

2025-26

# Community Corner




**Prakriya**  
Green Wisdom School



## *A Note from the Editorial Team*

Welcome dear readers!

The Community Corner committee has been working non-stop from day one to put together this Newsletter. Our efforts and values are seen in it.



In this newsletter, we present to you all the major events from the student council elections to the Independence Day celebration and many more memories we have had throughout the year.

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# EVENTS

A sneak peek of some of the major events this year....

# Independence Day at Prakriya

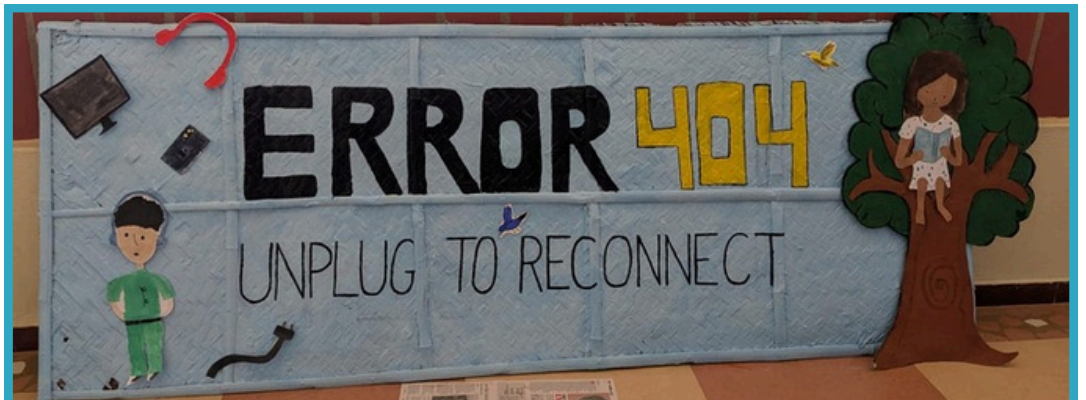


# Independence Day at Prakriya

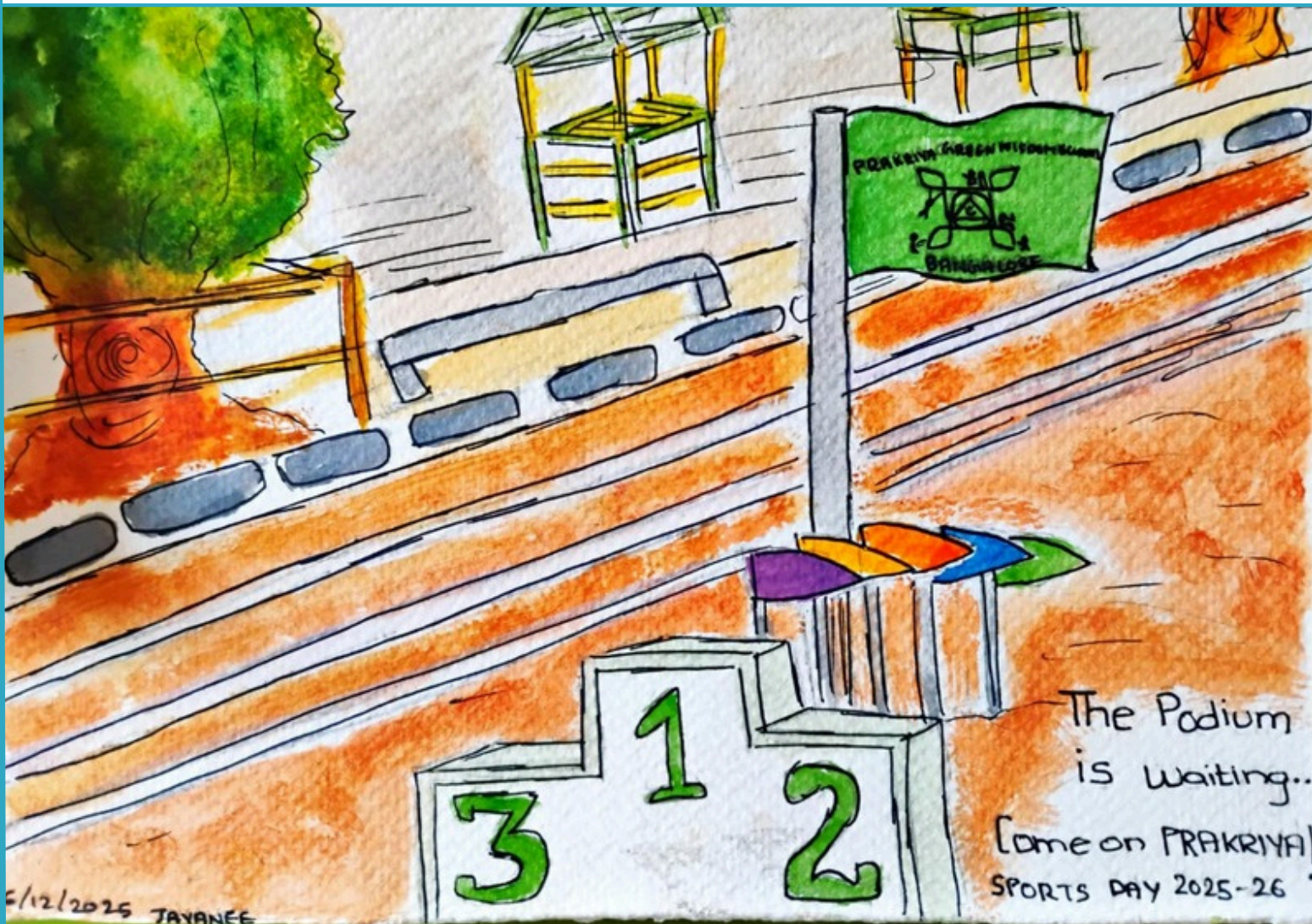


# Some Scenes from the Habba

## Error 404: Unplug to Reconnect



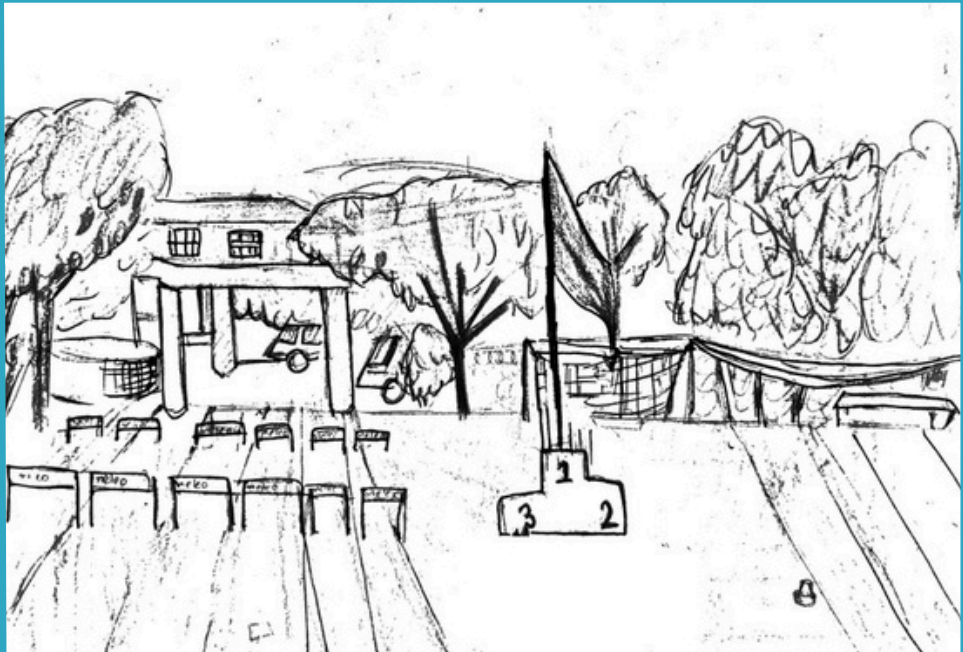
# Sports Day 2025-26



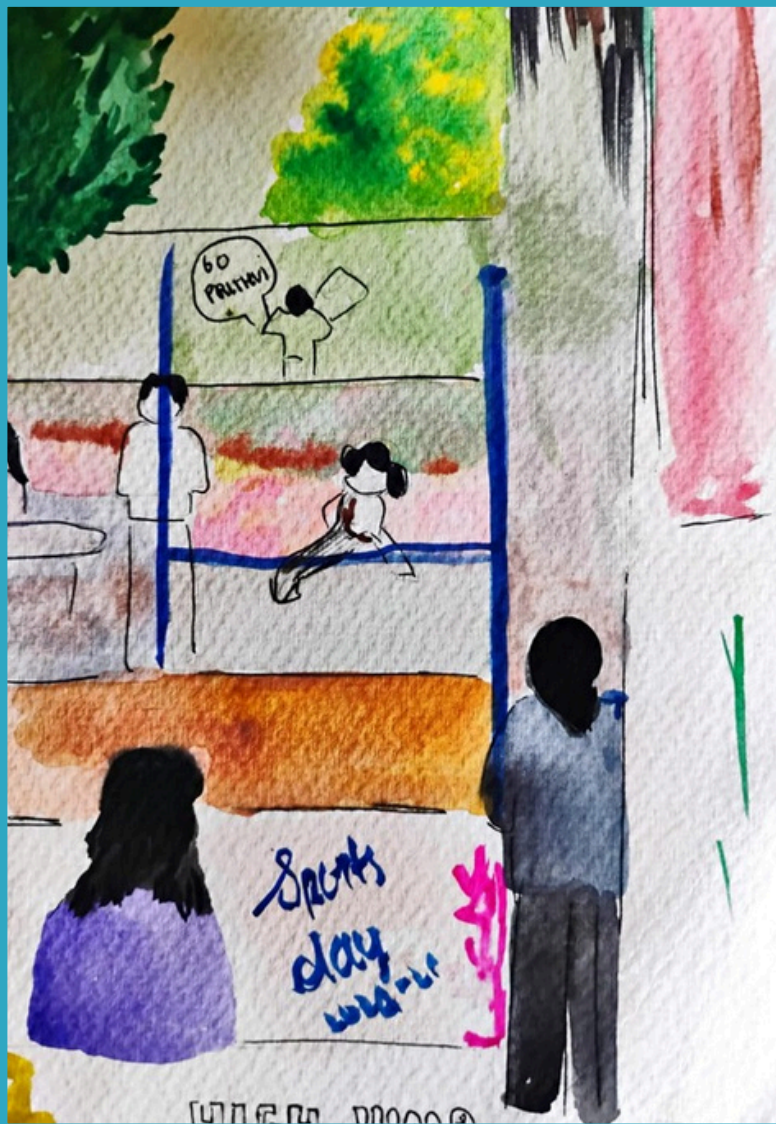
Despite the vagaries of the weather and the changes in the schedule, Prakriya's Spirit ran high during the days of the Sports fest - *Khelo Dil Se*. From determined participants, wonderful cheerleaders, witty teachers leading the commentaries, ground officials, scorekeepers, some enthusiastic doodlers, photographers, support staff behind the scene and our dedicated Sports Teachers, everyone gave their whole heart to make Our Sports Fest truly memorable!

The following illustrations were sketched by our students from grade 6-10 and one of their facilitators.

# Sports Day 2025-26



# Sports Day 2025-26



# Student Council 2025-26



**President:** Atharva Kannaujiya

**Vice President:** Harshavardhini A. L.

**Aakash House Captain:** Arjun Sharma

**Vayu House Captain:** Diya Nambiar

**Agni House Captain:** Shree Abirami  
Anbumani

**Jal House Captain:** Anishka Badrinath

**Election Commissioners:** Radha Barua and Shanti Mukund

**Council Facilitators:** Sampriti Ghosal, Rachana Mishra, Jalpa Dholakia, Sharon S. Lyngdoh

**Prithvi House Captain:** Nivaan Ganapathy

**Aakash House Vice Captain:** Ananya Bhat

**Vayu House Vice Captain:** Mandhaara

**Agni House Vice Captain:** Vedant

**Jal House Vice Captain:** Ridhun

**Prithvi House Vice Captain:** Ritwin

*The Community Corner Students interviewed some of the Council Members this year. Read ahead to know more about them...*

## *Atharva- The Student Council President*



A former member of the Makala Panchayat in 3rd and 4th grade, Atharva has always had a passion for leadership and community involvement. This drive naturally led him to join the Student Council, where he continued to seek growth, gain experience, and create new opportunities for himself and those around him.

Known for being highly approachable, Atharva has a wide range of interests that allows them to connect with people from all walks of life- a quality his friends greatly admire. Atharva places great value on building relationships across the school community, including with his juniors, believing that understanding different perspectives and concerns is essential to growing together as a community.

## *Harshavardhini- The Student Council Vice President*



Driven by a passion for creating a more inclusive and supportive campus, Harshavardhini served as Vice President of the student council this year. No stranger to student leadership, she had previously served as Vice Captain of the council in 7th grade and this year, she took that experience further. Her decision to stand for the position was fueled by a desire to challenge herself and embrace new experiences, backed by the encouragement of her family and friends. One of her aspirations was to bridge the gap between Balambika, Primary, Middle, and High School through greater

interaction and collaboration, so that every student felt a sense of belonging. She was equally committed to building an open and comfortable relationship with the school's staff through genuine, friendly engagement.

