup
- Chopped Cucumber- 1 cup
- Tomatoes-1 cup



- Carrots (grated or chopped)- 1 cup
- Beetroot (boiled and grated)- 1 cup
- Pink Salt (as per taste)
- Jeera (as per taste)
- Lemon (as per taste)
- Chopped coriander leaves- 2 tbsp
- Paneer (chopped)- 1 cup
- Pomegranate (optional)

Procedure:

Mix all the above ingredients, adding or skipping any ingredients as per your choice.

Super Healthy Salad of Sprouts is ready, which will keep your stomach full for a longer tie. It is very nutritious, and is convenient for vegetarians.

Recipe 3- HEALTHY CHAAT

Time taken 10 mins

Serves 2 people

INGREDIENTS: -

- Boiled chickpeas- 1 cup
- Chopped cucumbers- 2 cups
- Chopped tomatoes- 2 cups
- Chopped Carrots- 2 cups
- Boiled and chopped beetroot- 2 cups
- Capsicum (Red, yellow and green)- 1 cup each
- Chopped Onion- 1 cup
- Ginger and garlic paste- 1 tbsp
- Green peas- 1 cup
- Finely chopped Broccoli (optional)

Procedure:

Take 1 non-stick pan, add 2 tbsp oil, add curry leaves, ginger-garlic paste and onion. Add the capsicums, green peas and cook it for 1 min. Then add carrots, beetroots and chickpeas. Afterwards, add pink salt, chaat masala and



jeera powder. Cook for at least 2 mins. Finally, add cucumber, tomatoes and chopped coriander leaves.

Delicious chana chaat is ready. You can add more veggies as per your taste. It's very healthy

Recipe 4- VEG PANEER MASALA

Time taken: 10 mins

Serve: 2 people

INGREDIENTS: -

- Paneer cubes- 1 cup
- Onion- 1 cup in cubes, 1 cup puree
- Tomato paste- 2 cups
- Ginger/Garlic paste- 2 tbsp
- Capsicum cubes- 1 cup
- Boiled green peas- 1 cup
- Lemon
- Coriander
- Curry leaves
- Salt

Procedure:

Marinate the paneer for half an hour with curd. Add pink salt, garam masala, jeera, Kashmiri red mirch powder as per your taste. Take butter in pan, let it melt and add jeera, curry leaves, ginger garlic paste. Add 1 cup of onion paste, tomato paste and cashew paste. Add boiled green peas, onion cubes and capsicum. Cook for 5 minutes, and finally, add paneer and coriander for 2 minutes. Add salt and lemon as per taste.

Veg. Paneer Masala is ready to be servd with multigrain bread or any healthy roti/ chapati.

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Muskaan Jain

Grade: 1



THE WARRIOR IN MY LIFE

On a sunny morning a girl was seen scrolling through her laptop. A lady entered her bedroom "Oh god! This girl is so busy on her device!", said the lady getting irritated. "Mom, I am doing my assignments, please don't disturb me!" replied the girl. "Milly, do you do your assignments while watch a movie?" asked Milly's mother. "No Mom, I took a break because I am tired" stated Milly. "At the beginning of the day? Anyways let's go down, the breakfast is ready" retorted her mother. They went down and Milly was surprised, as her mother had prepared her favourite dish. "Wow mom, thank you so much." said Milly while kissing her mom's cheeks. "I am really proud of you, as you did really well in your exams this time." said Milly's mother while smiling. Both of them had breakfast while discussing about today's schedule, and afterwards, Milly left for her classes while her mother continued with the chores.

Her classes went well but she had a fight with her friend. She returned back home with a dull face. "Good afternoon baby, why are you so sad?" asked Milly's mother, hugging her. "Nothing mom I had a fight with Max." said Milly with a sad face. "What happened?" asked her mother with concern. "Mom, I will dictate the incident later." said Milly and rushed to her bedroom. Milly and her mother lived in a small house because Milly's father passed away when she was 3 years old. Today she had a fight with her friend Max, as Max was teasing Milly because her mother was a single parent. It's not always possible that a kid may have mother and father – sometimes life is unfair to some people. After sometime, Milly's mother entered her bedroom and asked her the reason behind her fight with Max. Milly narrated the incident to her mother. "Mom, why did you not leave me when everyone told you that I am unlucky for the people around me?" asked Milly. "My child, why would you think about yourself like that and that is just false okay? Stop demotivating yourself because of others." stated Milly's mother while giving Milly a hug. "Someday, you'll understand why am I doing this. Maybe when you'll become a mother. Now, let's go and have lunch." proclaimed Milly's mother. They went down and had their lunch while watching a movie.

Though they are alone, the acted as if they aren't. The single parents sacrifice so much for their children, as they are responsible for their child all alone.

<mark>Palak Ma</mark>nkani

Grade 9



A Prison of Timber & Gravel

Sometimes when I have nightmares, I feel omniscient. I just stay there impassively, things deteriorating and crumbling around me. I stare listlessly as hands grab and tear bloody pieces off of me; sit mutely as unseen faces scream at me; stand still as cracks and plumes of death rise around me, melting my skin off. Its like I know that I'm in a nightmare and I'm patiently waiting for the visions to end so I can wake up and go on with my day.

That is what I felt like right now. The door was closed, just as it was before, as I lay there with my back burning, my head foggy and my ears ringing. I stared at the ceiling listlessly as a big, fat, black spider was busy making a net for his next kill. A somewhat pretty web slowly being made between the rafter and a leaky pipe... that I think was supposed to be a cooling unit? A heating unit? I really don't, know nor do I care. As I stared at it apathetically, I heard the faint sound of singing. A steady humming, barely discernable words of a horribly out of tune male voice with a scratchy throat and an utterly weird accent. It took a hot second for me to realize that, that was my voice; "Itsy Bitsy spider crawled up the water spout~" and I giggled. 'Wow... the fall must have loosened something in me' I thought. Then again, two days of complete isolation would've done the same thing.

You know those houses? The ones that make you feel... weird? That weird gut feeling you get from places? Like something is just...off? Yeah, that feeling had been toiling around inside me ever since I bought this house and moved in. I had come down to the basement to deposit some boxes of disgusting canned foods. After setting down like eight boxes of "Shaath's" canned tomato puree, I heard the faintest of creeks.

The door to the basement was an old but strong wooden piece, with one of those old-fashioned metal locks on it, like the one's with a single swinging arm that slips down to block the door from opening. It was rusted and got stuck a lot, but the metal was strong, so I decided not to change it. Oh, how I would come to regret that. As I stood there in the basement, cocking my ears to hear it again, I heard the heart stopping creek grow louder. *CLANG* Like some cliched horror movie, the latch fell down and had locked me in.

In the pitch black of the basement, no one heard my screams. I have been stuck here for two days now with nothing to do; My phone was on the living



room couch and I had only canned food to eat. My sanity has developed cracks, ones that might soon shatter and spill out onto the endlessness of insanity if I don't get out soon.

I had run up the stairs in a fit of rage, intending to bang on that door till someone, anyone, heard it or at least my fury was satiated. More likely, I would've stopped when my hands began to hurt, but I never got to that point. One misstep (I blame the diet of canned corn and tomatoes for my fatigue) had sent me reeling back to *splat* on the concrete floor, groaning in pain that was finally registering.

I slowly stumbled up in excruciating agony, having trouble breathing as the air was knocked out of me, stumbling over the box that had been my bed for this accidental solitary confinement. "Dammit... my back- Hurts like a-" A wince of pain stopped my woes. I tried my hardest to not cry. The one thing I didn't have here was clean water, and there is only so much pureed tomato and pickle juice I can drink before I throw up.

As I sat there, crumpled into a sorry little pile, I heard thumping. Small and faint against the door that had for so long restricted my access to fresh air. I sprang forward, my back burning with agony but I didn't care. "HERE!! HEY!! IN THE BASEMENT!! PLEASE!" I cried out, my last words a desperate cry. I stood there with a teary smile, full of hope, as the latch creaked and swung. I would only look up pathetically as the door opened; if only I knew what was behind that door, I would've kept my bloody mouth shut...

Shrishailya Rao Grade 10



The Polar Academy

The Polar Academy trains a group of teenagers fit enough to send to an expedition to Greenland. The experience inspires to teach teenagers to have the motivation to do things and succeed in them. It aims to teach teenagers to gain self-confidence and overcome their fears. It makes them work outside their boundaries and teaches them how to push themselves. To be chosen, a team will communicate with the teachers to decide best fir teenagers and narrow them down. The short-list is to participate on a busy weekend of outdoor activities at the Scotland National Outdoor training centre where the teenagers face different challenges underwater followed by a hike to test their potential, where some may fail to face their fears. Once selection is over there are 10 months of difficult training; preparing for the expedition.

Riona Ramchandani Grade 10



Deepest Desire

Afterlife Standing beneath the willow, what do you see up there? Does that do any justice to your suffering? Why bawl your eyes out, when you could still be singing your heart out in the avalanche Wish we'd stay forever young to be voicing out painful stories, with plentiful mistakes and comebacks to look at. Drawing a memory lane of tears back down there with no one to hold you today, Now adapting to an alternate of being antisocial; set the queues up. Let your rain here by hands down to the most critic and stress free, those are the ones who streets let you up here. Don't try to cut back on revenging those who wrong you. Your ebony eyes still scintillate like they used to when they spotted me Running through those royal halls. Surely, beauty is a façade, that when one puts on forgets their true colours, let lightning acknowledge your presence and thunderstorms bow down Along with tsunamis bestowing you with never ending strength. Hold your head up high and outnumber them beyond their wits Let the unforeseeable erupt through you of what they had never anticipated. Let yourself beneath the peach trees showering flower petals, Soul near the cool breeze untamed by the burning rage within, Imaginations as fierce and profound as your deepest desires, turning mirages into a reality of glistening fantasies and Heart as cold as snow to only let it melt in your discretion

> Sachee Galankar Grade 10



All alone now

It has been 7 years now since the last time I visited this street but, I know I'll never forget it, it was the street I grew up on, I remember I used to spend hours and hours playing until the sunset and my mum had to physically drag me back, I never thought that the place holding my very core memories of laughter and fun could be turned into something like this. The fence which was one bricked up was now made up of metal, losing all its domesticity. The drains were all sealed and reminded me of the incident when I fell into one of those when I was 10, my friends had to haul me up from where I was knee deep into the grime and grease. I was laughing the whole way home but the houses, they really hit me hard, just telling me more evidently how much this place change and how I had missed every little change, the houses look like cottages with backyards and swings in them but now they were buildings and extremely modified houses the warmth that used to seep out of the street now made me feel cold and alone as if I was the only one in a crowded room. I made a turn towards my old playground, as I stepped in, I was hit with a surge of nostalgia, I remember my best friends laugh. We use to climb up the slide instead of taking the stairs made for climbing up but now, it was all in ruins. The Slide was broken down, the swings had one side of it broken and the merry go round was rusted. I walk towards the basketball ground, remembering the time when I broke the basketball who when I was aiming in it, I walked around the whole day later with the hoop around my neck. I was suddenly hit with an overwhelming feeling of sadness and sorrow colouring by insides ocean blue. I sat down to control my heart which threaten to burst at any moment. Tears painted my eyes and face remembering the countless times I sat on the same bench with my long-lost friends and cried, laughed, cried and laughed at the same time and even vomited once. But I had them then, now it was only me.

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Bhuvi Gurnani Grade 10





Importance of Indian culture

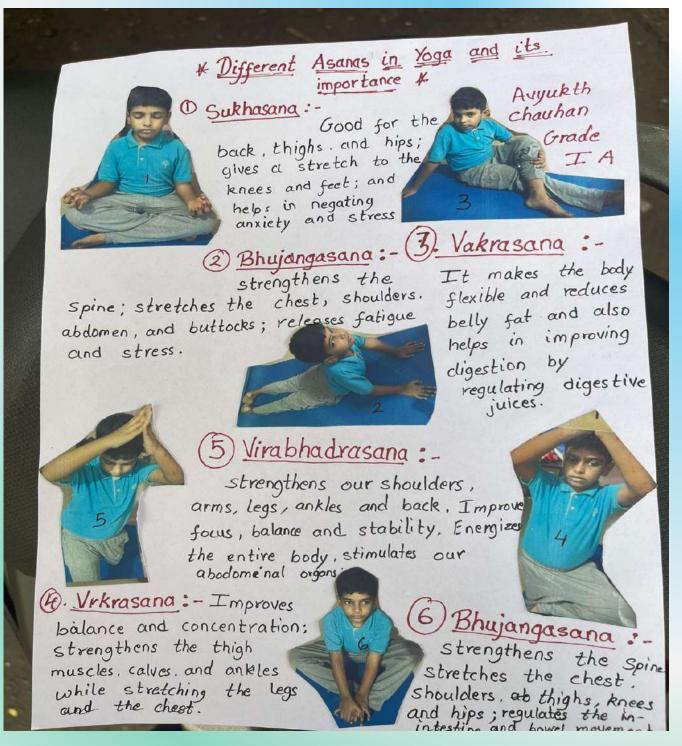
Indian culture is famous across the world due to its diversity in music, art, dance, language, cuisine, costume, philosophy and literature. The important characteristics of Indian culture are civilized communication, beliefs values, and rituals. India is well known for its 'unity in diversity' across the world. This means that India is a diverse nation where many religious people live together peacefully having their own culture. We can see people of different languages, dresses, food habits and rituals living with unity in India. India has 28 States and 8 union territories across all directions. There are many languages and religions like Christianity, Islam, Buddhism, Hinduism etc. in India. India is one of the oldest civilizations where people still follow their roots. Even though people are modern in today's world they still celebrate festivals as per the customs. Festivals play an important role in Indian culture and tradition. People celebrate variety of festivals in India. Popular festivals like Diwali, Dussehra, Navratri, Janmashtami, Shivaratri, Ganesh Chaturthi, Eid UL Fitr, Bakri Eid and many more are celebrated with great devotion. India has many festivals based on harvest like Makar Sankranti, chapcha, kut, Sohrai, Pongal which are celebrated with happiness all over India.

