

THE CLARENCIAN 2023-2024



GOD'S FAITHFULNESS

THE CLARENCIAN
2023-2024



**GOD'S
FAITHFULNESS**

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SCHOOL SONG

1. We Thank Thee, now, O Father
Whose loving gracious hand,
Hath given us our playing fields
And School in this bright land:
Whose finger paints the flowers and trees
And tints the clouds above,
Whose mercy keeps our Clarence School
And makes it worth our love.

*Chorus: We thank Thee, O Father,
For these and all Thy care,
Bestowed upon Thy children,
Both here and every where.*

2. For our Teachers we would thank Thee,
O fill them daily, Lord.
With deep and true devotion,
To them Thy grace afford,
Bless all the hours of childhood,
The sunshine and the prayer,
The work and high endeavour
In which we now have share.

3. For our Founders we
would thank Thee,
Their loving gracious plan,
Their many deeds of kindness
Since first our School began:
O grant that we may ever
Promote the work begun,
Show forth by lives of splendour
The glories of Thy Son.

4. O grant, that now and ever
No act of ours may cast
A slur on School or Country
With all their glorious past.
Today and through the ages
Thy **Faith** shall be our shield,
Thy **Hope** shall live forever,
Thy **Love** shall win the field.

– G.C. Rogers



Welcome to the latest edition of **The Clarencian!**

“Great things are done by a series of small things brought together.” – Vincent Van Gogh

Here we have pieced together the achievements however small or big in the lives of our students to create a mosaic of memories that will one day be a stepping stone to achieve greatness.

We have brought to you glimpses of our student-led initiatives. From English Public Speaking to MUN – where ideas and policies of global relevance of nations are debated, to CLADS where students express themselves through various art forms to Sports Day, when speed and resilience dance to the drumbeat of sportsmanship, we have sighted them all.

As another year ends, we find fortitude in God’s faithfulness and marshal our courage to march forward with the vision of our forefathers espoused in all our future aspirations.

As a team, we enjoyed archiving the events of the year and we hope this kaleidoscope offers an enjoyable viewing of the colours and patterns of a school year at Clarence.

Mary Philip Malayil

Editor

EDITORIAL



CHAIRMAN'S MESSAGE

Mr. Anup Soans

Chairman, Board of Management

As we have stepped into the 110th anniversary of Clarence High School, I am reminded of the chorus, written by Albert A. Goodson.

*We have come this far by faith,
Leaning on the Lord,
Trusting in His Holy Word,
He's never failed us yet.
Singin' oh, oh, oh, can't turn-a-round,
We've come this far by faith.*

Clarence High School has weathered many storms and prevailed because of the faith of its founding fathers and others who followed and kept the faith.

Very few organisations can claim over a hundred-year heritage of excellence. Even the fortunes of the Fortune 500 companies change dramatically in just over a decade. (Think Compaq, Nokia and Blackberry, to mention a few.)

Truly, Clarence High School is a living testimony of the goodness and faithfulness of our Saviour, Lord Jesus Christ.

While we remember and thank all those who have prayed and played a significant role in making Clarence High School, what it is today, all the glory goes to God, who sustained us day by day.

We are also grateful to our teachers, staff, parents, alumni and students for their steadfast support over the past 110 years.

We especially want to thank the honourable member of the Legislative Member of Assembly of Karnataka State from Pulakeshinagar constituency, Shri. AC Srinivasa, for being the Chief Guest at the 110th Anniversary Celebrations and for assuring us of all the needed support.

We thank all the civic authorities, especially Pulakeshinagar Police Station, Traffic & Law and Order, BESCO, BWSSB and BBMP, for their cooperation over the years in rendering invaluable and prompt services.

This year the Lord Jesus Christ answered our prayers of many years for an able Administrator through Commodore Prem Reuben (Retd.), Indian Navy.

This year, the Lord also enabled us to appoint the first alumni-teacher, Mrs. Ruth Krupala Manoj as the first lady Principal of Clarence High School.

Over the last few years, we have been able to bring in several changes to the organisational structure to reward the commitment and loyalty of our staff members and accordingly, Mrs. Suja Samuel has been appointed as the Vice-Principal, Mrs. Sara Kurien and Mrs. Elizabeth Abraham as Associate Vice-Principals.

Clarence High School is well set to face the future with a full-fledged IT department headed by Mrs. Anita Benjamin, Mrs. Leena Sunny, Head of the Accounts department and Mrs. Sylvia Carvalho as the Head of Human Resources.

We have introduced the Robotics and AI club in partnership with a firm incubated at IIT Delhi.

We now have a state-of-the-art basketball court and a variety of new games to encourage all the students to participate in some form of physical activity. Many more facilities and activities are being planned to ensure the all-round development of our students.

The infrastructure of Clarence High School, some of which is over fifty years needs renovation and this is being done systematically. We thank God for His guidance and leadership in undertaking the challenging task of upgrading the infrastructure. This is an ongoing work and we would value your prayer support in this area.

The management is committed to leading the school into the future and adapting to the rapidly changing world. Yet we aim to adhere to the long-standing principles of Christ-centredness. Various measures are being implemented as part of the 110th Anniversary Celebrations, and we hope these will propel Clarence to greater heights.

We are thankful for all of our prayer partners and those who have faithfully supported us. We pray that the Lord will bless you abundantly. As we enter a new phase in the school's history, may we recommit ourselves while continuing to look to the Lord Jesus Christ, the author and perfecter of our faith.



ADMINISTRATOR'S REPORT

Cmde. Prem Reuben (Retd.)

Administrator, Clarence High School

The last year has been exciting but challenging and we are grateful to God, who has been with us 'through it all'. As we reflect on the year gone by, our hearts are filled with thanksgiving and resounding praise to our Lord and Saviour, Jesus Christ.

We are extremely happy to report that academic classes were conducted smoothly last year. Feedback from students and parents was taken to improve the standard of education. Extra classes were conducted for our students appearing in the Classes 10 and 12 Board examinations. We paid particular attention to academically weak students and conducted remedial classes as needed. We expanded Class 5 from three sections to four, thus improving the teacher-to-student ratio. We conducted subject enrichment fortnights and teachers attended refresher training courses to upgrade their skills.

Our students did exceptionally well in the ISC Board Examination. 98 students appeared for the ISC Board Exam, and six students scored above 90%; 55% achieved distinction, with five scoring centum in various subjects.

Our ICSE students also did exceptionally well, 139 students appeared in the ICSE exam, and all of them passed. 29% of our students scored 90% and above, with 102 getting distinction. The students of Class 10 scored a total of 30 cents during AY 2023-2024.

The students of NIOS have also done exceptionally well.

This year, we had a total of 25 clubs with an addition of

Abacus and Chess clubs which were introduced this year. Teachers and volunteers conducted most clubs, and a few were outsourced. The Abacus, Chess, Dance and Dramatics clubs were conducted with the help of the Abacus Academy, Team Matchless, Pralay Academy and Imbroglio, respectively. Our gratitude goes out to them. We also sincerely thank the volunteers who conducted the Scripture Union, Interact (Rotary Club) and the Leo (Lions Club) clubs.

As usual, our teachers conducted various after-school activities. These included the Brass Band, Taekwondo, Basketball, Cricket, Athletics, Music, Cubs & Bulbuls and Scouts & Guides. Some of our partners conducted a few of these activities. These activities gave students the opportunity to hone their skills on and off the sports field. We thank our partners, Team Matchless, for conducting Taekwondo and Basketball classes.

The school calendar year has been extremely busy with myriad activities. These activities include the Thanksgiving & Valedictory Service; Flack Memorial Scripture Memory Competition; Environment Day Celebrations, Association for Christian Teachers Scripture Union Rally 2023, Independence Day Celebrations; Karnataka Rajyotsava Day Celebrations; Children's Day Celebrations; Teachers' Day Celebrations; Founders' Day Celebrations; Clarence Model United Nations (MUN) - Inter-House and Inter-School; Inter-House English Speaking & Debate Competition; Inter-School Eureka Quiz Competition; Various Quizzes (Wissen, Aspiration GK, VG Siddartha Memorial, etc.); Inter-House Hindi Competition; Inter-House Kannada Competition; Kindergarten - Elocution, Talent Day and Drawing Competition; Junior School - English Handwriting Competition, CLADS and Leaders' Investiture; Senior School - CLADS Competitions and Prefects' Investiture; French Cultural Day and Food Fest, Sports Day and Jamboree. The students participated in several competitions and won trophies or prizes in them. These include the 37th Alumni Clarence Inter-School Basketball Tournament, 'The Spunk' Inter-School Dance Competition conducted by Bethany High School, the 'WAYMAKER' Inter-School Extra-Curricular Activities conducted by Bishop Cotton Boys' School, the 36th Annual Peace Poster Contest 2023-24 conducted by Lions International.

Our students participated in the CISCE Council Games and other competitions and won accolades. Aaryn Moses Vyas of Class

10 C won two gold medals (high board and 3-meter springboard) and one bronze medal (1-meter springboard) in diving. He also won two bronze medals at the 13th Singapore National Diving Championship. Kevin Titus Suresh of 12 CIC won the International Tennis Federation Junior Tennis Ranking Tournament. Rohan T of Class 12 participated in various national and state-level junior boxing championships and won a gold medal in the Under-19 category at the CISCE State Boxing Championship. Osrock Martin of 11 CIC won gold medals at the Addo Boxing Academy and Inter-State Boxing Championship conducted by the Goa Amateur Association. He also won a silver medal at the CISCE State-Level Championship. K Mohammed Rounaq Ali won a gold medal at the Cubs Boxing Competition in the 61 kg weight category.

Immanuel Manoah Mathew of Class 7 A won a bronze medal in the High Jump at the CISCE Council Athletics National Meet. The school relay team, comprising Jeremy Angelo David (8 A), Mohammed Zayan (8 C), Immanuel Manoah Mathew (7 A), and Johaan Philip Chacko (8 C), won the gold medal at the St. Germain Academy Inter-School Relay Competition. Nikita Esther Eapen and Joseph Anthony Palathinal reached the finals of the Frank Anthony Memorial All-India Debate Competition conducted at Kolkata after clearing two stages of intense debating.

Our Model United Nations team and choirs have participated in various competitions, which has made us proud. The senior and junior choirs secured first place at the Basel Mission Choir Competition, 'Glorious Festival of Harmony,' while the Kindergarten Choir placed second.

Our Counselling and Health departments have actively conducted talks, seminars and medical camps. Counselling sessions for Classes 3 to 12 were conducted to enhance students' overall well-being and academic success. Special talks on subjects such as the anti-bullying policy, personal care and hygiene for students of Classes 1 to 12 were conducted to improve awareness. A parent seminar was conducted on "Understanding the Developmental Needs of the Child" and "Engineering and Empowering Young Minds". Bangalore Baptist Hospital conducted a Medical Camp on August 31 and September 1, 2023. A specialised eye check-up camp for Class 1 students was also conducted by Zamindar Eye Centre. We thank Bangalore Baptist Hospital and Zamindar Eye Centre for participating and contributing. We also

undertook career guidance talks and provided students of Class 8 with inputs to help them choose a suitable career path using the Strong Interest Inventory (SII) career assessment tool. The other initiatives include conducting the Trailblaze talks and developing a Career Guidance brochure.

This year, we bid farewell to Dr. Jerry George Mathew, our beloved Principal who faithfully and tirelessly served the school since 2011. We thank God for his dedicated service and remember him and his family in our prayers, as he has obeyed God's call to serve Him. Last academic year, three of our staff superannuated, Mrs. Usha Samuel, AVP and beloved Mathematics teacher after 32 years of service, Mrs. Jennina Marshall, our KG Coordinator after 30 years of service and Mr. Yesudas our Physics Lab attendant after 18 years of service. We also bid farewell to 14 staff who left for personal or professional reasons. Our prayers and best wishes go with them. They are Mrs. Ranjita Sinha, Mr. Joyson E. J., Mrs. Reni Mathew, Mrs. Christina Mano Cherian, Mrs. Princy Andrea, Mrs. Gracy A., Mrs. Mary Rockey, Mrs. Juliana Balraj, Mrs. Ashwathy S. G., Mrs. Arushi Bhasin, Mrs. Chandrali Samal, Mrs. Hannah Sherill, Mrs. Mary Prabha and Mrs. Tharamani Banger.

While we bid adieu to those leaving our family, 15 new staff joined us, hitting the road running during the last academic year. The staff who joined us during the last academic year were Mrs. Geetha Suresh, Mrs. Esther Sheba, Mrs. Sansu Zachariah, Mr. Robert S., Mrs. Sindhu P, Mrs. Blessy Varughese, Mrs. Maria Isabella, Mrs. Sadashiva Dhavalagi, Ms. Ruth Isaiah, Mr. Aakarsh Paul, Mrs. Kavitha R., Mrs. Vijay Shree, Ms. Priya Anandkumar, Ms. Sujatha Jayarman and Ms. Esther Charly.

The Board of Management was pleased to appoint Mrs. Suja Samuel and Mrs. Sara Kurien as Associate Vice-Principals.

Mrs. Mary George, Mrs. Preetha Vijay, Mrs. Cheryl Fernandez, Mrs. Reeba Sam and Mrs. Roopa Fernandez were appointed as Coordinators.

Our IT infrastructure was upgraded by adding five SENSES Intelligent Interactive Panels in the Elective Rooms in the Basement of Carey Block. 40 old desktops were replaced with Thin Client PCs. Teachers were provided with 22 laptops to assist with teaching. Additional CCTV cameras and Access Points have been provided. The CHS website has also been upgraded.

To improve the school's infrastructure, the Centenary Block was renovated, including three classrooms on the 1st Floor, two classrooms, one staff room and a KG restroom on the 2nd Floor and three classrooms on the 3rd Floor. The Principal's residence on the 4th Floor has been converted into two ISC classrooms, one staff room and an ISC girls' restroom. The KG Block was also renovated with the provision of four classrooms, a store room, and a UPS room on the 1st Floor, as well as three classrooms, one staff room, and a KG restroom on the 2nd Floor. In addition, Smart Boards were provided in all 19 renovated classrooms.

We praise God for the improved infrastructure and for taking us through the Academic Year 2023-24. It only remains for me to thank our Trustees and Board of Management for their vision, support and guidance. We are also grateful to our advisory committee and every member of Team Clarence for their contribution to the successful completion of the Academic Year 2023-2024.

We thank God for all He has done for Clarence High School during the last Academic Year as we continue striving to do our **"Utmost for the Highest."**

Trustees, Board of Management and Senior Leadership of Clarence High School, November 2024



Standing (left to right): Mr. Vinod Kumar, Member Advisory Board; Mr. Joel Samuel, Trustee and Member BoM; Mr. Anup Soans, Chairman CET and BoM; Mrs. Rita Reddy, Member Advisory Board; Dr. Sarasu Esther Thomas, Member Advisory Board; Mrs. Mercy Nalini Paul, Secretary CET and BoM; Mr. Vivek Menon, Member Advisory Board; Mr. Enosh Wilson, Member BoM

Seated (left to right): Mrs. Sara Kurien, AVP; Mrs. Ruth Manoj, Principal; Mr. Prem Reuben, Administrator; Mrs. Suja Samuel, Vice-Principal; Mrs. Elizabeth Abraham, AVP

OUR STAFF

| | TITLE | NAME OF EMPLOYEE | ENTITY | EDUCATION |
|-------------------|-------|---------------------|--------|-----------------------------|
| Leadership | | | | |
| 1 | Dr. | Jerry George Mathew | CET | M.Sc., B.Ed., PhD (Anatomy) |
| 2 | Mrs. | Ruth K. Manoj | CET | M.A, B.Com, B.Ed. |
| 3 | Mrs. | Suja Samuel | CET | M.C.A, B.Ed.. |
| 4 | Mrs. | Sara Kurien | CET | M.A, B.Ed.; A.M.I. Diploma |
| 5 | Mrs. | Elizabeth Abraham | CET | M.A., B.Ed. |

| Coordinators | | | | |
|---------------------|------|----------------------|-----|--|
| 1 | Mrs. | Crissilda Spurgeon | CET | M.Sc., B.Ed. |
| 2 | Mrs. | Mary George Vetteth | CET | M.Sc. (Maths) B.Ed. |
| 3 | Mrs. | Tony Alex | CET | B.Sc., B.Ed. |
| 4 | Mrs. | Ranjita Sinha | CET | M.Sc. (Geography); B.Ed; Certified National Geographic Educator; PPTTC (Pre Primary Teacher Training Course) |
| 5 | Mrs. | Preetha Vijay | CET | M.A., B.Ed.. |
| 6 | Mrs. | Agnes James | CET | M.A, B.Ed. |
| 7 | Mrs. | Cheryl Fernandez | CET | B.A., B.Ed.. |
| 8 | Mrs. | Esther Priyadarshini | CET | M.Sc. in General Psychology, MRSc. (Master of Rehabilitation Science) |
| 9 | Mr. | Parashurame Gowda | CET | M.Sc., B.Ed |
| 10 | Mrs. | Sonia Chavaara | CET | M.A., UGC NET |
| 11 | Mrs. | Jennina Marshall | CET | PU.C., T.C.H. |
| 12 | Mrs. | Reeba Sam Joseph | CET | B.A. , B.Ed.. |
| 13 | Mrs. | Roopa Fernandes | CET | M.Sc., B.Ed.; Practical Physics - IIT-K |

| Teaching Staff | | | | |
|-----------------------|------|--------------------|-----|--|
| 1 | Mr. | E. J. Joyson | CET | M.A (Pol Science); M.A (English) , B.Ed. |
| 2 | Mrs. | Deepaa A. George | CET | M.Com., B.Ed. |
| 3 | Mrs. | Usha Samuel | CET | B.Sc., B.Ed. |
| 4 | Mrs. | Bethsheba Bernard | CET | B.Sc., B.Ed. |
| 5 | Mr. | Roy Abraham | CET | M.Sc, B.Ed.. |
| 6 | Mrs. | Sulekha Mathews | CET | M.Sc., B.Ed.. |
| 7 | Mrs. | Esther Sunil Ellis | CET | B.A. (Human Development), B.Ed. |
| 8 | Mrs. | Suji Chandy | CET | M.A., B.Ed. |
| 9 | Dr. | Swapna Mishra | CET | PhD in Hindi, M.Ed., MA |