As a confident and approachable leader, she set her sights on two key initiatives for the year- reviving inter-house competitions to strengthen school spirit, and introducing career counselling for high school students to help them navigate their futures with greater clarity. Throughout her term, she carried these aspirations with sincerity and a genuine commitment to the school community.

## *Diya- The Vayu House Captain*



Having been a part of the school for 12 years, Diya felt a sense of commitment to give back, and was equally keen to try out the experience — both of which motivated her to stand for a position in the Student Council.

Looking ahead, she hopes the council can work towards improving discipline and the study environment in the school, as well as organising events that encourage students to interact across different grades. A key learning from the process was the opportunity it gave her to engage with and better understand her juniors. Those who know her describe her as calm and someone who does not get frustrated easily. These qualities reflect her

approach to leadership- she thinks practically and ensures the opinions of those around her are taken into consideration.

## *Anishka- The Jal House Captain*



Motivated by a desire to explore the role and encouraged by those who recognised her natural ability to take charge, Anishka chose to stand for a position with the Student Council. During the nomination process, she initially found herself as the sole candidate, which gave her a great deal of confidence — though as others joined the race, she felt the pressure grow. Despite this, she looks back on it as a good experience overall, walking away with the conviction that once she sets her mind to something, there is no turning back.

Anishka hopes to focus on uniting the different grades and bringing the school together, with an emphasis on reducing any sense of separation between students.

Those around her know her as a social and communicative person-qualities that lend themselves naturally to her role as a student leader.

## *Meet Vedant- The Agni House Vice-Captain*



Driven by a desire to make a change and to prove to himself and others that he has what it takes to lead, Vedant stood for a position on the student council- a nomination process he found to be an enjoyable experience. Through it, he gained a deeper understanding of civic responsibilities and came to appreciate that his competitors had much to teach him as well.

As part of the council, Vedant aimed to ensure mutual respect and maintain equality for all within the school. When it came to the house shield, he was confident in his house's chances, believing that a collective effort and a solid strategy would see them through.

Vedant says that his friends would describe him as funny yet confident. As a leader, his ability to connect with people and build conversations with ease is what he believes sets him apart.



*The Vayu House topped the House Points this year and bagged the Changemakers Shield for 2025-26. They received the shield and the certificate from former champions - Jal House.*

# My Experience of Representing Prakriya in 'Oota from Your Thotta'

-Aadhirai Pachaiyappan (8B)



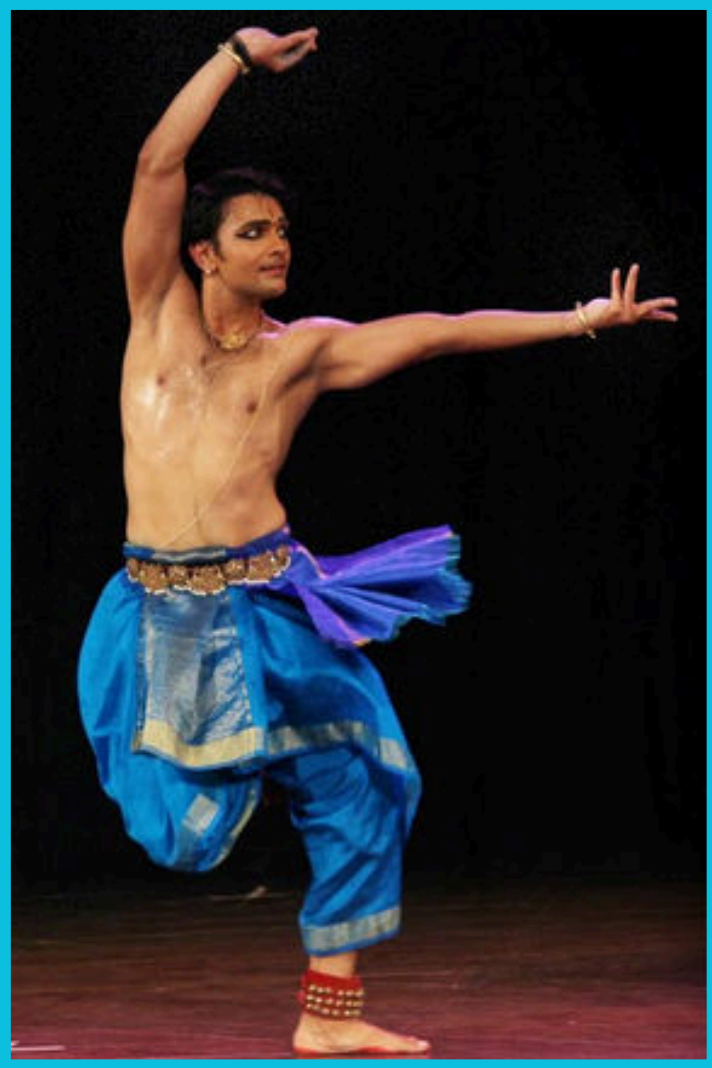
Oota from your Thota is an organisation that promotes gardening in urban environments like Bangalore. I represented our school in this conference to talk about how our school is helping children learn about gardening from a young age. I got to know about this a week before and I also had my music exam that weekend. I was extremely nervous about my presentation and my preparation because this was the first time I heard of a student representing our school recently but I prepared well. When I reached the venue, I felt a lot more comfortable than I expected since it reminded me of Bhoomi Santhe though it was more formal.

While waiting to get on stage, I met a student from another school and spoke to her. We spoke about how gardening was in our schools and what we had been doing the day before. On stage, I let myself interact with the audience rather than make myself feel like I was on stage and how formal I'm supposed to be. After the presentation I was very satisfied and I felt proud of myself!

This experience was confirmation of my abilities and I'm all in for more such opportunities!



# An Enthralling Performance...



On 17th June, 2025, our school auditorium came alive with rhythm, colour, and emotion as Nidhaga Karunad, a Doordarshan graded artist, took the stage. In a captivating showcase, he performed in two distinct art styles, leaving the audience in awe.

The first half of the performance featured Bharatnatyam. His precise movements and expressive storytelling transported the audience into the cultural depth of the form.

The second half transitioned into Kathak, known for its graceful hand gestures and intricate footwork. Through this unique blend, he filled our hearts with pride for our culture while breaking the stereotypes that males cannot dance.

Mr. Karunad has been learning both Bharatnatyam and Kathak for 18 years, as well as Yakshagana for 25 years. His story has inspired us all to cherish and learn our traditional arts and fulfill our dreams.

-Avani (9th grade)

# Fruit Cakes by 7A!



Class 6 and class 7 wrapped the academic year with a class party. Children made delicious dishes at home and shared it with their classmates and facilitators for lunch! Lots of laughter, banter, sharing recipes, and heavy tummies!

The students of 7A decided to go a step further- Shreyas, Aanya and Aadhi came together to make creative fruit cakes (from real fruits- as you see) for their class.

# *Letters to Prakriya*

*(from the graduating batch)*

## *Akash House*

Dear Prakriya,

You have been our second home since we first walked in. We have learnt so much from this space and our core values stem from you.

Our journey started from Balambika...from fire in the mountain, Eki Doki, Chikka Kola to Montessori class and hopscotch, we had fun and learnt. We enjoyed our time here. From learning our A to Z, to counting our 1,2,3. The sandpit, Habba and the Teachers made our first stage whole.

Then we moved on to primary. We were introduced to languages, time tables and a full day of school from the tiny library chairs, to the terrace classroom our time spent in primary will be deeply cherished. We had assemblies, performing arts, talent development classes, skill building classes which shaped us. Hand games like Siara hola, apple on the stick and concentration along with Chaos and four corners are what we hold very dear to our hearts. Our first overnight trips to Mysore and Ramnagar were filled with laughter and fun.

Our time spent in Middle school started with online classes. The transition from online to offline was something all of us had to face. However, the Prakriya environment made us feel very comfortable and at home. The 7th and 8th grade Gumalapuram trips were part of our middle school memories. The 7th grade habba is something we remember vividly. The 8th grade real life project taught us collaboration and cooperation.

High School was when things started to get more serious. Studies took majority of our school and home time. The projects, practicals and exams brought tension and stress. However, it taught us discipline and consistency. This was the time when our grade got closer and students got to know each other much better. The Sports Fest, Habba and Conferences were highlights of our time in High School. Of course, we cannot forget our Tiruvannamalai and Sharavati trips which united us much more.

Over all, Prakriya shaped our being and childhood. In our future lives, we will incorporate the values we have learnt. As we walk out, the respect and gratitude we feel for this school will remain in our hearts forever.

Yours truly,

Aadya, Abhay, Anaya, Pradnya, Saranya, Sharan, Sukrith

Akash House(2025-26)

# *Letters to Prakriya*

*(from the graduating batch)*

## *Vayu House*

Dear Prakriya,

The first time we entered the school we saw and experienced the school with the eyes and the innocence of a child. In this journey, you have been our supporting pillar and a second home where we can explore different sides of ourselves. We value the personal connect we have with our teachers. You give priority to our emotional well being and development as a person by inculcating the belief and values that we have now into everything that we did. You gave us the freedom to explore the world around us and for this we will forever be grateful.

HABBA; you ensured that we were working with our juniors. Initially we were annoyed but we came around it. THANK GOD. We never realised we could enjoy it so much to be with people we never knew. You encouraged us to explore new opportunities.

NATURE WALK: You took us on a walk around the school and taught us to learn and appreciate the smallest things around us.

MUSIC ASSEMBLY: From West Bengal to Assam you took us everywhere exploring the whole of India while only sitting in the ESH. THANK YOU.

There is so much open space and freedom to grow, learn and play in Prakriya, to fall down and get up. The memories we made here will forever be with us, and we will cherish everything we learnt. Most importantly, you taught us to live like us and not like anyone else.

Thank you Again!

Love,

Devanshi, Dhriti, Jhagruth, Medha, Megha, Yazhini

Vayu House (2025-26)

# *Letters to Prakriya*

*(from the graduating batch)*

## *Agni House*

Dear Prakriya Green Wisdom School,

A school that never felt more like home.

As children we looked forward to being in High school and as we leave school, will look back and wish we had more time.

It all begin with whiny, fussy and energetic children in Balambika and Primary. Climbing up the Banyan tree crawling onto Pintu Python, and falling into the Chikka kola are some happy experiences you gave us. The inter house Kabaddi and Kho Kho leagues gave us our first taste of friendly competition. The Makkala Panchayat gave us the first taste of Politics.

We were robbed of our first two years of Middle school when Covid-19 struck.

When we came back we were so full of energy, our teachers didn't know what hit them. Our final year of middle school was when we got closer as a grade.

Before we knew that we were in high school. We went from playing 4-corners and red hot dragon in our lunch breaks to playing basketball and football. Amidst all the unit tests and midterms we never stopped having fun. The child-like spirit that you instilled in us still remains. Soon our friends became our teachers and our teachers became our friends. Our strength and are creative minds were tested during Habbas, Sports Day, and Assemblies. Our field trips became memories forever. During our time here, we formed bond (so strong that ionic, covalent and coordinate bonds could never compete) not only with our friends but with the people around us and the school. We came to you with tears in our eyes and now depart the same way.

This letter won't do justice to how much you mean to us.

Thank you so so MUCH!

With lots and lots of love,

Apratim, Vijai, Shruthi, Hasini, Agastya, Jasmitha

Agni House, 2025-26

*Letters to Prakriya*  
*(from the graduating batch)*

*Jal House*

Dear Prakriya,

We wish we could know we were in the good old days before we left them. On that poignant note, we part ways with Prakriya, more than a school, a second home where we have all grown up. From tumultuous changes in our outlook to holistic activities, this beautiful school has given us a treasury of experience for our lives.

You have given us a pantheon of memories, from the day we set foot in the school to the day we leave, which happens to be today. You have taught us to love, laugh, Live, learn and level up.

Our experience here was super Supercalifragilisticexpialidocious. You gave us the adventure of a lifetime. These memories resides deep in our hearts.

This school was more than an education centre, it was an ecosystem of great experiences and memorable holistic learning experiences, from farming to Shramdan. Thank you for the memorable experiences!

Signing off,

Laya, Christina, Aryan, Nikhil, Sharandeep, Dhruv  
Jal House Batch of 2026

# Letters to Prakriya

(from the graduating batch)

## Prithvi House

We experience Prakriya as a comfortable, safe spot where we will never be alone. We have had ups and downs but have made unforgettable memories all the way. It has made us who we are today and in the process it taught us so much. Apart from just giving us knowledge for exams and the future, it has bestowed upon us virtues like sustainable thinking, creativity, how to make connections with people, hard working and how to go out of our comfort zone. It has molded us into people that we are proud to be.

After 13 years in this wonderful space we are left thinking about all the memories we have had here. From field trips to Habbas, we can remember laughing with each other and making inside jokes with one another. The Sports day, Craft Mela, Conferences, Assemblies, Nature walks and Sports Fest are the highlights of not just our time in school but highlights of our entire lives.

Our journey began in Balambika, when we used to get free play everyday and sat and play in the sandpit. This was the foundation of our life as we climbed trees, played in Chikkakola and sang nursery rhymes all day long.

As primary came, our days became longer and so did the amount of time in our classroom. It was the perfect plan of studies and fun. Thus began a time of roleplays, running for election in Makkala Panchayat, overnight field trips, Habbas, Craft Mela and Sports Day. Every day we came home tired yet satisfied with the fun we had all day.