> Aarya Ingale Grade 1





Different Asanas in Yoga



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Avyukth Chauhan

Grade 1



From The Eyes of a Killer

Timothy was mesmerised. He'd never seen anything quite like that. The ripped-up body lay still in front of his blood-stained combat boots, the figure surrounded by yellow tape, something that makes most of the public around it wary with fear. "Six stabs in the, nine cuts in the throat, seven in the chest...interesting," said Timothy aloud, clearly deep in thought, tapping his foot in such a fashion that one might've thought he was attempting to break the ground. "Who would've done something like this?" pondered Timothy, fiddling with his badge, his eyes now fixed on the victim's face, her eyes gauged out, lips and cheeks smeared in blood in such a way a twisted person may even call artistic.

"Any updates on who might have...done t-that to her?" inquired Mrs Thompson, choking down sobs for the victim, her daughter, her kin- her very own daughter Bernadette had been brutally and inefficiently murdered in the dead of the night, her last moments all alone, save her predator. "I-erm, I'm apologetic ma'am. We haven't had any upd-", started the socially awkward Julia, only to be silenced with a stern glare from her superior, Timothy Jonathan, to which she gladly shut up, the sight of the heartbroken mother flustering her. "I'll make it my upmost priority and ensure that I shall personally investigate this. We'll give you updates as soon as possible," vowed Timothy dumbly heroically, for the sight of a poor, innocent, elderly mother had softened his pathetically weak heart.

That's why he was here at 8 PM, all alone at the scene of the murderous artwork. Ah, foolish Timothy, whose parents never taught him that there's always someone in the darkness, always waiting, always watching. Always. Swiftly, I glided across the room, slicing his neck with perfection. Wonderful. A 10/10 kill. The last one had been too stubborn, oh no, this was perfect. Satisfying. Pleased with my work, I added my ...ah, signature, gently dislocating his eyes. I'm such a good artist; some may not get it...but I had created a masterpiece.

Shaurya Madwaikar Grade 9





GOD: - My Super Hero

My MOM tells me I was from her tummy.

I know HE made me

My DAD tells me he makes money.

I know HE helps my DAD

My little sister likes fairy tales

I know HE has a magic van

My friends tell me there are ghosts in the darkness

I know HE is holding my hand

My teachers talk about computers, languages, and calculations.

I am only 6

I know I will be his SUPERHERO

Sahil Dodeja Grade 1





Guess The Car Logos

1.



2.



-3



4.



5.



6.



7.



8.



9.



10.





ANSWERS:

- 1. Lexus
- 2. Bugatti
- 3. Porsche
- 4. Mercedes
- 5. Bentley
- 6. Jaguar
- 7.BMW
- 8. Rolls Royce
- 9. Audi
- 10. Lamborghini

Vivaan Maru Grade 3



My Grandfather's Abode

The so-called room of imagination and out of a fantasy. The rectangular box with a feel of a cathedral had a different feel to it. The living piece of art is engulfed with memories, achievements, and flawless conversations. It is the largest room in the mansion; the basement. I don't know why; my grandfather was obsessed with it. I guess because of the cosy and established factor in it. It has been pretty empty after his passing. It is a very special room to be at with the right warmth and comfort. Walking down the stairs you can notice a peek hole above with the slightest of sunlight. The door is always open to the basement which is like a bolt for freedom for everyone. Entering the room, you see a study with all of his lifetime book collection and vintage souvenirs. The memories he ever made were just uncountable; all the good and bad, my grandfather always took it positively and moved on by saying "It's going to be okay". The three-hundred-page booklet of his is an expression of his photogenic behaviour which brought back all the echoes he impersonated and represented in his photographs. If we get into personal details, he has countless journals with all of his experiences and pronouncements handwritten; from his college days till his air-force days, and until his last breath. If I get into talking about achievements; it's innumerable. The medals, the trophies remind me of my school and college days, surely not less but nowhere near my number. Moving on from the study, comes the smallest dining table you could ever visualize. He was a very one's owned person. Always doing his own thing and maintaining his routine. Mostly he was in his world thinking about his novels and upcoming books he could publish. I remember visiting him downstairs after my school, he used to have his cleared-up plate and a glass of boiling hot coffee. Everyone in the house adapted to his behaviour of being alone, except me. At all times I used to wonder: 'what is so special about this room?' 'Why do I only care to visit him through his hard days, fighting cancer?' 'Is it normal for grandfather to just let go and lose hope?'. Nevertheless, he was happy, and that is what matters. Lastly the bed. The bed time stories, the sleepless nights, the hardest cries and the deafening laughs, is what I acknowledge. The smoothness of oak and the chivalrous sheets just made my day. Lying down on the bed, feeling the spine cracking is not what you enjoy but the comfort of sleep and the curious dreams just make the days whole.

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Aarya Maitra Grade 10



His Only Room

You don't usually believe in ghosts; Do you? Not until you see a scary movie and suddenly the hat rack looks like a skeleton, the branches of the tree outside your window become gnarly thin hands, and the sound of your cat walking outside become the footsteps of something lurking to kill you. Just think about it, okay?

Every fear you ever had, from the fear of the dark, to the fear of a certain sound is rooted in you, seeing or hearing something that creepily used that setting. As I walked into my grandfather's old room, I felt a shiver go up my spine. I assumed that all the scary haunted house movies that I had watched ever since I became a fan of the genre were to blame for my unease.

It wasn't that bad, not like a dusty old attic or a humid grimy basement. Sufficiently cleaned since the maid was paid to do that job; though a bit disorganized. The bright yellow curtains flung open partially, the chair a bit too far away from the desk. My grandfather, that poor brilliant old sod, had too much going on in his bright mind to pay attention to trivial little things like putting his slippers under the bed and setting his pillows the right way; A trait I inherited that was a constant headache for my parents. His bed still had some of his clothes and those atrocious green and yellow pillows that my mum hates with a passion. I once heard her talk about how she wanted to throw them into the fireplace when grandpa wasn't looking.

The bedside table still held my late aunt's ancient lamp that no one knew how to turn on while the closet still had all his old threadbare outfits. An assortment of nick-knacks from his travels littered the shelves and drawers. The floorboards seemed to creak with every step I took inside as if they felt the urge to alert the room that someone unknown had entered. They never made such sounds when my grandfather was here, pacing about muttering to himself; Why for me?

I kneeled to look below the bed. One of his slippers was kicked under there along with the glittering gift-wrapped box that I had hidden there. The perfect place to hide someone's gift, right under their bef. The pale-yellow carpet was soft to the touch as I retrieved it. While lifting it, I could feel a tear roll down my face. With so much life in the sunny room, the gift for his birthday right in my hand, the clothes still wrinkled on the bed. How could I ever believe, that he won't come back to it...?

Back to contents Shrishailya Rao

Grade 10





ICT- Full forms

- WWW World Wide web
- ISP Internet Service Provider
- PAN Personal Area Network
- IP Internet Protocol
- LAN Local Area Network
- WAN Wide Area Network
- VPN Virtual Private Network
- MAN Metropolitan Area Network
- UPS Uninterruptible Power Supply
- CPU Central Processing Unit
- CD Compact Disc
- HD High Definition

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Bani Thakkar Grade 4





Importance of Foreign Languages

Studying foreign languages enhances one's opportunities in the government, business, medicine, law, technology, military, industry marketing, etc. A second language improves skills and grades in math and English, as well as on the SAT and GRE. Analytical skills improve when students study foreign language.

Benefits of learning a new language:

- Improves memory
- Being bilingual makes you a better multitasker
- Encourages cultural appreciation
- Makes you a better communicator

Hriday Nile Grade 1





Importance of Yoga

- Yoga is not a religion; it is a way of living, whose aim is a healthy mind in a healthy body
- Yoga is an old method of exercise that has developed over thousands of years in Indian society and has been practiced ever since
- Yoga is practiced worldwide now with huge popularity, especially in India

Benefits of Yoga

- Yoga has not one but many benefits
- Yoga helps in keeping our mental and physical health intact
- It keeps away most of the ailments from our body

Viha Singhvi Grade 6



INVITATION

It was simple thing. Nothing odd about at first sight, just an ordinary invitation. When it first came in the mail, I was shocked. Because who uses the mail these days, I mean it was year 2055 after all, there are e-mails for even packages now.

I remember when I had first opened it; I was tentatively feeling the paper glide across my palm and fingers (it had been a long time since I held a paper, at least ten years). I had reached out inside the envelope and hesitantly removed the paper, after reading it, I found that it was an invitation to a masquerade ball. When I first read it, I had search up the meaning of masquerade ball. Apparently, it was "a party, dance, or other festive gathering of persons wearing masks and other disguises, and often elegant, historical, or fantastic costumes." In my life of 30 years, this was the first time I had ever heard of masquerade balls but I was immediately intrigued. There was just an itty-bitty problem. The date on the invitation said 1955. I considered it to be typo but I can't ignore the fact that the all the actions leading up to the point where I read the letter were quite peculiar. Now I was not the one for travelling back a century but I couldn't contain my excitement for this ball.

Buying the accessories for the ball was a task though, there were barely any shops left that preserved antique and vintage accessories. But I did find a shop

on the outskirts of my town, it was owned by a sweet old lady, though I did find it queer that when I entered, she said was 'expecting me'. I didn't think much about by concluding that she was mistaking me for someone else.

Getting ready for it was the best part of my whole day, I felt like princess in my light pink gown with flowers stuck on it along my waist line and flower pattern on the ends of my gown. I did my makeup matching my attire, all pink. Grabbing my intricate patterned silver and deep pink mask and my invitation, I headed out to my car.

Locating the ball was a piece of work. Flying to and from in my car made me dizzy and it was testing my patience. Finally reaching the mansion where the ball was held, I taken aback by how beautiful it looked. The whole place glimmered and twinkling, and it looked as if the builder chose the specific to build a house, I only saw these types of houses in my childhood history textbooks. Stepping into it I was hit by an electrical wave, and it vanished as soon as it came, I frowned and was perplexed by this but the view in front of me made me forget it. An usher appeared beside me and asked for my invitation in a gravelly voice, I handed it to him,

"ahh mademoiselle, you are finally here, I hope you didn't have any trouble finding the place?" "well sitting in a flying car, the whole time made me a bit dizzy but that's all" He chuckled and said "flying cars, you're a funny one"

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What?? Why is flying cars all of a sudden funny? "there was no need to send an invitation though, could've sent it through e-mail" "what? E-mail? What's that? I'm afraid I'm starting to no longer get your jokes"

I laughed nervously and said "you know? E-mail, that thing through which we send electronic mails to people we know?"

"what non-sense are you speaking? This is 1955 not 2055"

Devashree Sarvade Grade 10





One for my Brother!

My little reflection,

From striving storms to driving in lawns,

We grew up!

Chubby cheeks to a skinny freak

He charms

Cribbing and giggling all day!

From a grinding hole

You fixed my shattering soul!

My dearest companion,

I love you to the utter most

Sleeping all day enduring to sleepless nights

We snuck out in the bloom,

Like the middle age knights!

Shedding tears in the Sunny May

Along-side the bay

We've come through a long way,

No matter what I'll always be your funny Ray!

Sometimes smiling,

Sometimes not,

It's never a lot!

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Rose Punjwani

Grade 10





Riddles 1

- 1. Which month has twenty-eight days? Answer: All of them!
- 2. There's a one-story house in which everything is yellow. What colour are the stairs?

Answer: There aren't any stairs. It's a one-story house.

- 3. I shave every day, but my beard stays the same. What am I? Answer: A barber.
- 4. You see a boat with people, yet there isn't a single person on board. How is this possible?

Answer: All the people on the boat are married.

- 5. What can't talk but will reply when spoken to? Answer: An echo.
- 6. David's parents have three sons: Snap, Crackle, and what's the name of the third son?