| | | | | |
|----|------|-----------------------|-----|---|
| 10 | Mrs. | Shalini Edward | CET | M.Sc.B.Arch. , B.Ed. |
| 11 | Mrs. | Colleen M. Clancy | CET | SSLC, Mont. Trained |
| 12 | Mrs. | Reena Paulose | CET | M.A., B.Ed. |
| 13 | Mrs. | Blessy Anish | CET | M.Sc., B.Ed. |
| 14 | Mrs. | Abitha Chelladorai | CET | B.A.; B.Ed. in Special Education |
| 15 | Ms. | Sherri Anne Bird | CET | B.Com., B.Ed. |
| 16 | Mrs. | Mareena V. Alexander | CET | Mont. Trained, PUC |
| 17 | Mrs. | Soumya Jacob | CET | M.Phil., M.Sc., B.Ed. |
| 18 | Mrs. | Deepa Susan Thomas | CET | M.Sc., B.Ed. |
| 19 | Mrs. | Anjana Roji | CET | M.A., M.Ed. |
| 20 | Mrs. | Naina Ashish Chougule | CET | M.Sc., B.Ed. |
| 21 | Mrs. | Anju Pandey | CET | M.A in Hindi; B.Ed.; Diploma in Comp Applications |
| 22 | Mrs. | Ramolla Rebeiro | CET | M.Sc. in Physics, B.Ed. |
| 23 | Mrs. | Mary Susan J. | CET | B.Com, B.Ed., Mont. & NTT |
| 24 | Mrs. | Prema D. | CET | M.Sc., B.Ed.. |
| 25 | Mrs. | Priyanka Benjamin | CET | M.Sc, B.Ed. |
| 26 | Mrs. | Christina Divyaraj | CET | MA, B.Ed. |
| 27 | Mrs. | Mary Salomi | CET | M.Sc, M.Phil., B.Ed |
| 28 | Mr. | Patil V. | CET | M.A., B.Ed. |
| 29 | Mrs. | Dorothy Susan | CET | M.Sc.; M. Phil, B.Ed. |
| 30 | Mrs. | Divya Christopher | CET | M.C.A., B.Ed. |
| 31 | Mrs. | Reni Mathew | CET | M.A., NTT B.Ed. |
| 32 | Mrs. | Christina Cherian | CET | M.Sc., B.Ed., CTET |
| 33 | Mrs. | Catharine Ruby | CET | M.C.A. , B.Ed. |
| 34 | Mrs. | Juthika D'Monte | CET | M.Sc. in Psychology; B1 level in French Language |
| 35 | Mrs. | Roshni Aneesh | CET | M.A.,B.Com, B.Ed, Mont and NTT |
| 36 | Mrs. | Natasha Beale | CET | M.A.; B.Com , NTT, B.Ed |
| 37 | Mrs. | Mavis S. | CET | M.Sc., B.Ed. |
| 38 | Mrs. | Sharmi Josephine | CET | B.Sc.; B.Ed |
| 39 | Mrs. | Mary Philip Malayil | CET | M.A., B.Ed |
| 40 | Mrs. | Geraldine William | CET | B.A., NTT, Montessori |
| 41 | Mrs. | Nirupa Vinuth | CET | B.Com, B.Ed |
| 42 | Mrs. | Rebecca Beale | CET | PUC |
| 43 | Ms. | Naomi Grace Joseph | CET | M.A., M.Bus.Eco. |
| 44 | Mrs. | Sheeba Sharon | CET | M.Sc. , B.Ed |
| 45 | Mrs. | Shanthy Mary Mathew | CET | M.Sc., B.Ed |
| 46 | Mrs. | Nikita Singh | CET | M.Com, B.Ed (Economics), CTET |

| | | | | |
|----|------|---------------------------------|-----|---|
| 47 | Ms. | Vinutha V. A. | CET | B.Sc, B.Ed |
| 48 | Mrs. | Susat Shwetha J. | CET | BCA, B.Ed |
| 49 | Mrs. | Veena Amalraj | CET | M.A.(English); PGD in Computer Applications, B.Ed |
| 50 | Mrs. | Preethi A. | CET | B.Com |
| 51 | Mrs. | Anitha Karthigayini | CET | M.C A.; B.Ed. |
| 52 | Mrs. | Princy Andrea D. | CKT | B.Sc.; B.Ed |
| 53 | Mrs. | Madhubala Zambre | CET | M.Sc, B.Ed, MSW |
| 54 | Mrs. | Bindu Vincent | CET | B.A.; B.Ed |
| 55 | Mrs. | Jyothis Rachel John | CET | B.E., B.Ed. |
| 56 | Mrs. | Febila Jesuraj | CET | MA (Eng. Literature & Economics), B.Ed, CIDT (Cambridge International Diploma for teachers trg) |
| 57 | Mrs. | Karenza Robson | CET | PGDM in Guidance Counselling, B.A. |
| 58 | Mrs. | Annet Roy | CET | M.Sc., M.Phil. |
| 59 | Mrs. | Karuna Singh | CET | M.Sc. in Physics, B.Ed. |
| 60 | Ms. | Gracy A. | CET | M.Com, PGDBA (Accounts & Finance) |
| 61 | Mrs. | Juliana Balraj | CET | B.F.A |
| 62 | Mrs. | Neethu Raghavendra | CET | LLB, MBA (HR); B.Ed (Science & English) |
| 63 | Ms. | Vidya Bhovi | CET | B.A, B.Ed., |
| 64 | Mr. | Aakarsh Jonathan Nikhil Paul | CET | BA (Music) |
| 65 | Ms. | Ruth Isaiah | CET | BA (Music) |
| 66 | Mrs. | Blessy Elizabethu Varughese | CET | MCA, B.Sc., Dip in IE |
| 67 | Mrs. | Geetha Suresh | CET | MA, B.Ed. |
| 68 | Mrs. | Sadashiva Dhavalagi | CET | MA, B.Ed |
| 69 | Mr. | Robert S | CET | M.PEd, B.PEd. |
| 70 | Mrs. | Priya AnandKumar | CET | MA, BEd |
| 71 | Mrs. | Vijay Shree | CET | MA, BEd |
| 72 | Mrs. | Kavitha R | CET | M.Sc., B.Ed. |
| 73 | Mrs. | Esther Sheba J | CET | M.Com, B.Ed. |
| 74 | Mrs. | Sansu Anna Zachariah | CET | M.Com |
| 75 | Mrs. | Maria Isabella | CET | B.PEd, B.Com |
| 76 | Ms. | Esther jackson | CET | M.A, M.SW & M.SC Psychology |
| 77 | Mrs. | Sindhu P | CET | MBA, B.Com, B.Ed. |
| 78 | Mrs. | Mary Rockey | CET | MA (French) |

Office Staff

| | | | | |
|----|------|---------------------|-----|--|
| 1 | Mrs. | Rachel Singh | CET | B.A; Diploma in Secretarial course; Diploma in Computer Appln. |
| 2 | Mrs. | Julianne Joshua | CET | MBA |
| 3 | Mrs. | Antonetta Jyothi A. | CET | B.A.; Diploma in Secretarial course |
| 4 | Mrs. | Tharamani Bangera | CET | M.Com |
| 5 | Mrs. | Anitha Emmanuel | CET | PUC; Computer training |
| 6 | Mrs. | Leena Sunny | CET | MBA |
| 7 | Mrs. | Buela Nancy | CET | M.B.A (Finance & HR), B.Com |
| 8 | Mrs. | Deepa Suju | CET | MBA |
| 9 | Ms. | Sonali Freitas | CET | Masters in Lib and Information Sc. |
| 10 | Mrs. | Anita Benjamin | CET | B.E |
| 11 | Mr. | Johnson Cherian | CET | B.Com |
| 12 | Mrs. | Preethi R. | CKT | B.Com |
| 13 | Mrs. | Sylvia Carvalho | CET | PGDM (Human Resource & Finance); B.Com; Diploma in Counselling |
| 14 | Mrs. | Jossy K. Joshua | CET | Dip in Gen. Nursing & Midwifery |
| 15 | Ms. | Esther Merin Charly | | MSc (Psy) |

Montessori Teaching Staff

| | | | | |
|----|------|----------------------|-----|--|
| 1 | Ms. | Sandhya Alexander | CKT | B.A, L.L.B, M.A in Psychology |
| 3 | Mrs. | Banupriya D. | CKT | B.E, NTT |
| 4 | Mrs. | Mildred Bonjour | CKT | B.A |
| 5 | Mrs. | Jane Jennifer | CKT | B.A ; NTT |
| 6 | Mrs. | Bhavani Jayaseelan | CKT | B.Com, NTT |
| 7 | Mrs. | Usha Rani | CKT | B.A, Diploma in teacher Education |
| 8 | Mrs. | Mary Renita | CKT | PUC, NTT, Pursuing BA |
| 9 | Mrs. | Minu S. | CKT | B.A , NTT |
| 10 | Mrs. | Soji Mariam Paul | CKT | M.Sc. |
| 11 | Mrs. | Esther M Samaria | CKT | M.A. |
| 12 | Mrs. | Janeya Roy | CKT | M.B.A. |
| 13 | Mrs. | Ashwathy | CKT | B.Tech, B.Ed. |
| 14 | Mrs. | Rachel Nancy | CKT | BBM , B.Ed. |
| 15 | Mrs. | Vijaya Kumari K. | CKT | BBM; B.Ed. |
| 16 | Mrs. | Victoria Christopher | CKT | M.A, B.Ed. |
| 17 | Mrs. | R. S. Rekha | CKT | PUC, NTT |
| 18 | Mrs. | Esther Eikos | CKT | B.Sc (Nursing), Pursuing B.Ed. ; Post Graduate in Nursing (Palliative Care), NTT |
| 19 | Mrs. | Geetha Kumari | CKT | NTT |

| | | | | |
|----|------|----------------------|-----|---|
| 20 | Mrs. | Geetha Kumari | CKT | BA, Dip in Mont. |
| 21 | Mrs. | Bhuvaneshwari Ganesh | CKT | B.Com |
| 22 | Mrs. | Swarna Pushpa | CKT | M.Com., IMTC |
| 23 | Mrs. | Nithya Vijay | CKT | B.Sc, NTT |
| 24 | Mrs. | Gladys Beullah | CKT | MSc (nursing) |
| 25 | Ms. | Steffy J. | CKT | B.Com, DPPT |
| 26 | Mrs. | Arathi Monica Milton | CKT | ECE |
| 27 | Mrs. | Anna Cherian | CKT | M.A, Diploma in Montessori Education |
| 28 | Mrs. | Arushi Bhasin | CKT | BA, AMI Diploma in Montessori Education |
| 29 | Mrs. | Ashwathy S G | CKT | B.TECH, B.Ed |
| 30 | Mrs. | Chandrali Samal | CKT | B.A. |
| 31 | Mrs. | Hannah Sherill | CKT | MBA |
| 32 | Mrs. | Hephzibah Steven | CKT | B.COM |
| 33 | Mrs. | Mary Prabha | CKT | B.COM, D.ED |

FAREWELL MESSAGES

Mrs. Jennina Lovina Marshall

Today as I bid farewell to Clarence High School and to all of you after 30 long years and a teaching career spanning 39 years, I am enveloped by a wave of nostalgia. Clarence High School has been a second home to me. I leave with a heavy heart, reflecting on the moments that have moulded not just my career but my entire personality.

When I first walked through the gates of Clarence High School, I was enthusiastic about inspiring young minds, little did I envisage that it would be me who would be inspired each day.

As I look back, the quote by Brad Henry comes to mind “A good teacher can inspire hope, ignite the imagination and instill a love of learning.” It was my quest to be that kind of teacher.

I carry with me innumerable memories of the triumphs and challenges, in the archive of my career.

I leave behind me the hope that I have made a difference,

however small, in the lives of the children who were committed to my care.

I thank the Lord Jesus for His grace that has upheld me and guided me to persevere these many years and for enabling me to fulfil His calling.



I wish to thank the Trustees, the Board of Management, Principal, Dr. Jerry George Mathew, the Administrator Commodore Prem Rueben, and our Vice-Principal, Mrs. Ruth Manoj for believing in my abilities to take the kindergarten forward for the year just concluded.

I want to thank the former Principals Mr. Benny Joseph and Dr. Jerry George whom I have had the pleasure of working under.

Thank you to all our Coordinators, with whom I have had the pleasure of working with. To my colleagues and office staff, ‘Thank you for the camaraderie and your support in my journey. Thank you to all my dear KG colleagues whom I will

miss dearly. Thank you to the support staff.

I could not have made it through this journey without the support of my loving family, for their sacrifice and understanding for which I am truly indebted.

I leave behind a part of my heart forever enshrined with the spirit of this school.

Farewell and may God be with you all.’

Thank you,

Jennina Lovina Marshall

Mrs. Usha Samuel

Esteemed Trustees, Members of the Board of Management, Mr. Anup Soans, Mr. Joel Samuel and Mrs. Nalini Paul, Administrator, Commodore Prem Reuben, Vice-Principal, Mrs. Manoj, Coordinators and my dear colleagues.

In the midst of a whirlwind of emotions as I bid farewell, I am deeply conscious that, it is, God’s grace that has brought me to this moment. It is my privilege to extend my gratitude to all the past and present managements and staff of Clarence High School, which has been my sanctuary for the past 32 years.....a journey which began in 1992.



- » Clarence High School has been witness to my journey
- » From a young Math teacher to a veteran of 32 ICSE board exams
- » From relocating to Bangalore City post marriage, to motherhood, with my 2 children who are now young adults, both of whom were fortunate to study here in Clarence.
- » From the days of blackboard and chalk to the digital realms of PPTs, Google Meet & Zoom...

The fact that I woke up each morning renewed and refreshed with a goal and purpose for the day, is indeed testimony to the steadfast commitment to education and Godly values upheld by this remarkable institution.

I am profoundly thankful for the privilege of shaping young minds and witnessing their growth throughout my tenure here. Their blossoming has been a great gift from God, one that I shall forever treasure.

I had the privilege of working under 3 eminent leaders who gave me the opportunity to enjoy a rewarding and meaningful career and professional life. I express gratitude to Mr. MT Thomas – Principal who appointed me despite the answer I gave during my interview -I replied SU stood

for Student Union when the expected answer was Scripture Union. He was a Mathematics teacher himself who motivated and encouraged me to do my best.

Mr. Benny Joseph Principal and Mentor from whom I learnt to be meticulous and faithful to the smallest detail.

Dr. Jerry George- Principal. A great visionary and a man of God, who propelled me into the digital age.

Cmde. Prem Reuben, Administrator. It has been a great honour to work with your proactive approach and a steadfast 'get in and get it happening' attitude.

Mrs. Ruth Manoj - Vice-Principal whose support and encouragement has been invaluable.

My dear colleagues of the Math Department I thank you for being such a great team. We have worked together which was instrumental in achieving our goals. My best wishes to each one of you.

To all my dear colleagues, your love, friendship and commitment to service has left an indelible mark on me. I shall cherish our shared laughter, our joys and struggles. Thank you too for the notes of appreciation and words of

encouragement. You have been my wonderful companions in this very fulfilling journey.

To the office and IT staff -My sincere appreciation for your assistance and support. To all the maintenance staff, for your cheerful greeting and service - My Salutes

To my family – my husband and children - your unwavering support sustains me. As I transition into this new phase they are going to see a lot more of me. I trust and pray they will be happy about this too.

I am filled with gratefulness to the LORD for His abundant Grace, Provision and Care. The words of Lamentations 3:22 resonate deeply within me..... ALL I HAVE NEEDED THY HAND HATH PROVIDED. GREAT IS THY FAITHFULNESS, LORD, UNTO ME.

I wish for each one of you the same infinite faithfulness of God. God Bless you all.

Usha Samuel

Mrs. Tony Alex



Felicitated for 20 years of dedicated service by Chairman Anup Soans.



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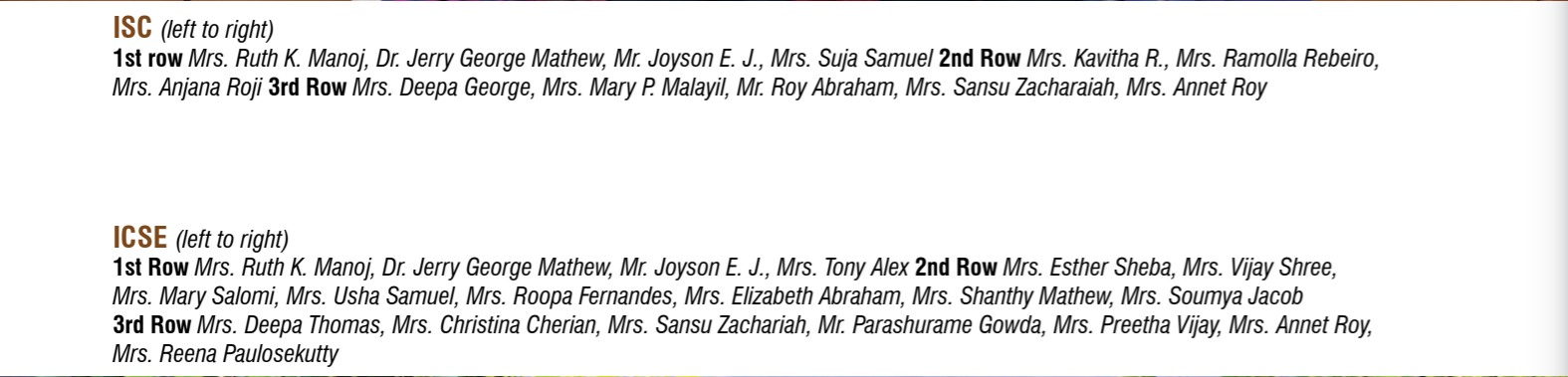




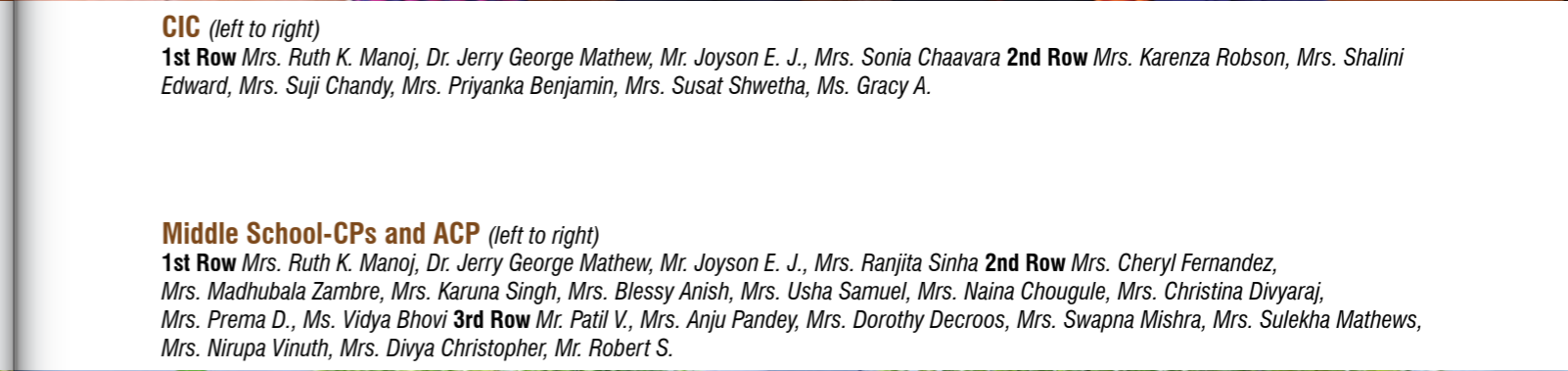
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REPORTS



SPECIAL EDUCATION DEPARTMENT

The Clarence Special Education Department is privileged to serve students with different abilities. Rooted in Christian values, our commitment to nurturing every child's potential is at the heart of our Special School initiative. We have students ranging from ages 3 to 18 years with diverse disabilities, covering the spectrum and including various physical and intellectual needs in terms of skills and academic support.