Middle School came with a lot of more responsibility and new experiences. We had graduated to the time of watches, pens and more scary notes. With it came Covid and online School. This took a chunk of our middle school but yet we made the most of it and we saw that our teachers also tried to include us in fun activities.

With High School, we still had a couple chapters of fun and memories yet to come. Stricter teachers, deadlines, more homework and responsibility was not something we cherished but we do cherish how our bond with our friends and teachers improved.

One thing in Prakriya that has never disappointed us were... FIELDTRIPS!! Mysore, Ramnagar, Gumalapuram, Tiruvannamalai and Sharavathi are places we will hold dear in our hearts forever. The treks and the activities were beautifully planned and executed. Spending time with friends and teachers are unforgettable moments.

As kids we hoped to be the senior one day, but looking back we wish we never had to grow up and leave. Prakriya is our second home and its people are our second family. We will love and miss this place for ever. We will never feel as comfortable in any other school and we hope to keep coming back as long as we can. Our bond is strong and unbreakable just like the Banyan tree we spend so much time on. All five elements have come together to make us strong and special as we are today. THANK YOU PRAKRIYA!!

Love,

Janani, Tristha, Shravan, Sidharth, Atharva, Aditi

Prithvi House 2025-26

# Illustrations from Class 8's Field Trip

The artists of class 8 captured their experiences and observations from the field trip to Beluru, Halabidu and Shravanabelagola in their unique ways. From the temples they explored and the scenic morning walks, to splashing in the pool and their joyful playtime with Cookie and the other puppies in their stay at Sakleshpur- each sketch tells its own story.

## From the temple Sites - Aahna Singhal (8A)



## Morning Walks at Sakleshpur - Ameya Renjith (8B)



Lots of fun at Sakleshpur!



Devayani Nikheel (8A)



Elena (Facilitator)

## *Green Committee Gives 100 Paperbags to Bhoomi*



As part of the Green Committee's initiatives this year, the student members made hundred handmade paper bags and shared it with Bhoomi to be used for seed storage.

# CREATIVE EXPRESSIONS

Poems, projects, articles and much more from the students....

# Culture and Heritage of Karnataka (Grade 8)



-Siya (8A)



-Rimsha (8A)



-Devayani (8A)



ನೆಲ - ಜಲ

ಸ್ವರ್ಗವೇ ಧರಿಗಿಳಿಸಿದಂತಿದೆ ಈ ನೆಲ  
ಅಮೃತವನ್ನು ಮೀರಿಸುವ ಈ ಜಲ  
ವಿಸ್ಮಯದ ತಾಣವೇ ಈ ಪರಿಸರ  
ಅಲ್ಲಿ ಆಲಿಸಬಹುದು ಹಕ್ಕಿಗಳ ಇಂಚರ

ಪ್ರಕೃತಿಯಿಂದ ನಮ್ಮ ಜೀವನ ಸುಂದರ  
ಅದು ನಾಶವಾದರೆ ಎಲ್ಲರ ಬದುಕು ನಶ್ವರ

- ಅಂಜನ್ - ೮ನೇ 'ಬಿ' ವಿಭಾಗ

-Anjan (8B)

ಪ್ರಕೃತಿಯೇ ಚಂದ

ಪ್ರಪಂಚದಲ್ಲಿ ಹೆಚ್ಚುತ್ತಿದೆ ಪ್ಲಾಸ್ಟಿಕ್ ನೋಡಿ  
ಅದರ ಬಳಕೆ ಹೆಚ್ಚು ಮಾಡಬೇಡಿ  
ದಿನದಿಂದ ದಿನಕ್ಕೆ ಬದಲಾಗುತ್ತಿದೆ ಪ್ರಕೃತಿಯ ಬಣ್ಣ  
ಹಾಳು ಮಾಡಬಾರದು ಫಲವತ್ತತೆಯ ಮಣ್ಣ!

ಎಲ್ಲೆಲ್ಲೂ ಬರುತ್ತಿದೆ ಸುಂದರ ಮಳೆ  
ಆ ಮಳೆಯಲ್ಲಿ ಮಿಶ್ರಣ  
ವಾಗುತ್ತಿದೆ ಪ್ಲಾಸ್ಟಿಕ್ ಕೊಳೆ  
ಹೆಚ್ಚು ಹೆಚ್ಚು ಪ್ಲಾಸ್ಟಿಕ್ ಬಳಸಲೇಬೇಡಿ  
ಅದು ನಮ್ಮ ಆರೋಗ್ಯಕ್ಕೆ ಒಳ್ಳೆಯದಲ್ಲ ನೋಡಿ!

ಈ ಪರಿಸರದ ಬಗೆಗಿರುವ ಕವನವೇ ಚಂದ  
ಕೊನೆವರೆಗೂ ಉಳಿಸಲೇಬೇಕು ಪ್ರಕೃತಿಯ ಅಂದ

-ಮಧುಮಿತ - ೮ ನೇ ಬಿ -ವಿಭಾಗ

-Madhumitha (8B)

# ನನ್ನ ಪ್ರವಾಸ

-ಗಾಯತ್ರಿ, ೭ಎ

ನಾನು ಮತ್ತು ನನ್ನ ಕುಟುಂಬ ದೀಪಾವಳಿ ರಜೆಯಲ್ಲಿ ರಾಮೇಶ್ವರಂ ಮತ್ತು ಧನುಷ್ಕೋಟಿಗೆ ಹೋಗಿದ್ದೆವು. ನಾವು ಏಳು ಘಂಟೆಯ ಕಾಲ ಪ್ರಯಾಣ ಮಾಡಿ ರಾತ್ರಿ ತಲುಪಿದೆವು. ದೀಪಾವಳಿ ಹಬ್ಬಕ್ಕಾಗಿ ಎಲ್ಲಾ ಅಡುಗೆಯವರು ರಜೆ ಇದ್ದರು, ಹಾಗಾಗಿ ನಮಗೆ ಆ ರಾತ್ರಿ ಆಹಾರ ಸಿಗುವುದೇ ಕಷ್ಟವಾಗಿತ್ತು. ಎಲ್ಲಿ ಹೋದರೂ ದೋಸೆ ಮಾತ್ರ ಇತ್ತು. ಅದನ್ನೇ ತಿಂದು ಮಲಗಿದೆವು.

ನಾವು ಬೆಳಿಗ್ಗೆ ನಾಲ್ಕು ಘಂಟೆಗೆ ಎದ್ದು ಧನುಷ್ಕೋಟಿಗೆ ಹೊರಟೆವು. ಮುಂಜಾನೆ ೫:೩೦ ಗೆ ನಮ್ಮನ್ನು ಪೋಲಿಸರು ಬಿಡಲಿಲ್ಲ. ೬:೦೦ ಘಂಟೆಗೆ ಮಾತ್ರ ಒಳಗೆ ಬಿಡುತ್ತಾರೆ ಎಂದು ಹೇಳಿದರು. ಹಾಗಾಗಿ ನಾವು ಸಮುದ್ರದ ಹತ್ತಿರ ಸೂರ್ಯೋದಯವನ್ನು ನೋಡಲು ಹೋದೆವು. ಅಲ್ಲಿ ಯಾರೂ ಇರಲಿಲ್ಲ. ಒಬ್ಬ ಅಣ್ಣ ಮಾತ್ರ ಇದ್ದರು. ಅಲ್ಲಿ ಒಂದು ಚರ್ಚ್ ಇತ್ತು; ಅದು ತುಂಬಾ ಹಳೆಯದಾಗಿತ್ತು. ಅದನ್ನು ನೋಡಿ ನನ್ನ ದೊಡ್ಡಮ್ಮ ಒಂದು ಕಥೆ ಹೇಳಿದರು. ಈ ಸಮುದ್ರದ ಸಮೀಪದಲ್ಲಿ ಮುಂಚೆ ತುಂಬಾ ಮನೆಗಳಿದ್ದವು. ಆದರೆ ಅಕ್ಟೋಬರ್ ೨೨, ೧೯೯೪ರ ಒಂದು ರಾತ್ರಿ ದೊಡ್ಡ ಸುನಾಮಿ ಬಂದು ಆ ಮನೆಗಳನ್ನೆಲ್ಲಾ ಎತ್ತಿಕೊಂಡು ಹೋಯಿತು. ಅದರಲ್ಲಿದ್ದವರೆಲ್ಲ ಸತ್ತು ಹೋದರು. ಆ ಜನರು ರಾತ್ರಿಯಲ್ಲಿ ದೆವ್ವಗಳಾಗಿ ಬರುತ್ತಾರೆ ಎಂಬ ಗಾಳಿ ಸುದ್ದಿ ಇದೆ. ಈ ಕಾರಣದಿಂದ ರಾತ್ರಿ ಅಲ್ಲಿ ಯಾರೂ ಹೋಗಬಾರದು ಎಂಬ ನಿಯಮ ಮಾಡಿದ್ದಾರೆ ಎಂದು ಹೇಳಿದರು. ಅದನ್ನು ಕೇಳಿ ನನಗೆ ತುಂಬಾ ಭಯವಾಯಿತು. ಏಕೆಂದರೆ ನಾವು ಅಲ್ಲಿಗೆ ಹೋಗಿದ್ದು ಕೂಡ ಅಕ್ಟೋಬರ್ ೨೨.

ಅಲ್ಲಿಂದ ಬಂದು ನಾವು ಅಬ್ದುಲ್ ಕಲಾಂ ಅವರ ಮನೆಯನ್ನು ನೋಡಲು ಹೋದೆವು. ಅವರ ಲೈಫ್ ಗ್ಯಾಲರಿಯಲ್ಲಿ ಅವರ ಪ್ರಶಸ್ತಿಗಳು ಮತ್ತು ಜೀವನ ಕಥೆಗಳಿದ್ದವು. ಅದು ತುಂಬಾ ಚೆನ್ನಾಗಿತ್ತು. ಅಲ್ಲಿಂದ ರಾಮೇಶ್ವರದ ದೇವಸ್ಥಾನ ನೋಡಿ ನಾವು ಬೆಂಗಳೂರಿಗೆ ವಾಪಸ್ ಆದೆವು. ಆ ಎಲ್ಲಾ ಕಥೆಗಳನ್ನು ಕೇಳಿದ ಮೇಲೆ ನನ್ನ ಕುಟುಂಬದ ಜೊತೆಗೆ ಬೇರೇ ಯಾರೋ ನನ್ನ ಜೊತೆ ಧನುಷ್ಕೋಟಿಯಿಂದ ಬಂದಿದ್ದಾರೆ ಎಂಬುದು ನನ್ನ ಅನುಮಾನ. ಈ ಅನುಮಾನ ನಿಜ ಅಲ್ಲ ಅಲ್ಲಾ?

-Gayatri (7A)

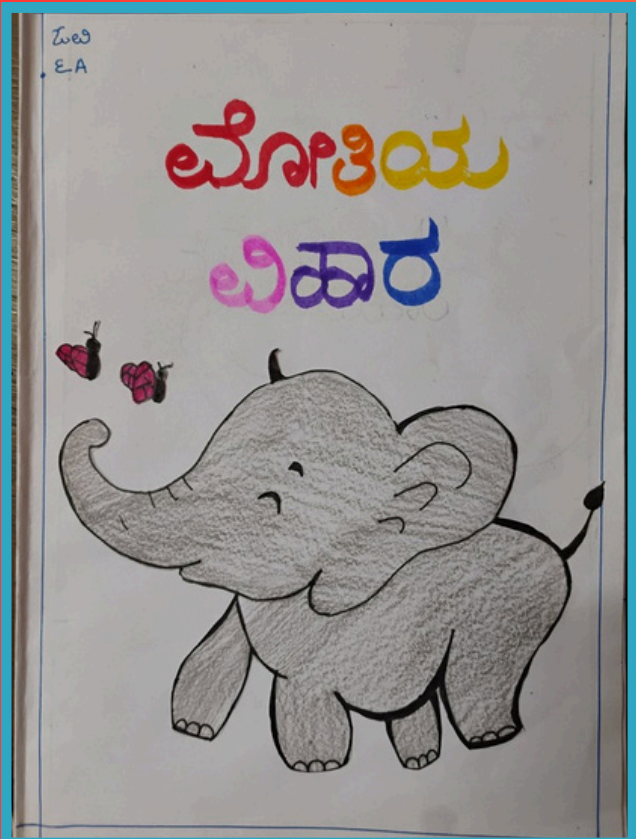
# Coverpages of Storybooks by Grade 6



Sasha (6A)



Anamitra (6A)