Answer: David.

7. What gets bigger the more it is taken away? Answer: A hole.

Heer Sirnani Grade 3





Unity Above All

One sunny day there was a pig, he summoned his kids to go in the jungle to get some food and asked them to be very careful as the jungle was very dense and dangerous. Moving towards the jungle the eldest pig caught a lion staring at them, so he instantly whispered and warned his siblings. They immediately tried to move towards the other part of the jungle steadily. However, the lion was too fast, so it managed to capture one of the four siblings as the lion was too angry at the eldest one for warning everyone and trying to move out of the jungle cleverly, so he made the youngest one his scapegoat. So, all the other pigs thought of an idea to rescue Jeremy, their younger sibling, amongst themselves. They decided to plot a trap against the lion while he was asleep. They dig a hole, as deep as possible, outside the lions den, waiting for him to come out during dawn. The pigs lured the lion out of its den by keeping some fresh and tempting flesh, but who knew that it was a trap and not some crunchy dinner party!

Parin Punjwani Grade 3





Riddles 2

1. I turn polar bears white and I will make you cry.

I make boys and girls comb their hair.

I make celebrities look stupid and normal people look like celebrities.

I turn pancakes brown and make your champagne bubble.

If you squeeze me, I'll pop.

If you look at me, you'll pop.

Can you guess the riddle?

- 2. What's yours, but others use it more often that you do?
- 3. What did Mrs. Claus say to her husband, when she looked at the sky?
- 4. I am full of holes, but still hold water. What am I?
- 5. Why can't pirate ever finish alphabets?
- 6. Alphabets go A-Z but what goes Z-A?
- 7. Why is Europe like a frying pan?
- 8. Can you arrange: OOUSTWTRNDE to spell just one word?
 - T motted adt to casear? , and ti arrieses
 - Sebra</l
 - Because they are stuck at sea .5
 - 4. agnoqe A
 - Looks like rain dear .3
 - Your Name .2
 - I. oV

Manushri Thakur Grade 4





Save The Pandas

We are going to discuss about the conservation of a single species, Panda. Since I believe in non-violence, I don't want the pandas to be extinct nationally and globally, although it's expensive to take care of pandas, maybe, we can spend a little on them. They appeal to the emotional side of the people and attract a lot of attention. Pandas belong to the species of bear and are herbivores, eating food that is not nutritious, thus they are susceptible to fatal diseases and above all we cannot breed them when they are held captive. They are going to be extinct within a few years due to the change in climate. Pandas can be very attractive with their large eyes gazing innocently. There are people criticizing about the single species campaign. They feel that spending a lot of money on pandas would be a waste of time and money. In reality, the money given for such campaigns is used far more than just to support a particular animal because it provides education and employment for local people. If people are empty and it supports the habitat too. This reminds us of our closeness towards those creatures who are close to extinction. I personally feel that us as humanity should not let pandas be extinct. We have the power and unity to save the creatures. Why not use our power for good? I don't think everyone should necessarily agree with me and I don't expect everyone to, but if you do, I would be happy to help the ones who want to sign up for "save pandas campaign"

> Viraj Jaiswal Grade 10





Aglio-e-olio Spaghetti(spaghetti with garlic and oil)

Servings - 4 | Prep Time – 20 Minutes | Difficulty - Easy

Ingredients

- 200ml extra virgin olive oil / garlic-flavored olive oil
- 10 garlic cloves, sliced thin
- 1 tsp chili flakes
- 400g spaghetti
- Parsley
- Lemon Juice



Method

- 1. Heat oil in a large, non-stick fry pan over medium low heat
- 2. Add garlic and chili flakes
- 3. Cook, stirring occasionally for 10 minutes, until garlic is softened and lightly coloured
- 4. Cook spaghetti in boiling salted water to packet instructions
- 5. Drain reserving cup (300ml) cooking water
- 6. Stir pasta, cooking water into garlic mixture, then add parsley, and lemon juice
- 7. Season then serve immediately

Buon Appetito!(Good Appetite)

Renit Goplani Grade 1



Speedy Swifter

Do you like Bikes? Well, my name is Aarya Sawant and I am from grade 9. So today I am going to talk about Sport Bikes. There are many different types of bikes such as cruise bikes, Touring Bikes, Dirt Bikes and etc. My favourite type of bike is Sport bike. Now, why do I like Sport bike? Sport Bikes have the best speed and performance compared to other bikes also they have a bold color scheme and their sleek design makes it look sportier and cool. I may not be qualified to ride a bike but I am just a Sport bike lover. Sport bikes are made for those who want to make a long route. Sport Bikes are best for long routes as they have good speed, acceleration and braking. There are 3 main and important parts of the sport bike those are the wheels, Spokes and the rim. These parts help the bike to ride properly. Now let's talk about the best Sport bikes. There are top 3 fastest and best Sport Bikes I am going to share about so the 3 rd one is Kawasaki Ninja H2 this bike has a 998-cc engine. Ninja H2's engine generates a power of 310 PS and 14000 rpm and a torque of 165 nm and 12500 rpm. This Bike costs about 35 lakh rupees. The top speed of Ninja H2 is 400km/h. The Kerb weight of Ninja H2 is 216 kg. This is how Ninja H2 looks. The top 2 nd bike is BMW S1000RR. This bike is of 999cc with an air-cooled engine which produces more power. It has a fuel tank of 16.5L. This bike goes up to 23 lakh rupees. The top speed of BMW S1000RR is 303km/h. Here is a picture. Now comes the best and the fastest bike which is on number 1 that is Ducati V4S. It is powered by 1103cc of engine. This bike gets Disc brakes in the front and rear. The kerb weight of this bike is 198kg. Its max speed is 299km/h. It costs up to 57 lakhs. Here is a picture of Ducati V4S. . So, these are the top 3 bikes. Now you might wonder which is my favorite bike. I love Ninja zx10r from kawasaki and it is my dream bike. It has the power of 998cc engine and its top speed is 300km/h and it has a kerb weight of 207 kg. And, it costs up to 15 lakh rupees. This is how it looks. cool right? Well, this is my love for sportbikes. I hope you got some knowledge about bike. Make sure to take all the safety precautions while riding. RIDE SAFE!!

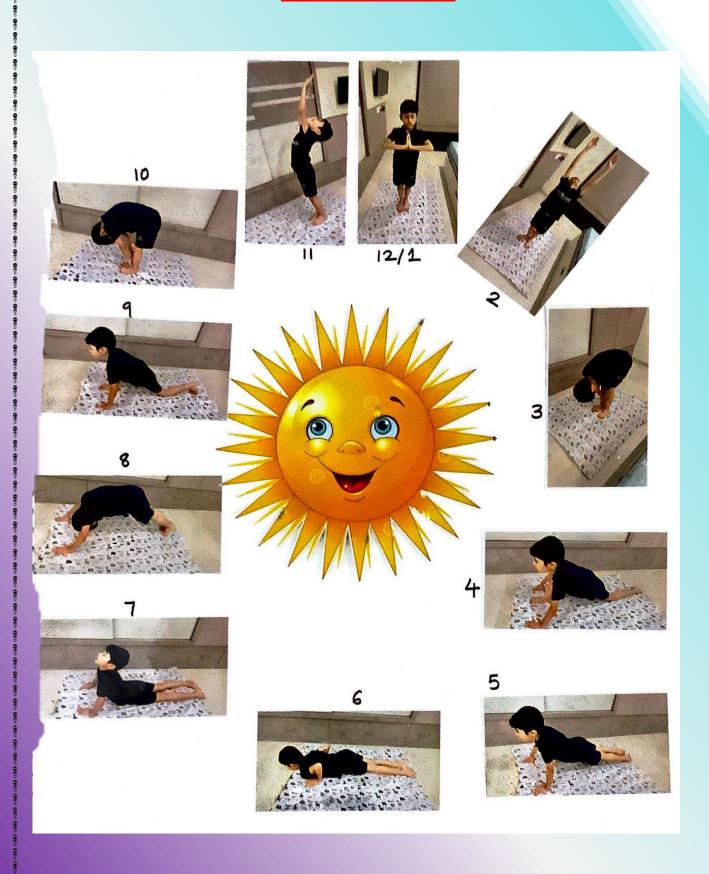
> Aarya Sawant Grade 9



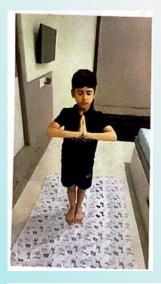




Surya Namaskar



Knowing by doing:



1. Prayer pose

This post helps relieve stress and helps in gaining balance of the body.



2. Raised arms pose

This pose helps in stretching and toning of the abdomen muscles.



3. Hand to foot pose

It stretches the spine and makes it flexible.





4. Equestrian pose

This pose helps relieve indigestion and constipation.



5. Mountain pose

It improves posture and calms the mind



6. Ashtanga Namaskara

It works eight body parts in a single pose



7. Cobra Pose

It stretches the shoulder, chest, back, and leg muscle all at once.



8. Mountain pose

It Increases the blood flow to the spine.



9. Equestrian pose

It strengthens the spine.



10. Hand to foot pose

This pose helps in curing headache and stress.







11. Raised arms pose

It cures lower backpain and fatigue.



12. Standing mountain pose

It strengthens thighs, knees, and ankles.

Virat Narwani Grade 1





The Donkey in Lion skin



It was a usual day in the forest for all the animals except for Paddy, the donkey who found a lion's skin left in the forest by a hunter. He dressed himself, while hiding behind a bush and rushing out suddenly at whoever passed that way, and managed to have a good laugh when Sammy, the deer and Pate the elephant were scared to their wits. Paddy was so pleased to see the animals running away from him, that he felt he were the king of the jungle himself. In excitement, he soon let out a large bray, attracting the attention of Sly, the fox. Sly smiled at him, without a care in the world. Paddy tried to scare him away, but soon found himself in an awkward situation. Sly told him, "You gave yourself away with that silly bray. Isn't it better to be what you are instead of pretending what you are not?"

Aksh Mishra Grade 1





The Final Prayer

I was so focused on doing my military job that I didn't have time to be a good father and husband, and learn about the purpose of my life. I walked out of the military base and told my senior a final goodbye and left to visit my family for the last time before setting off for this mission. As I got in the car, my heart was a little lighter. When I arrived home, I ran into the house, threw my bags on the couch and my son said, "Daddy, what is it?" I replied, "You must stay strong without fear. I love you, and I'll be home soon. You'll see." It was all I could say. As I left the house, my mind was consumed with the thoughts of the injured troops that were lying in the hospitals and waiting for the call to come home. I kept wondering how they were doing. I was thinking about my son, wondering if he was watching any of these soldiers in the waiting room.

As I was about to go out there and fight those monsters, I thought about all the people that I knew from my neighbourhood who were laying on hospital beds, I said, "God, please be with them. Take care of them." I prayed to the God of our fathers and to the God of my late uncle, who was a doctor in Georgia. I begged Him to keep them safe and to protect them from the terrorists. I promised God that I would continue to pray to Him no matter where I was, no matter what I was doing, and I would stand and sacrifice for Him.

I asked God to please be with the families of these men, who were now broken-hearted. I promised God that I would always pray for them. I promised Him that I would always send their children money when I meet them. I told god that if He had a wish that I could do for Him, please let it be that He would stop these people from killing innocent citizens and let them kill each other like they are supposed to, and with one final prayer, I started firing bullets at those heartless monsters.



I didn't think much about it at the time. I had other things on my mind. The real question has been answered many times since then. Why did I say all those things? Was it for show? Was It for my own benefit? What was it that led me to say all that? Was it because of that voice which told me to stand and to sacrifice? Till date, I don't know the answer to those questions. I can't remember if I had heard the voice on my own or if I had heard it because of my son, either way, there it was. One of those instances when you mind is not in your own hands. Another time that I heard that voice was when my wife was in the hospital with kidney stones. I was feeling some pain in my stomach that I thought was nothing compared to what my wife was going through.

We went to the hospital, and they performed an ultrasound and found a stone. They immediately put her under an anesthetic so that they could start the procedure to take it out. I thought I would be able to sleep in the room with my wife, and when she was asleep, I could get some rest too, but it seemed like God didn't want that to happen, at least not in this world

> Parth Bhatia Grade 10



The Girl of Whites

"I'm sorry for being alive", Before I knew it, this was my catchphrase, I had a dull life of nothing but complains. Everyone in my village has beautiful green hair, but I am the only one left out with white hair.

A millennium tree secretly towers over the scenery deep in the forest, when alone here, I made a wish to God to carry on not living in isolation, one that's so lonely anyone would be dine; I want someone to become my friend.

I met her near the millennium tree. She had collapsed, and I had saved her; that was the beginning and before I knew it, the two of us were getting along well, even though just about everything between me and her was different.

She had green hair more beautiful than anyone in the village with her kind voice and smile, she was loved by everyone, "Why are you being so kind to someone like me? Do your intent on pitying a woman who's inferior to you?" I asked.