Academics

The academic subjects that we follow include Functional Academics, Daily Living Skills and OBE (Open Basic Education) under NIOS syllabus. This academic year, we welcomed a new cohort of young learners. The Coordinator, Mrs. Esther Priyadarshini, who oversaw the older students also provided training in pre-vocational skills. Mrs. Abitha Chelladorai managed a group of young students on the spectrum who joined this year. Meanwhile, Mrs. Blessy Varughese, a recent addition to the team, took charge of the young learners.

Inclusion

As part of our Inclusion programme, we incorporated nine students into CIC, 7th, 3rd, and UKG classes for a few hours each week, facilitating social interactions with mainstream school students. Under the initiative and guidance of our Principal, Dr. Jerry George, and under the direction of Mrs. Esther, Mrs. Blessy Varughese spearheaded inclusion this year. On November 6th, 2023, a brief sensitisation session for the Coordinators and teachers was conducted at the department before integrating the students into mainstream classes. The response from mainstream teachers was positive, and our students were warmly welcomed by their peers in the main school. Looking ahead, we aspire to extend the inclusion duration for our students in the upcoming academic year.

Pre-Vocational Training

Training sessions in various aspects of baking, knitting, crafting envelopes, and painting earthen pots were provided



to older teens. This hands-on approach serves as an effective tool to prepare them for their future vocations.

Sports

Students from our department took part in the KG and Special School Sports Day conducted on November 11,



2023. They actively engaged in the march past, drill, and various competitive games with great enthusiasm.

Assessments and Parent-Teacher Meeting

Assessments were carried out in both October and February to evaluate the progress of each student. Regular feedback is shared with parents, fostering collaborative efforts between parents and teachers. Updates on the child's development and any concerns are communicated through meetings, messages, and phone calls. A recent Psychological and Educational assessment from the Spastics Society of Karnataka was sought to assess the progress and improvement of each child. The recommendations provided by SSK were instrumental in creating realistic Individualised Education Plans (IEPs).

A video or photo collage showcasing students' activities was periodically sent to parents, offering them a glimpse into their children's progress and the ongoing events at the Special School.

Extra-curricular activities

Morning assemblies provided an excellent opportunity to engage with the children. Biblical stories were narrated, and the children actively participated in action songs and re-enactments of these stories. Following this session, fun workout sessions took place every day.

Students were consistently taken outdoors for walks in the school field. The children eagerly await their turn to play in the recently installed ball pit, and they enjoy playing together after lunchtime.

During September, we organised Fun Fridays, bringing together students from all three classes to engage in activities such as painting earthen pots and



creating a chart decorated with hand stamps to celebrate Environment Day. We also celebrated birthdays of our students with songs and cake cutting.

Graduating Students

The second graduation ceremony of Clarence Special Education Department was held in Special School on



February 22, 2024 and attended by the Administrator Cmde. Prem Reuben, Vice-Principal Mrs. Ruth Manoj, the Crossroads team, Mrs. Saroja and parents of the graduating students. Charan S will be transitioning to CIC (Clarence Integrated Curriculum), while Linsa Elizabeth Siju and Jisu Johnson will be concluding their formal education at Clarence Special School.

Seminar

The seminar on 'Planning for the Future of Special Needs Children' was organised with the aim of addressing the unique challenges faced by children with special needs and exploring



strategies for their future well-being. The seminar took place on September 25th and was led by Dr. Sapna, a Consultant in the Department of Palliative Care at Bangalore Baptist Hospital. The session witnessed active participation from parents, with engaging discussions on various topics. Parents actively voiced their concerns, emphasising the significance of collaborative initiatives.

Christmas Bake Sale and Jamboree

The Special Education department organised a Christmas Bake Sale on December 14th, 2023, offering baked goods to staff, students, and parents from the mainstream school. On December 16, 2023, Special School participated in the



Jamboree, featuring a variety of products crafted by our students and volunteers. The Crossroads Team played a key role in crafting our jute twine Christmas ornaments. This year, we introduced a unique item – gift envelopes made from wallpaper samples generously provided by Mr. Mano Chrysanth (Inerclas Creations). The calendars, highlighting mandala colourings created by our students, enjoyed considerable success. Additionally, Christmas wreaths, crocheted table runners and hand-embroidered cushion covers crafted by the staff were also available for purchase. The combined sales from these two events exceeded One Lakh rupees.

School Picnic

The staff, accompanied by 12 students, enjoyed Picnic Day at Club Cabana Amusement Park in Sadahalli on



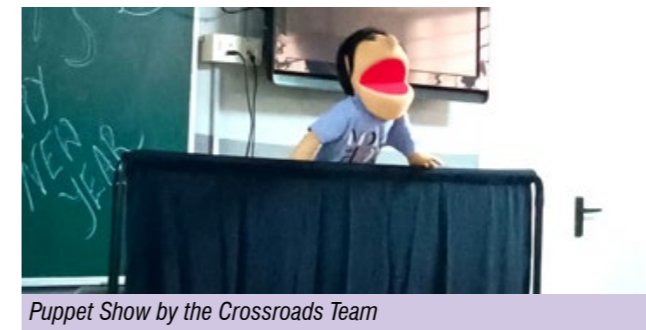
February 15, 2024. It was a delightful and rejuvenating experience, filled with fun activities conducted by the picnic organisers. The students relished their time outdoors.

Special School Volunteers

Crossroads: The Special School is privileged to receive continuous support from the dedicated Crossroads Team. Every Thursday, a group of committed volunteers



The Crossroads team with our students



Puppet Show by the Crossroads Team

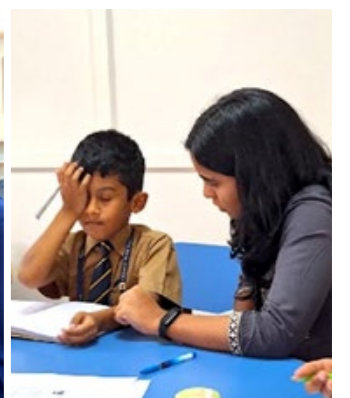


Mrs. Saroja and Ms. Melissa

Mrs. Saroja Srinivasan: Mrs. Saroja, a dedicated Special Educator, has generously volunteered her time



Ms. Hibah Ali



Ms. Kezia Jacob

at the Special School for over 18 years. Every Monday and Wednesday, she actively contributes to our students' classroom activities.

Interns: Interns played a crucial role at Special School this year. Hibah Ali, a double major psychology student from Christ University, completed her internship in June and July. Melissa Simmons volunteered during her gap year in June, July, and August and is currently pursuing an honours degree in education studies at Middlesex University. Kezia Liz Jacob, a law student from O.P. Jindal Global University, devoted her semester break in January to assist our students with their academics.

We express our sincere gratitude to the volunteers whose dedication and generosity have made a meaningful impact on Special School students.

Teacher Development Sessions

As part of professional development, the staff visited Aarambh Foundation on April 3rd, 2023. The purpose was



Mrs. Anita Bhaskaran and Mrs. Anita Bhagawat from Aarambh Foundation

to observe how children with autism were educated and to explore the tools being used. As a follow-up to the visit, on May 30th, 2023, a seminar about the usage of the Avaz app was conducted by Mrs. Anita Bhaskaran and Mrs. Anita Bhagawat of Aarambh Foundation.

On May 29th, 2023 Mrs. Blessy Varughese conducted an awareness session on 'inclusion', covering topics such as its definition, Clarence High School's stance, inclusion in education, positive outcomes of including Special Needs children in mainstream classes, practical classroom solutions, and diverse pedagogical practices. She emphasised the importance of collaboration among teachers to develop SMART (Specific, Measurable, Attainable, Realistic, Timebound) Individualised Education Programme (IEP) goals for the students.



Mrs. Grace Andrews sharing her valuable insight with the teachers.

Mrs. Grace Andrews led a session focusing on 'A Child's Holistic Growth and Development' on May 31st, 2023. During the session, she highlighted the significant influence of positive encouragement, urging us to incorporate joy into the learning experience. Furthermore, she underscored the crucial aspect of taking into account a child's comprehensive growth and development.

The staff received training in integrating technology tools and resources into teaching practices to improve learning experiences. Mrs. Blessy Varughese conducted a session for the department staff, focusing on using Canva to create collages. Hibah, a psychology intern, familiarised the staff with Slidesgo, a platform providing free PowerPoint templates and Google Slides themes for presentations.

Visitors to the Department

Azim Premji University: A visit was made by the Azim Premji University (APU) Instructors of Diploma in Inclusive Education, Dr. Seema Nath and Madhusudhan Atri to the



Dr. Seema Nath and Mr. Madhusudhan Atri from Azim Premji University

Special Education Department, during which interviews were conducted with the staff of the department. Additionally, they engaged in discussions with Dr. Jerry George, the Principal.

Leo Club: Members of the Leo Club made regular visits to the Special School on Wednesdays, actively engaging and playing with our students. They generously donated around one hundred earthen pots which were creatively repurposed as placeholders.



Leo Club members interacting with Harshith

The 1971 Alumni group along with Mrs. Ruth Manoj visited our department on October 27, 2023 and interacted with our students.



Ana Flemingson, Interact Club member interacting with Yamini



Interact Club members

Interact Club: On December 16, 2023, the Interact Club organised a Christmas Carol singing and craft activity session for our students and they also distributed home-baked treats.

Dr. Jerry, alongside members of Stewards Association in India, toured our baking unit. They closely observed the operations and were impressed by the excellence of our products.

Infrastructure Enhancement

Renovation was carried out at the Special School by Mr. Anup Soans, Chairman, CET. A cubicle, serving as a Coordinator's room, was introduced to address various needs. The room is used to conduct one-on-one sessions for autistic students and also serves as a venue for Parent-Teacher Meetings. Additionally, a girls' bathroom was incorporated. The kitchen, doubling as a pre-vocational unit, saw the installation of cabinets, a chimney, and new backsplash tiles. A ball pit area and a sensory pathway were constructed to facilitate sensory integration for our students.

The Special Needs Department staff would like to convey our heartfelt thanks to our Principal, Dr. Jerry George, Trustees, Board of Management, and Administrator Commodore Prem Reuben for their consistent support and guidance at every juncture. Their unwavering assistance and encouragement have been instrumental in helping us achieve our goals.

We thank God Almighty for guiding us through another academic year.

Mrs. Blessy Elizabeth Varughese

MONTESSORI CROWNING MOMENTS

Sports Day

The sun shone brightly as laughter echoed across the fields, setting off a vibrant tone to flag off the first Montessori Sports Day. There was excitement in the air as children, parents and teachers gathered for a day that promised spirited competition, camaraderie, and the joy of active participation.

The day was packed with planned activities to engage young minds and bodies. From classic races embedded with famous nursery rhymes to unconventional challenges and obstacle courses inspired by Montessori principles, every activity aimed to stimulate not just physical but also cognitive skills.

Parents played an integral role in making the Sports Day a grand success. It was a great joy to watch parents actively participate.

The extraordinary display by the school band created an impact on the overall experience.

Mrs. Queenie Philips, former Kindergarten Coordinator, was our Chief Guest. Her remarks highlighted the balanced fun and learning that was displayed through the day.

The day was not just about athletic prowess; it was also about creating lasting memories—the joyous faces of the youngest participants, as they crossed the finish line to the accompanying cheers that echoed across the grounds, parents standing and cheering, each moment, a memory made.

In essence, Montessori Sports Day was more than just a day of athletic events; it was a celebration of unity, determination, and the joy of healthy competition.

The joy radiating from the children's faces was a testament to the success of the event, leaving everyone eagerly waiting in anticipation for the next Sports Day.

World Environment Day

World Environment Day is a reminder of our responsibility to protect our planet and its natural resources. Individual actions and working together, we can make a difference and create a more sustainable future for all. Let us join hands with our little Montessorians to celebrate this special day and make a commitment to protect our environment for the future.

To promote environmental awareness and conservation among our students, and to commemorate World Environment Day, students were given meaningful activities like to sow seeds and to nurture them.

A week later, the seeds had shot up with tiny leaves that soon grew bigger. Every child was excited and proud to take home the plants they had so carefully nurtured.

Independence Day- A Patriotic Commemoration

The students of Montessori were all excited as they engaged in a week-long preparation to commemorate Independence Day. They were taught to recite prayers for our nation and to sing patriotic songs, emphasising the importance of unity and patriotism.

The students were encouraged to learn about their national emblems, to stick pictures of the national emblems in their notebooks, as an extended Art & Craft activity.

The students assembled in the school auditorium to witness a spectacular performance by their classmates.

Christmas Programme - Our First Nativity

The Christmas season is a special time for children to learn about the true meaning of giving, sharing, and spreading joy. Our toddlers' Christmas programme aimed to capture the essence of this festive spirit.

The students, with the help of their teachers, worked

tirelessly to prepare for the Christmas programme, making decorations, practising Christmas carols, and their performances. Some of the highlights of the programme included:

- » A rendition of some of the famous **Carols**.
- » A dramatic Christmas play titled - **Our First Nativity**.
- » The programme reminded us of all the sacrifices we can make to help others.

Talent Day for Montessori Students: A Celebration of Creativity and Self-Expression.

Talent Day provided a platform to showcase their unique talents, skills, and interests while promoting creativity, confidence, and self-expression. Montessori education emphasises the importance of self-directed learning, exploration, and creativity. Talent Day aimed to encourage students to explore their passions, skills and interests, while celebrating their individuality and uniqueness.

Programme Highlights:

- » The talent day began with a welcome address by our Principal, highlighting the importance of celebrating individual talents and promoting creativity. The programme featured a variety of performances, including:
- » Music performances: singing and dancing
- » Dance performances: ballet, contemporary, hip-hop, and more.
- » Recitation performances: nursery rhymes and songs.
- » The clapping, cheering, and applause from the audience encouraged the performers.

The key takeaway from our talent day: "Every child is unique and talented in their way. Talent Day is an opportunity for our students to celebrate their individuality and share their gifts with others."

Montessori Open Day: A Journey of Discovery and Exploration

Programme Highlights:

- » The open day featured a range of activities and demonstrations that included:
- » Guided tours of the classrooms and facilities.
- » Hands-on working style using Montessori materials and activities.
- » A "Student Showcase" where parents could see their ward's work and achievements.

The key takeaway from our Montessori Open Day: "Montessori education is a journey of discovery and exploration. It's a unique approach that allows children to develop their interests, skills, and talents at their own pace and individual ability."

Victoria Christopher





STUDENT WELFARE DEPARTMENT

Counselling Department and Infirmary Initiatives

The collaborative efforts of the Counselling Department and the Infirmary play a pivotal role in nurturing the holistic well-being of our students. The dedicated staff nurse in the Infirmary ensures immediate attention and care, while the Counselling Department orchestrates a series of targeted sessions, initiatives, and individual Counselling for students.

Individual Counselling and Counselling Sessions for Classes 3-12

Under the supervision of the student Counsellor, interns conducted individual Counselling sessions for students from classes 3 to 12. This personalised approach aimed at addressing specific concerns and providing tailored guidance to support the emotional and mental well-being of each student. Serious cases identified during the individual Counselling sessions were diligently followed up by the student Counsellor, ensuring a comprehensive and sustained support system for those in need.

The Counselling department, with precision and foresight, organised sessions addressing the unique needs of each class, ranging from teenage issues such as relationship problems, cyber bullying, puberty, safety and security, substance abuse, anger/stress and time management to self-awareness and career guidance. Even our youngest learners in UKG, 1, and 2 were not overlooked, with sessions on good touch and bad touch, setting boundaries, personal hygiene, importance of healthy food habits, exercise and sleep were conducted with creativity and sensitivity.

Parents Seminar

The Parents Seminar series exemplified our commitment to fostering a strong partnership between parents and the school. By addressing specific developmental stages and providing practical strategies, these sessions aimed to create a collaborative and supportive ecosystem for the optimal growth and well-being of our students.

On July 22nd we had our first session on Understanding the Developmental Needs of the Child and Action Plan, Work-Home Balance for Parents of Students in Classes Prep to 6 and Special School and the second session on Engineering and Empowering Young Minds. Parents of Students in Classes 7-12 and CIC 9-12.

Later we had our Montessori Parent Seminar on September 2nd on parenting and developmental needs of the child.

Career Guidance Talk and Brochure

The career guidance talk was named as the TrailblazeTalks, an event which brought professionals from diverse fields to enlighten and inspire students, fostering an environment where decisions about future careers could be made. And the proactive creation of a Career Guidance Brochure for students in Classes 10-12 stands as a testament to the commitment of the Counselling department in empowering students with valuable information for making informed decisions about their future.

Strong Interest Inventory (SII) for Class 8

The integration of the Strong Interest Inventory (SII) for Class 8 students, followed by group Counselling sessions, is a strategic move to guide and assist students in exploring potential career paths based on their interests and preferences. The Strong Interest Inventory (SII) is a widely-used career assessment tool designed to help individuals identify their career interests and preferences. It is particularly valuable for students and professionals who are exploring potential career paths or considering a career change. The assessment is based on the premise that individuals who share similar interests are often drawn to similar types of work and find satisfaction in similar environments. The test was conducted by a dedicated company GLOCON who empower individuals to carve out their career pathway by identifying and drawing from their God-given potential. The children were able to do the test on January 17th and they had group Counselling sessions based on their reports from January 29th to 31st in various batches.

Infirmary Services

The Infirmary, under the diligent care of our staff nurse, stands as a sanctuary for students in need of medical attention. The nurse ensures the well-being of our students, offering not just medical assistance but a reassuring presence in times of need.

In collaboration with Bangalore Baptist Hospital, a medical camp was conducted on August 31st 2023 to September 1st 2023 to provide health check-ups and valuable guidance on maintaining a healthy lifestyle. Targeting classes 3, 6, 9 and CIC 9 and 11 was an initiative aimed at early detection and proactive management of health issues.

The specialised eye check-up camp for Class 1 students, part of the Zamindar initiative, not only addressed immediate concerns but also laid the foundation for a culture of proactive eye health within the young student community.

As we reflect on the combined efforts of the Counselling Department and the Infirmary, it becomes evident that our

school is more than an educational institution; it is a haven dedicated to the comprehensive well-being of our students. The strategic Counselling sessions, career talks, health initiatives, and individual Counselling collectively create a tapestry that emphasises care, foresight, and commitment to shaping resilient and well-rounded individuals.

In this holistic approach to education, we prioritize not only academic excellence but also the emotional, mental, and physical health of our students. The synergy between the Counselling department and the infirmary exemplifies our dedication to providing excellent health services, proactive Counselling, and a supportive environment. Our students are not merely learners; they are empowered individuals prepared to navigate the complexities of life with confidence and well-being.

Student Counsellor – Ms. Esther Merin Charly

Staff Nurse – Mrs. Jossy Joshua

Student Welfare Coordinator – Mrs. Mary George



BARTON HOUSE



“If you want to go fast, go alone, if you want to go far, go together”.

- House Captain:* Sarah Therese Antony
House Vice-Captains: Rihaan Manalel Cherian, Amy Neena Cherian
Senior Prefects: Nihaal M Cherian, Dravin R Bhat, Joy Aanchal Rose
Prefects: Dhriti Singh, R Daksh Jain, Aditya R, Rahael Joanna Dominic
Junior Prefects: Dheep Surana, Jeyan Murugappan, Shayma Mashia, Tushara Paul, Threya Ann Thomas
House Counsellors: Mrs. Christina Mano Cherian and Mrs. Reena Paulose

The academic year 2023-24 was a glorious year for Barton. Despite the many challenges that we encountered on our climb to the top, we still managed to come out victorious. This year we focussed on reviving the stamina of our house and bringing it back to its former glory. It was not only the talent but also the hardwork and unity displayed by every Bartonite. We poured out our blood,

sweat and tears into every event this year and enjoyed the fruits of our labour. With that, I proudly present the House Report for the year 2023-24.