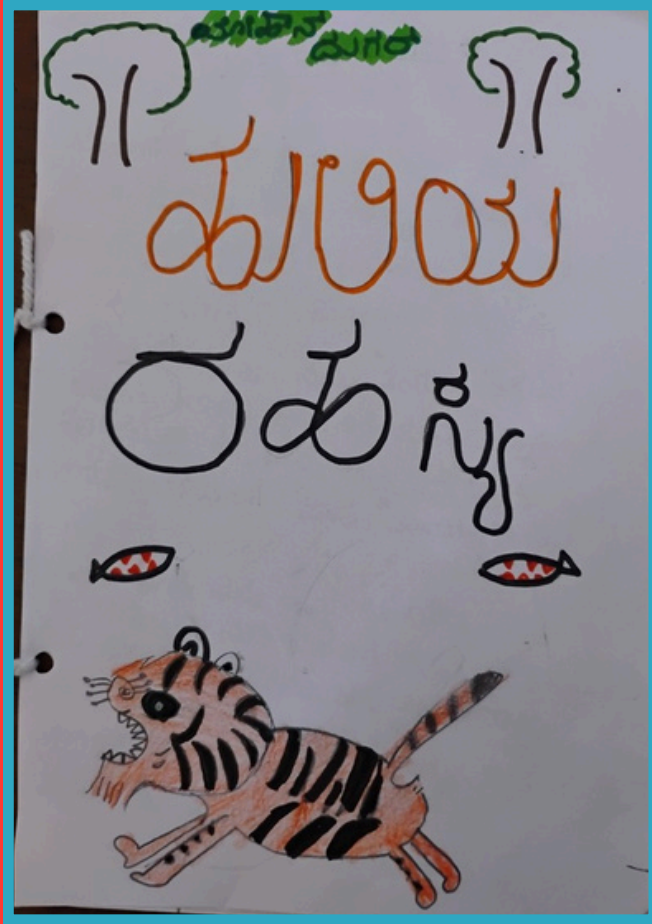


Ovi (6A)

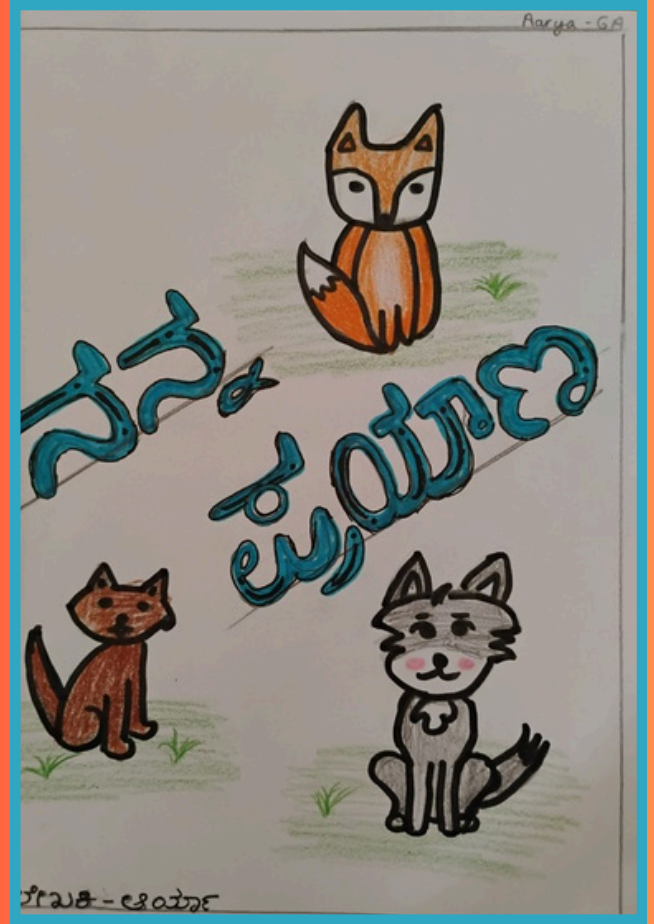


Aanya (6A)

# Coverpages of Storybooks by Grade 6



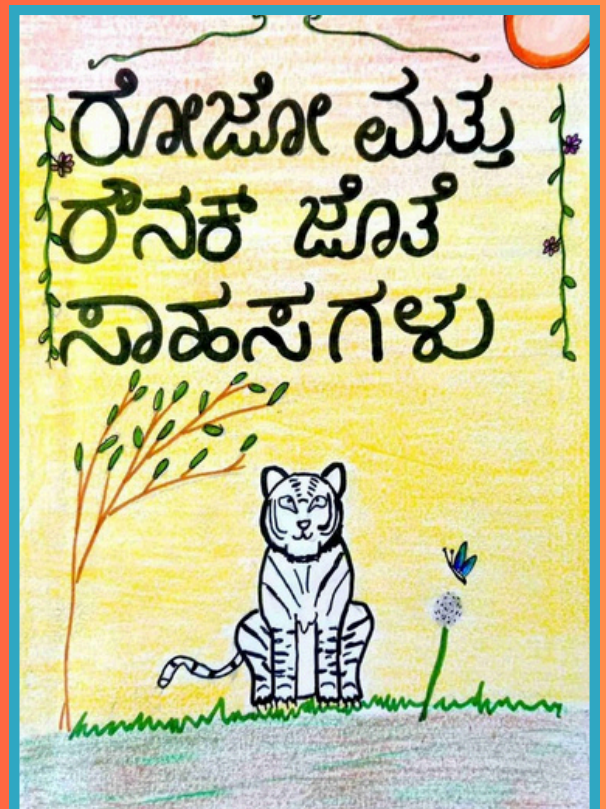
Yohaán (6A)



Aarya (6A)



Naisha (6B)



Raunak (6A)

# दिलचस्प अटलांटिक

- नीलेश मनी (७ ब)

मैं यहाँ अटलांटिक महासागर के बारे में बात कर रहा हूँ। अटलांटिक महासागर अंग्रेज़ी के अक्षर 'S' के आकार का है। यह समुद्र दुनिया का सबसे खारा समुद्र है। इस समुद्र में उस समय का सबसे बड़ा जहाज़ 'टाइटैनिक' सन १९०९ में डूबा था। यह महासागर पृथ्वी के १०% भाग में है। सबसे अधिक जहाज़ इसी महासागर में डूबे हैं और प्रसिद्ध बरमुडा ट्राइ एंगल भी इसी महासागर में स्थित है। इस महासागर के ९५% भाग को मनुष्य अभी भी जान नहीं पाए हैं। इस महासागर में असंख्य समुद्री जीवन के साथ-साथ दुनिया का सबसे बड़ा प्राणी नीली व्हेल भी पाई जाती है। अटलांटिक महासागर दुनिया का दूसरा सबसे बड़ा महासागर है। अब आप सोचिए कि सबसे बड़ा महासागर कौन-सा है?



चित्र - साईं सूर्याश



## बॉक्स जेली फ़िश

- आहना सिंघल (७ ब)

हमारे समुद्र के बारे में हमें बहुत कुछ सीखना बाकी है। यह हमारे ग्रह का लगभग 71% हिस्सा ढकता है, लेकिन हम अभी भी इसके बारे में बहुत कम जानते हैं। समुद्र में बहुत सारे अद्भुत जीव हैं, जिनमें से कुछ बेहद खतरनाक भी हैं। जैसे कि बॉक्स जेलीफिश - इसका जहर इतना खतरनाक है कि यह कुछ ही मिनटों में एक इंसान को मार सकता है। इसका पारदर्शी शरीर इसे और भी खतरनाक बना देती है, क्योंकि इसे पानी में देख पाना मुश्किल होता है। यह ज्यादातर ऑस्ट्रेलिया के आसपास के समुद्रों में पाया जाता है।

# राजू और चिटू

-आरोहण विकास तैलूर (७ ब)

राजू को सात सालों से एक पालतू कुत्ता चाहिए था। परंतु उसके मम्मी-पापा ने साफ़ मना कर दिया और कहा, “हम उसको साफ़ करने, खाना खिलाने, घुमाने जैसा कोई काम नहीं करेंगे। जब तुमको यह सब करना पड़ेगा तब सब उत्साह खत्म हो जाएगा।” एक दिन जब राजू स्कूल से घर लौट रहा था। उसने एक कुत्ते का पिल्ला देखा। उसके पैर से खून निकल रहा था। राजू ने अपनी मम्मी को बुलाया और पूछा, “क्या हम कुत्ते को घर ले जा सकते हैं।” मम्मी ने कहा- “ठीक है, पर केवल उसके ठीक होने तक। ठीक होने के बाद वह घर में नहीं रहेगा।”



राजू ने उसका नाम 'चिटू' रखा। वह उसकी अच्छी तरह देखभाल करने लगा। एक महीने बाद चिटू का पैर ठीक हो गया। उस दिन राजू का दोस्त घर आया था। दोनों ने चिटू के साथ खूब मस्ती की। राजू के दोस्त ने कहा, “मैं चिटू को अपने साथ ले जाऊँगा।” यह सुनकर राजू का दिल बैठ गया। अगले दिन राजू का जन्मदिन था।

जब वह सुबह उठा, उसकी मम्मी ने कहा, “जन्मदिन मुबारक हो, राजू!” तुम्हारा उपहार कमरे के बाहर है! राजू ने दरवाज़ा खोला और खुशी से चिल्लाया दरवाज़े के बाहर गेंद मुँह में लिए खड़ा था..... चिटू!

## कुछ बातें दादा-दादी और नाना - नानी की

- नीलेश मनी (७ ब)

मेरे दादा-दादी चेन्नई में रहते हैं। वे कुछ दिन के लिए हमारे साथ रहने आते हैं। उनके आने पर मुझे और मेरी बहन को बहुत खुशी होती है। वे हमारे लिए खाने की अच्छी-अच्छी चीज़ें लाते हैं। उनमें से वड़ा और मलाई बन मुझे बहुत पसंद है। चेन्नई की झींगा भी बहुत मज़ेदार होती है और मुझे बहुत पसंद है इसलिए वे मेरे लिए लाते हैं। इस बार मेरे दादा-दादी ने मुझे एक सफ़ेद बोर्ड खरीद कर दिया। जिसमें मैं अपने बहुत से काम कर सकता हूँ। मैं हम्पी ट्रिप से अपनी दादी के लिए एक तोहफ़ा लाया था। जिसे देखकर वे बहुत संतुष्ट हो गईं। दादा-दादी के साथ मंदिर और रेस्टोरेंट जाने में भी अपना ही मज़ा है। इस बार मेरी दादी का जन्मदिन हमारे घर में ही मनाया गया। हम सब सुबह मंदिर गए और शाम को केक काटा। उसके बाद हम रेस्टोरेंट गए थे, बहुत मज़ा आया था। कुछ दिनों के बाद वे दोनों चेन्नई वापस चले गए।

# चींटी का साक्षात्कार

रेहान, रिम्षा, वान्या, आदिरई (कक्षा आठ)

सह अस्तित्व की भावना से दूसरे जीवों को जानने की एक कोशिश :



**साक्षात्कारकर्ता:** नमस्ते चींटी! आप कैसी हैं? आज हमारे साथ जुड़ने के लिए धन्यवाद।

**चींटी :** धन्यवाद बच्चों! मुझे यहाँ बुलाने के लिए। मैं अच्छी हूँ।

**साक्षात्कारकर्ता:** चींटी जी, यह बताइए कि आप अपने से कई गुना ज़्यादा वज़न कैसे उठा लेती हैं?

**चींटी:** हम देखने में छोटे हैं पर मज़बूत हैं। आपको आश्चर्य होगा कि हम अपने वज़न से बीस गुना अधिक भारी सामान भी उठा सकते हैं।

**साक्षात्कारकर्ता:** वाह! यह तो बहुत ही अच्छी बात है। अब आप हमारे पाठकों को बताइए कि आपको किन-किन कठिनाइयों का सामना करना पड़ता है?

**चींटी:** अरे! हमें तो हर कदम पर कठिनाइयों का सामना करना पड़ता है। हमें बारिश, गरमी, तूफ़ान, प्राणी, पक्षियों और इनसानों से हमेशा खतरा रहता है। कई बार कुछ मनुष्य हमें देखे बिना ही हमें अपने पैरों के नीचे कुचल देते हैं।

**साक्षात्कारकर्ता:** आप इतने संगठित कैसे रहते हैं?

**चींटी:** हमारे पास अनुशासन और टीमवर्क है। हर चींटी का अपना एक विशेष काम होता है। हम विभिन्न समूहों में बँटे होते हैं। कुछ मज़दूर सैनिक, कुछ बच्चे पालने के लिए और रानी जो हमारी मुखिया होती है। हम सब रासायनिक संकेतों, गंध और स्पर्श से बात करते हैं और हमेशा एक पंक्ति में चलते हैं।

**साक्षात्कारकर्ता:** आपके समूह की सफलता का राज़ क्या है?

**चींटी:** कड़ी मेहनत, एकता और अनुशासन। हम हमेशा समूह के बारे में सोचते हैं।

**साक्षात्कारकर्ता:** इनसानों के लिए आपका क्या संदेश है?

**चींटी:** टीमवर्क और लगन की ताकत को कभी कम मत समझो। “टीमवर्क से सपने साकार होते हैं।”



# Where The Mind is Without Fear

Where the mind is without fear,  
Is where misery is no where near,  
Where the heart is very dear,  
Just like a long lost peer  
Where opinions are not lost  
But gained right here  
Where the mind is without fear  
Is now quite clear  
-Shreya

Where the mind is without fear,  
Where everyone's mind is clear  
Where everyone are peers  
Where there are no tears  
Where there is freedom to all  
Where we make the call  
Is a world hard to believe

Where the mind is full of fear  
Where there is no freedom at all  
Where we do not make the call  
Is a world easy to believe  
-Himay

Where the mind is without fear  
And danger is not near  
With confidence real,  
Can only one succeed,  
And thrive with all their needs  
Freedom,liberty,equality  
Big words with deep meanings  
Help us now all and enjoy  
The fundamental rights of humans  
We all need to help each other  
All of us should learn together  
Work in all arms altogether  
For the betterment of the country ours  
-Rehan

Where the mind is without fear  
And the world is open and free  
Where birds can fly into blue skies,  
And leave their sorrows to grieve  
Where green trees can grow to touch the never  
ending sky  
And their brown bark to dig into brow soil  
Where humans can live in peace  
And not worry about fears  
Where we can think our minds  
And speak our souls  
Where we live in distance from fear!  
-Vanya

# Where The Mind is Without Fear

Where the mind is without fear  
Away from all the struggles we call bear  
Breaking all the chains that prevent us  
To see the true reality crystal clear  
Where the mind is without fear  
To be wild and free as a horse is our greatest  
desire  
Rising tall and heads held up high  
One as a nation against a lie

-Pragya

Where the mind is without fear  
And the head is held high  
Where the people are united as one  
Like the rivers bleed into the sea as one  
Where the forest and animals are one  
Like the trees alike  
Where the flowers produce a sweet smell  
Like the delicious fruits hanging above  
To make heaven of freedom for all

-Adhya

## The Amphitheatre

- Rimsha ( 8A )

The amphitheatre feels like a hidden forest chamber embraced by nature on all sides. Soft grass cushions the steps. Thick clusters of leaves form a ceiling above, draped like a green tapestry from the sprawling branches of massive trees including a huge rain tree. Each leaf seems different - some small and oval, some large with jagged edges. Sunlight peeks through the gaps of the lush green canopy above, making little glimmering spots of light on the ground. A squirrel darts up a trunk, black and red ants crawl across the grass, a spotted butterfly flutters silently from leaf to leaf and at a distance, a bird chirps rhythmically like nature's own applause.