Embracing the adject me, she whispered, "You are more wonderful than anyone else." and tears spilled out of my eyes. Even if all people in the village scorned and mocked me, there's someone who needs me with only that, I was happy the two of us rushed from the village and started living in town. It's an unfamiliar life, but if we're together it's alright, the servants of a rich merchant's wife that was the work we chose for a living.

One day on the grounds we happened to lay our eyes upon a handsome, blue haired man and the meeting between him and her derailed everything. He was the ruler of a country across the ocean, and, loving her deeply, he refused the marriage proposal of a princesses the neighbouring country. The country was engulfed in the horrors of war. The decree the princesses of the neighbours' waters stated: "All of the green haired women, Kill them". Everyone, everyone was lost forever except the white haired me. I should have died in her place. Why, why? I began my new livelihood in the port city's church,



I heard from a rumour on the wind that in the revolution, that the princess died. I met her, near the church. In the night confessional when no one was around by chance, I heard her confession. "Ah, Want does this means?" She is certainly the daughter of Evil! At a small harbour on the outskirts of town, she was standing alone from behind I draw near. From my pocket I took out a knife, pointed it, at the princess' back and raised it high. 'I have an apology I must make to you. In the end I didn't remove your enemy. That girl is the old me, a very, very solitary person to carry on living by yourself that's very lonely. That moment, at that beach for an instant I saw an illusion. 'Was that boy, I wonder?"

Nishka kanthe Grade 6



Research Paper sent for Publication

The Paradox of Leadership

Abstract

In this paper, we explore how different styles of leadership influence different types of workplaces. It examines the qualities an ideal leader should possess, how these qualities can be applied in an organization and how this affects employees and productivity. Using case studies as references, the paper analyses how the socio-economic situation of a country affects the type of leadership used and followed, as well as why there is such a gap between the numbers of male and female leaders, and how the paradox of authenticity plays a huge role in how employees view leaders.

Introduction

Let's begin by asking a simple question. Who is a leader? A leader is someone who leads or commands a group, organization, or country, according to the Oxford dictionary. Rather, a leader has the vision, the energy, the authority, and the strategic sense to direct people. There are some unexpected qualities in leaders that are essential to their success. I shall elaborate on these points in the paper. It is common knowledge that we are drawn to the authentic. It's extremely difficult to manifest authenticity in a business when the leader has to be many different things to different people, all while staying true to themselves. Do people follow walking talking paradoxes because they are so compelling? While this may true, why are female leaders shunned so many times? We shall explore that. It is well known that leadership styles differ. Yet, did you know that different leadership styles cater to different social structures in different geographical regions? This paper aims to examine all of these factors. There have been several recent publications on this subject, including HBR #R00506, HBR #R0401H, HBR #R0512E, HBR #R1501C, etc.

Why Can't Everyone Be a Leader?

Leaders are vital for success. Why are leaders so important? They help followers identify and work toward a common goal. They engage people and encourage commitment to objectives. There is a very small chance that you can find someone with all of the qualities of an ideal leader, but that's understandable. To begin with, leaders must reveal their weaknesses. You ask: Aren't leaders supposed to serve as role models? They have to show weaknesses, but they should be considered carefully and shown when the time is right. By exposing their flaws, they show that they are trustworthy and human. This phenomenon is known as the pratfall effect, where people deemed highly competent are found to be much more likeable when they make a few everyday mistakes as opposed to those not making any. If executives try to communicate that they're proficient at everything, the employees shall take it as a sign that the leader can do it all on their own, without any help, diminishing the need for followers. We can take the example of a leader who hates public speaking. They stutter while giving talks and presentations, which is a terrible weakness to have, but when they had to speak, they tried to overcome their weakness. The generally harsh, critical employees greeted this courageous display with a round of applause and appreciation. This shows that they aren't perfect, but are still proficient at their job. Another advantage of exposing weakness is that it offers a cover of protection to leaders. Human nature, confusing as it is, has a rule that states that if they can't see any weakness in you, they'll be the helpful bunch they are and invent one for you. Celebrities know this well, and use this to their benefit, much like leaders. Paradoxically, admission to flaws, such as disorganization, overworking (A paradox in itself, showing the flaw of



overworking depends on the aura of the workplace, as this may be considered a strength. See: Pratfall effect), and others, helps divert attention from major weaknesses. Sharing weaknesses is so critical because it highlights a person's authenticity, and shows that they are truly human-imperfect as they come. Another challenge for leaders is being skilled sensors. A leader should be able to collect and interpret soft data as well as sense underlying currents of opinion eluded by low perspective individuals. A sensor can tell if a relationship is succeeding or failing based on repressed feelings. Although complex, it produces remarkable results. Having keen sensors can have a downside because it can lead to leaders losing followers. They also carry another risk; sensing a situation is the process of projecting your ideas onto others & it might compromise the truth if they share them. Leaders do not always know what the situation is when using situation sense. This can result in misunderstandings between managers and employees. In this sense, situation sensing should be framed by real-world testing, and leaders should always consult with colleagues. There are also many more aspects to leadership like self-awareness, self-regulation, motivation, empathy and social skills, which make followers more attracted to the leader and get the job done. Why There Are Few Female Leaders: Sexism in The Workplace Throughout history, women have been subjected to persecution. Even though society is changing, it's slow and excruciating, and women still face several challenges in the workplace based solely on their gender. The stigmatization of women working persists in the form of harmful stereotypes, internalized misogyny, limited opportunities, bad pay and more malevolent things. Even if a male and female leader has the same traits and even qualify for the same position, their followers will view them differently. In fact, 60% of males will



give their job applications even if they don't qualify, while a female doesn't apply even if they have all of them! Male bossiness is considered positive, while on the opposite end of the gender spectrum, it's seen as being dominating and rude. There is a tremendous pressure on girls from early on to be 'nice', something that carries through their lives throughout their careers, and even creates a whole new vocabulary for modern literature and society with phrases like 'sit like a girl', 'be polite, you're a girl', and more. Despite being nice and polite being very important things, the pressure to do so can be suffocating and hinder women from being their true selves and taking on leadership roles, in the fear that they may be shunned by their male peers, rumours shall spread, and they will not succeed. Many people take the attitude that 'Well, this is the way it is', 'They should be strong', or 'It has changed a lot since the past', but these remarks severely demotivate women, and they are part of a horrible double standard that has dominated society for centuries. Women are not the only ones who suffer from this, it also harms many other genders, as well as men. Having a househusband is stigmatized, and women are scorned for being breadwinners. Many female workers try to escape this dynamic by disappearing into the background and blending in with their male counterparts so that they do not become stereotyped and stigmatized by society, and in their attempt, they are prevented from defining their differences and being effective. Some women do use stereotypes to enhance their careers, using wit skill and cunning to benefit from them, but a darker side to this is that it furthers harmful stereotypes and continues to limit opportunities for other women to communicate their differences.

The Paradox of Authenticity

Leaders must embrace their authentic selves. Followers shall take no heed of



someone who pretends to be like another leader or person. This reaction is due to the times we live in, with people growing dissatisfied with politicians & businesspeople, along with their aloof, ersatz and haughty leadership, which makes followers yearn for someone 'real' who can lead them, as they corelate authenticity with honesty, sincerity and integrity. The concept of authenticity is misunderstood by many. Leaders cannot call themselves authentic; a person cannot be authentic on their own. Authenticity is defined by what other people see in you, and what can be controlled by you. It is incredibly difficult for leaders to find a balance between expressing their personalities and managing those of the people they aspire to lead or influence. The ability to strike that balance and still preserve their authenticity in the process is what distinguishes leaders from executives; the challenge is managing it. Leaders should be able to adapt to the different situations and people they have to interact with. Authentic leaders rely on their intuition, experience, the balance of perception and influential skills to attract followers. Leaders can establish their authenticity by returning to their roots, avoiding comfort zones and seeking new adventures, getting honest feedback from peers, close friends and family, removing barriers between themselves and others, seeing things from a different point of view, being passionate about your work, developing their resilience and reminding people what makes each crucial. All that seems easy, so what's the catch? We know that to be authentic, you need to be true to yourself. However, we have many different versions of ourselves, and it can be quite confusing to realise who we truly are, as we interact and fit into many different roles of our own. For example, with a group of friends, you may be regarded as light-hearted & fun, but in the workplace, you have a completely different personality. We, as humans,



evolve and transform ourselves to fit in. So how can you be true to yourself when you're not even sure who you are? Psychologists recommend that leaders should take charge in an unfamiliar role, identifying 2 profiles that inform leaders on how to develop their styles. The first 90 days are critical in a new leadership role. First impressions form quickly, and they matter.

Depending on their natural personalities, leaders' responses vary to the increased performance pressure. High-self monitors are naturally able to adapt to the demands of a situation without feeling fake; they mask their vulnerability. Low-self monitors, in contrast, tend to express what they think and feel, even when it runs counter to situational demands. One must get the balance right between being authoritative and approachable, however, this may be a problem for low-self motivators, who typically behave more inclined to a side.

The Cultural Factor of Authenticity and Leadership

There are many different types of leadership cultures, and managers from different cultures fail to distinguish between 2 dimensions of leadership cultures: authority and decision making. Approaches to these are not the only ways in which cultures differ, but they are the most important in leadership along with work ethics. In Western countries, the current trend is to abandon the hierarchical management processes for more egalitarian processes.

Management now uses open-door policies, 360-degree feedback, etc, while in countries like China, hierarchical structures prevail, where employees don't see it as their job to give suggestions and are trained to simply accept orders. When introduced to egalitarian processes, they responded by thinking that their superiors were incompetent and arrogant (See more: Chill factor). While it's a common myth that in hierarchical management decisions will be made

by the boss, and in egalitarian cultures, decisions shall be made by groups, on a worldwide scale, they aren't always co-related. There are 4 cultures of leadership; consensual and egalitarian, consensual and hierarchical, top-down and egalitarian & top-down egalitarian. Consensual leadership is about encouraging acceptance and agreement before decisions are taken, egalitarian leadership is about allowing the team to make decisions, top-down leadership is when a leader takes a decision and then filters it down through an organisational structure, and finally, hierarchical leadership is when a chain of command flows from the lowest to the highest level. Consensual and egalitarian cultures include countries like Denmark, Netherland, Norway and Sweden. In these countries, decision making takes a long time and involves more meetings and correspondence. Here, bosses do not take the lead and decide for the group, and just act as facilitators. Here, employees are independent and are not used to taking orders from a higher authority. This process is also known as a laissez-faire type of management, where communication is most often upward from subordinates to the leader. They constantly challenge ideas to make the best decisions possible. There is little to no supervision from superiors. Motivation and productivity in this type of leadership are often high or low depending on the skills of the employees. Consensual and hierarchical cultures include countries like Germany and Japan. In these countries, the boss is expected to make a decision, but employees expect to be a part of the decision-making process. The leader is expected to put in opinions and work along with the employees. The employees crave information which shall allow them to fully participate. This is also known as a democratic approach to leadership. Here, decisions are taken after many meetings and arguments, and hence focus on the quality, so,



therefore, decisions are not easily altered. The communication is 2-way, and feedback is encouraged. The leader is available to solve problems, but there is no close supervision of the employees. Here, the motivation and productivity of employees are likely to be extremely high. Top-down and hierarchical cultures include a range of countries, like Brazil, China, France, India, and more. Here, the boss is the director and takes all the decisions. The employees in this sector show respect to superiors in public and in private, as the society in the country is based on respect towards seniors, whether in age or career, which is completely different to the Consensual and egalitarian cultures that we previously discussed. Leaders are expected to be clear about their expectations, as employees here are used to following without questioning their superiors, and an opinion may be interpreted as a decision. This is also known as autocratic leadership, where decisions are made fully by the leader, with very limited information given to employees. Here, the communication is one-way, from the leader to the employees. The motivation and productivity of employees tend to be low, but it is incredibly hard to change as it is a cultural norm. Top-down and egalitarian cultures include countries like Australia, Canada, the UK, and the USA. Here, employees speak up before the decision is made, no matter what their status is. They aren't asked to contribute, but initiative and self-confidence are appreciated, even if it's different from the boss'. Here, the boss works along with the employees. After the decision is made, it is still very flexible, and it can be revisited if necessary. Leaders are expected to work along with employees and be openminded to listen to employees' suggestions. Here, the motivation is likely to be high, but may also be low according to the tasks and skills of employees. Conclusion



Leadership is vital for success, as a good leader is able to motivate and engage people and get them to work towards a common goal. Great leaders reveal their weaknesses, are authentic, are self-aware, are ambitious enough to motivate others, consider people's feelings, and show compassion to followers, among other characteristics. However, many employees usually do not follow those who do not fit the cliché of a male leader, and female leaders are usually shunned based on stereotypes. There are 4 types of management structures: Consensual egalitarian, Consensual hierarchical, top-down hierarchical & top-down egalitarian. Depending on how people are trained and what the culture is in a region, these management structures can vary. As there is no perfect recipe for attracting people, there is no 'perfect' style of leadership.