Sports Day

Sports day was the first major event of the year and it was imperative that we started the year with a bang— and that's

exactly what we did. There was stiff competition between all the four houses, but we emerged as the overall champions of the day. Seven of our athletes received the individual championship in their respective categories. Our house also won the Sita Arangaden Cup for walk past, best turnout, discipline and cheering. It was a memorable day filled with precious memories.

Clarence Model UN Interhouse

The Inter-House edition of CLMUN was a grand success as we witnessed compelling debate and fiery enthusiasm from our delegates. Our House outdid itself and dominated the event by a good margin as we bagged the first place.

CLADS

Now we get into the biggest event of the year - CLADS. To say that we broke our necks to prepare for CLADS would be a gross understatement. Here is where our perseverance, drive, will power and endeavour was tested. Our time spent in preparation was gruelling but we wouldn't have it any other way. I was backed by a fantastic Prefect body and a determined House, and we only had one thing in mind – go big or go home. We fought hard and spared no effort in our endeavours. We put up a strong fight and managed to place well in most of the events. Nihaal Manalel Cherian got the Best Actor award for his exceptional performance in Dramatics. Even if we didn't get the desired result, we were more than satisfied with our performance and put on a best show. After a tough fight, we had to settle for second place by a mere 15 points to Theobald.

English Public Speaking

Our House performed well in the Inter-House Public Speaking Competition. Our speakers did outstandingly well and debated with an unquenchable fire. Both our ISC and ICSE teams gave it their best shot. Joseph Antony Palathinal and Nihal P Rao both bagged prizes and made the House proud. Despite the fierce fight put up by our debaters, we had to settle for 3rd place.

Basketball

The Inter-House Basketball matches saw a very tight competition in the form of Redwood. Both the girls' and

boys' team crossed over to the finals and did us proud with their exceptional skill and coordination. In the finals, both the teams put up a brave fight and stood neck to neck with Redwood. Our girls' team, headed by Jessica Roshni Benedict bagged the first place – a magnificent victory backed by the strong teamwork and practice. Our boys' team, headed by Joel Xavier, gave it their all but had to settle for second place – in their determined attempt, they displayed true sportsmanship.

Football

Our boys' football team went up against Redwood in the first match, with hopes of qualifying for the final round. Team captain Ronin Venis did his duty in encouraging the team and leading them well. They truly exhibited unity and teamwork, but unfortunately, we weren't able to conquer our opponents in the first round. Our team, however, went up against Theobald in the match for third place and we defeated them, securing third place overall.

Throughout the course of the year, we were faced with challenges, but we braved through it as a House and the outcomes were gratifying, to say the least. We put God before everything we did and He truly blessed our efforts. Our house Counsellors, Mrs. Christina Cherian and Mrs. Reena Paulose were our backbone and the Barton prefect body was at the helm of our House, taking it forward in victory. We succeeded in restoring glory to Barton, which according to my prefects was “the best comeback in history”. Our house is full of untapped potential and with the right encouragement and support, our junior Bartonites will be able to carry forward the victory of our House.

Barton's days of glory have only just begun, and this year will set a precedent for the many years to come. With our motto 'Never Despair' always engraved in our hearts, and our banner flying high, we leave this school knowing that our House stands proud and tall.

Sarah Therese Antony

REDWOOD HOUSE



CHAMPION HOUSE OF THE YEAR 2023-24

House Captain: Nikisha Jeruel Antin
House Vice-Captains: Ishaan Jose Jacob, Joanna Ruth Salins
Senior Prefects: Ajay Sangliana VA, Ryan Andrew Joseph, Rachel Ed Gratina
Prefects: Syed Yousuf Althaf, Chantelle Juanita Fernandez, Joel Kirubakaran, Tamara Sarah Ninan
Junior Prefects: Nama R Venkata Raghava, Ryan Baby Sajeesh, Ruth Ann Thomas, Norah Biju Jacob, Yozolu Luruo
House Counsellors: Mrs. Sulekha Mathews and Mrs. Shalini Edward

As we reflect on the academic year, Redwood House stands as a beacon of vibrant energy, unwavering commitment, and infectious enthusiasm. With immense pride, I present a comprehensive report showcasing the outstanding accomplishments of our house.

Football

Our boys' team, propelled by dedication and perseverance, achieved remarkable success by securing the coveted second position in the Inter-House Football Competition. The exceptional talent and unwavering determination of players like Adin Caleb, Tanuj L, and Neerav A played pivotal roles in this triumph.

Basketball

Exemplifying sportsmanship and teamwork, Redwood House dominated the Inter-House Basketball games. The boys' team claimed the top spot, while the girls' team secured a commendable second place. Special recognition is extended to outstanding performers such as Ajay Sangliana, Aditya Ghodke, Nikisha Antin, and Nicole Lean.

English Public Speaking

In the realm of debate competitions, both our senior team, featuring Vanessa Washington and Ajay Sangliana, and our junior team, with Ishaan Jacob and Ruth Thomas, displayed unwavering determination. Despite fierce competition, Ruth Thomas's exceptional performance secured a well-deserved third place in the junior debate competition.

CLADS

Redwood House showcased brilliance in off-stage events at CLADS, excelling in painting, cartooning, and fireless cooking. Although our on-stage performances captivated the audience, our cumulative efforts earned us a respectable fourth place overall.

Model United Nations (MUN)

The MUN challenged our students to apply communication skills and critical thinking to address global issues. The Redwood House delegation, representing the USA, rose to the occasion, securing a commendable second place overall. Their dedication and insightful perspectives brought

immense pride to the entire house.

Annual Athletic Meet 2023

At the Annual Sports Meet, the spirit of Redwood House, epitomised by Michael Jordan's words, 'Just play, have fun, and enjoy the game', prevailed. Despite falling short of ultimate victory, our athletes, including Kevin Joshua, Joel K, Naomi Mathew, and Nikisha Antin, embodied sportsmanship, perseverance, and the true essence of competitive spirit. Redwood House remains unwavering in its commitment to teamwork and sportsmanship, eagerly anticipating a stronger return in the next Athletic Meet.

This report would be incomplete without acknowledging the invaluable contributions of our house Counsellors, Mrs. Shalini Edwards and Mrs. Sulekha Mathews, and the dedication of all the amazing teachers of Redwood House. Dear teachers, we express our sincere appreciation for your unwavering support in helping us reach our goals. I would also like to thank our team of prefects for their immense contribution to Redwood House.

As we recognise that last year's achievements were a confluence of hard work, determination, perseverance, and the grace of The Almighty, Redwood House continues its journey towards the goal of "Aiming for the Stars." Success and failure are integral parts of this journey, and we steadily progress, knowing that it is not just the destination, but the journey itself that truly matters.

All Glory to God!

Nikisha Jeruel Antin

THEOBALD HOUSE



House Captain: Chris George Thomas
House Vice-Captains: Rhea Rose Jacob, Clement C
Senior Prefects: Chiara Marian Singh, Vaishnavi M, Khual Min Thang Tawmbing
Prefects: Advait Anil, Rida Harmain, Nishant Joel Josiah, Charissa Miriam Philip Malayil
Junior Prefects: Mahima Oommen, Amith Philip, Daniel Hyde Manchicalapudi, Leann Thomas, Shreegamy KL
House Counsellors: Mrs. Suji Chandy and Mrs. Swapna Mishra

The phrase 'The indomitable township' best fits this house, Theobald. Our house stands as an unyielding and unbeatable community, a bastion of strength that has weathered challenges and adversity. Remaining steadfast in our commitment to the motto, 'Never Give In', we have reached new heights. This past year has been a transformative journey marked by not only growth but also the deepening of friendship among our members. Our house has been a theatre of remarkable achievements, a testament to the collective spirit that propels us forward.

In a whirlwind of events, our house has experienced a cascade of thrilling moments that defined this academic year. Each occasion brought a unique blend of fun and excitement, creating lasting memories for all. This academic year has truly been a joyous and thrilling chapter for our house.

English Public Speaking

"Speech is power: speech is to persuade, to convert, to compel." - Ralph Waldo Emerson.

In the English Public Speaking event, our house secured the coveted first place. Amidst intense competition, Ranjana K.R of class 11 Sci clinched the second-place position in the ISC debate.

This achievement contributed significantly to the reputation of our house and garnered valuable points for us.

Annual Athletic Meet

In the arena of athletic prowess, our house, Theobald, left an indelible mark during the Senior Sports Meet. Despite a closely contested competition, we proudly secured the second-place position, missing the top spot by a small margin. This achievement speaks volumes about our athletes' dedication, skill, and sportsmanship. Individual excellence also shone brightly, with Nayantara Mukherjee and Rafael Pais emerging as individual champions. As we bask in the glow of our success, we recognise the unfaltering commitment and sportsmanship that defined our journey. The Senior Sports Meet was more than just a contest; it showcased the unbeatable spirit that makes Theobald stand out on the field. We may have claimed second place, but the passion and dedication exhibited by our athletes make

them true champions.

CLMUN

Our house secured an impressive second place in the inter-house Clarence Model United Nations. With many participants, Theobald's commitment to excellence in intellectual pursuits was fully displayed. Jeremy Daniel, Aaron Mathew, Clement C, Charissa Miriam Philip Malayil, Shaun Kester, Ranjana K.R, and many others performed exceptionally well in the MUN.

CLADS

"The fruit of your hard work is the sweetest." – Deepika Padukone

CLADS, an inter-house competition, is a vibrant showcase of literary, arts, and dramatic talents, where students passionately engage in various creative events. The fantabulous work of our house fetched us the first place in this competition.

Our thespians delivered compelling performances in the dramatics event. They captivated audiences and judges alike and secured a well-deserved first place, showcasing the depth of talent within Theobald. We are proud of Ana Johanna Flemingson of class 11 Sci who earned the exceptional title of "Best Actress".

In the Battle of Bands and folk dance, we claimed the top spot with electrifying performances. In classical dance, our dancers earned second place, further contributing to our house's stellar performance in CLADS.

As we humbly reflect on our triumph in CLADS, our hearts swell with pride, recognizing that it's not just a victory but a reflection of the diligent efforts and hard work invested by Theobald.

We are a house that not only participates but, with heartfelt dedication, triumphs with unmatched brilliance.

Junior CLADS and other Competitions

Our juniors earned our house a commendable third place in the Junior Clads competition. We had numerous

other competitions for our juniors such as origami, and handwriting competitions. etc. We secured first place in dance and second place in solo singing and fancy dress. We also proudly received third place in handwriting and drawing. Their spirited performances and dedicated efforts contributed to our overall standing.

Hindi and Kannada Public Speaking

In the Kannada public speaking competition, Theobald clinched first place and secured second place in the Hindi public speaking competition. Our participants exhibited linguistic prowess across diverse languages.

Montessori and KG Sports

In a burst of youthful energy and pure exuberance, Theobald's youngest members outshone in the KG Sports event, clinching a triumphant first place. The field came alive with the spirited performances of our kids embodying the vibrant spirit that defines our house. This event stands as evidence of the early seeds of sportsmanship and synergy sown within Theobald, promising a bright future.

Basketball

The girls' team showcased unwavering determination and teamwork, turning each game into an opportunity for growth and skill development. Simultaneously, the boys' team secured a commendable third place, illustrating not only their skill but also a collective effort that contributed to their success. Their resilience, unity, and passion for the sport remind us that success extends beyond rankings. It's

measured in the lessons learned, the bonds forged, and the character developed on and off the court.

Football

Our boys from Theobald demonstrated commendable dedication and teamwork on the field. While specific rankings don't define their efforts, the team's hard work and resilience were evident in each match. Facing tough opponents, our boys embraced the challenges and showcased sportsmanship throughout the competition.

This year Theobald received a noteworthy second place for credit card points and a commendable third place for examination points. A special note of gratitude goes to our wonderful house Counsellors, Mrs. Suji Chandy and Mrs. Swapna Mishra for their commitment to the house and for being with us every step of the way and guiding us with wisdom.

This year has truly been a fun journey for Theobald. Even during our hardships, it was because of God's mercy that our house stood as a family that embraced challenges and celebrated victories.

As we close the book on the last twelve months, Theobald proudly declares: "Our best chapter yet."

Chris George Thomas

WILCOX HOUSE



"Sweat and tears tend to be salty but render unique possibilities. While tears provide for sympathy, sweat provides the opportunity to change." - P. J. Y.

- House Captain: Priyaranjan V
- House Vice-Captains: Ebel Eldho, Annie Venu
- Senior Prefects: Shreya Maran, Shakthi Rajarajan, Zephan Jacob David
- Prefects: Timothy D Frazer, Nikitha Esther Eapen, Sarah Cuckoo Ashok, Eric Dwain Binu
- Junior Prefects: Thanmay V, Sheehan A Reddy, Susan Alice Jacob, Prishma Bapatla, Tanya Sharon S
- House Counsellors: Mrs. Cheryl Fernandez and Mr. Roy Abraham

Wilcox, the youngest of the four houses, is filled with tremendously talented and resilient individuals who have worked tirelessly to achieve a goal that we all share. Despite its relatively short existence, Wilcox has proved that its members have abundant valour. This academic year 2023-24 was filled with many surprises, such as the fact that, unlike the other houses, the Wilcox House had to manage with 14 prefects due to unforeseen circumstances, or the fact that the calendar was so full with each event appearing after each week, but that didn't stop the house from giving its all and continuing to 'Press Onward' while participating in all of the events we had this academic year.

To give a brief insight into how the academic year 2023-24 went for Wilcox House, we have a short poem written by one of our housemates, Yohan Jacob Zachariah of Class 11 Science, the Individual Champion of CLADS, A Division.

*"From a memorable mad ads, To an eventful CLADS
From winning double individual champion, To a historic tie in CLMUN*

*Talent on display, voices were heard, Echoing the motto
"press onward"*

Always answering when opportunity knocks, This was the year 2023-24 of Wilcox."

Now, without any further ado, let us delve into the performance of the Wilcox House in this report.

English Debate Competition

We started off this year with the Inter-House Debate Competition where all four houses were involved with intense deliberation on the various topics presented to them.

Our Junior Debate Team consisting of Nikita Esther Eapen and Afraa Aseem put forward well-crafted arguments to justify their stances and Nikita Eapen did an exceptional job by securing the second place. Our Senior Debate Team consisting of Navya Vincent and Priyaranjan V produced some spectacular arguments. We are proud to announce that Navya Vincent with her amazing public-speaking skills was able to procure the first place and she also received the

'Best Debater Award'.

The Wilcox House was able to achieve overall First in the Senior Debate Competition and Second in the Junior Debate Competition giving the house the necessary start to begin its journey.

Flack Memorial Scripture Memory Contest

Our students put in their best efforts and the Wilcox House finished 2nd overall in the Flack Memorial Scripture Memory Contest.

Annual Athletic Day

After a tremendous start in the Inter-House English Debate Competition, we moved immediately to one of the major events of the academic year, Sports Day.

Mascots play an important role for a House, this year keeping in mind the motto of 'Believe in Yourself' we chose the fictional character, Naruto as our main mascot for this year's Sports Day. Naruto is the perfect example that showcases the underdog always has a chance and with the unpredictable ninja on the side of Wilcox house this year, he helped us pull the unexpected on Sports Day.

On the Day of Heats, our athletes did us proud by bagging various medals in the various events. The tug-of-war teams gave their best as the girls' team bagged the first place while the boys' team with an intense battle had to settle for the Second Place. Our Relay Teams did an exceptional job with the Girls B and C division procuring the first place. Girls A division, Boys X and A division received the second place. Finally, the Boys B and C division settled for third place.

After an intense battle and after many years, the Wilcox House bagged overall third place in Sports Day due to the exceptional performances of its athletes with the tremendous support of its members.

Clarence Model United Nations (CLMUN)

'Debate. Deliberate. Deliver.' this is the ideal summary of what the Wilcox House did in the IX Edition of CLMUN Inter-House. This edition is of a unique nature as for the first

time ever, with classes 8-12 having mandatory participation, the conference witnessed an amassing number of 650 delegates which not only increased the size of the conference but also boosted the level of debate throughout the 2 days. Our Delegation did a tremendous job in this conference by showcasing their debating skills and winning various accolades.

CLADS

CLADS, this event requires no introduction as this event not only offers the students the opportunity to showcase their skills but also provides two days of entertainment and laughter for all the people who witness this event. With an intense participation and relentless competition, with a difference of only 5 points for second place, the Wilcox House placed overall third in senior and junior CLADS. Though we gave our best in defending our title, we embrace this outcome as an opportunity for growth and a testament to our unwavering determination.

Inter-House Matches

This year, the School reinstated the Inter-House Matches which consisted of Girls' Basketball and Boys' Football and Basketball. Our Girls' Basketball Team captained by Ruhikaa S of Class 9 A and Nisarga S of Class 8 C did an exceptional job with bagging the Third Place after an amazing game. Our Boys' Basketball Team captained by Aditya Negi of Class 12 Science and Aditya Devkar of Class 12 Commerce gave their best but after an intense battle we had to settle

for the fourth place. Our Boys Football Team captained by Jonathan Benjamin of Class 12 Commerce filled us with pride by winning the First Place after an intense match which ultimately led to a penalty shootout which almost recreated the pressure as the 2022 World Cup Final between Argentina and France.

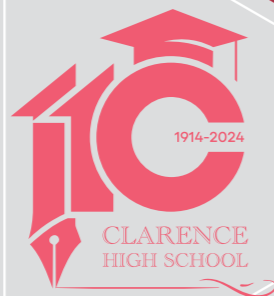
And with that, the 2023 season comes to an end, this report would be incomplete without thanking the invaluable contributions of our House Counsellors, Mrs. Cheryl Fernandez and Mr. Roy Abraham and the fantabulous teachers of the Wilcox House. I would also like to thank my amazing Prefects for all their contributions. I would like to say that I am proud and grateful of each one of you for all the hard work and sacrifices you have put for the Wilcox House. I hope that all our efforts have been fruitful. I would also like to thank the house members who acted as the "Unofficial Prefects" of the Wilcox House. Without their tireless support and effort, we wouldn't have been able to achieve the things we were able to do this year.

I wish the best of luck for the upcoming Wilcox Prefects and the entire house for the upcoming year. May you "Press Onward" to victory while giving your "Utmost for the Highest."

'Live long and prosper.'

Priyaranjan V

SCHOOL ACTIVITIES



INTER-HOUSE ENGLISH PUBLIC SPEAKING

The Inter-House English Public Speaking Competition was conducted on Wednesday, 28th June, 2023 in the Flack Auditorium. The competition revived the skills of eloquence of the students as they took part in the event enthusiastically.

The competition was among the students of Barton, Theobald, Redwood and Wilcox. Preparation for the event started in the month of June as soon as the school reopened, wherein selection and screening of the best students was done in their respective classes by their English teachers and by their respective House Counsellors for round two of their selection. Every teacher of the English Department played an active role in making the event a grand success.