# Voices of Resistance

## ◉ CHAMPARAN Satyagraha ◉



### DEVAYANI NIKHEEL (8A)

The British taxed the salt we need,  
A law of power, born from greed.  
So Gandhi walked with thousands near,  
With peaceful steps, without fear.

A handful of salt in Gandhi's hand,  
Spoke louder than any sword or stand.  
No violence, just truth shining bright  
A nation rose to claim its right...

-Pragya Sivakumar

A cruel tax on common salt,  
Made every poor person halt,  
But Gandhiji with his purpose clear,  
Walked to the ocean, calming fear.

His simple cloth, his walking stick,  
Each step a promise, fast and quick.  
Thousands joined him, side by side,  
A growing, peaceful, flowing tide.

At Dandi's Beach, he bent so low,  
Picked up the salt, made freedom grow.  
A tiny pinch, a giant stand,  
To free our beloved Indian Land.

By Himay

### Salt March

In twenty-thirty Gandhi stood tall,  
With truth in his heart, and a mission to call.  
From Sabermathi Ashram, the journey began,  
Marching for freedom, with every woman and man.

“Salt is our right ” ,his voice was clear,  
To end the British laws, people gathered near.  
Through villages, and rivers, under the blazing sun,  
385 kilometres, they walked as one.

To Dandi’s shores, they finally came,  
Picking up salt-freedom’s name.  
No swords, no guns, just peaceful fight,  
Against the wrong, they stood for the right.

Of Gandhi’s March, that made freedom ring.  
Salt in our hands, courage in our soul,  
Marching for justice- freedom was the goal!  
-Rimsha Abbas

### The Sanyasi Rebellion

The British rule, a heavy chain  
They steal our land and bring us endless pain  
For our own sake, we take the fight  
Against the darkness to bring the light  
From ash to destroying land, a fire ignites,  
The sanyasi's cau, against the fading light.  
No worldly gain, no comfort we desire  
Just the freedom's flame to burn like holy fire  
All of us join for this freedom race,  
A brotherhood against the British phase.

-Arya Chordia

### The Haitian Revolution

Thus is a story about the slaves,  
Whose situations were worse than graves.  
They worked in plantations,  
Until after revolutions,  
And set themselves free.  
They all stood up and fought, you see,  
Even though Napoleon invaded, they were  
free.

Finally Haiti was independent,  
A city now in ruins and with a big dent.  
From this story we learn to fight,  
When things are unfair and to bring light.

-Ayaan Kannani

### Call of the free spirit

The light of freedom illuminates the  
night,  
a wall pushed down by human might,  
One could imagine but not foresee,  
the events that would change history.  
The fighters fueled by the desire,  
To see their country free from the empire.

Hope and unity led the way,  
to free the place we see today.  
For a land of peace and justice,  
the human spirit must be let free, and  
cherish the one life they live.

## Rosa Parks

Rosa Parks took the bus  
but then a white man came,  
The driver told her to leave the seat,  
but she said, "no, I will be treated the  
same"

She knew she should be respected,  
knew she had her rights,  
No matter her age or looks  
So she put up a fight.

And then she was put in jail  
Left there to rot,  
But this was a huge fail,  
As it started a boycott.

Regardless of a person's looks  
They should be treated same  
This is now brave Rosa  
Stood for justice and won fame.

-Raagavarshini

## Rosa's Courage

Rosa sat on the bus one day,  
And calmly chose to disobey,  
She said "No" not with her voice,  
But through a brave and quiet choice.  
Her seat became a symbol bright,  
Of standing tall and fighting right.  
She showed what courage means to do,  
And sparked a change for me and you.

-Tanishka



## Montgomery Bus Boycott

You must know your worldly rights,  
Let's not give in without a fight,  
When anybody, any government throws it might,  
It's time to react and things will become bright.  
Discrimination of humans because of colour of race,  
Is bad and to be honest is a disgrace.

-Ashvin

## Chipko movement

Time to Rise

The floods are raging,  
The land is sliding down  
The trees are taken by companies  
And we're the only one who can stop them.

So stand up and fight for what is ours,  
Our land, our trees, our livelihoods.  
Don't back down, don't bow down to them,  
cause we are the only ones who can stop them.

The government is backing them up,  
So we better get up on our feet  
They are going to kill all of the trees  
But we are the only ones who can stop them.

So rise up and fight for what is ours,  
Our land, our trees, our livelihoods.  
Don't back down, don't bow down to them,  
Cause we're the only ones who can stop them.

- Anika Gunda

## Sanyasi Rebellion

Unity is strength-

One has to give and give  
And see the glass half full  
But others take and take  
And see the glass half empty

One horns to faith in times of need  
The other have mouths to feed  
One begs and kneels  
Where others rage in silence  
But, he doesn't care  
He takes, he uses, he disposes  
Is God the one we turn to?

We love and we endure,  
Because unity is strength  
And we are together  
Devotion and patriotism in our hands  
We fight until all of ourselves are given!  
Because the class can be completely full.

- Aadhirai

## Apartheid

Apartheid was not fair,  
People were treated like they weren't there.  
Blacks and whites could not be friends,  
Rules and laws that had no mend.

Non-whites did not have a voice,  
Neither did they have any choice.  
They had to live in poor conditions,  
With pain and sorrow in their situations.

But people protested being strong,  
They knew that this treatment was wrong.  
Apartheid fell, leaving scars to remain  
We won't forget the years of sorrow and pain

-Vanya

# Our Day Trip to PARSEC- A Memorable Experience

-Pragnya Negi (7A)

Hello dear readers!

I know that most first field trips aren't always that exciting, but for the 7th grade batch of 2025, it was a blast! Our visit was to PARSEC Science Experience Center at Jayanagar. The experience was great and we were in awe of all the interactive exhibits! So, let us dive in, shall we?



We reached the museum after a long bus ride where we passed our time chatting away with one another. As we entered, we admired the chaotic yet beautiful creative entrance. It was a small and quite narrow space but it was mesmerising! At the lobby, we separated ourselves into 3-5 groups, and our very polite guides took us around to see all the different exhibitions!

The exhibitions featured five themed galleries with interactive installations!

### **1. Kinetic Kingdom:**

This gallery is all about motion and energy. Imagine walking into a space where pendulums swing, gears turn, and levers invite you to experiment. It's designed in such a way that you don't just see physics—you feel it. We could push, pull, and spin things to understand forces. It is playful, but also deeply educational.

### **2. Illusion Island**

Here, light and perception take centre stage. You'll find mirrors, prisms, and optical illusions that trick your eyes and brain. It is the kind of place where you laugh at how easily your senses can be fooled, but also walk away with a deeper appreciation for how vision and reality work. It is immersive, colourful, and perfect for sparking curiosity about optics.

### **3. Emotion Emporium**

This gallery shifts gears into psychology and human behaviour. Exhibits explore how emotions are triggered, how the brain responds, and how feelings shape decisions. It's interactive in a different way—you might find yourself reflecting on your own reactions while learning the science behind them. It blends storytelling with neuroscience, making abstract ideas about emotions feel tangible.

### **4. Puzzle Pavilion**

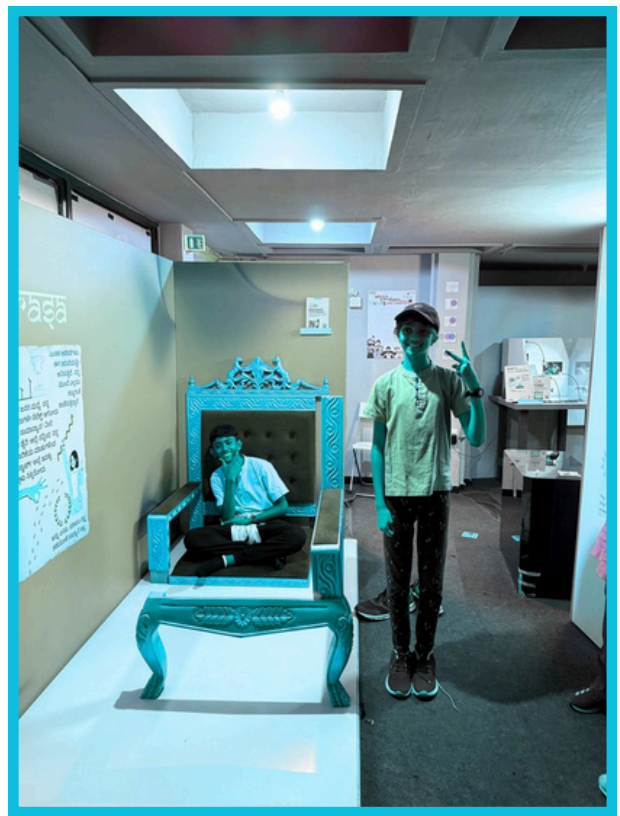
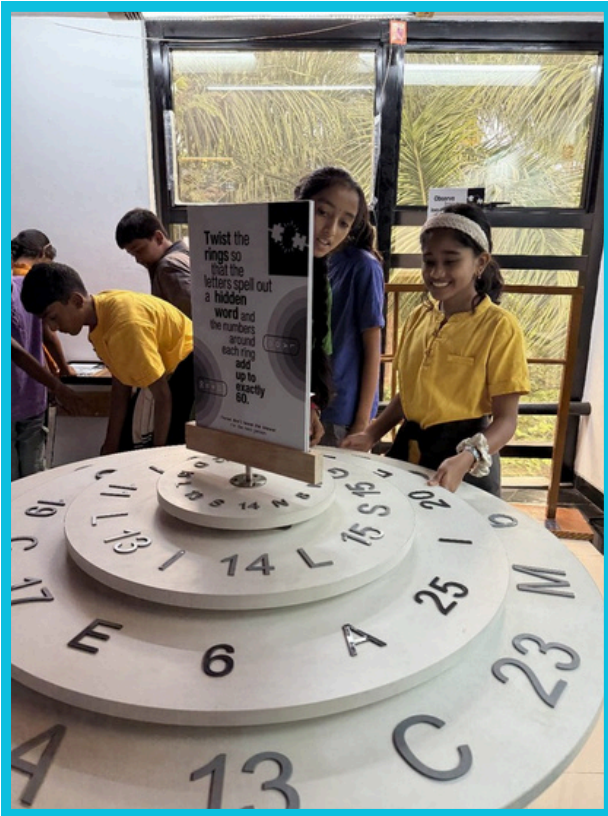
A gallery dedicated to logic, problem-solving, and creativity. You'll encounter brain teasers, mazes, and interactive challenges that test your ability to think outside the box. It is collaborative—great for families or groups who want to tackle puzzles together—and it emphasizes the joy of discovery when you finally crack a challenge.

### **5. Tactile Territory**

This is the sensory playground. Everything here is about touch, texture, and material science. You'll explore surfaces that feel strange, illusions that trick your sense of touch, and experiments that show how much we rely on our hands to understand the world. It's especially engaging for younger kids, but adults will find the sensory illusions fascinating too.

## 6. Digital Domain

This is the futuristic wing of PARSEC. Here, coding, robotics, and digital technology come alive through interactive exhibits on how digital systems shape everyday life. It is designed to inspire innovation and give visitors a taste of the tech-driven future. The day was packed with excitement as we explored each of these exhibitions and attempted all the hands-on activities! It was truly an amazing and interesting 1st field trip for 7th grade! We look forward to more interesting and fun field trips in the future!



# SOLVE THAT MURDER; CATCH THAT CROOK

*-Siya Rajeev (8A)*



Crime fiction is a dinner party where at-least one person ends up dead- face down in his bowl of soup; guests gasping dramatically before complimenting the roast. It feeds on its own suspense, drawing strength from the tangle of threads formed in the reader's mind, allured with the dramatique and posh. The unknown prevails- a hooded face, the stench of blood, the complexity of human emotion. It waits for no one, defying [and defining] common sense, because why, oh why, did the killer not enlist psychiatric help?