Shaurya Madwaikar Grade 9



The Paradox of Time

In the small town of Lonsnor, I was passing my already boring day. I walked down the streets in deep thought about my next year's academics. I wasn't organised, nor was I in good health, the scare about my exams taking a toll on me. The Monday blues were all I could think of, dragging myself across the streets to reach home. After all those efforts, I laid on the bed thinking, "It's already miserable...I can't even think of anything that I could do to make my life a bit simpler."

The thoughts of procrastination woke me up as I sat at my study table, ready to find my better self. I started studying particle physics and dived deep into the world of particles; The Universe, which is said to be a scientific milestone in the study of physics as it unlocked our understanding of particles and how they interacted to create the fundamental building blocks of matter. It is amazing, considering how complex it may seem, but amuses me into reading into the topic and researching about it for hours. I was so focused as I scrambled across the internet to find articles and understand the mind-boggling theorems. I did feel tired as I realised that it was already midnight, but I went downstairs and prepared myself a cup of coffee.

Sipping on the coffee, I stared at our family photo and remembered those old days in my childhood. Tears went down, slipping across my face as I could not do anything but to accept my fate after the accident. After a while, I went back to my room to study to study. While I prepared to sit, I noticed several things were missing from my room that were kept near the dressing mirror. I looked at the mirror and what I saw wasn't normal. Instead of my reflection, there was a spectrum of spiralling colours, leading to absolute darkness, which seemed like a portal. I tried putting my hand in, and at this point, there was no turning back. My hands stretched long into the portal as it pulled on my whole body. I warped through space-time, falling and turning uncontrollably. While warping, I glanced over several versions of myself, probably living different lives and scenarios.

After having no idea where I was going, I saw a while a white light as I reached the end: I ended up crashing on a planet similar to Earth. After being woken up from a concussion, it didn't take me too long to realise I was stranded in my backyard. Everything seemed normal as I strolled across the house. Climbing



up the porch, I glanced over into the living room, looking through the peephole until I heard someone unlocking the door. In a failed attempt to flee from the door, I fell once again to the ground. Looking hesitantly towards the door, an enormous shadow walked towards me. I looked up to him while he said, "Are you okay, kid?" as he helped me stand up. He looked confused, staring deeply into my face. I asked him, "Do you know me?" He chuckled, "Do I know you...kid, you are my younger self." He hastily took me inside our house and slammed the door. He gazed over at me, asking how I ended up here. Confused about the matter, I asked him to sit on the couch as I explained the whole scenario to him. Astonished by listening to the scenario, he told me that I had unexpectedly time-travelled to the year 2040, creating a paradox. He continued as he told me to get ready as we were going to go to a research centre. Packing most of our stuff, we entered the car to drive our way to the centre.

It was a great road trip with a starry backdrop, as I asked him about my future life and the most important question, "Did I find my purpose in life?" He replied proudly, "Well things did get sorted out I our life, as now I work as an astrophysicist at NASA." It was such a nice conversation, getting to know that things will get better in the future, but this only lasted a while. He lost control of the car and...I woke up from my damnation as my alarm clock went off. Unsatisfied, I got up and dressed for school, wondering what could have further happened in my dream. I finally checked myself in the mirror, only to find the same portal as in my 'dream'.

Now you know what happens next!

Aryan Majhi Grade 10





This Is Trident

Today after lunch, my father relaxed on his charpai, there's a thoughtful look in his eyes, but he doesn't commit to anything. Longing to hear his voice, I approached him with my usual affectionate embrace, reminiscing about old times, asking him about how he achieved so much in his life and became so renowned. In a sunny mood, my father answered, flushing with pleasure, he recalled his instance as an archaeologist. Once, he went to Greece to find the remains of an ancient, mythic entity along with his 2 archaeologist friends who also helped him. He started digging at an area whose coordinates he was searching for many decades.

He kept digging and digging for days, unable to find anything. They had set up a tent near the temple of Poseidon. It took days which then turned into months. They had dug down about 50 ft but did not find anything. Alas! My father and his friends had almost lost all hopes to find the entity. They decided to wait for tomorrow and if they found nothing, they would finally leave, as they were low on supplies. My father was sad as it took a lot of years for him to find the coordinates and if they found nothing, their efforts would go in vain. The next day, all of them woke up with some hope deep inside the, that today some miracle would finally happen. They all took their pickaxes and started digging. My father hit a metal like structure, which made a loud sound. Firstly, they were happy, but sadly, it was just a rock which resembled metal.

As the sun was shining high up above their heads, the breeze restless, hey kept the rock side and decided to sit for lunch. In an instant, a ray of sunshine caught the rim of the same rock and caused it to gleam. This caught the attention of the tent as if on impulse, they (my father and his friends) all rushed towards the rock again. As soon as the rock was mined again completely, a small smile lit up on my father and his friends' faces. They found an item which looked like a trident, had some Greek and Latin letters scripted on it. It had three sharpened edges and the middle stem was longer than the ones on the sides. It was like a battle weapon which Poseidon might have used in the past. Happily, they packed their belongings along with the trident-like thing which they safeguarded all through. On their return, they found a famous, well-known Green government museum and approached the manager to ask him, what this trident-like thing was. On first sight, he manager was shocked and had questions running all over his head. Listening over the blow of manager queries,



my father just uttered that HE'D NEVER SEEN ANYTHING QUITE LIKE IT!

Finally, understanding the situation, the manager approached them if they wanted to sell this trident for a handsome amount of \$4,50,00,000. Hearing the deal, my father and his friend remained stone faced, thinking whether selling this object would bring them good fortune over the months they worked for. No one would guess how hard it is to hammer the first thing that comes to each one's mind. However, they embarked on a journey to keep the trident in the museum, just denoting the name of the people who found it which turned out to be treasure.

Hamzha Bhetasiwala

Grade 9

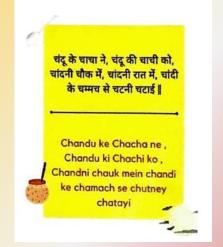


TONGUE TWISTERS



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Vivaan Maru Grade 3



KASHEDI GHAT

"If the beautiful bends and curves of hilly roads could talk, they would tell you stories of scenic landscapes, deadly tales and spooky travellers fleeing from flesh eating witches".

Suzy bookmarked the novel and rushed to attend the landline. Peter had called up to say that he can't join them, he has been assigned surveillance duty in Diwali, like always. Suzy loads the suitcase in boot and her five year old daughter Nesta fetches the present for her grandfather, a bottle of Italian wine. Nesta spends her school vacations with grandparents who lived in Panjim. Suzy's mom passed away last year and her father runs a bakery. It's quarter to 3 PM, already late to start for Goa.

"Mom, what are Spirits?", Nesta picked up the novel from dash titled, "The Spirits of Canterbury".

"Umm... someone that is inside us, who remains forever after we are dead", Suzy smiled at her.

"Do they still live in their home?"

"Ha ha! Yes, they do"

"Is spirit of Grandma still living there?", Nesta glanced at her, Suzy kept driving quietly. Nesta looked away after a while, into the beautiful ridges of Sahyadri. Suzy came to an halt. The long queue of vehicles ahead weren't moving.

"What's the matter *Bhaisaab*?", she asked a cab driver.

"Road is blocked due an accident", the man replied.

"How long it's gonna take?"

"Can't say, a truck has hit the school bus. They've called JCB, might take few hours"

Without further ado, Suzy took a U turn from Mahad and headed towards Kashedi Ghat. Driving on the Kashedi Ghat road after sunset is every trucker's nightmare. Still it is better than being stuck in traffic for hours. As soon as Suzy crossed Poladpur, there was hardly any human settlement. The only compatriots were the deep ravine and the grotesque rock wall, that accompanied them on the way. In the last rays of twilight, suddenly a man from nowhere

appeared in middle of the road. Suzy applied brakes in panic and the car screeched to a stop, just saving the man from hit. He had covered his face with white scarf. Before she could recollect herself from the shock, the man walked nonchalantly across the road and vanished behind the trees. Suzy checked her watch, it was 7 pm. She started again, more carefully this time.

Suzy was about take sharp turn from the hairpin bend, a man appeared again from no where. Suzy pressed the brakes, but this time the car skid to the edge of the cliff. Nesta shrieked in terror. Suzy skipped a few heartbeats. Fortunately, it stopped before toppling into the gorge.

"Did I make a wrong decision to drive through Kashedi Ghat? Shall I return back?", Suzy was a rational lady. Superstition could never get the better of her. She recalled the moment. This man looked quite similar to the man she just saw a few minutes ago. He also walked across the road and vanished into the thin air.

Suzy turned on the head lights, started the car and the man appeared again!!! She got goosebumps instantly. Suzy pressed the throttle hard, passed him and looked into the rearview. The man was gone. For a while she drove on full throttle. The neon stickers of a green Traffic hoarding glared from distance.

"BEWARE OF CHAKWA AFTER SUNSET".

CHAKWA in Marathi means a Ghost who lives in forest and cause travelers to loose their way, by circling them in an endless time loop. The darkness of *Amavasya* have engulfed the mighty mountains of Western Ghats. The last week of October has significance amongst both Hindus and Christian. *Bhuta Chaturdashi* and *Halloween* is known to be the heydays of Ghosts and Spirits.

Suzy has driven about a kilometer past the man. This can't be the same person she thought. This time she dodged past him without stopping. The Traffic signs are perhaps meant to discourage nighttime driving. "Could it be some sort of trap? perhaps robbery!", she reasoned herself.

In a blink of eye, Suzy felt her steering had gone free, as if the car was floating in air. Nesta called, "Mommy look we are flying in the sky". Suzy's heart beat ran faster than wheels of the car as she looked from the side window. The car is indeed off the road and drifting into the air, a thousand feet above the gorges. She closed her eyes and screamed for life. Everything blacked out around Suzy.

"Ring, ring. Ring, ring", Peter picked up the phone.

"Hello! Peter D'Souza?"

"Yes" "This is Sub Inspector Mhatre from *Poladpul* Police station. Rush to *Poladpur* Government Hospital. Your wife and daughter has been admitted there"

"What happened to them!?"

"They met with an accident. Your wife is in ICU. Meet doctor Gawle"

"Right sir, I am heading to the hospital"

A week has passed since then. Suzy can't remember a thing that happened that night and several days after that. It seemed like a scary dream with no conclusion. She found herself awaken in her mother's bed, in Panjim.

"How are you feeling Suzy?", Mr Samuel, Suzy's father smiled at her. Little Nesta stood beside him in awe.

"I am fine dad, how are you? Since when I am here? I can't remember anything".

"Come, let's go to the garden"

The old colonial style bungalow had a backyard which led straight to the sea beach. Coconut palms casted a pleasant shed over the tomb of Mrs. Martha, Suzy's mother.

"Mom does Grandma's spirit live in this tomb?"

"No my baby, she lives within us, around us forever"

They walked together along the beach, as the sea waves touched their feet.

Madhumita Dey

English Faculty

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Fun facts about Atoms

- An atom is extremely small. The size of an average atom is about one tenth of a billionth of a metre. The largest atom caesium is nearly nine times bigger than the smallest atom helium.
- Hydrogen atom is the most abundant type of atom present in the universe. Nearly 74% of the total atoms present in the Milky Way galaxy are hydrogen atoms.
- Even electrons, protons and neutrons are not the fundamental particles. An electron is a lepton while protons and neutrons consist of three quarks each.
- Now the fact that I am going to tell you will blow your mind. Do you know that scientists have calculated the total number of atoms present in the observable universe!!! yes... The total number of atoms in the observable universe is in the range of 10^78 to 10^82. I know you can not even imagine, how big this number is. Just try to write this number by placing 82 zeros after 1, you will know, what I mean.
- You will find it hard to believe that 99.999% part of an atom is empty space. It is so, because the nucleus and electrons are extremely small in comparison to the total size of an atom. So if we remove all the empty space of atoms, we could fit the entire human population into an Apple.
- With the help of this fact you will understand how small an atom is. The total number of atoms in a droplet of water is 5×10²1. It is more than 5 sextillion atoms per droplet.
 - As you know that our body is made up of atoms. But do you know how many atoms are there in our body? There are about 7 billion billion billion atoms in the human body. But even more surprising fact is that 98% of these atoms in our body are replaced every year, without us even realising.

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Pooja Singh Chemistry Faculty





Seasons of Konkan

There is a place on earth, most beautiful and calm
In the dawn, noon and dusk, adorned by coconut palm
Sea shores to hills, I quest elegance of this creation
A land across the mountains and before a mighty ocean
The vibrant allure of Konkan is ensemble of six seasons
Each time they adorn the nature in their own presence
Summer arrives like a monk, in blazing saffron attire
Rain frolicking our hearts to evoke million desire
Autumn devotes the light of dawn in divine offering
Golden Harvest on the lap of earth make farmers sing
Misty robe of winter shivers in breeze of falling leaves
Fiery southern winds blow the breath of life in trees
Spring bloom buds string thy victory garland,
By dance and choir, folks tell us the tale of this land.