On the day of the competition the students presented their oratory skills in two sessions – Morning Session (8:00 am to 12 noon) and Afternoon Session (1:00 pm to 3:30 pm). Classes 3 to 8 kept the audience spellbound by showcasing their talents in the Morning Session. Classes 3 to 6 recited poems of various lines; class 7 declaimed speeches of great personalities of their choice and class 8 delivered speeches on topics given to them.

During the Afternoon Session, classes 9 to 12 participated by debating on contemporary topics. Classes 9 and 10 known as 'Juniors' debated on the topic, 'E-learning is better than classroom learning', while classes 11 and

12 known as 'Seniors' debated on the topic, 'Creativity is more important than knowledge in today's world'. Students debated on their topic after a thorough research and the students who spoke against the topic were more convincing in the Juniors debate as well as the Seniors' Debate. Wilcox House won the best debating house, for both the Junior Debate and the Senior Debate. Navya Vincent of 12 Hum was the Best Debater of the Day. The Judges as well as the audience admired the considerable expertise in the topic the debaters debated upon.

The students cheered with great joy when the results were announced. Certificates were awarded to the first three positions of the winners of each class. Students enjoyed every part of the event. At the end of the competition, Theobald House scored 24 points, Wilcox scored 17 points, Barton bagged 16 points and Redwood House scored 15 points.

Overall, the students, judges and the teachers of the English Department had a great time and will surely treasure the rich experience each one received. The competition has surely motivated and instilled confidence in the participants that they eagerly and confidently look forward to taking part in such events as and when opportunities arise.

Mrs. Anjana Roji

Convenor - English Public Speaking



FRANK ANTHONY ALL INDIA INTERSCHOOL DEBATE

On the 25th of September 2023, the final and national level of the category 2 Frank Anthony Memorial All India Inter-School Debate was held at the South City International school in Kolkata- West Bengal. Two students from Class X, Joseph Antony Palathinal and Nikitha Esther Eapen, the first and second place winners of the Inter-House debate competition, represented our school at this prestigious event after securing first runners-up at the zonal level and best debating team at the state level. They were accompanied by Mr. Joyson and Mrs. Elizabeth Abraham. Clarence High School was one out of the 8 schools from across India that qualified to this level.

The debate topic was announced an hour before the discussion and each speaker was given only that allotted time to make a 4 minute speech. The topic given to them was - "Social Media should be censored." With stiff competition from every speaker whether for or against, our students managed to put up strong arguments and perform exceptionally well in this stage of the competition. The students of St. James' School (Kolkata) secured the first place in this competition, bagging the Best Speaker award as well.

Mr. Joyson *Convenor*



SUBJECT ENRICHMENT FORTNIGHT REPORT

"Language shapes the way we think and determines what we can think about." – Benjamin Lee

English, in Europe, is one of the most prominent languages spoken in the world. Spoken in 160 countries, English is the language that binds people across the globe today. The careful analysis of texts and various literature forms can broaden the horizons of learning capabilities, evaluation and communication.



The English Subject Enrichment Fortnight was held from the 12th to the 24th of June, 2023. The entire school came together to observe this remarkable occasion with their own unique way of celebrating English.



The English Subject Enrichment was initiated by the students of ISC 11 and 12. They encouraged other students to read books written in English by Indian authors, like *Hullabaloo in the Guava Orchard* by Kiran Desai and *A Murder on Malabar Hill* by Sujata Massey. Their personal suggested favourite, along with their recommended book list, was *The Tribulations of Assistant Pastor Rencin Williams* by Paul Dharamraj. The students also had a 'poem board', where pictures were put up on notice boards, and students were prompted to use them as assets to write poems on.

English is never complete without an extract from Shakespeare, and so we had Nikitha Eapen of Class 10 bring to us a very emphatic monologue of Shylock, the antagonist of the *Merchant of Venice*. This was followed by a presentation and an interactive session of 'guessing the idioms', brought out spectacularly by Annie Venu and Charissa Philip.



Proverbs are an integral part of English speech, and they add a vivid dimension to your verbal expression, which is why 'Guess the Proverbs' was displayed through props by the students of Classes 7 and 8, led by Philip Mathews and Aditi A.G.

CIC 11 presented to us a news report of the recent train crash in Odisha. The Junior School had classroom activities like unscrambling the words, worksheets, etc.

The Subject Enrichment Fortnight continued in the next week with an exhilarating activity- the treasure hunt. Conducted by Classes 9 and 10, with Ebel Eldho and Aayush Sabat, this activity was an instant sensation. A small performance was given by Nathen Vinod, Ruth Thomas, Shayma Mashia and Samara Prabhu. Caskets from the drama, *the Merchant of Venice* were hidden in various spots around the school, and all students from classes 8 and above were invited to participate.

The Subject Enrichment Fortnight for English was wrapped up by the Junior School who splendidly illustrated the importance and benefits of hard work through a

well-rendered enactment of the fable, *'The Ant and the Grasshopper'*.

We would like to thank God for His blessings over these two weeks. We would also like to thank our Principal, Dr. Jerry George Mathew and the Vice-Principal, Mrs. Ruth Manoj for this opportunity to celebrate and enjoy the subject of English and for all the teachers and students who put in their hard work and efforts to make these events possible.

Joanna Kingsly 10 A

Courtesy: Google Images



FRENCH FOOD SHOW REPORT

Under the radiant midday sun of February 6th, 2024, the French language students of Class IX transformed their classroom into a haven of gastronomic delights, as students adorned the classroom with a vast variety of French delicacies, each accompanied by its recipe. This included classics like quiche and Ratatouille to comforting onion soup and succulent chicken, along with many sweet dishes like French toast, crème brûlée, pies, cakes, eclairs, mousse, Madeleines, and a brilliant assortment of chocolate-based delicacies.

A distinguished group of special guests graced the occasion. The esteemed Administrator Commodore Prem Reuben, Vice-Principal Mrs. Ruth Manoj, ICSE Coordinator Mrs. Tony Alex, and Mr. Johnson from the music department were warmly welcomed into the classroom by our French teacher, Mrs. Mary Rockey.

One of the students, Joshua Daniel, gave an introductory speech, marking the commencement of the gastronomic journey. As the guests visited each table, their expressions showed sheer delight and admiration for the students'

dedication to making this food show an incredible success.

Soon after the guests had laden their plates with all the delicious food, the students went in a line, visiting each table, and tasting all the food. It was a heartwarming sight, witnessing the creators savouring the fruits of their labour.

Central to the success of this food show was the unwavering dedication of Mrs. Mary Rockey, whose incredible organisational skills ensured a seamless and unforgettable event. Without the talented students, who took the time and effort to make and present the dishes, this food show would not have been a possibility.

As the last morsels were savoured and the echoes of laughter lingered in the air, it became apparent that this food show was not only a great success but also an unforgettable day that would be etched in our minds as a day of joy and inspiration.

Susan Alice Jacob, 9 A



TEACHERS' DAY

Teachers' Day is one of the most anticipated days in the school year and was celebrated on the 5th of September 2023. The event started with full zeal as the students began cheering as the teachers entered the auditorium as their names were being called by the MCs Vaishnavi M and Kerstan Stapleton. This year's programme was hosted by the graduating batch of 2023-2024 who were accompanied by a small group of teachers who helped ensure the smooth flow of the programme.

The MCs welcomed the teachers and students to this year's Teachers' Day programme and then called upon the Teachers' Day choir who performed a harmonious melody for the audience.

This was followed by the opening prayer and a message of appreciation to the teachers from Madeliene Richards of class XII commerce.

The most anticipated part of the event, the entertainment programme began with a band performance by eight students of class XII ISC. Following this, was a melodious musical rendition by the students of class X.

The conclusion of the musical event marked the start of the skits. The atmosphere was filled with the thrill of anticipation as the curtains closed while the ISC students got things ready for the performance. The performance was based on a comedic script and was well made and hilarious.

The twenty minutes that followed the comedic skit was used for conducting a small activity for the teachers. A raffle was made in advance and teachers were requested to come up on stage. Their names were being picked at random. The games were followed by thrilling choreographic performance by the graduating students.

The teachers day event concluded with a vote of thanks by Harshith of class XII Science which was followed by an address by our Principal Dr. Jerry George Mathew.

Ryan Andrew Joseph
11 Commerce



CLADS

CLADS, an annual inter-school event at Clarence High School, is a testament to the vibrant spirit of competition, creativity, and unity among the four houses: Barton, Redwood, Theobald, and Wilcox. It has been a cornerstone of school life for generations, fostering camaraderie, talent, and a profound sense of belonging among students. The theme for CLADS 2023, "Irénic," meaning peace and unity, perfectly encapsulated the essence of this event. From committee members running around on stage in literal butterfly costumes to witnessing the beauty of togetherness within each house, CLADS 2023 promised to be an unforgettable experience.

CLADS-JUNIOR

The Junior CLADS competition was open to all students from classes 3-5. Junior CLADS provides artistic opportunities for children to participate in fancy dress, singing and dance.

The various talents that the children displayed ignited their creativity and dazzled us with a variety of acts. The children showcased their brilliance in song, dance, and

CLADS-SENIOR

This year's CLADS featured an impressive total of 31 events, spanning both onstage and backstage activities. Among the notable events: Dramatics, Battle of the Bands, and Mad-Ads stood out as the most highly anticipated. Dramatics transported the audience to different worlds, while the Battle of the Bands electrified the stage with breathtaking vocals and instrumental prowess. Mad-Ads, a showcase of creativity and resourcefulness, saw products advertised with limited resources in a remarkable and often hilarious manner.

From Folk Dance to Acapella, from Cosplay to Fireless Cooking. Each event added its unique flavour to the festival, and every participant poured their heart and soul into their performances. The displays by each house

costume. The programme enveloped a variety of talent where words, colours and performances were displayed by our young stars. The students enthusiastically participated in the competition. Their stage presence worked in comradeship with their performance. It was definitely a captivating showcase of talent versus healthy competition.

Standout performers exhibited confidence and charisma onstage, connecting with the audience through eye contact, gestures, and movement. Costume choices and stage utilisation also contributed to the overall impact of their performances eliciting awe and admiration from both judges and spectators alike.

A panel of competent and experienced judges were selected to evaluate our budding and upcoming stars. Criteria such as skill, originality, confidence were assessed.

The scores were a testament to the confidence and outstanding performances by our Junior school.

Ms. Sherri Bird

exceeded expectations.

CLADS unfolded over the course of two weeks, with the first two weeks dedicated to backstage events and preparations. This behind-the-scenes hustle and bustle were the unseen threads that wove the tapestry of CLADS.

The climax of the event unfolded on the two main CLADS days when stage events took centre stage. The first day dawned with a sense of anticipation in the air. Nerves were on edge as participants prepared to showcase their talents.

Day 2 of CLADS was a day dedicated to dance and music, featuring some of the most talented individuals and groups in the school. The judges, renowned experts in their respective

fields, were equally captivated by the performances. CLADS 2023 was a testament to the power of the arts to unite, inspire, and elevate the human spirit.

What made it truly special was the theme "Irénic" that was like a guiding star, reminding us of the simple yet profound values of peace and togetherness.

As we bid farewell to CLADS 2023-24 and the curtains fell, what stayed with us were the memories, the laughter, and the sound of applause echoing in our hearts.

Tina Mariam John
12 Science











ALUMNI INTERSCHOOL BASKETBALL TOURNAMENT

The 37th Alumni Clarence Inter-School Basketball Tournament took place from November 20th to 22nd, 2023 in The Clarence High School Basketball Court. – **Mrs. Maria Isabella**

| Boys U 16 category | |
|--------------------|--------------------------------|
| Winners | St. Joseph's Boys' High School |
| Runners Up | Bishop Cotton Boys' School |
| | Clarence High School |
| | St. John's High School |

| Boys U 18 category | |
|--------------------|---------------------------------|
| Winners | St. Joseph's Boys' High School |
| Runners Up | Bishop Cotton Boys' School |
| | Clarence High School |
| | St. John's High School |
| | St. Germain Academy |
| | The Frank Anthony Public School |

| Girls | |
|-------------|--|
| Winners | The Frank Anthony Public School |
| Runners Up | Clarence High School |
| Best Player | Jerusha Rashmi Benedict Class 8 C |







SENIOR ATHLETICS MEET

Just like Pierre de Coubertin once said, "The important thing in the Olympic Games is not to win, but to take part; the important thing in life is not triumph, but the struggle; the essential thing is not to have conquered but to have fought well."

On 19th August, 2023, Clarence High School organised its Annual Sports Day. The event took place at Assaye Field. A spacious temporary sitting arena was set up for the parents and students to sit and enjoy the day. Students of various classes participated in the Sports Day. The day began with an introduction of the Chief Guests- Air Cmde. V. D. Eshwar and Mrs. Irene Mascarenhas, followed by the walk past led by the School and Vice-Captain. After this, the flag-hoisting ceremony was held.

In due time, the athletic events commenced. The four houses of the school cheered for their respective members. They competed against each other in events like relay races, tug-of-war and many other events.

The drill, organised by our very own standard 6, was a sight to behold. The colorful decor was a delight to see. Cheers, competition, suspense and the urge to win, filled the air. The alumni races were the most memorable ones. Parents and other guests invited to this athletic meet competed with each other in a light-spirited game session.

The closing ceremony was a moment of pride and joy for all the participants. The winners were awarded medals and trophies, and their achievements were acknowledged by the Principal. The overall winner of the competition was also declared.

Joanna Kingsley Nathaniel 10 A









Relay Team Junior (Girls)



Relay Team Senior (Girls)



Basketball Under 17 (Girls)



Cricket team Under 14 (Boys)



ICSE Relay Team (Boys)



ISC Relay Team (Boys)



Cricket Team Under 16 (Boys)



Foot ball Under 14 (Boys)



Basketball Under 14 (Boys)



Basketball Under 14 (Girls)



Foot ball Under 16 (Boys)



Foot ball Under 17 (Boys)



Basketball Under 16 (Boys)



Basketball Under 17 (Boys)



CHS Athletic Team

INDEPENDENCE DAY CELEBRATION

On the 15th of August 2023 Clarence High School hosted the Independence Day celebration on the 77th Independence Day of India. Independence Day is celebrated annually as a public holiday in India commemorating the nation's Independence from the British rule. Every Indian comes together on this day to remember and pay tribute to the Indian heroes who played a pivotal role in the independence of our country. Our freedom fighters were not only pillars of courage and determination but they were also selfless.

Our emcees for the day were Jaden Matthew and Afra Aseem, students of class 12 and 10 respectively. The day started with a hymn led by the school choir and the Bible reading by Herschel Prabhu. After the prayer and devotion, Laksh Surana of class 10 recited The hindi poem "Aazadi" which dived deep into the meaning of freedom and lots more. The school choir performed "The India Blessing". The breathtaking delivery of the ballad moved the audience profoundly.

For the next event our students dressed up as 7 prominent figures from Indian History who enlightened us with their freedom, patriotism and struggle for freedom. Those 7 characters were- Mahatma Gandhi, Kittur Rani Chennamma, Subhas Chandra Bose, Mother Teresa, Rabindranath Tagore, Indira Gandhi and APJ Abdul Kalam. They gave captivating speeches and had the audience on the edge of their seats

the entire time.

The students of 12 ISC performed a skit showing us the different perspectives of freedom. On one hand there were people complaining about their day-to-day lives talking about how rule under the British was better while on the other hand characters shed light on how far we've come as a nation and how cruel British rule was to Indians. The skit aimed to send the message that we are far better off independent.

"Dance is nature, listen to your heart, it dances with its own rhythm" -Birjia Maharaj. For the last event of our day our students performed to a medley of patriotic songs. The fluid, eccentric and energy filled dance did justice closing the day on a high note. The dance not only gave the audience a feeling of patriotism but also a sense of freedom.

Our Principal Dr. Jerry George Mathew led the ceremonious recital of the Preamble of the Indian Constitution and addressed the audience. David Celestine delivered the closing prayer. The day ended with the MC dispersing the audience and signing off.

Jai Hind!

Joseph Antony Palathinal

10 A



OLYMPIADS

International English Olympiad Report 2023-24

The International English Olympiad (also known as IEO) is an annual examination conducted by the Science Olympiad Foundation (SOF) to test the students' knowledge and skills in English Language and Grammar for classes 1 to 12. The IEO is one of the most popular exams by SOF that helps students to analyse and evaluate their potential and expertise in English. It was conducted on November 2nd, 2023 and a total of 130 students participated from our school.

The participating students could compete and judge themselves academically, at four levels - within school, at the city level, at the national level and above all, at the international level. They received a participation certificate, a Student Performance Report (SPR) and various exciting prizes and awards based on their performance at different levels. 3 students from our school receive a medal of distinction and 23 students receive a gold medal of excellence. A total of 16 students qualified for the second level of the Olympiad which was held on the 11th of February, 2024 at the St. Germain Academy.

The following students received the gold medal of distinction:

| Name | Class | Intl Rank | Zonal Rank |
|---------------|-------|-----------|------------|
| Mia Rebello | 1 | 24 | 20 |
| Joel Samuel | 2 | 32 | 23 |
| Leanne Eunice | 3 | 23 | 17 |

The following students received the gold medal of excellence:

| Name | Class | Zonal Rank | Qualified |
|---------------------|-------|------------|-----------|
| Muhammad Taariq | 1 | | |
| Eliana Zoe Godwin | 2 | | |
| Emma Jonathan | 2 | 47 | |
| Amanda Anand Rao | 2 | 59 | |
| Reuel Samuel Chacko | 3 | 50 | 2nd round |

| | | | |
|----------------------|---|----|-----------|
| Elijah Carles | 3 | | |
| Joanna Renisha Raj | 3 | | |
| Yohaana Kumar | 4 | | |
| Namit B Krishna | 4 | 50 | 2nd round |
| Deuela Pearson | 4 | 43 | |
| Advay Mahanand | 5 | 64 | 2nd round |
| Daneil Anunay Thomas | 5 | | 2nd level |

| Name | Class | Zonal Rank | Qualified |
|----------------------|-------|------------|-----------|
| Adrien Siddhanth | 5 | | 2nd level |
| Neha Ann Phillip | 7 | | 2nd level |
| Zoya Rizqin | 7 | 88 | 2nd round |
| Mariam Khan | 7 | | 2nd round |
| Sitara Miriam P | 8 | | 2nd round |
| Anya Ashrivatham | 8 | | |
| Kunduru V S Yudhika | 8 | | |
| Shayma Mashia | 9 | 47 | 2nd round |
| Susan Alice Jacob | 9 | | |
| Eshaan Jain | 9 | | |
| Prathana Merin Jacob | 10 | | |

The following students also qualified for Level II - this exam was held on Sunday, the 11th of February, 2024.

| Name | Class |
|--------------------|-------|
| Kenneth M Kurian | 5 |
| Jason Rajesh Araga | 5 |
| Ella Emily Holla | 5 |
| Augusteene Varsala | 6 |

Shreegamyia KL of Class 9A collected the participation certificates and the student performance reports on behalf of all the participants.

Competitive exams help determine one's initial career path, as success in these exams requires logical reasoning, aptitude and knowing the subject. It gives students a chance to understand what to expect in that subject field. May each

and every student of Clarence High School participate in competitive examinations such as the IEO examination as it brings great exposure to them.