## **Mayhem Wears a Fedora:**

The eccentric protagonists [aka our detectives] don't only solve crimes but ponder the conundrum of the universe. Sherlock Holmes doesn't just conclude the make and brand of a cigar by fingering its ash, but dictates the reality of another time. Miss Marple sees through the thin veneer of society with the lipstick marks on the rim of a glass. Instruments in check, collar turned up, they walk the world with inscrutable observation and a significant amount of emotional repression.

## **Some questions they might never know the answer to-**

- Will justice ever be served in a morally ambiguous world?
- Why do criminals leave cryptic clues instead of just deleting their browser history?

## **Profound Truths in a Bloody Wrapper**

At the core of it, crime fiction consists of three things- who did it, how'd they do it, and why'd they do it. There's the motive, the crime, and the man pulling the

trigger- obscured by possibilities. The final clue sets you off-ending with a long-winded monologue, and a conclusion that thoroughly insults the reader's intellect. But why do we then persevere?

The best crime novels never hand you truth on a silver platter. They show it in glimpses, through the thought and speech of multiple players, controlled with the roll of a dice. However, there's always that one unsolved bit [usually a part of the motive] that's left up to you. Justice isn't always clear. It's messy; overlapping Venn diagrams that are entirely subjective, making sense to few and none to others. When the writer sits down to play psychologist with the killer, asking why exactly he chose for his victim to plop into his soup in such an unorthodox manner, we expect sane answers. Something to support the ideal view of the world we've been given- honest, just, and kind. Trust me, you never get that. But still, understand the answer, but don't condone. Never condone. Other than the fact it would look despicable on my college application if I have 'possibly moralised murder' in my resume, it obviously isn't right. There are legal ways to take down your arch nemesis like charging them in court, for whatever horrible thing they did like licking your ice-cream.

**"If you look for the light, you can often find it. But if you look for the dark, that is all you will ever see"**

# INDIA AT THE WOMEN'S WORLD CUP 2025

*-S. Karthik (9A)*



The 2025 Women's World Cup was a big and exciting cricket tournament. Many countries came to play, and every team wanted to win the trophy. The matches happened for many weeks, and fans all over the world watched them. Some games were easy, some were very close, and some were heartbreaking for a few teams. But that is how World Cups are; they are full of surprises.

India entered the tournament with a lot of hope. People in India really wanted the women's team to win this time. Before this, India had reached the final two times, but they could not win the cup. So in 2025, the players were very serious and wanted to give their best. They hadn't won in 52

years of the World Cup history.

In the group stage, India won some matches and lost some. But they still got enough points to reach the semi-finals. In the semi-final, India played very well and won. This win lifted the team's confidence. Everyone in the country started believing that maybe this time India could actually win the trophy.

Then came the final match. It was played at the DY Patil Stadium in Navi Mumbai on 2 November 2025. India played against South Africa. The stadium was full, and everybody was shouting and cheering for India.

India batted first. Shafali Verma played an amazing innings. She hit the ball with great power and scored 87 runs. Smriti Mandhana also helped by scoring 45 runs. After them, Deepti Sharma played calmly and scored 58 important runs. Near the end, Richa Ghosh hit some fast runs and made 34. Because of all this, India reached a big total of 298 runs for 7 wickets in 50 overs



South Africa now needed 299 runs to win. They started their chase with determination. Their captain, Laura Wolvaardt, played a very strong innings and scored 101 runs. For some time, it looked like South Africa might actually win. The Indian fans got nervous.

But then the match changed. Deepti Sharma bowled beautifully and took 5 wickets.

Shafali Verma also took 2 important wickets. Slowly, South Africa started losing hope. Their run rate went down, and their wickets kept falling. Finally, South Africa got all out for 246 runs. India won the match by 52 runs.

When India won, the stadium exploded with happiness. Players were crying,

smiling and hugging each other.

The dream had finally come true. After years of waiting, India had won their first Women's Cricket World Cup.

This victory was very special for Indian women's cricket. It proved that hard work, patience and belief can make dreams real.

Many young girls in India watched this win and felt inspired. They now believe that they too can play cricket and reach great heights.

The 2025 Women's World Cup will always be remembered. Not only because India won, but also because it showed the world how strong and talented women cricketers are. India had finally won a World Cup, and it was at home!

# Rap Song: The Planet's Our Bank

*(Made during the "Children Need Nature" Conference  
by Grade 9 and 10 students)*

The planet's our bank  
Watch the rich man grow  
Chopping down trees wherever we go  
Controlling the rivers and mining the hills  
Wiping out animals at our will.

We're chasing that dollar, taking everything we  
can  
A silent, slow slaughter, the perfect plan  
The rivers and mountains don't ask for a fee  
Exploitation is our cup of tea.



Planet in the red, watch the rich man show  
Warning signs are spread, where the clear water go  
Look around and see, the rivers' all dry  
When the wild runs down, balance starts to die!

You got concrete on your shoes, big buildings in your face  
You ignore the green view, living life at your pace  
You better listen now, the air you breathe is free  
The forests are the lungs for you and me.

We gotta wake up! Before it's all gone!  
We gotta rise up! From dusk till dawn!  
Got the rhythm in our soul, got a duty to the earth  
Make it whole, show the world what it's worth.



Once upon a time, a man named Liam was gardening. While sowing seed. He saw BLACK MOSS....he touched it. Little did he know, it was the last mistake he would make... Well, the last mistake he would make while he was alive, that is... In the afternoon, while he was resting, he saw his hand...It was black...but, he brushed it off think of it as just an allergy . Later, while cooking, he felt a sharp sting on his hand, and when he looked at it, it was fuzzy...Thats when he knew it. The moss was taking over!

The next day, however, Liam went missing. The town was in chaos, searching for who did what, or when, or how? As there were no traces of Liam.....

Fifteen years later, in 2012, when a man was gardening, he found black-moss. He too was fascinated by it like Liam, and he dug it up. But, there was a head, a human head.... Liam's head... but where the eyes, the mouth, nose and ears should have been... There was a fuzzy black moss comfortably nested inside him.

### Beneath the Skies so Wide and Blue - Mrinalini Shankar (6A)

Beneath the skies so wide and blue,the Earth extends her gift to you.  
Mountains high and oceans deep,forests where the wild things sleep.  
The forests speak in rustling leaves,the oceans crash, the swallow grieves.  
For all around,the signs are clear, our home is hurt, yet it's still so dear.  
The glaciers melt,the fires rise, smoke smears the once clear morning skies.  
We have destroyed her beauty and our home, soon all rivers will be full of foam.  
Someday, we will start to see that we are the ones with land and sea.  
So lets protect, preserve and care Earth's tomorrow starts right here.

# Tuesday Glitch

- RACHIKA (6B)

I wake up in the morning and hear a sound of a glass vase hitting the floor. It's 6:00 a.m. again. I don't care about the mess, I have stepped over these at least four thousand times.

I walk to the kitchen, move the juice glass 2 inches to the left. If I don't move it, then the mailman will see it, then he might get distracted and trip over a wire. The wire can spark a light which can burn things and if it burns something, time resets.

I should be the world's secret mechanic because in reality, we are stuck on this specific Tuesday. My job is to perform a perfect sequence of tasks to move time forward. My tasks for today are a little hard - place the juice glass 2 inches to the left, and give a blue umbrella to an old woman before it rains.

As soon as I felt it was going to rain, I rushed and found the old woman and handed her the umbrella. "How did you know?" she asked. I did not answer her.

Then, I suddenly saw the watch on her hand and the hands of the watch were moving backwards. I slowly took the watch from her hand and fixed it. Suddenly, everything went to normal, everything stopped glitching and I finally got to see a Wednesday because of me.

Reflective writing - Elephants

I am an elephant, and I am very calm. I live in a jungle where many tourists come. But most of them misunderstand me a lot. I cross the road to get to the other side, not to block you. Humans think I am ugly and dirty and click pictures of me to get likes on internet.

Some humans try to kill me and my herd for our tusks, this scares me and when I try to protect myself, they try putting me in a cage and other people watching start screaming and running as if they wouldn't do the same when they get put in a cage.

Humans cut trees which are part of my house and I can't do anything. Just because I am calm they take advantage of me and try to 'teach me maths' or try to ride me. I belong in the forest, not in a cage in the zoo with people staring at me.



Anvi Bhagat 6B

45

## The Earth Belongs to All of Us

The Earth belongs to all of us  
humans, animals, trees and others

When all of us come together we are known as  
nature

Don't leave the tap open  
once you are done  
for mother nature  
it's not at all fun

One by one fishes are dying.  
Help us save the earth,  
as she is dying.

-Anagha (6A)



# LETTERS FROM THE MELTING CAPS

GRADE 9

Dear Diary,

Home doesn't even feel like home anymore. It's melting. We barely have any land to live on anymore. Mom and Dad were talking about how weird the weather is getting, and I heard them keep mentioning something called humanity. They were blaming everyone for this. Slowly, summer is starting to become year-round and the temperature doesn't even drop anymore. Instead, it just keeps rising. My friend and I found it soon.

The sun burned and splashed around us without a very tiny breeze coming our way. Our warm ruby skin burned. I usually wear thick clothes at this time, but we couldn't even do that without a trace of sweat burning waves. It's not only the heat either. I stepped outside and the ground was dry as well. Early in the morning, the air would smell like fresh, cold wind that lasts. You'd feel it on your face as sharp as a needle and you'd tell that it's not good. Now it's all covered with a middle puff of warmth.

It has me scared. I watch people die, one by one.

My playground has turned silent. Things that shall move, watch — my mom weeps and cries and mumbles to my dad about the day when the world ends. I'm not sure if there would even be a while. I don't know the picture yet, but I do know that it's not just my thinking — or if you...

Dear Diary,

You wouldn't believe what happened today!

I was waddling along the edge of the ice cliff that we usually dive into the ocean from. A large chunk of it broke off, with me and a lot of my friends still on it! Luckily we immediately swam out of the chunk's way as soon as we hit the water, otherwise we would have been crushed!

Other than this, many other strange phenomena have been spotted by me and my fellow penguins. Recently, we have found more bare rock for us to breed on and also, more sightings of hot springs. We all thought that was too good to be true.

Somehow we thought that the melting and breaking of the ice cliffs and these helpful commodities were somehow connected. Maybe it's those nosy humans that keep coming here to annoy us with their gadgets and their cameras.

Anyway, that's all for now. Bye

## DIARY ENTRIES

Dear Diary,

Today I stood at the edge of the crystal sea ice and stared at the waters below. Something felt different... Something is different!

The ice isn't as thick as it used to be. I remember when the ice was solid, strong and the wind was freezing cold yet familiar. Now it feels as though the seasons have gone haywire. Some days the snow melts into slush under the unusually warm weather. The krill are harder to find and some of us return empty-stomach ,hungry and tired.

The elders say that the ice will break early each year. They talk about distant places where the chicks didn't survive the melt. It makes me shiver, just by the thought.

Now all the peaceful sounds are being replaced by the loud cracks' echo- sharp and sudden. The sea is rising and closing to our nesting grounds.

Yet, I worry for the little ones. Will they ever find the joy of sliding across a snowy slope or belly - flopping into the ocean from heights?

But, for now I waddle on. Huddling with my family under the stars. I hope for colder winds, stronger ice and a world where the Antarctic forgets to melt & rather freezes.

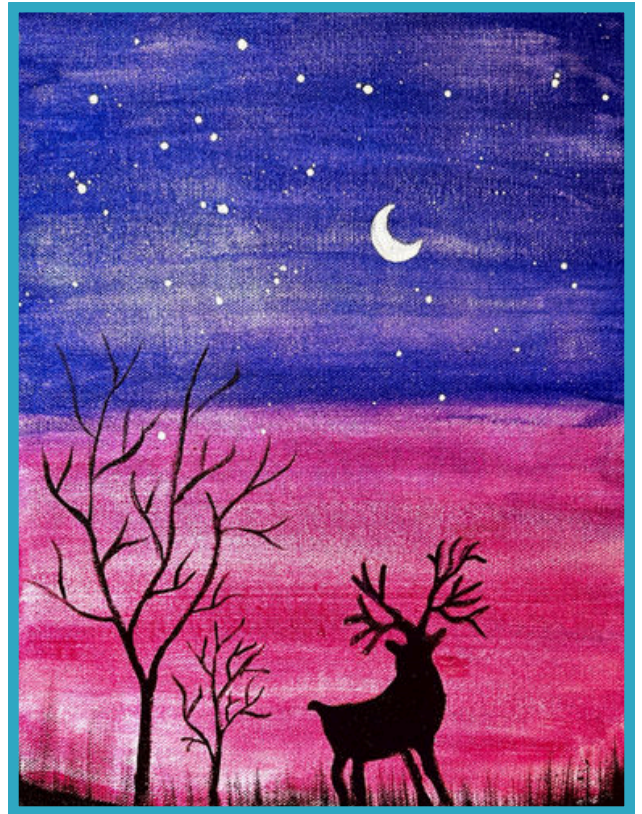
Signing off: Luca the penguin :)

# GALLERY

Some artworks by the youngest middle schoolers....