Shrunken lakes of April, etch nets of crack in field
Aloof are the relief of drizzle, amid cacophony of wind
The blazing torch is held high by lonely Gulmohar
It's crackling branches fall over lifeless pasture
Lost the last spec of green, dozing quaint hamlet afar
Shadows of cloud yet to cast, where Kohl dark eyes are!

Floating Wings of Cloud shines in moonlight, It might pour, toads croak in majestic delight Trumpeting winds sent the message from abode of sky Lightening, thunder and sudden gush of rain came ally Washing down the Clay House in blind emotion, Restless shower beacon, lovers heart flow in passion.

Drawing it's dark apparition, the wearied monsoon

From the azure retreating in late afternoon,

Peakaboo in twilight, escaping light and shadow around

Mystery of Autumn in wind, echo of drum roll surround

At last, silent wait has come to an end after eternity

Lakes, fields and Trees swing on arrival of festivity.

Vacations have started, relatives gather to celebrate,

Dussera and Diwali, wearing saffron, gold and Red

Woolen layers are embraced, as cool weather pervades

Merrily they offer Sweets and flower in all shades

The victory of good over evil, lights up a million lamp

All sing, dance and feast in joy, whether king or tramp.

Sparkling Mist on the grass appears like diamond,
Fall presides quietly, as the terrain turns blonde
Sunrays pierce through the thick blanket of fog
Shedding the last leaf, trees stand like carcass of log
Nights seem forever and days are pretty short
Snow clad peaks beacon us to leave our comfort.



Nature awakes from slumber, stretching it's arms
Harvest is ready and trees have sprouted new ferns
Merry go round, setting ablaze the bonfire of hay
Flock sing in chorus, new blooming branches sway
Carefree winds fly the kites high into horizon,
Colors paint us all together, forgiving all echelon.

Madhumita Dey English Faculty



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MY DAD

This is about a Handsome Hunk, Has thoughts as pure as a Monk Nature as sweet as honey, Keeps family as his Priority!

Personality as bright as sun, Being around is always fun;) Smile always Bloomed.. Woahh so well groomed!!

Puts others before him so merely,
The level of patience he's got is unearthly.
So much he's been through u might not know..
There's so much inside him, he won't show.

He don't need any kind of Motivation, Because He runs his Life on Meditation. There so much from him to Learn... Believes that Blessings and Respect are something to Earn!!

Sets himself as an example!
A Living Legend, And a Godly Gentleman!
Manges to master all his Life Roles..
Making everyone Happy is one of his Life Goals!!

Finding someone like him is hard to find, Because He's One Of A Kind. He's unlike the Rest.. Everyone knows He's The Best:)

> Divya Ahuja French Faculty

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Aurat

In aurto ke baremein

Main kya bolu,

Main uss layak nahi hu.

Hume janma dene wali,

Sahi galt seekhane wali,

Daat fatkar ke baad rooth janepar

Apne hatho so doh niwala khilane wali,

Aur bimar padnepar

Din raat seva kar khayal rakhne wali.

Woh kisi ki maa, behen, bahu ya beti hi toh hai.

Unke shringar mein bhi jaha basta hai,

Woh gol mathe ki bindya

Maano woh suryoday hai

Jo un kaali raato ke andhere ko dur kar,

Aapke jeevan mein roshni le aay

Woh kaano ke jhumke,

Kisi pedh par lage woh meethe phal hai

Jinhe dekhte hi tumhare chehre pr muskan aajay

Woh gaalo ki laali



Uss lal aasman se khubsurat hai jo aapko suryast par nazar aata ho

Woh tumhare paayal ki khanak

Utni hi madhur hai jitni ki un panchiyo ki kilkari

Aur tumhare ooth

Tumhare ooth uss chand se hai

Ke dekhne wale ke dil main

Maano eid banjay

Main in aurto ke bare mein

Main kya bolu,

Main uss layak nahi hu

Woh kabhi ghar grihasti se

Kuch sikhati hai,

Toh kabhi balla uthakar

Naam roshan karti hai,

Kabhi desh chala kar dikhati hai

Toh kabhi taro se milkar aajati hai.

Har woh mushkil aasan karti hai

Toh kabhi mushkilo main bhi khushi dhund leti hai

Kabhi chupchap sab seh leti hai

Toh kabhi maa durga si daatkar khadi rehti hai

Kabhi humare khushiyo ki

Wajah banjati hai



Toh kabhi kisi kone main akele hi

Aasu baahati hai

Kabhi sampatti ka pratik kehlati hai

Toh kabhi

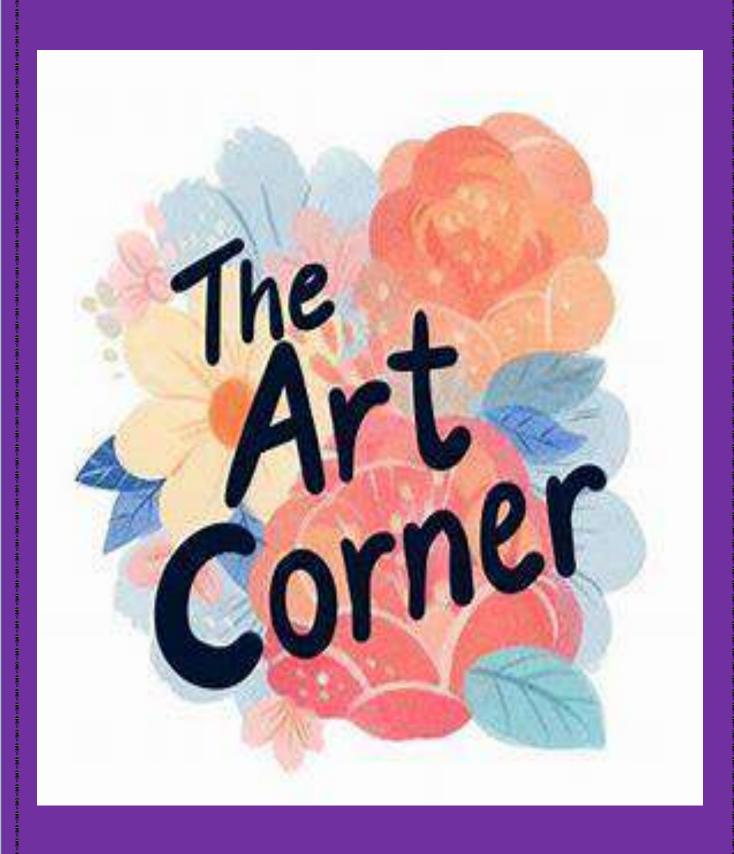
Dahej ka shikar banjati hai

Sarvesh Mistry
Dance faculty



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Urja Gupta Grade 6













Anshika Singh Grade 6







Viha Singhvi Grade 6

























Shlok Ghop Grade 6





Sushrut Zope
Grade 2















Havyn Balani Grade 6





Stuti Madwaikar Grade 4





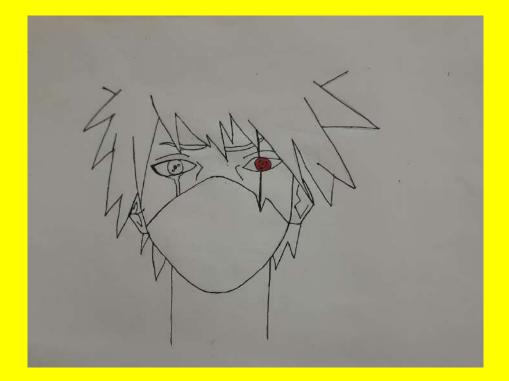




Manushri Thakur

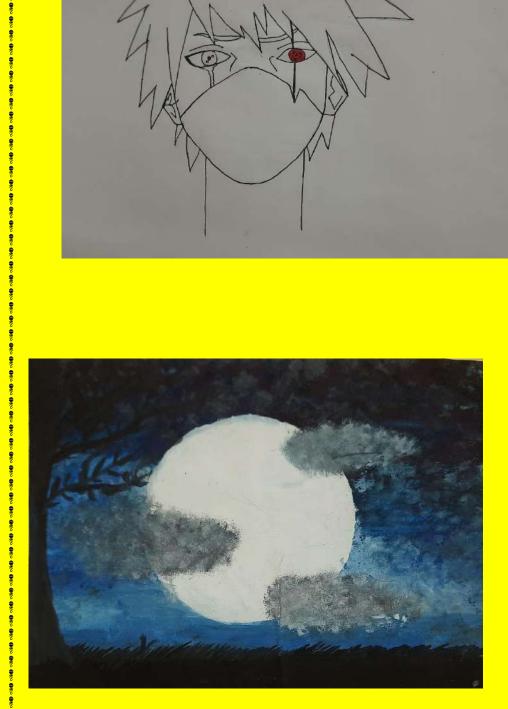








Inika Saini Grade 6





Deshna Wadhwani Grade 7





Atharva Barela Grade 3





Soham Nandurkar Grade 4







Iqra Shaikh Grade 6





Sonam Yadav Grade 3







Druhee Shanklesha

Grade 5

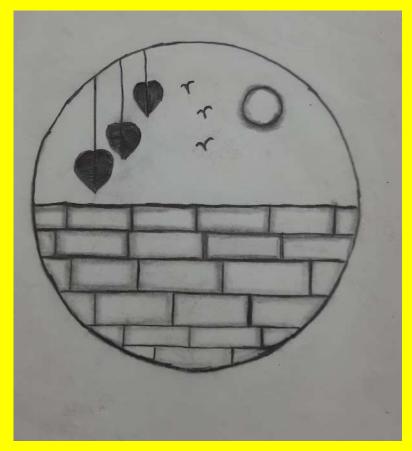




Bani Thakkar

Grade 4









Satyaki Thaploo **Grade 5**

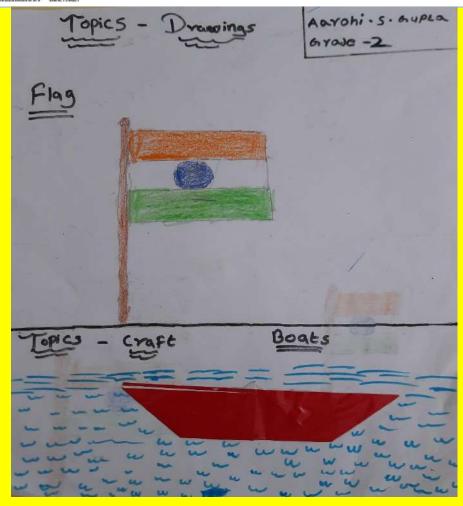






Heer Sirnani Grade 3







Aarohi Gupta Grade 2





Ananya Ahire

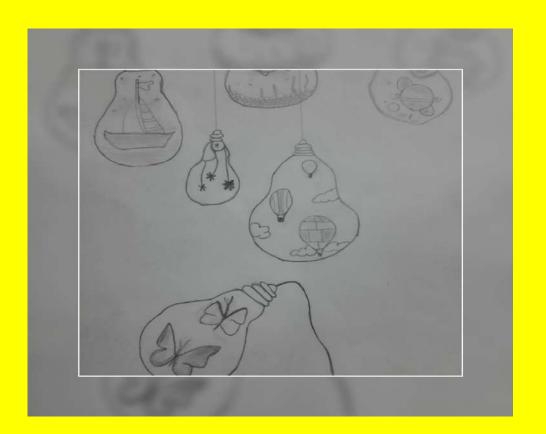
Grade 2







Aaradhya Gurav Grade 2

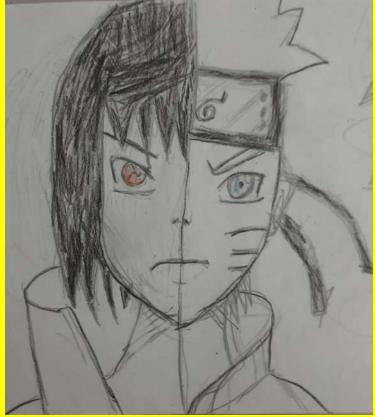




Mahima Gurbani Grade 9

Egy Pterrational School







Kanayi Mahtre Grade 3







Shreya Lad Grade 3





Samruddhi Khedkar Grade 3

ISSUE-14



Ananya Ahire



for Winning



How and why you should become a winner in life! "Winners never guit and guitters never win " " winning is not a sometime thing; it's an all time thing " " winning is fun sure. But winning is not the Point. wanting to win is the point. "You were born to win, but to be a winner, you must plan to win, prepare to win and expect to win.

Be egger to learn everyday Try to learn something new every day, because when it comes to winning, having more knowledge is basically Power.