International General Knowledge Olympiad Report 2023-24

The International General Knowledge Olympiad (IGKO) was held in school on the 21st of September 2023. This is a competitive exam conducted annually by the Science Olympiad Foundation for classes 1 to 10, with the objective of promoting and enhancing the understanding of General Knowledge in students. It covers a range of topics in various fields, such as current affairs, socio-political developments, History, Geography and other related subjects.

The question paper consists of four sections of multiple-choice questions - General Awareness, Current Affairs, Life Skills and the Achievers Section. 56 students from our school participated in this examination, and were recognised for it. Some of them performed very well and were awarded the gold medal of excellence. Commodore Reuben gave away the awards.

Gold medal of excellence winners were:

| Name | Class |
|--------------------------|-------|
| Jayden Ivan Manuel | 2B |
| Amanda Anand Rao | 2D |
| Liana Susan Rajeev | 2D |
| Reuel Johan Ivalkar | 3C |
| Deuela Brightlin Pearson | 4C |

| Name | Class |
|--------------------------|-------|
| Neil Cherian Abraham | 5A |
| Nathaneal Bennet Sandeep | 5D |
| Steve Abner J | 5D |
| Geona Samuel | 8A |

These opportunities help students to refine their talents, sharpen their competitive skills and stay updated with the world around them.

Geona Samuel 8 A

International Social Studies Olympiad Report 2023-24

The International Social Studies Olympiad (ISSO) is a competition organised by the Science Olympiad Foundation (SOF). It is organised to encourage students' competitive spirit, improve their aptitude and provide them with a platform to showcase their intellectual abilities. The test is designed to enhance students' complex cognitive skills, such as critical-thinking, concept learning, problem-solving, and metacognition. This significant academic event instills a sense of healthy competition, inspires curiosity, and promotes excellence among students.

The examination consists of 5 sections namely, History, Geography, Political Science, Economics, and lastly the Achievers Section. Students participating in the ISSO can test their knowledge of the subjects at the school, city, zonal, and international levels. In addition to providing students with self-assessment options, the International Social Studies Olympiad also offers a host of awards and scholarships to achievers.

The International Social Studies Olympiad was held on the 12th of December 2024 in which a total of 43 students from our school participated, out of which 6 students received medals and prizes:-

- » Andrea Susan John of class 3 received the gold medal of distinction, certificate of distinction, and certificate of zonal excellence. She secured the school rank of 1 and an international rank of 21.
- » Reuel Johan Ivalkar of class 3 received the gold medal of distinction, certificate of distinction, and certificate of zonal excellence. He secured a school rank of 2 and the international rank of 23.
- » Anderson Benjamin of class 3 received the gold medal of excellence. He secured the school rank of 3 and an international rank of 38.
- » Nathanael Bennet Sandeep of class 5 received the gold medal of excellence. He secured the school rank of 1 and an international rank of 59.
- » Sarah Rachel George of class 8 received the gold medal of excellence and secured the school rank of 1.
- » Shreegamyia KL of class 9 received the gold medal of excellence and secured the school rank of 1.

The International Social Studies Olympiad not only enriches students' academic journeys but also nurtures their holistic development, empowering them to become well-rounded individuals equipped with the tools for success in an ever-evolving world.

Susan Alice Jacob 10 A

International Mathematics Olympiad Report 2023-24

The International Mathematics Olympiad (IMO) is a competition organised by the Science Olympiad Foundation. It was held in our school on 31 of October 2023. The IMO consists of four sections namely, Logical Reasoning, Mathematical Reasoning, Everyday Maths, and the Achievers Section. 171 students from our school participated in this examination winning medals of distinction for their excellent performance at the state and zonal levels. 29 students did exceptionally well and were awarded medals and certificates. 7 students qualified for the second level and their results are awaited.

The participants who received special prizes are as follows:

- » Mia Rebello Of Class 1D received ₹500 cash prize, medal of distinction, certificate of distinction and certificate of zonal excellence.
- » Anderson Benjamin of Class 3C received medal of distinction and certificate of distinction. (He has qualified for the second level.) The participants who received gold medal of excellence are:

| Name | Class | Qualified |
|-------------------------|-------|-----------|
| Muhammad Taariq | 1A | |
| Haswanth A V | 1C | |
| Yohan Noel | 1B | |
| Jayden Ivan Manuel | 2B | |
| Amanda Anand Rao | 2D | |
| Prajna Guruprasad Karki | 2B | |
| Reuel Samuel Chacko | 3D | |
| Ed Dan Holla | 3C | |
| Aditi Ajit | 3D | |

| | | |
|----------------------|----|-----------|
| Susan Ann Pothan | 4D | 2nd level |
| Benson Samuel | 4A | |
| Mohammed Rayan | 4D | |
| Ethan Zacharia Titus | 5B | 2nd level |

| Name | Class | Qualified |
|--------------------------|-------|-----------|
| Kenith M Kurian | 5B | 2nd level |
| Ella Emily Holla | 5D | |
| Jeremy Matthew | 6C | |
| Kavya Gomathi | 7B | 2nd level |
| Sara Mary Pothan | 7C | |
| Renjith Suju | 7A | |
| Nisarga S Krishna | 8C | 2nd level |
| Rebecca Elizabeth Thomas | 8C | |
| Rachel Susan Alex | 8B | |
| Shayma Mashia | 9B | 2nd level |
| Venkata Raghava Nama | 9C | |
| Tushara Paul | 9B | |
| Paul Ruhan Thomas | 10A | |

We are thankful to the school for encouraging us to take part in such competitions to showcase our talents.

Dheep Surana 9 B

National Cyber Olympiad Report 2023-24

The National Cyber Olympiad (NCO) was conducted at Clarence High School on 28th November 2023 at 10:30 a.m. Out of 26 students who registered, all of them.

The following students have received medals for their extraordinary performance

- » Mia Rebello of Class 1 was awarded gifts worth Rs. 1000, a Zonal Bronze Medal, a Certificate of Zonal Excellence, a Medal of Distinction, a Certificate of Distinction, and a Student Performance Report (SPR). She secured school rank 1, international rank 7, and regional rank 7.
- » Amanda Anand Rao of Class 2 was awarded the Gold Medal of Excellence, a Participation Certificate, and a Student Performance Report (SPR). She secured school rank 1, regional rank 40, and international rank 55.
- » Jaden Nathaniel Kirupakiaran of Class 8 was awarded the

Gold Medal of Excellence, a Participation Certificate, and a Student Performance Report (SPR). He secured school rank 1, regional rank 216, and international rank 330.

» All other students received Participation Certificates and Student Performance Reports (SPR).

National Science Olympiad Report 2023-24

"Speculation and the exploration of ideas beyond what we know with certainty are what lead to progress." – Lisa Randall

Conducted on 21st November 2023, a total of 155 students from classes 1-12 participated in the National Science Olympiad (NSO). The exam consisted of different sections such as Logical Reasoning, Science and Achievers Section, thus opening students' minds to the vast realm of science. 14 students who participated in this competition have made it to the 2nd Level.

The following students have received the Gold medal of Distinction. These students have achieved top 1-25 ranks in their zones.

| Name | Class | School Rank | Zonal Rank | Qualified |
|---------------------|-------|-------------|------------|-----------|
| Ed Dan Holla | 3 | 1 | 22 | 2nd level |
| Anderson Benjamin | 3 | 2 | 23 | 2nd level |
| Reuel Joahn Ivalkar | 3 | 2 | 23 | 2nd level |
| Kavya Gomathi | 7 | 1 | 18 | |

The following students have achieved the Gold medal of Excellence. These students have secured the top ranks at the school level.

| Name | Class | School Rank | Zonal Rank | Qualified |
|--------------------------|-------|-------------|------------|-----------|
| Mia Rebello | 1 | 1 | 56 | |
| Johan Zacharia Cyril | 2 | 1 | 32 | |
| Prajna Guruprasad Kari | 2 | 2 | 39 | |
| Advika Vivek | 2 | 3 | 45 | |
| Leanne Eunice | 3 | 3 | 35 | 2nd level |
| Reuel Samuel Chacko | 3 | 4 | 79 | |
| Adithi Ajit | 3 | 5 | 93 | |
| Aadhya C B | 4 | 1 | 102 | 2nd level |
| Jairesh David | 4 | 2 | 104 | |
| Nathanael Varghese Ciby | 4 | 3 | 137 | |
| Nathaneal Bennet Sandeep | 5 | 1 | 92 | 2nd level |
| Ella Emily Holla | 5 | 2 | 113 | 2nd level |
| Kenith M Kurian | 5 | 3 | 160 | 2nd level |
| Jeremy Matthew Varghese | 6 | 1 | 350 | |
| Renjith Suju | 7 | 2 | 319 | |
| Vishwas Shetty | 7 | 3 | 354 | |
| Zoya Rizgin | 7 | 4 | 356 | |

| | | | | |
|------------------|----|---|-----|-----------|
| Shreya N | 8 | 1 | 47 | 2nd level |
| Sariya Imtisal | 8 | 2 | 176 | 2nd level |
| Siddhan Srihari | 8 | 3 | 241 | |
| Syed Sharim Asim | 8 | 3 | 241 | |
| Venkata Raghava | 9 | 1 | 46 | 2nd level |
| Shayma Mashia | 9 | 2 | 254 | |
| Eshaan Jain | 9 | 3 | 303 | |
| Sarah Olivia | 10 | 1 | 161 | |

All students received a participation certificate and an analyses of their results which will help them understand where mistakes were made and improve their score in the future. Olympiads such as these enlighten and broaden our view on science and enable us to take on competitive exams with ease.

Rebecca Thomas 8 C

French Olympiad Prize Distribution

In August 2023, 16 students of our school from Class 8, 9 & 10 took part in the French Olympiad 2023-24 at the state-level. The French Olympiad is an International French Competition conducted by Prayatna Educational Society, Bureau de Quebec, Mumbai, and Alliance Française de Normandie, France. Out of 16, nine students of our school were selected to take part in the National Level French Olympiad held in December 2023.

It's a matter of pride for our school that all the nine students passed the National Level French Olympiad. Furthermore, Miss Litecia D Rajiva secured the 34th rank in the French Word Power competition. The success of our students at the National Level French Olympiad is a significant achievement for our school.

Commodore Prem Reuben handed over the certificates and the medals to the French Olympiad students. The students who won the prizes were as follows:

- » Ishaan Jacob of Class 10B. He secured 70% marks in Concours Romain Rolland. He has received the participation certificate and the medal.
- » Litecia D Rajiva of Class 10C had secured 94% in French Word Power. She has received a special certificate for securing the 34th rank along with a participation certificate and medal.

- » Anya Asirvatham of Class 8A secured 72% in the French Word Power competition and had received a participation certificate and medal.

The organisers of the French Olympiad had sent a special certificate of appreciation and a trophy to:

- » Our French teacher, Mrs. Mary Rockey for encouraging the students to participate and helping them prepare suitably for this International French Competition.
- » Merci beaucoup, Monsieur Reuben, for handing over the certificates and the medals.

The French Department, Clarence High School takes this opportunity to invite more and more students to learn this beautiful language. Let this serve as motivation and inspiration for the students of the junior classes to take part in such competitions, and improve their skills in this foreign language. As they say, "A language is an open window to the universe." We thank God Almighty for all His blessings. We are also thankful to Cmde. Prem Reuben our Administrator, Mrs. Ruth Manoj, our Vice-Principal and Mrs. Usha Samuel for all the guidance and support.

Susan Jacob 9 A

PREFECTS' INVESTITURE

The Clarence High School Prefects' Investiture was held on the 13th of January 2023. Mrs. Anjana Roji, the MC, started the programme with a warm welcome to the audience.

This was followed by the processional of the Prefects Designate who were to be invested on this solemn day. The School Captain Designate led the procession, she was followed by the Vice-Captain Designate and the leaders of all the houses- Barton leading, followed by Redwood, Theobald and Wilcox.

The congregation stood up to welcome the Principal who was accompanied by the Chief Guest for the event. The programme began with the school choir singing the hymn "Dare to be a Daniel," an encouraging reminder to the candidates that God would always be by their side just as he was with Daniel. After this beautiful rendition, Mrs. Ruth Manoj, Vice-Principal of Clarence High School introduced to us the Chief Guest, Mr. Kim Noble, the Principal of Tunbridge High School. Mr. Noble had graduated from St. Stephen's College, Delhi. He has developed and conducted many teaching programmes for teachers and also for the youth. He is an all-rounder, having won many awards such as best actor, singer, musician, artist, football captain, swimmer, debater and many more. He is part of a rock band that consists only of principals, called "Principals of Rock". He is now the Principal of Tunbridge High School.

Rowan and Jeslyn of 11 Science then presented the Chief Guest with a bouquet. Mr. Kim Noble enlightened

us with a profound message on what leadership is all about. His message consisted of a fable as well as two true-life incidents. A good leader shares the fame and takes the blame. He left us with three very practical points of how leadership works; they were- Courage to Change, Communication and Compassion.

After the message the school choir sang the special song 'You're about to Climb'.

This then was followed by the oath taking and the pinning of the badges. The School Captain and Barton House Captain, Sarah Therese Antony took the first oath; she was followed by School Vice-Captain and Redwood House Vice-Captain Ishaan Jacob. The Principal and our Chief Guest initiated all the leaders designate into their roles by pinning the badges. They were assisted by Shiny and Deekshita of 11 Commerce. This solemn programme was brought to a close with a word of prayer by senior teacher Mrs. Elizabeth John for the prefects who were requested to stand.

The singing of the School Song, the Karnataka Anthem and finally the National Anthem brought the programme to a conclusion. In a recessional the newly-invested Prefects for the year 2023, followed the Chief Guests out of the auditorium. They were congratulated by the Principal and the Chief Guest, and now the new leaders were ready to face the new year.

Angelica Hazel Daniel 11 Humanities





INTERSCHOOL MUN

Debate. Deliberate. Deliver.

Clarence High School is a renowned name in the Bangalore MUN circuit. With some of Bangalore's best Munnings having passed through the portals of our school, our students are left with a rich heritage. The numerous accolades won by our students in various MUNs and their relentless efforts have left an indelible mark on the circuit.

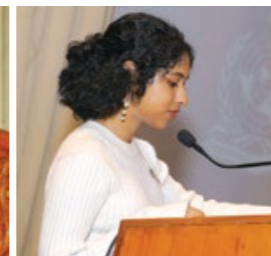
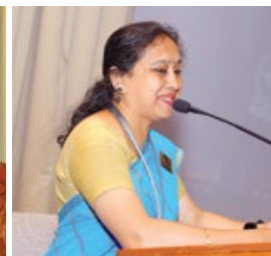
This year, our school hosted the 6th edition of the Clarence Model UN (CLMUN) on 17th and 18th of November. Our chief guest for the opening ceremony, Under Harriet White, Vice Consul, Australian Consulate General, Bengaluru spoke about the idea of 'Global Citizenship'. We simulated 8 exciting committees, namely the United Nations Special Session on Disarmament (UNSSOD), the United Nations Security Council (UNSC), the United Nations Environment Programme (UNEP), the All India Political Parties Meet (AIPPM), the Atomic Energy Commission (AEC), the Special

Political and Decolonization Committee (SPECPOL), and two Historic Joint Crisis Committees (HJCC) Bosnia and Srpska. This year's conference was headed by our Secretary-General, Saad Naseem.

With over 300 delegates attending the conference from various prestigious schools, this edition easily surpassed our expectations. CLMUN's tagline for years, 'Debate Deliberate Deliver', was made manifest this year, as we witnessed some of the most compelling debates and fiery enthusiasm from the delegates. The two-day conference proved to be an exciting time for the delegates, as our Executive Board ensured healthy competition.

CLMUN '23 turned out to be an intellectual success as it raised the standards of debate and deliberation.

Sarah Therese Antony 12 Science



CLMUN INTER-HOUSE

Clarence Model United Nations (CLMUN) Inter-House was held on the 25th and 26th of August 2023. This year, participation in CLMUN was made compulsory for classes 6 to 12 and CIC. This rule will be continued going forward. This was to make sure that all students get an idea about MUN, receive good exposure to various problems of this world and to experience what it means to use this platform to 'Debate, Deliberate and Deliver'.

Our chief guest for the opening ceremony was Prof. Dr. D. Jeevan Kumar, professor of Political Science (Retd.). He emphasised the importance of developing friendly relations with our neighbours globally and locally. The Secretary-General, Nihal P. Rao flagged off the Model United Nations Conference with his opening address.

This edition had a total of 11 committees that was the largest to date. The agenda for the various committees had a wide scope from the 'Cuban Missile Crisis' to the 'Status of Women,' and the 'Sudanese Conflict.' This wide array of topics offered the delegates a golden opportunity to vastly expand their knowledge which would help them in the long run. Since there were many newcomers at this conference, some of the committees started off at a moderate pace. Other committees had a slow start but picked up pace and turned out successful and vibrant. Our logistics team did a

great job and made sure everything functioned smoothly. In each committee, the chairs as well as the delegates had a wonderful learning experience. At the end of two days, the Executive Board and the delegates walked away with better knowledge, wisdom and a lot of confidence. A few of them won certificates. The school's administration and management played a big role in conducting this event. Without the support of the staff and teachers this success could not have been achieved.

The organising committee was the backbone of this conference. They successfully organised the biggest inter-house edition ever held with a total of 650 delegates participating. The closing ceremony saw the delegates receiving awards, with many first-timers too. A video with highlights from the two event days was quickly put together and screened by the logistics team. The Secretary-General concluded the ceremony and declared the conference closed.

Overall, CLMUN Inter-House was a successful endeavour undertaken by Clarence High School. The students have learnt a lot and each individual has grown through this experience in one way or another. The students will work hard to make the next edition much bigger and better.

Navya Vincent 12 Humanities



ANNUAL THANKSGIVING

The 69th Annual Thanksgiving and Valedictory Service was held on the 19th of January, 2024 for the year 2023-24. Clarence High School was abuzz with excitement, activity and enthusiasm as the campus shone with bright lights. At exactly 6 pm, the programme commenced with the graduands marching in, elegantly and sharply attired, led by the school captain and the respective house captains. After proud parents and well-wishers watched their pupils with immense joy, the Chief Guest- Mr. Chanakya Seghal, Administrator- Mr. Prem Reuben, and Mr. Anup Soans, Board of Management were led in.

The gathering sang the song 'How Great Thou Art', after which the opening prayer was given by Father Eldho John. A beautiful rendition of the song 'This is the Day' was presented by the school choir. Mr. Pradeep Josiah and Mrs. Usha Antony rendered their memories and reminiscences of this wonderful institution, following which a captivating dance was presented. Sarah Antony, School Captain, in her address, reminded everyone to never forget their roots.

The Valedictory address which followed was delivered

by the distinguished Chief Guest, Mr. Chanakya Sehgal. He emphasised the importance of values like honesty and hope. Be honest and true, and that will give you the courage to face situations. Trust in God, and radiate hope to the hopeless. Never make anyone feel like they are worthless. After these three valuable life lessons were shared, the Class of 2024 rendered a song thanking the Almighty for all He has done in their lives.