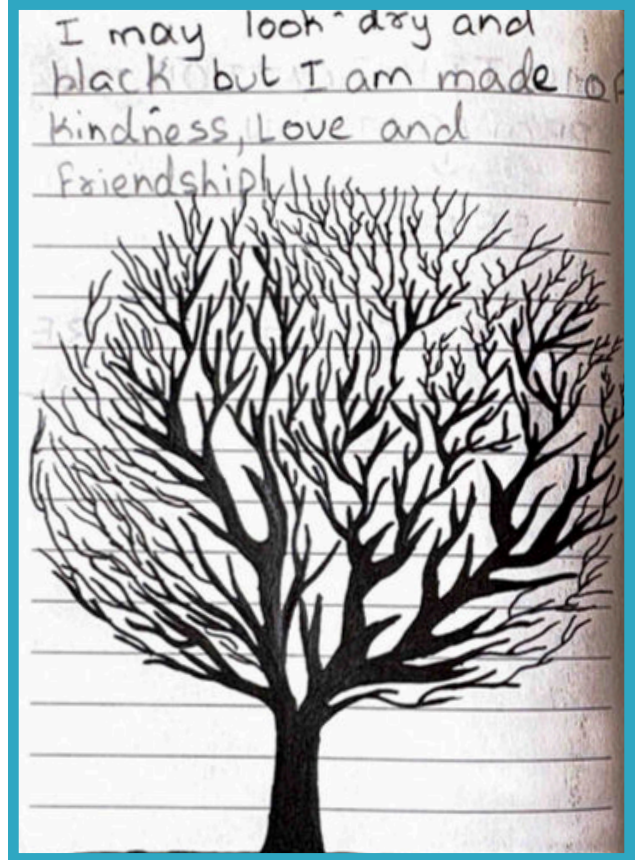
**-Raunak 6A**



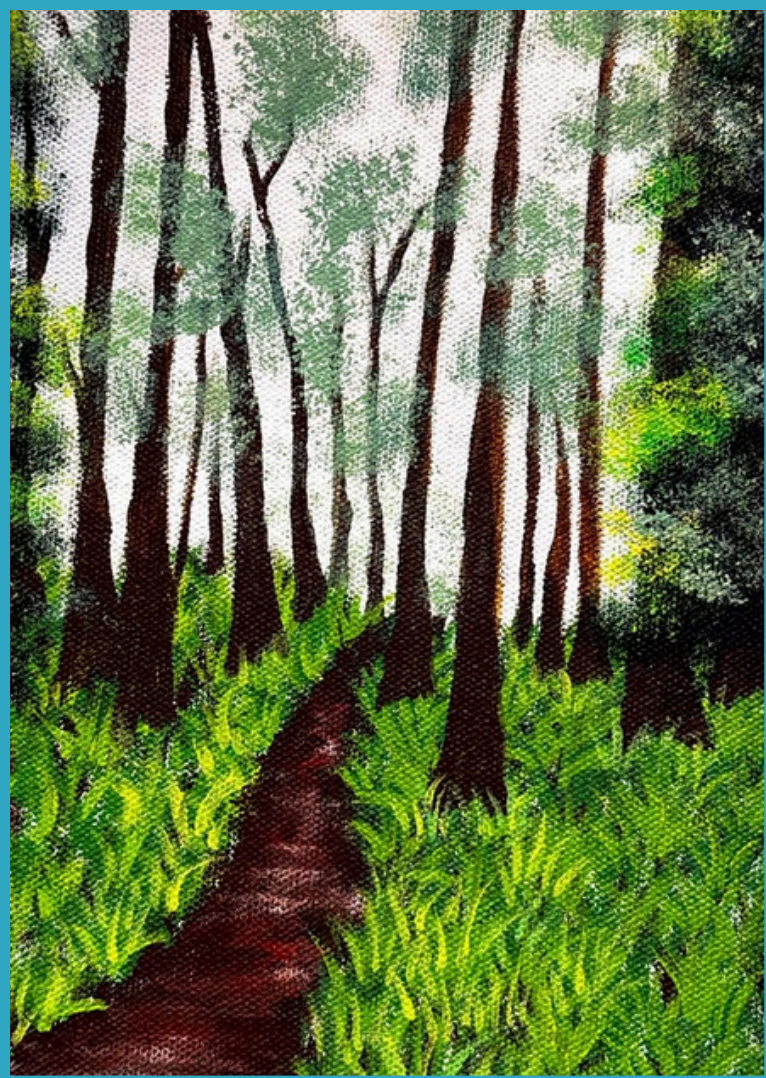
**-Naisha 6B**



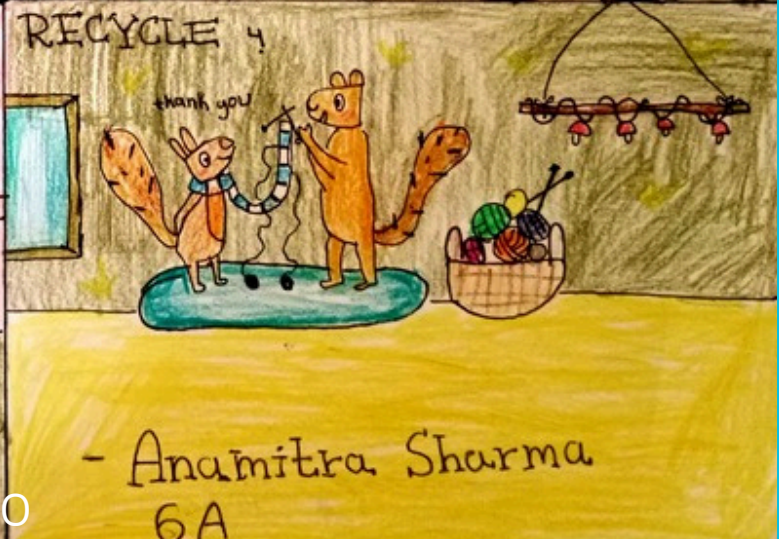
**-Vedanshi 6A**



**-Diya 6B**



Naisha (6B)



- Anamitra Sharma  
6A

# TEACHERS' CORNER

# STRANDS THAT BIND CELEBRATION: Reflections on Independence Day

-Sharon S. Lyngdoh

*Roots: to know where I come from, what is the larger story that I am a part of?*

Today's Independence Day Celebration has left me feeling a sense of wholeness because in many ways, the day turned out to be so much about roots. We often speak about anchoring in one's roots with our children. Oftentimes, I've seen them quite flummoxed about the "Big deal" that we make about it.

The Cultural Programme today celebrated the diversity that is so natural to our country. To witness the ease with which each programme was held from our High School Flautists playing Vande Mataram, deliberate and soulful to the class presentations from Primary and Middle school - energetic and done with pride. Our classical dancers and singers all took centre stage. The teachers' contributions were no less.

Roots: to know where I come from, what is the larger story that I am a part of? To honour the diverse heritage that I belong to. When I see that, experience that and allow it to fill my soul like we did today, we expand our consciousness inch by inch. In this culture of immediacy that engulfs us, today's celebration honoured the slow, steady seeding of knowing the larger part of one's being and owning the culture and heritage one is part of with pride.

The conscious choice that an Alumni makes to come to school to join in the celebrations of Independence Day, is to experience the joy of coming back to a familiar place, for a short time to be, to meet friends and people who have known you as the precocious 8 year old, the confused 12, the vibrant and not without their ups and downs teenage years; the joy of sharing that life story and the dreams for the future. This belongingness is to be cherished and nurtured; the nourishment for it is in dignifying the being of the child and in experiencing the joy of inter-connectedness.

As I share these thoughts with you, I go back to the school theme of Personal Mastery- Voluntary Simplicity, Deep Listening, Pause...Reflect...Act and Valuing Self. Our celebrations today took us one step closer to our vision of spending some time with what truly matters. In today's celebration, the medium was the message and I am so glad that while we speak about it, all of us also get to experience it in the many subtle ways that leave the scent of a memory which stays on beyond the words.

### HIGH SCHOOL GREEN WISDOM CLASSES

- JALPA DHOLAKIA (HIGH SCHOOL CO-ORDINATOR)

Being at Prakriya, it feels natural to follow the principles of nature in our teaching and learning. As a cookery teacher, I find it easy to connect with nature—especially when teaching about food and the nutrients we get from it. Nature is always present in these conversations.

This year, while working with the Green Wisdom Class programme alongside fellow teachers, I was curious to observe how children would engage with themes beyond academics. As a facilitator, I witnessed a significant shift in how they perceived their academic learning. With AI and instant access to information at their fingertips, many students felt they already "knew everything"—questioning the need for deeper conversations when answers seemed readily available.

It was a challenge to help them understand the distinction between information and true knowledge. But over time, through our Green Wisdom sessions, I saw certain shifts. The children began to reflect more deeply, ask thoughtful questions, and engage with greater intention. It was heartening to see them move from passive consumption to active exploration—embracing learning as a journey, not just a destination. The journey with Class 10 was quite different. These children took their time to look inward and find a theme they could resonate with. We tried many approaches and had several conversations. It took time and effort, but slowly, a few students began suggesting topics they were genuinely interested in exploring. It was heartening to see how they started making their own connections. Some chose to explore art as a form of therapy, while others reflected on how changing lifestyles and easy access to nature have made it something we often take for granted. A few even researched the concept of “nature deficit disorder and zones of India.

It was truly encouraging to witness children engage with nature so meaningfully, documenting their observations through photography and compiling them and sharing with the larger community.

What stood out was the creativity and depth in their thinking. Students found links between nature and aerodynamics, math in nature, nature in architecture, and many other areas. It was inspiring to see them connect nature to subjects they were passionate about. Although the journey with Class 9 wasn't smooth at first, the final Green Wisdom Class presentations were a pleasant surprise. Each topic showed thoughtfulness, effort, and a strong sense of ownership. The rigour and insight in their work made the entire process worthwhile. What was most heartening across both classes was the way students ultimately made the theme their own. Whether through ease or struggle, each learner found a lens through which to view nature—not as a distant concept, but as something deeply embedded in their interests, experiences, and reflections.

## EXPERIENCES

With class 9, we initiated a journey into the macro theme of systems thinking and interdependence. Through a series of thoughtfully designed activities, students have been exploring the concepts related to health and well-being. One particularly engaging exercise involved a game where students worked with given cues/prompts, uncovering connections and patterns across different aspects of the theme. They dived deep into self-reflection, drawing connections between everyday choices and broader patterns—such as “I don’t sleep on time” or “I bought a packet of chips.” It was truly rewarding to witness how they interpreted their actions through the lens of the cues provided, revealing a thoughtful curiosity, growing insight, and an emerging appreciation for the interconnectedness of health, habits, and well-being. This dual journey reminded us that learning is rarely linear. It requires patience, flexibility, and trust in the process. And when students are given space to explore authentically, the outcomes—no matter how varied—are always meaningful.

**A glimpse into their work.....**



# Hampi Highlights

-Rachana Mishra

The long-awaited day for our Hampi trip had finally arrived, and excitement was at its peak, especially because the journey was by train, which thrilled the children and worried the parents equally. The students of Class 7 students and teachers gathered at the railway station on time, though locating platform number 10 turned into a mini adventure of its own. Managing enthusiastic children but eventually instructions were heard (and followed) and everyone boarded the train safely. Our well-prepared seat allotment committee came to the rescue. Soon, everyone was seated, and the journey officially began.



For most children, this was their first experience of a railway station and train journey, that too in a sleeper class. It was fun to see how ordinary travel details became a source of amazement, such as unfolding the middle berth, lifting taps for water, understanding the window layers, managing luggage, and keeping footwear safe. The journey helped children understand how a large population travels in

our country. Beyond physical features, they also observed how travelers negotiate with ticket collectors over unconfirmed tickets and adjust or exchange seats to make space for one another.

The next morning, we reached our destination, Hampi. From there we moved to our resort situated amidst the beautiful landscape at the foothills of Anjanadri. The countryside in the early morning was a treat

# EXPERIENCES

to our eyes and heart.



Interaction with locals was a very grounding activity for our children. Their interaction with locals opened up a very different world for them. It gave them a real-world connection and first hand experience of a very different way of living, routine and culture than what they witness in a fast and noisy city.



Beyond its ruins, Hampi is also famous for bouldering. Our children were amazing in pushing, motivating and trying their best in

order to climb a boulder as any achievement needs skill, courage, and few friends who are there to cheer you up. This brought the group together.

At the resort, the children had a wonderful time. They enjoyed the warm hospitality of the resort staff, the food, and the open space that allowed them to play freely. The children worked together, helped one another, argued at times and also found ways to resolve their differences.



The second and third days were dedicated to visiting monuments and museums, where we were pleasantly surprised by the children's knowledge and understanding of the Vijayanagara Empire. Our guide committee was also well prepared and provided the group with relevant and meaningful information.

Some moments left a lasting impact on me. The resilience shown by a few children who were unwell but still pushed themselves so as not to affect the group's experience spoke volumes about their care, empathy, and sense of responsibility towards their friends. Another memorable experience was open-water swimming in the River Tungabhadra.

## EXPERIENCES



The children were completely in their element, unbothered by space; the cold, flowing water, and so absorbed in the moment that they were reluctant to come out.



A visit to the local market near the Virupaksha Temple was equally enriching. Children were allowed to carry ₹500 to manage independently. We were amazed by their bargaining skills, their intent to surprise their family members by buying a good gift, their willingness to help one another, and even their ability to resell items when they discovered better options.

A few children were a pleasant surprise, as they stepped out of their usual classroom personas. We discovered a very different side of their personalities, which made us reflect on how much of a child's true self can go unnoticed if we do not observe them in different situations.