Don't be afraid to fail Learn to accept your failures as a lesson. You Shouldn't let failing de motivate you, you should get the best out of it. Stay Focused Keeping your focus towards the finishing line is what matters. And if you are not doing things seriously,

A mix of hardwork The main difference between and determination can losers and winners is that You can't become a winner, get you anything in life. winners are committed to winning

You need to stay dedicated The Rewards of winning in order to become a winner in life.



victory tastes very sweet and there are many advantages to winning:

- · You become more successful and popular.
- · You are given respect
- You feel better about Your self.
- You improve your contigence.
- ... and the list goes on. winning once or twice is encouraging, but winning Continuously is empowering



Vihaan Karamchandani





Shreya Dusseja

Back to contents



idge Premational School



International Yoga day Celebration









1st JULY, 2022



Today, Podar school CAIE kalyan celebrated yoga day. All students ranging from Grade 1-10 participated in celebrating this prestigious day. All the teachers took part by showing off their yoga skills. The event started with a gracious yoga dance by our beloved 9th grade. They displayed absolutely beyond amazing yoga positions. Then we were introduced to Mr Ravi Ahuja, District coordinator and Patanjali certified teacher. Even Mr. Rahul Gupta who is also Patanjali certified teacher, who was an engineering student as well. The pair were teaching the children the importance of yoga and how yoga connects physical fitness with mental fitness.

Yoga is an ancient practice that builds strength and awareness and brings together the mind and body, which was explained to the students. Then the duo also made the students practice some basic yoga steps they could practice in their daily lives. All the students were at peace, it was truly a magical experience. The event was then concluded by a vote of thanks to Muskaan ma'am and her team for organising such an relaxing event. Everyone really needed it and a dew words by our respected principal, Sanjay Nandi explaining his gratitude and happiness.

Overall yoga really did bring us peace and joy from within.





Investiture Ceremony



Oath-taking Ceremony

On 16 th July 2022 at Podar international school (CAIE) Kalyan we celebrated the Investiture ceremony. The warm day started with all teachers and students gathering for the assembly as the normal regime. After the assembly, we all separated in our classrooms except the student council who stayed for the march past practice. The student council was led by the head boy Master Shrishailya Rao, the head girl Miss Jiya Patel, the Sports Head Miss Devashree Sarvade, and it was followed by all the House Captains, House Vice Captains, House discipline in charges, House activity in charges, monitors and best buddies from every grade. The programme started at 8:30 am with the entry of our chief guests Mr. Tukaram Pandurang Vagh who is a well-respected and honoured police chief, Mr. Vikram Shetty and our beloved principal sir Mr. Sanjay Nandi by the parade band members. Then there was the introduction of our chief guests and the lightning of lamp for a smooth and cultured beginning for the first event of the new academic year 2022 – 2023. The event ascended by a beautiful welcome dance by the Podarites from grades 7 to 10. The dance was a superb mixture of Indian classical dance forms fused with modern-day music giving a perfect example of diversity and staying together. The event continued with the performance of the school music band which had all types of instruments including the guitar, the piano, the snare from the drum set, shakers, a tambourine and also a count box. It was properly timed and synchronised and the selection of the song made it more grounded and fun. The Houses play a very important role in the building of unity and diversity, divided into four houses which are Air, Earth, Fire and Water students did a dance performance dedicated to one of the parts of India, North, South, East and West. The dances represented different cultures of India. The parade is the most essential part of the ceremony and also the most awaited. The parade band had the most significant sound and it gave the pump of energy required. It also symbolised the importance of felicitations. The march began and all the council members came one by one in groups of took over the badges and sashes. It was a very heart-warming experience for the ones in the council cabinet and also for the ones working backhand for the programme to go smooth and sound. The event ended with speeches from chief guests and a lovely goodbye to the parents who took out their time, sat through the event and gave the students confidence and a sense of achievement which will stay forever.







Independence Day Celebration

LO - 1. To be able to value freedom

2. To celebrate the day with patriotism

15 th of August is a gala day for every Indian.

75 th Independence Day was celebrated at Podar International School, Kalyan with great pride and enthusiasm. The celebration begin with warm welcome by Ms Stuti & Day Ms Vedant of Grade 4 CIE.

Principal Sir CIE Mr Sanjay Nandi along with Principal of ICSE, Principal of CBSE & Sir, Darshani Ma'am hoisted the flag followed by National Anthem.

Our Student Council members hosted parade. There was March Past by all the houses of CIE, Students showed their patriotism towards our country. After the parade there was cultural song presented by students of ICSE They showed their gratitude and respect by presenting a melodious patriotic song which brought a big smile on everyone's face.

Furthermore, Our students of CIE presented a melodious song on patriotism, followed by beautiful dance by Tiny tots of CBSE.Students looked fabulous in their white attire. Patriotic Dance filled joy in the mind and body of the

audiences. After the Dance it was time to hear some patriotic words, by our Head Boy& Head Girl Mst Shrishailya & Ms Jiya who

presented patriotic Speech to enhance the love of patriotism in our mind & amp; body. Principal Maam ,ICSE addressed the students, parents and teachers with her motivational speech..It was time for laurels for our students who excelled received the certificate for the participation in various competitions, Mst Shrishailya bagged certificate and medal for spell

bee& vocabulary ,followed by our toppers of IGCSE for their extraordinary performance in their academics for 2021-22.. The last section of the event was really wonderful where felicitation of teachers who completed five years was done by all the principals who spoke good words of loyalty to motivate the teachers.

Last but not the least the celebration was joyful .Ms Stuti of Grade 4 CIE thanked everyone and the event ended on a positive note.





The program started with the introduction & importance of Janmashtami by Ms.Sashi. It was followed by Fashion show by Students to Grade 1 to 5. Students were dressed as Radha & Krishna, reminding all of us the beauty of the festival & the spiritual energy. The students did a ramp walk in pairs, pictures were clicked & videos were recorded to make it memorable. The next program was specifically arranged for Grade 6 to 10 who celebrated Dahi-Handi enthusiastically whereas the lower grade students were enjoying the break & fall, encouraging and cheering the participants & taking the utmost advantage of the celebration held. It started with girls aligning themselves in human pyramid to break the earthen pot filled with curd that was hung above. It was followed by boys doing the same thing. It was a way to promote team work & achieve a common goal by the collective efforts.



On the 27th of August 2022, Podar International School, CIE, Kalyan held a Ganpatimaking event for the students from Grade 5 to Grade 10. This activity was led by our respected Arts and Crafts teacher, Rohan Sir and consisted of teaching the students how to create Ganpati sculptures in a creative and eco-friendly way.

The event kicked off to a bright start, with the students eagerly waiting in the stilt area for Rohan Sir to begin his explanation on how to begin shaping the clay. Then, the students excitedly began making their own sculptures with the materials they had brought. As an additional twist, in order to ensure that their sculptures were as ecofriendly as possible, many students had brought a variety of seeds to place in their sculptures. An entire two hours later, all the students had finished and were happily showing everyone their sculptures.

I think that, this activity was incredibly fun, and I am happy to have been a part of it, since teaching us how to create a Ganpati sculpture was an innovative way of celebrating the beloved festival, 'Ganesh Chathurti'. Furthermore, this activity helped us to further develop our artistic skills, such as perspective and shape. Though it took a lot of time and many mistakes happened along the way, I believe that, in the end, our efforts were well rewarded, because we all made something beautiful and had a lot of fun as well.





1st October 2022 was a spectacular day filled with energy and pomp because it was the day our school celebrated Navratri. The festive day was bubbling up to the brim with animation, and the sweet, groovy sound of garba music cheered everyone up. All this was possible because of our principal, Mr. Sanjay Nandi who organised this celebration. The garba dance is especially popular in Gujarat. It is typically observed that the nine nights of the festival are dedicated to different aspects of shakti, the divine feminine principle.

The first sight into the school, it was as if the hues of the rainbow had set foot on the earth. Everyone dressed traditionally in these vibrant shades and dancing to the tunes of the song was a feast for the eye because it was a rare sight where they would let go of their inhibitions, and live in the moment especially in today's world. The event was led by Mr. Sarvesh, our dance teacher as he was the one to initiate the vivacious enthusiasm, beginning with the two large circles, at the start of the program. Soon enough, his contagious energy spread to everyone, encouraging all students to create their own moves, and form multiple circles. Even the teachers were enjoying their time as well because it had been a long while since they had such an event to let themselves loose. Admiring the primary kids was a sight for sore eyes as they danced around with endless smiles and no fear of being judged. The cleaning, and admin staff of the school savoured the occasion. The time flew by as minutes turned into hours and everyone was absorbed in their own world of euphoria. This was the first event of this magnitude after the pandemic, which brought joy to each and every person present there. If viewed from above, it would seem like an impeccable, alive, and electric piece of art.

The event concluded with class pictures with their respective teachers, immortalising this experience in everyone's hearts. The gloom on the faces of the children as they parted ways with the garba ground with a heavy heart was temporary as they continued the day with a blast.





Diwali celebration Lantern Making Activity











Chemistry Lab Session

Grade 3 – GP – Sharing with the planet

















Grade 4 Science Solids, liquids & Gases









<u>Grade 5– Science– Soluble and Insoluble substances</u>









Grade 5 Science Organ & Organ System









Grade 5 Activityon Science The Earth













Grade 6 Bio lab activity Topic: Microorganisms (Bacterial slide)









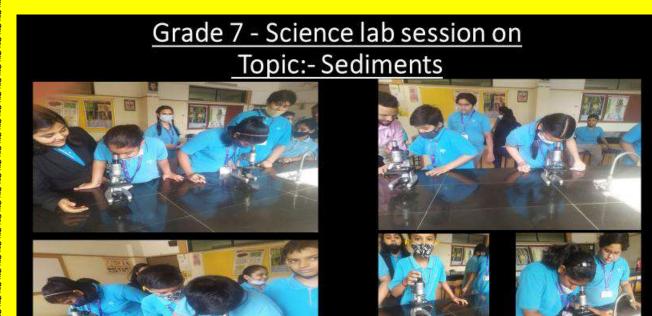
G.P Project - Grade 6 Topic:- Tradition of different countries

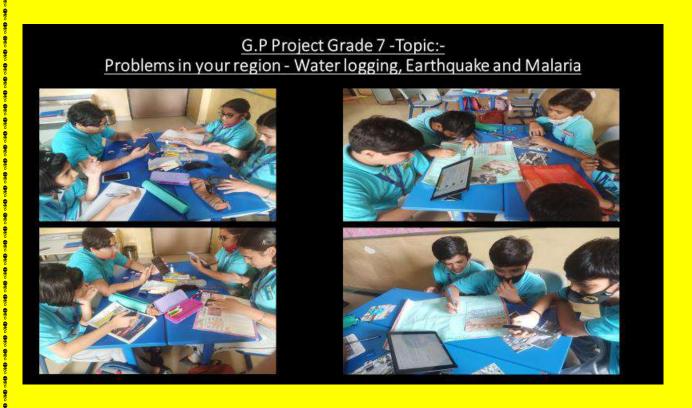












Gr 9 Bio Microscopic view plant& Animal cell









Grade 10 Bio practical lab session Topic: Specimens of Invertebrates n Vertebrates









GRADE7- To Identify Reaction Of Citric acid With sodium carbonate is Endothermic or Exothermic









Grade 9 Activity Explore the utility of electrolysis and build an electrolytic cell











Grade 6 Investigation metal and non metal substances









Grade 9 Chemical analysis









Grade 6 Activity Magnetic Separation















Classroom library









Good and bad touch

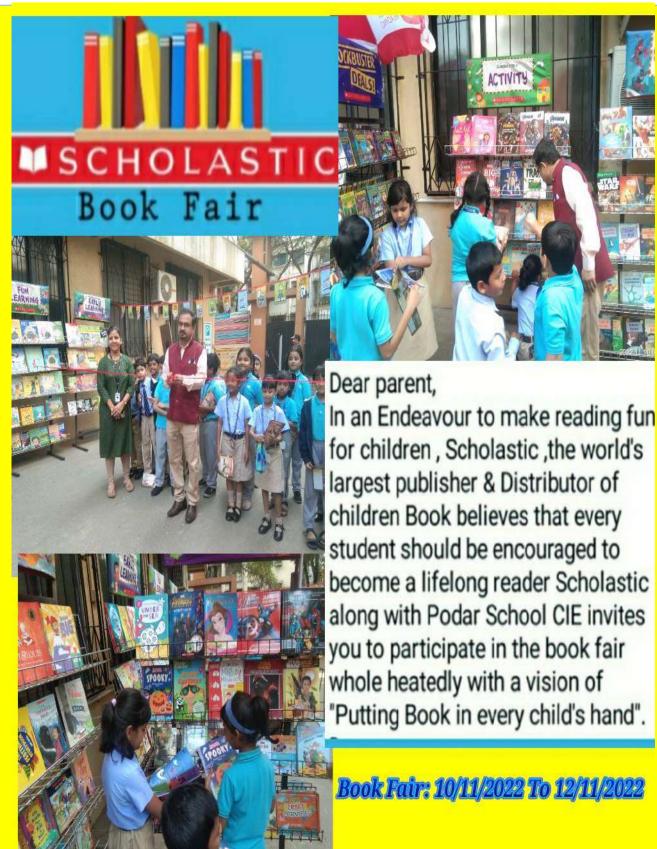
Good Touch Bad touch workshop was conducted in two slots in 2 different venues mentioned above. With grade 6th to 10th the objectives were to make students aware about Safe and unsafe touches that they may receive in various public places and as well as from relatives. The second objective of workshop was to make them aware about how with growing age they may find some unsafe touches good.