Comde. Prem Reuben provided an account of the school's achievements in the year 2023-24, after which our Principal, Dr. Jerry George Mathew gave the closing prayer. The congregation sang the school song and the recessional began. The programme ended with the customary dinner.

The programme was a success by the grace of God and all those who worked to ensure the smooth running of the event. It was truly a nostalgic day for the batch of 2024 as they bid farewell to their beloved school.

Joanna Kingsly 10 A







SCHOOL CAPTAIN'S ADDRESS

Sarah Therese Antony

School Captain, Class of 2024

A very good evening, respected Chief Guest, Mr. Chanakya Sehgal, Principal, Dr. Jerry George Mathew, Vice-Principal, Mrs. Ruth Manoj, Chairman and Members of the Board of Management, Chairman and Members of the Clarence Educational Trust, dignitaries, faculty, parents, and the most extraordinary family I've had the privilege to be a part of, the Class of 2024.

Twelve years ago, stepping into the portals of this esteemed institution, was the start of a most remarkable journey. Twelve years of pure childhood joy, the crazy changes from a teary-eyed child running to the school Counsellor, to being elected School Captain- it's truly been a fulfilling journey.

It was not easy to encapsulate the most precious, eventful twelve years that have gone by. Words are not sufficient to fully express all those emotions, the highs and lows that flashed by as I sat down to write. I remember the very first safe space –Class 1A. Mrs. Bernard, who fussed over us and tried to discipline us- finger on your lips, hands behind your back; my father being called because I was too talkative and not attentive at number work; the many tiffs and other mischiefs that are so much a part of growing up.

As we grew older, the lunchtime gossip sessions and all the detailed plans we made to watch *Barbie* and *Oppenheimer* in the theatres, only to realise that our exams came in between us. Our Chemistry lab class where instead of testing for organic compounds, we ate up all the glucose in the bottle hoping Mrs. Madhu would not notice. The innumerable excuses we gave for our late submissions: the sudden pain in the leg, the 106-degree fever, "Ma'am, there was no current at home," the nose pain, ear pain, neck pain."

I joined the choir for the very first time in the 3rd grade, singing with the big boys and girls, and I still remember when Mrs. Ruth Manoj made the 3rd and 4th graders stay back, to teach us the correct way to sing, "It's not Dravida uchhala, it's Dravida utkhala."

Dear teachers, you will all be forever remembered.

How soon those joys have passed by and here I am, the last day of my life in school, giving the School Captain's Address.

Apart from memories, there is also intense gratitude to every one of my teachers who helped me grow, learn and discover myself in such a secure atmosphere. I stand now at the crossroads, faced with innumerable choices, broken-hearted at the thought of leaving the safety of my nest. I know that I echo the sentiments of all belonging to the batch of 2024.

Everyone knows that a building is only as strong as its foundation and a tree is only as strong as its roots. Clarence High has given us the best of foundations. Firmly rooted in these virtues we will confidently face the world.

"The fear of the Lord is the beginning of wisdom." — the verse that greeted us every time we entered this auditorium. To fear God is one lesson we will remember for life. And we were led by example, by none other than our dear Principal, Dr. Jerry George Mathew, the very heart of the school. Dr. George's journey in Clarence also comes to an end, along with ours, I am so grateful to have been a student under Dr. Jerry's able leadership. The Bible says, "The steps of a good man are ordered by the Lord." Sir, wherever life may take you, I pray that you will be kept by the Lord, and that you will remember us.

If there is one thing that I want you to take away from my speech, it is to never forget your roots. The people who taught us to fend for ourselves, who love us unconditionally; our superheroes, our parents. I want to take a moment to appreciate all the parents and families seated here today. I want to thank the most special people who have made me the person I am today. My Appa and Amma and my two brothers for always surrounding me with love and for nurturing me. Appa and Amma, I appreciate you and I love you.

To the Prefect Body of 2023-24, you have been absolutely marvellous. We took an oath to do our best for the school,

and every single one of you has honoured your word. From the healthy rivalry among the Houses for Sports Day and CLADS, to the sudden unity that came whenever we had to prepare for our Prefects' assembly, you have proven to be the most amazing people. It was an honour to serve alongside you, and I hope that you will continue to nurture your leadership abilities.

And finally to the batch of 2024— Look at us. We have come so far.

We used to talk about our seniors graduating and we used to be in awe. Year after year, we witnessed them move out of this school and here we are ready to join the millions of ex-Clarencians. It feels like it was only yesterday that we walked into our classroom, scared of our first Math test, so unprepared that most of us still thought that a matrix was a Keanu Reeves movie. And I know that most of us were thinking, "When is this nightmare going to end?" It's ironic, isn't it? Because now looking back, I'd give anything to go through this all over again, every bit, the good, the bad and the ugly. We started out as kids, with our blue pinafores and khaki uniforms, as toddlers of Clarence High School and today we walk out as Alumni, proud adults in our graduation suits and saris.

The future holds a lot for us, and we need to strive and make the best of what we are given. In the words of Obi-Wan Kenobi from *Star Wars*, "In my experience, there's no such thing as luck." Push hard and always give your utmost for the highest.

And so, as our journey here comes to an end, I want to remind you it is not over yet. Like Robert Frost who stopped by the woods on a snowy evening, and longed to remain there, enjoying the beauty of the forest, his sentiments we echo; "The woods are lovely, dark and deep,

But I have promises to keep,
And miles to go before I sleep,
And miles to go before I sleep."

Thank you.

(Abridged)

SPEECH DAY AND PRIZE DISTRIBUTION JUNIOR AND SPECIAL SCHOOL

On the 10th of July, 2024, Clarence High School hosted the Speech Day and Prize Distribution for the students of the Special School and UKG to Class 5. The MC for the day was Mrs. Sara Kurien. The programme commenced with the choir leading the audience in singing the school song, and a prayer by Mr. Tijo Thomas followed by the introduction and felicitation of our Chief Guest, Dr. George Lekha, and the Guest of Honour, Mr. Manoj Tharian.

The Administrator, Commodore Prem Rueben, addressed the gathering and presented the annual report for the academic year 2023 - 2024. His report detailed the various achievements of our students, as well as the renovation and remodelling of our school.

This was succeeded by the distribution of prizes, starting with the special school, followed by the kindergarten, and finally the junior school.

Dr. George Lekha, the Chief Guest and Principal of Mount Carmel College, then addressed the congregation. Her core message was that life is not all about the awards and medals but building confident personalities. She also shared a short

story that emphasised the importance of letting go of our ego and adjusting our attitudes, which would ultimately help us shine.

This eloquent speech was followed by three entertaining programmes. The kindergarten choir delivered a stirring rendition of the song "It's a Beautiful Day." This was swiftly followed by an equally enjoyable performance of the popular song "Come Alive" by the junior school choir. The junior school dance team then captivated us all with their graceful steps.

After all the entertainment items, our school vice-captain, Chris Jerome, proposed the vote of thanks. The programme ended with the State and National anthems.

Speech Day 2024 was a resounding success and an absolutely sensational day.

Amith Philip 10 A



SPEECH DAY AND PRIZE DISTRIBUTION SENIOR SCHOOL A Symphony of Success

On the evening of July 11, 2024, Clarence High School celebrated its Annual Speech Day and Prize Distribution Ceremony, a night filled with joy, pride and inspiration. As the evening settled in, the school's prefects began their duties, welcoming parents and leading them to the auditorium while guiding the students to their green rooms. The excitement was palpable among the prize winners who were seated in their respective classes.

To set the stage for the evening, a video showcasing the school's beginnings and milestones played on the screen, keeping the audience engaged until the programme commenced. The procession of the chief guest and VIPs marked the official start of the event, adding a sense of grandeur to the occasion.

Shortly after the procession, Mrs. Suja Samuel introduced the chief guest, Dr. Sarasu Esther Thomas, a distinguished professor of law and faculty in charge at the Centre for Women and the Law. Dr. Thomas is renowned for her commitment to justice, equality, and empowerment through law. With an impressive academic background and author of many books, she continues to inspire many.

The school choir opened the event with the school song followed by an opening prayer by Mr. Kingsley R Nathaniel. Our Administrator Cmde. Prem Reuben then delivered a report on the academic year 2024-25, highlighting the school's initiative and academic achievements. This was followed by the much-awaited prize distribution, which served as a testament to the hard work and dedication of



the students. The prize distribution began with the middle school students, who proudly received their prizes. They were followed by the CIC students from grades 9 to 12, and then by the students from grades 9 and 11. The event culminated with the graduating students from grades 10 and 12 receiving their prizes, elegantly dressed in suits and vibrant pink sarees. There was thunderous applause at the end of the prize distribution for each class.

The ceremony also honoured three dedicated staff members who completed 20 years of service: Vice-Principal Mrs. Ruth Manoj, Mrs. Elizabeth Abraham and Mrs. Ashvathama. Their dedication and contributions to the school were celebrated, highlighting the importance of long-term commitment and service.

In her address, Dr. Sarasu Esther Thomas delivered an inspiring speech, emphasising that every student's journey is unique and valuable. She reassured those who did not win prizes that their paths in life would sooner or later lead to great achievements by stating that, "All children are winners in different ways." Dr. Thomas appreciated Clarence High

School's commitment to instilling strong values in students and encouraged the audience to uphold these values for a better future.

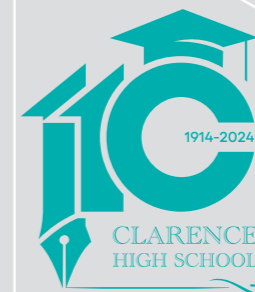
The evening continued with a series of performances showcasing the diverse talents of the students. A lively French musical piece on the accordion, beautiful choir renditions, a calming piano solo, and a mesmerising Bharatnatyam dance performance further showcased the immense talent of the performers.

The ceremony concluded with a vote of thanks by the School Captain who expressed deep gratitude to everyone. The night was a celebration of excellence, hard work, and the strong community spirit that defines Clarence High School. As the audience left the auditorium, they carried away with them a sense of pride and inspiration, eagerly anticipating another year of achievements and growth.

Susan Alice Jacob 10 A



GRADUATING CLASSES



PREFECT

BARTON HOUSE



AMY NEENA CHERIAN 10 A ANNA AMUSHREE 10 A CAROLINE JANE A 10 A DHRUV A S 10 A GRACE P PRAKASH 10 A HARSHITH G TALWAR 10 A



JOSEPH A PALATHINAL 10 A NATHANIA EBENEZER 10 A TEERTHA R SHETTY 10 A DHIVAN MARK JOSEPH 10 B DHRITI SINGH 10 B HERSHEL P BARRAT 10 B



JOHANNA JEROME J 10 B JOSHUA SHAJI PHILIP 10 B LAKSH SURANA 10 B R DAKSH JAIN 10 B SHAMALEY P 10 B SMITHA RAJ N 10 B



YASHITHA K 10 B AARYN MOSES VYAS 10 C ADITYA R 10 C DIVYA NACHAL R M 10 C IAN G DAVIDS 10 C JAISHIV PATEL 10 C



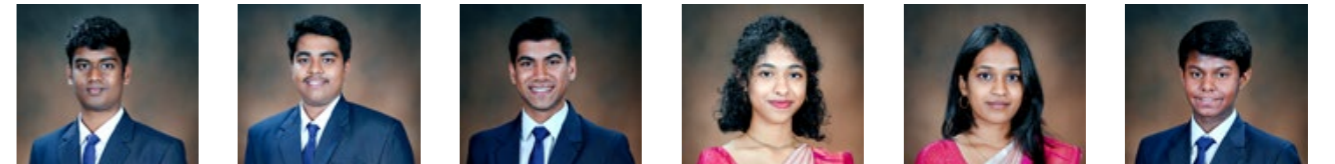
JIANA MATHEW 10 C LITECIA D RAJIVA 10 C MOHAMMED R RIYAZ 10 C RAHAEL J DOMINIC 10 C RIHAAN M CHERIAN 10 C SENTILONG WALLING 10 C



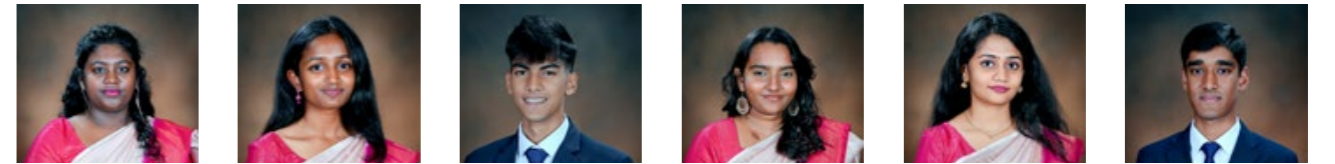
UDITH RAJ M 10 C KEVIN JAMES RAO 10 C KIERSTEN ELLIOT 10 C MICHELLE A GEORGE 10 C UMAR BIN AYUB 10 C ZAINA MALAK 10 C



ZAINAB BINT AYUB 10 CIC ZESILE PETKAR 10 CIC A.PRATHAP JOEL 12 Sci AARUSH C.B 12 Sci JOHN VICTOR JOSE 12 Sci JOY AANCHAL ROSE 12 Sci



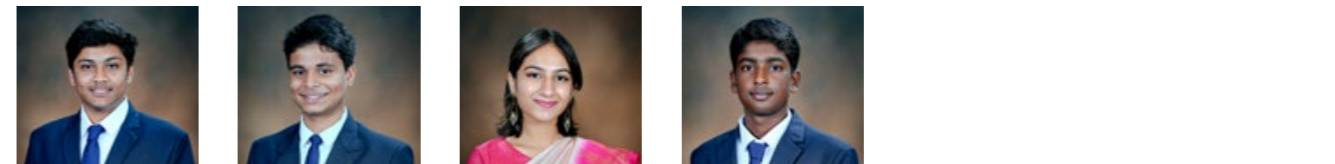
MOHAMMED R AFZAL 12 Sci MOHAMMED YUSUF 12 Sci RONIN VENIS.R 12 Sci SARAH THERESE ANTONY 12 Sci SHREE NAYA. C 12 Sci DRAVIN R BHAT 12 Com



HAZELINE BERNARD 12 Com JESSICA R BENEDICT 12 Com JOEL XAVIER 12 Com NADEAH N PAUL 12 Com NATHANIA KRISTEN S 12 Com NIHAAL M CHERIAN 12 Com

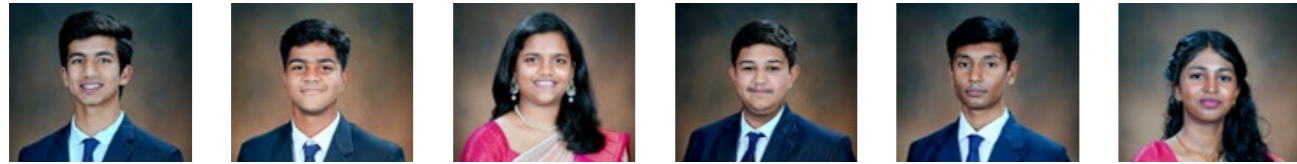


NIHAL P RAO 12 Com SHARON TEMINA J 12 Com AARAV A JOSEPH 12 CIC AKANSHA E STANLEY 12 CIC ANUM BURHAN 12 CIC C K PRERAN SAMUEL 12 CIC

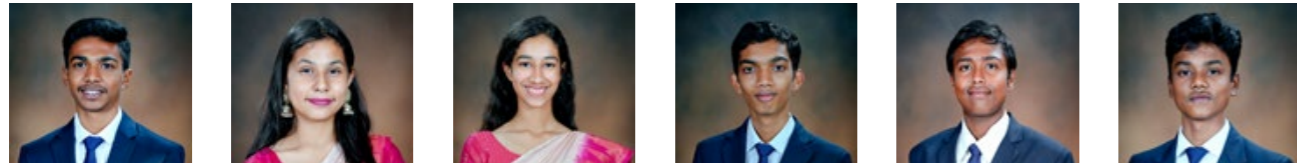


JAGANATHAN U 12 CIC JEREMY JOHN JACOB 12 CIC MANVI SACHDEV 12 CIC S KEVIN TITUS 12 CIC

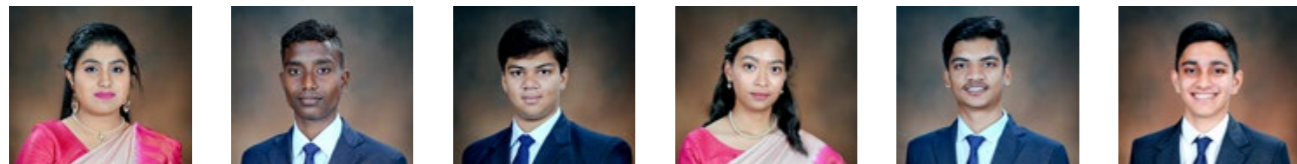
REDWOOD HOUSE



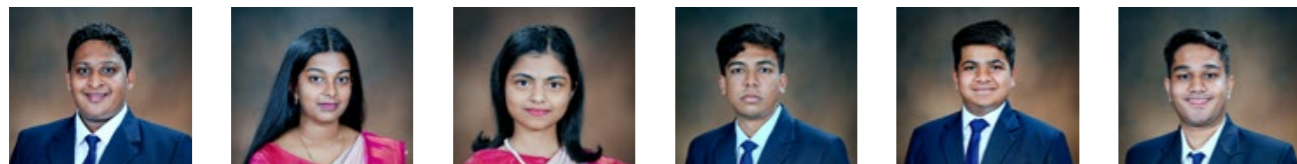
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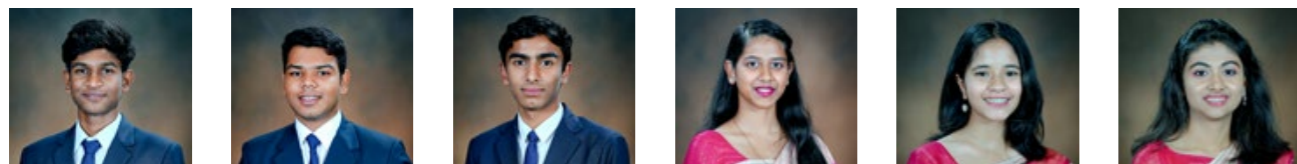
KEVIN JOSHUA JACOB 10 A KHUSHI 10 A KRIPA MARIAM MANOJ 10 A PAUL RUHAN THOMAS 10 A UDAYAGURU R SARAVANAN 10 A VINAY A 10 A



AAISHA MAMOON 10 B ADIN E S CALEB 10 B AKIF FAROOQ SAIT 10 B CHANTELE J FERNANDEZ 10 B DHRUV V D 10 B ISHAAN JOSE JACOB 10 B



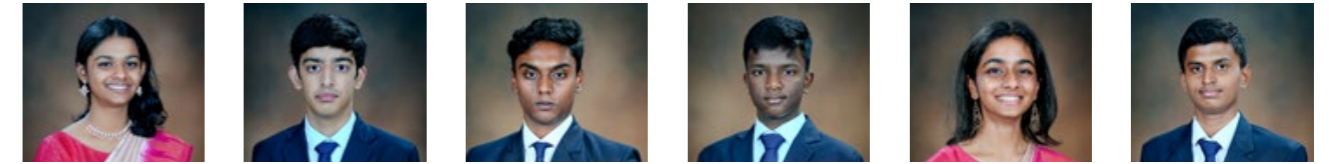
JASON SANJEEV ROBERT 10 B JEMIMAH P B 10 B JOANNA RUTH SALINS 10 B MILAN SANJAY M 10 B PAWAN PRASHANTH A 10 B RISHI RAJESH NATHAN 10 B