Overall, the trip blended adventure, history, self-awareness and personal growth, reinforcing the value of experiential learning in shaping responsible and confident children. I look forward to being part of many more such trips in the future.



# गरमागरम खिचड़ी

-रचना मिश्रा



गरमागरम खिचड़ी  
घी में छुकी खिचड़ी  
द्रव्य की चौथी अवस्था में आती है  
किसी चक्रवर्ती सम्राट की सेना सी  
थाली में चारो ओर फैल जाती  
उनको संभालती हथेलियों  
में जब फ़ेवीकॉल सी चिपक जाती  
तब उँगलियों के सहारे सरपोट कर चाटी जाती  
बड़े और छोटे सब को भाती  
गरमागरम खिचड़ी।

गरमागरम खिचड़ी  
कर देती है ठीक पेट की गड़बड़ी  
अपनी सादगी से ऐसे खुश कर जाती है,  
जैसे रविवार को साथ बैठा परिवार  
छोटी-छोटी बातों में खुश होता है।  
कोई चिंता नहीं सताती बस सुनाई देते हैं, ठहाके

गरमागरम खिचड़ी के एहसास से।

नहीं परोसी जाती यह खास मेहमानों को  
पर अनचाहों को परोस दो धड़ल्ले से  
दुबारा न आएँगे आपके द्वारे  
खाने को गरमागरम खिचड़ी।

वैसे दिख जाएँगे कई फ्लेवर इसके  
पर मौलिक रूप ही दैवीय है  
रिश्तेदारों से मसाले जो सिर्फ़ जीभ को पसंद हैं  
घी की चिकनाहट नहीं देते उन्हें  
मसाला, खिचड़ी का मसाला कुछ रिश्तेदारों की तरह लगता है।  
जीभ को तो पसंद आता है पर तंत्र को नासाज़ कर जाता है।

जैसे चाहिए वैसे खाइए,  
खुद खाइए औरों को चखाइए  
सादगी और सरसता की निशानी  
ये गरमागरम खिचड़ी।

# The Geometry of Nature: Integrating Harmony into Learning

*-Aruni Joseph and Purnima Bhavi*

Inspired by the Children Need Nature Conference hosted by Prakriya Green Wisdom School and Bhoomi College in September, 2024, the Math team has gained fresh perspectives on weaving the organic beauty of nature into our study of geometry. Drawing from the internationally acclaimed work of The Harmony Project (UK) and the interactive sessions led by its founder, Richard Dunne, we have delved into the deep connections between the natural world and mathematical principles.

Our exploration has spanned diverse areas—from the intersection of Astronomy and Geometry to the study of Fractals and stable shapes, and from the mathematical harmony of Angles and Rainbows to the delicate balance between Calmness and Chaos in nature.

## Fractals in Nature

Here are a few insights from introducing fractals to the learners in 6th grade as part of our "Math is Fun" sessions. Fractals are never-ending patterns created by repeating a simple process over and over again. This property is known as self-similarity; it means that if you zoom in on a small part of the shape, it looks exactly like a smaller version of the whole—much like the branching of a tree.

Upon introducing the concept with simple mathematical patterns, the children were encouraged to identify structures in nature that they believed were fractals. The responses were truly mind-blowing: tree branching, veins on leaves, tree rings, onion rings, and sunflowers. It reinforces the idea that mathematics need not be confined to classrooms but left open to exploration in connection with the living world.

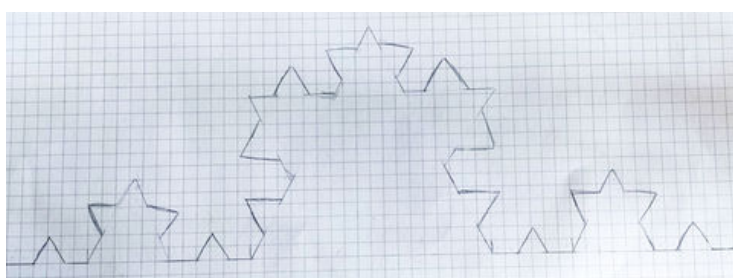
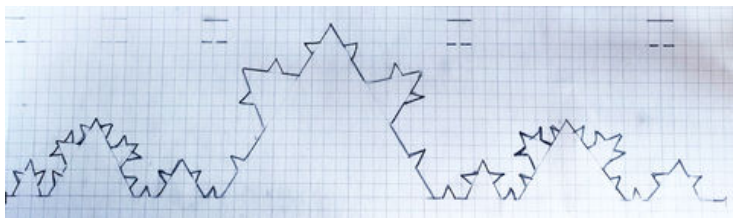
A meaningful exercise to connect geometry and nature, for children of grade 6 and upwards is drawing Fractal Trees. They are geometric shapes that exhibit self-similarity, where a main branch splits into smaller branches, each mimicking the structure of the whole tree.

This activity helps children appreciate that patterns repeat at different scales, enabling them to identify mathematical order in nature. They apply concepts like branching ratios, angles, and measurement. The pictures shared here showcase the fractal trees and Sierpinski Triangle created by the children of Grade 6 for Sigma 2.0, a Science and Math Mela, in March 2025. The Sierpinski Triangle, a classic fractal shape, was made starting from an equilateral triangle and recursively removing the centre of smaller triangles within it.



Another striking example of a fractal in nature can be found in the rugged geometry of coastlines and the intricate symmetry of snowflakes. This recursive pattern is known as the Koch Curve, named after the mathematician Helge von Koch. During our "Math is Fun" session this academic year, we introduced this pattern and encouraged children to explore it through free-hand drawing, focusing on the recursive process involved.

Starting with a simple line segment, the students created this fractal by adding a triangular peak to the middle of every line segment formed in each subsequent iteration. This hands-on exploration allowed them to see how a simple rule, when repeated, blossoms into a complex, organic shape, to the unfolding of a snowflake. The pictures below showcase the intricate Koch Curves created by our Grade 6 learners.



## Art Integration

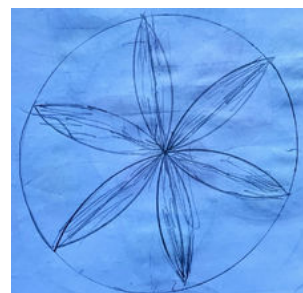
Another way to connect nature with mathematics is through the integration of art.

When children are engaged in this activity, the abstract idea of angle construction became tangible and meaningful.

Beginning with freehand drawings of flowers with three, four, five, and six petals, they naturally noticed patterns of symmetry and imbalance.

This curiosity was gently scaffolded by inviting them to construct a circle and then draw the flower within it, which led them to engage confidently with geometrical tools. As they explored how six petals fit perfectly to form a hexagon, children began to make connections between art, nature, and geometry, acquiring mathematical vocabulary with ease and purpose.

To deepen this understanding, paper folding using a semicircle was introduced, allowing children to visualise angles before constructing them using a compass. This sequence of exploration helped children move from intuition to precision, experiencing angle construction not as a procedure to memorise, but as a concept they could see, feel, and create. Here are a few pictures from class 6 children's work.



# Why I Think Wonder by R. J. Palacio is a must read for Middle School Students

-Reeya Thappa

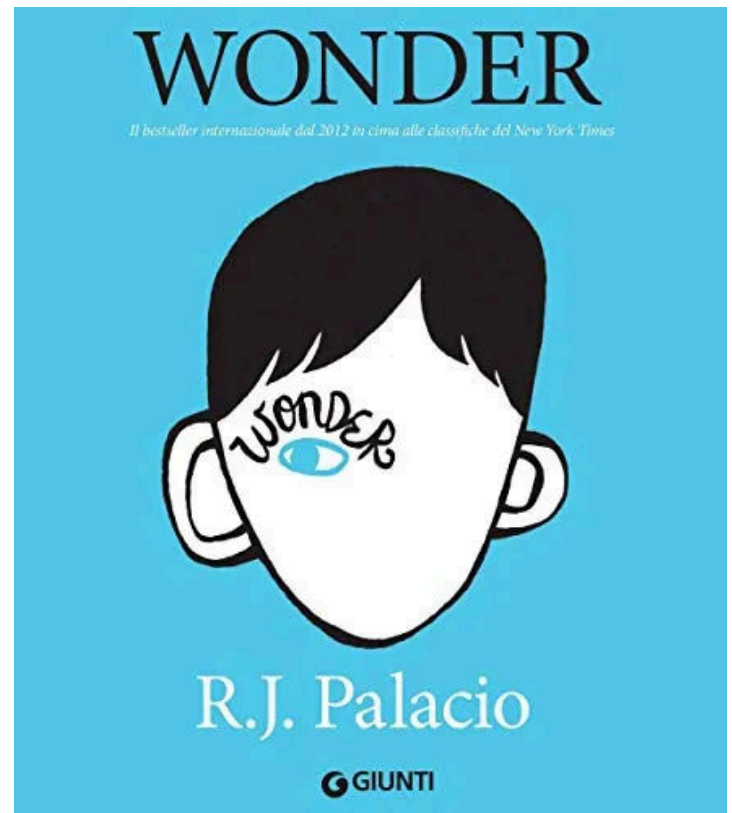
Starting 5th grade is tough for anyone, but for August Pullman aka Auggie, it's like stepping into a spotlight he never asked for. For Auggie, starting 5th grade isn't just about new classes - it's his first chance at a 'normal' school. But with a face that stops everyone in their tracks, being ordinary might be his biggest challenge yet.

After finishing our non-detailed reading with class 7 last year, I had asked my students for book recommendations for future 6th and 7th graders. Wonder was suggested by so many of them that their enthusiasm convinced me to give it a try.

As a middle school English teacher, I am so glad I did because it is an incredible read that truly lived up to the students' excitement!

Wonder by R. J. Palacio is one of those rare books that sticks with you long after you have turned the last page. It's not just a story - it's an experience and as a middle school teacher, I honestly feel it's a book every student should read. Why? Because it's about more than just Auggie Pullman's journey - it's about all of us.

The story revolves around Auggie, a boy born with a facial difference caused by a rare genetic mutation known as mandibulofacial dysostosis, commonly referred to as Treacher Collins syndrome. He is stepping into a mainstream school for the first time. Imagine the courage it takes to walk into a classroom where you know everyone will stare, judge and whisper. Auggie faces that



every single day. His resilience, humour and vulnerability makes you root for him, cry for him and cheer him on. And isn't that what middle schoolers need to see? A character who faces challenges head-on, even when it's scary?

I have experienced this in my own classroom, where students struggle with their self-perception. A student in my class, let's call her Piya, is someone who is shy and conscious about her presentation and speaking skills. Like Auggie, Piya has the notion that she has to go through the embarrassment of people noticing that she still has stage fear as a middle school student. If she only knew how my hand turns into a mini earthquake every time I have to hold a mic and speak longer than I wish to!

But what makes *Wonder* truly special is that it's not just Auggie's story. It's told through different perspectives - his sister, his friends and even the kids who aren't always nice to him, like Julian. It's a clear look at the importance of empathy. Kids get to see how their actions, big or small, can ripple through someone else's life. They see how being kind isn't just a "nice thing to do" - it can change everything. As Mr. Tushman, Principal of Beecher Prep, in his address to the graduating middle-schoolers shares a wonderful line from a book by J.M. Barrie, that goes: "Shall we make a new rule of life . . . always to try to be a little kinder than is necessary?"

Middle school is tough. Kids are figuring out who they are, who they want to be and how they fit into the world. This book gently but powerfully, shows them the value of kindness, acceptance, and understanding.

It also tackles practices like bullying and exclusion but in a way that feels real and not preachy. I do see it's easy for students to pick on others when they don't understand what's going on beneath the surface. It's a mirror for some and a window for others - a chance to see themselves or someone else in a new light.

I also like how the book doesn't sugarcoat things. Auggie's journey isn't perfect. He's hurt, he's lonely and sometimes he just wants to be invisible. And at times, it's not just him who is hurting. But he also finds friends, joy and moments where he shines. It's honest and that honesty resonates with kids. They see that it's okay to struggle, okay to be different and okay to be scared - as long as you keep going.

And let's not forget the precept Mr. Browne shares: "*When given the choice between being right and being kind, choose kind.*" It's such a simple yet profound lesson, one that I wish every middle schooler (and adult) could carry with them.

*Wonder* is a reminder that even in a world that sometimes feels cruel, kindness can still win. It's a story that opens hearts, starts conversations and most importantly, makes kids think about how they treat others. If there's one book that can help shape better humans, this is it.

## प्रकृति का आँचल

साधना पटेल

हरी चादर ओढ़े धरती मुस्काए,  
नीला अम्बर बाँहें फैलाए।  
पत्तों की सरसर, नदियों का गीत  
मन को दे जाए, सुकून और प्रीत।

सूरज की किरणे आशा जगाएँ,  
चाँद-सितारे सपने सजाएँ।  
फूलों की खुशबू, मिट्टी की महक,  
जीवन में भर दे सच्ची चमक।

पंछी सुनाएँ जीवन की बात,  
हर पल सिखाएँ, सरल सा पाठ।  
प्रकृति है माँ, इसका मान रखें,  
इसके हर उपहार की पहचान रखें।

कटे न वन, सूखे न नीर,  
यही है भविष्य, यही तकदीर।  
आओ मिलकर वचन यह लें,  
प्रकृति की रक्षा सदा करें।

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