The workshop was conducted by Mrs. Harshada (counsellor) and Mrs. Renuka Ma'am together for grade 6th to 10th. Some of the parts of the workshop like school's codes and conducts about safe and unsafe touch were conducted by respected principal sir Mr. Sanjay Nandi.

The workshop was so interactive that all the queries by students were solved. It was concluded with grade 6^{th} to 10^{th} by explaining them the safety measures to be taken to prevent and protect them from getting unsafe touch and its impacts.



Podar International School (Cambridge International), Kalyan Foot Ball Team



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MEDIA COVERAGE

Hindustan Times

REPUBLIC DAY CELEBRATIONS



Podar International School (Cambridge International), Kalyan celebrated Republic Day with elan on campus.



SCHOOL REPORTS

Hindustan Times

Students learn political affairs at school's 'model parliament'



Podar International School (Cambridge International), Kalyan organised a model parliament for the students to participate for.

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MUMBAI: Students of Podar International School (Cambridge International), Kalyan conducted an educational programme called 'model parliament' recently at the school premises. Student at this programme played roles of elected members of the Lok Sabha, ministers, speaker, Prime Minister, and President.

The main objective of this event was to highlight how parliament functions in democracy and replicate the procedures of the Lok Sabha in India, like passing legislation and drafts. The event started with an oath taking ceremony of the Prime Minister of the model Lok Sabha, Vedika Pal by the president of model Lok Sabha, Srujan Salian, both students.

This was followed by a one minute silence for General Bipin Rawat and all the martyrs. Vansh Shanklesha, one of the students was unanimously elected as the speaker. The event had a question hour wherein the leader of the opposition, Shrishailya Rao asked questions directed to the speaker.

Next was the passing of bills by the student 'ministers'. The model Ministry of External Affairs, headed by Gunika placed a bill for the adoption of workers safety bill 2021. The model Ministry of Finance, headed by Gauri Kamwani, placed a bill for regulation and increased use of cryptocurrency. The model Ministry of Sports and Youth Affairs, headed by Pushkar Khattar, placed a bill to arrange and distribute equal funds in sports. The

model Ministry of Health, headed by Sumedha Zope, placed a bill on making stem cell preservations mandatory for all citizens. The Ministry of Home Affairs, headed by Ranveer Chakraborty, placed a bill on the upgradation of police arms and police exams every 5 years. The Ministry of Defence, headed by Aarya Sawant, placed a bill on creating spy eagles to locate terrorist bases and movement. The Ministry of Education, headed by Pari Jain, placed a bill on removing reservations from general universities to avoid unfairness in the competition. The Ministry of Tourism headed by Riona Ramchandani, placed a bill to promote less popular tourist places with proper management and amenities.

The event concluded with the national anthem. Principal Sanjay Nandi said, "It gives me a lot of pleasure to witness the parliament and its conduct as we are going to get many leaders for future. The real working environment and guidance can make our parliament more effective. Students did a great job this time."

School teachers, Madhumita Dutta, Chandan Kumar Soni, Pooja Singh, Madhurima and Shipra contributed towards the success of the event.

HONOUR OF BADGES

Hindustan Times

Investiture ceremony at Podar International



Investiture ceremony is one of the most auspicious occasions in the school

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MUMBAI: The Investiture Ceremony for the academic session 2022-23 was held with great pomp and dignity at Podar International School (Cambridge International), Kalyan. The event's objective was to espouse the confidence, development of leadership qualities, and a sense of responsibility among the students.

Investiture ceremony is one of the most auspicious occasions in the school. It is the platform to showcase leadership skills and abilities of students and is the most prestigious ceremony in the schedule of our school events. A good leader not only inspires her team but also inspires the world.

The ceremony was held with zeal and enthusiasm. The ceremony began by lighting the lamp which signifies the removal of darkness and the continuous upward movement of the flame denotes a path of wisdom and divinity which was followed with a welcome address and felicitation of the presence of our eminent guests by the secondary coordinator, Ms Arti Koli.

The girls performed a welcome dance, holding everyone captive to THE ENERGETIC
PARADE WAS
PERFORMED BY THE
ENTHUSIASTIC
PODARITES WHICH WAS
FOLLOWED BY
DISTRIBUTION OF
BADGES

their performance which was followed by a musical song by Podarites.

The cultural programme witnessed the spellbinding dance by talented young dancers, of all the houses i.e. Air, Water, Fire, and Earth displaying the different states' dances. The rising stars from Grade 5, Mst Siddhart Kukreja, and Grade 10, Ms Pari Jain were felicitated by the Chief Guest, Mr Tanaji Pandurang Wagh. Sub-Inspector Police, Mr Vikram Shetty, and our principal Mr Sanjay Nandi.

The energetic parade was performed by the enthusiastic Podarites which was followed by distribution of badges. The marching by all the prefects was a spectacular event which set the mood for the event. The

elected Head Girl and Head boy were conferred with badges and sashes by principal Mr Sanjay Nandi. Looking resplendent in their uniforms, each council member then took the oath. The pride and sense of dedication in their voices was palpable. The student council took the pledge to hold the school motto in high esteem. Mr Sanjay Nandi congratulated the students and asked them to be impartial and honest in leadership, unity, discipline and morality.

Next, Ms Urja Gupta from Grade VI was awarded for 'The Most Creative Cover' for designing a magazine for the Academic Year 2022-23. Later, the Chief Guest Mr Tanaji Pandurang Wagh, Sub-Inspector Police gave an inspiring speech which motivated the students. Mr Vikram Shetty too shared his experience regarding today's programme.

At last Mr Sanjay Nandi inspired and encouraged the elected leaders to be dutiful and responsible in his address to the gathering. The event concluded with the vote of thanks proposed by Head Boy, Mst Shrishailya Rao and the Head Girl, Ms Jiya Patel





Times School Survey 2022

The primary objective of the research was to arrive at a list of top schools in Mumbai



National Curriculum (Zone E) B.K. Birla Public School, Kalyan West Universal High School, Thane NES National Public School, Mulund New Horizon Scholars School, Kavesar, Thane West Lodha World School, Thane Lodha World School, Dombivali New Horizon Scholars School, Vasant Lawns, Thane West EuroSchool, Thane Podar International School, Kalyan Arya Gurukul, Kalyan East	Rank 1 2 3 4 5 6 6 7 8
International Curriculum (Zone E) NES International School Dombivli	Rank 1
International Baccalaureate (IB) (Zone E) NES International School, Mulund West	Rank 1
Cambridge Curriculum (Zone E) The Cambria International School, Kalyan West Podar International School (CIE), Kalyan	Rank 1
National + International Curriculum (Zone E) Smt. Sulochanadevi Singhania School, Thane GS Shetty International School, Bhandup West Billabong High International School, Thane West CP Goenka International School, Thane	Rank 1 2 3 4

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ACHIEVEMENT







Srujan Salian stood as second Runner up in online Music and Dance Competition in SGPM 2022





IGCSE Felicitation







Misha Sirnani, Vansh Shanklesha, Srujan Salian (team) won 1st Runner-up in Interschool Quiz Competition organised by St. Thomas school, Kalyan.



Drawing Competition Winners Har Ghar Tiranga **GRADE 1 AARYA INGALE** 1st **RUQAIYAH BARWANIWALA** 2nd **GRADE 2** 1st **SUSHRUT ZOPE** ANAYA VADAJE 2nd **ANANYA AHIRE** 3rd **GRADE 3 HEER SIRNANI** 1st NABHYAAN SAINI 2nd **GRADE 4** STUTI MADWAIKAR 1st **SOHAM NANDURKAR** 2nd KASH MHATRE 3rd **GRADE 5** SATYAKI THAPLOO 1st ATHARVA MARKAR 2nd PARV RAWARIA 3rd **GRADE 6** YAANA JAIN 1st SHLOK GHOP 2nd URJA GUPTA 3rd **GRADE 7** SPRUHA PATHAK 1st **SANVI MALI** 2nd MAHEK KALE 3rd **GRADE 8 AKSHRA GAWAI** 1st SAACHI SHAH 2nd NAMAN GAYATRE 3rd **GRADE 9 VANSH SHANKLESHA** 1st SHAURYA MADWAIKAR 2nd **SUMEDHA ZOPE** 3rd **GRADE 10** VEDIKA PAL 1st SHRISHAILYA RAO 2nd DEVASHREE SARVADE 3rd

Handwriting Competition Results

• Grade 1

- 1. Virat Narwani
- 2. Avleen Kaur
- 3. Avyukth Chauhan and Jaksh Parwani
 - 4. Chunar Ghanmare
 - Grade 2
 - 1. Anish Sharma
 - 2. Pihu Singhvi
 - 3. Sushrut Zope
 - 4. Suyash Limaye
 - Grade 3
 - 1. Sonam Yadav
 - 2. Vivaan Maru
 - 3. Shaurya Chaplot
 - 4. Aarvi Gujar
 - Grade 4
 - 1. Stuti Madwaikar
 - 2. Soham Nandurkar
 - 3. Prachiti Phulwade
 - 4. Manushri Thakur
 - Grade 5
 - 1. Shlok Dhake
 - 2. Satyaki Thaploo
 - 3. Druhee Shanklesha

• Grade 6

- 1. Aditya Yadav
- 2. Anshika Singh
 - 3. Inika Saini
- 4. Aksh Panyelkar
 - Grade 7
 - 1. Mahek Kale
 - 2. Sanvi Mali
- 3. Agamya and Jeevika
 - Grade 8
 - 1. Shubh Jain
 - 2. Saachi Shah
 - 3. Akshra Gawai
 - Grade 9
 - 1. Sumedha Zope
- 2. Misha Sirnani and Shaurya Madwaikar
- 3. Mukti Gurbani and Revati Lalwani
 - **Grade 10**
 - 1. Jiya Patel
 - 2. Rose Punjwani
 - 3. Pari Jain

An International Multidisciplinary Research e-Journal

We proudly announce that our students Research Paper has been published by An International Research e-Journal.

Kindly click on the below link to access their Research Paper

55-sachee-galankar.pdf (indianscholar.co.in)



Sachee Galankar
Grade 10

22-misha-sirnani.pdf (indianscholar.co.in)



Misha Sirnani Grade 9



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PODAR INTERNATIONAL SCHOOL, KALYAN



for outstanding performance in

DIGITALISATION AND TECHNOLOGY INTEGRATION





Best International School of the Year











Certificate of Appreciation at the 14th Edition of "The Education Summit" as Speaker.

Principal with Honourable Education Minister of Maharashtra

Shri Deepak Kesarkarji.









Certificate of Appreciation as Best Cambridge Board Award by "ATHOS EDU SOLUTIONS"





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We congratulate all teachers and students for the successful completion of E-Magazine Issue-14. We need further research, to make our school magazine suitable worthwhile that people would enjoy reading.

Suggestions and advices are welcome for E-Magazine.

Email: principal.ciekalyan@podar.org



KINDLY FOLLOW THE LINKS FOR MORE INFORMATION

<u>Information Desk | Podar International School</u> (podareducation.org)

Association with British Council (podareducation.org)

Best CIE School in Kalyan, Maharashtra - Podar International School (podareducation.org)

Why Cambridge International at Podar (podareducation.org)

Microsoft Word - 1608280006149_FAQs About Cambridge Curriculum (podareducation.org)

why-cambridge.pdf (podareducation.org)

<u>Information Desk | Podar International School</u> (podareducation.org)

ANNOUNCEMENT!!!!!

Dear Students and Parents

We would like to announce that we have started encouraging students with Award/Trophy by recognising their efforts in the following two categories -

- 1. Designing the most creative cover for E-magazine
 - 2. Being the Highest Scorer in Checkpoint Exam

The above two awards would be dedicated to the fond memory of Ms. Vanshika Shetty (E-magazine) and Mst. Parth Mahajan (Checkpoint)-The Cheerful, Vibrant and Lively Podarites who will continue to stay in our Hearts Forever.

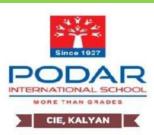


Creative Cover Page award winner Urja Gupta (Gr 6) for eMagazine Issue-13





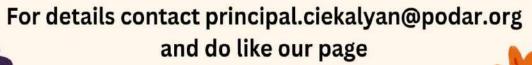
Cambridge International School











https://www.facebook.com/PISKalyanCAIE