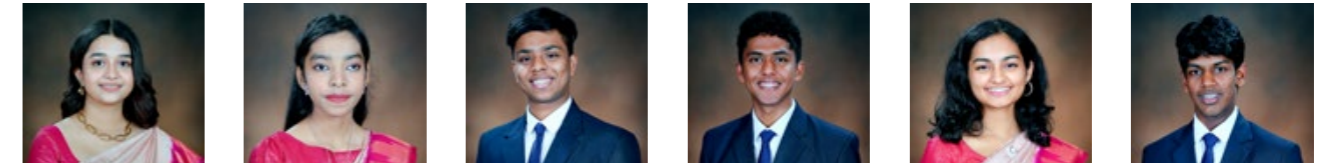
RONAN J JOHNSON 10 B SAMUEL RAJASINGH 10 B SYED YOUSUF ALTHAF 10 B TAMARA SARAH NINAN 10 B ABIAH ANN KURIAN 10 C AVRIL RICH A FERNANDEZ 10 C



BRINNA PANCY B 10 C HRISHIKESH ANEESH 10 C JOEL KIRUBAKARAN 10 C LYDIA LIZ BIJOY 10 C RISHABH UMESH 10 C SAMUEL J CELESTINE 10 C



AURELLE CLARE CORREA 10 CIC DAKSH RAJNATHAN 10 CIC IVAN JERALD M 10 CIC IVEAN JOSHUA 10 CIC NAOMI MATHEW 10 CIC NEAL VIKAS MABEN 10 CIC



PURVI S PAWAR 10 CIC RUSHDA SULTANA 10 CIC ADEN VARGHESE GODLY 12 SIC JADEN MATHEW KUMAR 12 SIC JESLYN SARA MANU 12 SIC KENNETH ETHAN R 12 SIC



MUSTHAFA 12 SIC NATHALIE LIZA SAM 12 SIC NIKISHA JERUEL ANTIN 12 SIC VANESSA IRIS WASHINGTON 12 SIC CHRIS C DENILSON 12 COM CINDRELLA GETSY S 12 COM



CYRUS JASON A 12 COM DAVID SAMUEL CELESTINE 12 COM JEREMY VARGHESE GEORGE 12 COM JONATHAN R 12 COM MACWIN JOSEPH N 12 COM RYAN ANDREW JOSEPH 12 COM



SHINY MATILDA K 12 COM AJAY SANGLIANA V A 12 HUM P B HARINI OVIYA 12 HUM RACHEL ED GRATINA 12 HUM ARAL ELIZABETH REJI 12 CIC DEEYA RAVICHANDRAN 12 CIC

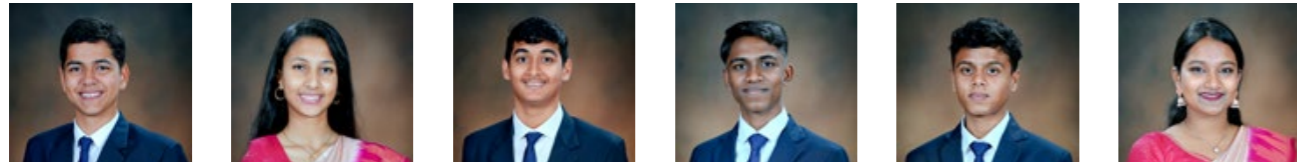


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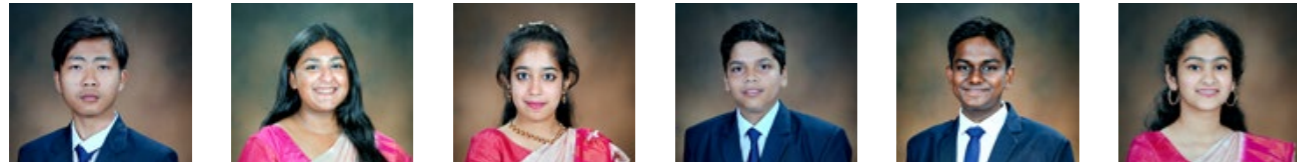
THEOBALD HOUSE



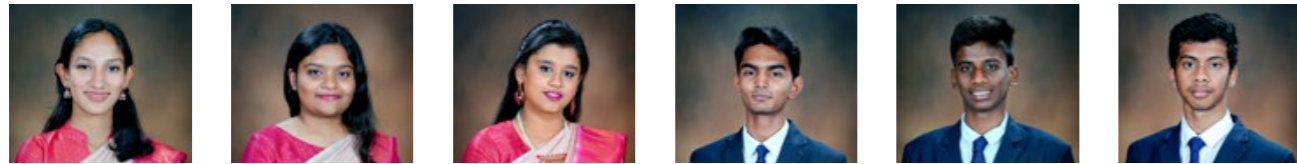
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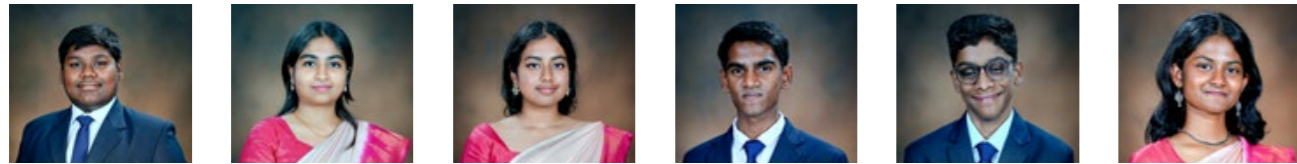
SEIGOULEN HAOKIP 10 A ABIGAIL GRACE GEORGE 10 B AFEFA A A SAIT 10 B AYAAN AHMED 10 B CLEMENT C 10 B NAFISA A 10 B



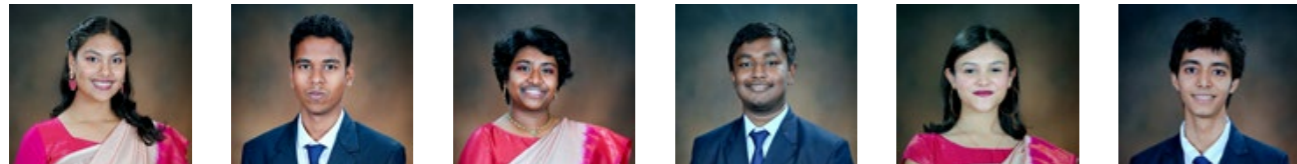
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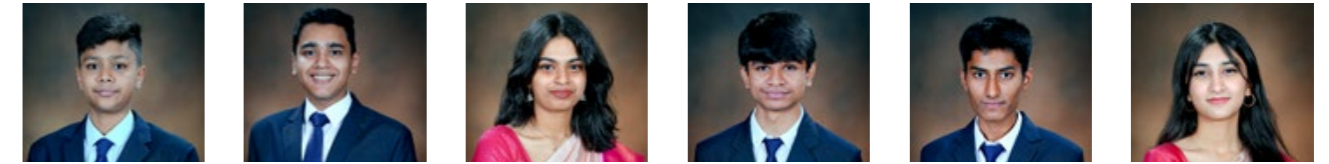
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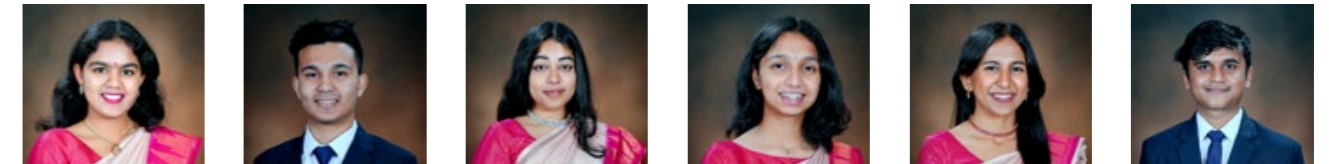
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SYED FUZAIL ALI 10 CIC AARON MITTYERAH 12 SC ANWITHA A AZARIAH 12 SC ARYAN PRAKASH 12 SC AYMAAN TIHAMI 12 SC BUSHRAH ELAF 12 SC



CHRIS GEORGE THOMAS 12 SC DEV PRAKASH CHINMAY K 12 SC DHANUSH GOWDA N 12 SC HARSHITH V SHARBIDAR 12 SC JAYDEN MARIO JOHN 12 SC KAREN VERGHESE 12 SC



PAVANI T 12 SC RYAN BHOWMICK 12 SC TINA MARIAM JOHN 12 SC VAISHNAVI M 12 SC AASIA FATIMA 12 COMM ASWATH C 12 COMM



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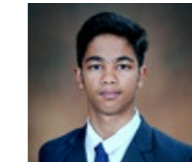

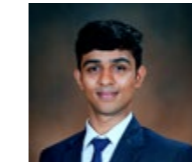





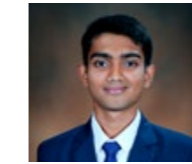

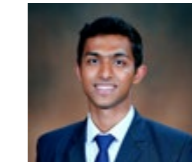
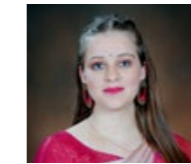



NUMAAN M MASOOD 12 COMM PRATEEKSHA ANANTH 12 COMM CHIARA MARIAM SINGH 12 HUM LENNITA ABENI PRAKASH 12 HUM NAMITHA S JOSEPH 12 HUM CRAIG PATRICK DMELLO 12 CIC



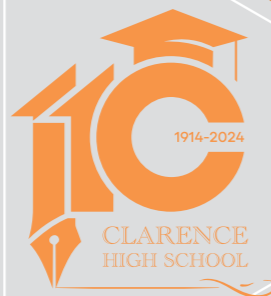
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WILCOX HOUSE

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| MOHAMMED IBRAHIM K 10 A | NATHEN JOHN VINOD 10 A | OBADIAH NESAN 10 A | RAKSH T NEELYARA 10 A | RONIT JOHAN RAO 10 A | SAANNI R 10 A |
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| SYED IMADUDDIN BUQUARI 10 A | TIMOTHY D FRAZER 10 A | ERIC DWAIN BINU 10 B | FAHEEM SHUWEB SAIT 10 B | GAYATRI V P 10 B | LIKHITH GANAPATHI D 10 B |
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| MOHAMMED AREEB HAMZA 10 B | NIKHIL TARUN A 10 B | NIKITHA ESTHER EAPEN 10 B | PRATHANA MERIN JACOB 10 B | SARAH OLIVIA 10 B | SUZANNE ELISE THOMAS 10 B |
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| AFRAA ASEEM 10 C | GUHAN RAVIKUMAR 10 C | IVAN JOJO 10 C | JOEL G SAM 10 C | KAREN E LAWRENCE DOSS 10 C | KOUSHIK R 10 C |
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| LIKHITH SHREYAS D 10 C | NIVEDITA BIJU 10 C | SANAH TREESA MATHEW 10 C | SARAH CUCKOO ASHOK 10 C | SHARVESH P 10 C | TEJENDERA MS 10 C |
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| VAMSHI YASHAS P 10 C | VARSHA RAJ S 10 C | ALPHY ALPHONSA VINOY 10 C | CHARNEETA RAJU 10 C | KRISHNAN L RAMANATHAN 10 C | S SHAUN GALVIN 10 C |

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| SARAH ROSHINI MACWANA 10 CIC | SHATHRI KESHAV NAIR R 10 CIC | SYED MOHAMMED FATEEN 10 CIC | THOMAS V KORA 10 CIC | ZUHA FATHIMA 12 SCI | SHREYA MARAN 12 SCI |
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| ROHAN T 12 SCI | MOHAMED ABRAR ADIL 12 SCI | MABEL JUANITA JOHN 12 SCI | LUKE ISAC PETER 12 SCI | LINISHA S 12 SCI | KRISHNA T 12 SCI |
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| JOANN MIRIAM DSOUZA 12 SCI | GLORYA G 12 SCI | GAURAV S V 12 SCI | ANISHA S 12 SCI | ADRIAN JOSIAH M 12 SCI | ADITYA S NEGI 12 SCI |
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| ADITYA SURESH DEVKAR 12 COM | ANUPAMA RAJIV 12 COM | B RACHEL JULIANNA 12 COM | DANO KURIEM 12 COM | DEEKSHITHA K 12 COM | JONATHAN B DEVANESON 12 COM |
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| JUSTIN PAUL T 12 COM | KEVIN ABHISHEK S 12 COM | MAHEK TATER S 12 COM | MOHAMMED RAYAN 12 COM | PRIYARANJAN V 12 COM | RAANAN PAUL 12 COM |
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| SAIMA NOOR 12 COM | SAKTHI RAJARAJAN 12 COM | ZEPHAN JACOB DAVID 12 COM | AMRIT JEYAKUMAR 12 HUM | ANGELICA HAZEL DANIEL 12 HUM | NAVYA VINCENT 12 HUM |
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| AASHISH PAUL A 12 CIC | ANDREW JOSHUA MENZIL 12 CIC | DIYA DANIEL RAVINDRA 12 CIC | S VARUN 12 CIC | | |

OTHER REPORTS



REUNION – CLASS OF 1971

We came together from around the corner, the country and the world for our 50th reunion, the anticipation heightened by a two-year Covid-imposed delay. Perhaps no city on earth has seen more transformation over the past half-century than Bengaluru—from the pensioner’s paradise in which we grew up to one of the world’s premier business and tech hubs. That perhaps intensified the nostalgia and hunger to reconnect with things that have remained unchanged, even little ones, like singing a verse after 50 years.

“All things wise and wonderful, the Lord God made them all.”

And important things, like the morning assembly. It might feel boring to you, Principal Dr. Jerry George told today’s Clarencians, but every batch that has come back has talked about how important the morning assembly has proven in their later lives. To that, our class said a firm amen!

“Each one of us has a distinct purpose in life,” classmate

Rev. Cecil Clements told the gathering. “Find the will of God in your life.”

We honoured classmates, teachers, and staff no longer with us and donated a trophy honouring the top ICSE student in Economics. We got red-carpet hospitality while touring a campus where infrastructure has indeed increased and multiplied. From Dr. George, we learned that despite the myriad day-to-day challenges, Clarence continues to produce graduates destined to make meaningful contributions to the common good.

Several classmates too numerous to name advised and designed this two-day reunion but a special thanks must go to Sam Emmanuel, whose months of hard work enabled a profoundly memorable event in our lives. And on behalf of the class, thank you Clarence High School!

Fred de Sam Lazaro St Paul, USA



KINDERGARTEN ELOCUTION

Elocution refers to one's capacity of communicating with others, with the use of exact speech and gestures. It is natural for parents to want their children to speak exceptionally well in school and other places. Keeping this in mind the 'The Kindergarten Elocution' is conducted annually wherein every student is given an opportunity to face an audience with confidence and recite their poems with correct diction, clarity and good pronunciation.

The competition was held on Friday, the 30th June 2023. A healthy competitive spirit enlightened the faces of the students from U.K.G to Class 2 as they were taken to the Flack Memorial Auditorium for the competition. The event started with a word of prayer by Mrs. Mareena Alexander, the welcome speech by Mrs. Roshni Aneesh and the rest of the programme was hosted by the KG Co-ordinator, Mrs. Jennina Marshall, compered by Myra Raghav Poojary and Ram Anjan of Class 2.

We were honoured to have three faculty judges Mrs. Roopa Fernandes, Mrs. Mary Rockey and Mrs. Dorothy Susan.

Several children gave in their names as participants, which resulted in a keenly contested audition round. The poems selected were varied and very enjoyable. Every single contestant performed well. The high level of the students' performances made it difficult for the judges.

The young and gifted orators won the hearts of the judges, who were overwhelmed by their oratory skills and preparation. The poise, self-confidence and praiseworthy articulation delivered by the speakers with uncommon sense of conviction, made the event a benchmark for the fellow students, also providing utmost satisfaction and pride to their teachers.

The event concluded with the remarks and a prayer by the Principal Dr. Jerry George Mathew. The judges were impressed with the orators and also gave a few extra pointers on how to speak more efficiently. It was indeed a memorable and enjoyable event for everyone.

Mrs. Geraldine William



WORLD ENVIRONMENT DAY

This year's 'World Environment Day' was held on June 9th, 2023 at the Flack Auditorium, Clarence High School. This event raised awareness of our current environment and emphasised creating a more sustainable world for future generations to come.

To paint a vivid picture of our existing state of the world, a video presentation was shown by Clement C of Class 10 to comprehend the devastating effects made on animal life by human pollution.

A melodic special song was presented by our School Choir called 'Send it On' implanted with a message to inspire others to take on the environmental oath.

Our gifted dancers took the stage and danced to the song 'Paryavaran Bachaye' that was rooted in the message to protect the only planet we have.

Our School Vice-Captain, Ishaan Jacob requested the student body to rise up and take the Environmental pledge to preserve and to make a dynamic effort to better our planet.

With that, we came to the end of a brilliant environmental awareness program.

Charissa Philip



EUREKA QUIZ 2023

The Eureka Quiz 2023 was hosted at Clarence High School and conducted by Greycaps. Under the adept guidance of the Quiz Master Ms. Rashmi Furtado, twenty-two teams from eleven schools across the city gathered to showcase their knowledge and quick thinking.

All the teams participated in the preliminary round from which the top eight teams progressed to the final event which was held on-stage. The event buzzed with excitement as the participants navigated through rounds that tested the breadth of their knowledge across various subjects such as

history, science, popular culture and current affairs. Each question challenged the participants to think critically and respond swiftly.

As the rounds progressed, the participants showcased impressive teamwork and individual brilliance and kept the competition lively. The team from Presidency High School won the first place.

Mrs. Reeba Sam Joseph
ECA - Coordinator



KINDERGARTEN TALENT DAY

The Kindergarten Talent Day held on 22nd September, 2023, was a heartwarming event that showcased the incredible talents and creativity of the school's youngest learners. The event was compered by the young and enthusiastic duo - Eliana Godwin from Class 2A and Isaac Mathews from 2B, who added a touch of charm and charisma to the proceedings.

The day commenced with a warm and inviting prayer led by Mrs. Sara Kurien, the Senior KG Co-ordinator. Her guidance through the day's devotion set a serene and spiritual tone for the event. This was followed by a delightful welcome by Manna Tijo from Class 1D, who greeted each participant and guest with his infectious enthusiasm.

The highlight of the event was the Talent Competition, which featured various categories, including Fancy Dress, Singing, Dance and Instrumental performances. Students from Kindergarten, UKG to Class 2 showcased their exceptional talents and creativity, leaving the audience in awe.

Mrs. Bethsheba Bernard, who served as the judge, provided invaluable feedback and constructive comments to all the participants. Her encouragement and guidance served as motivation for the young talents, nurturing their confidence and creativity.

The vote of thanks was eloquently delivered by Ethan Joel of Class 2 C, who expressed gratitude to the Principal, Sr. KG Coordinator, KG Coordinator, staff and participants for their support and participation in making the event a success. A day like this could not have gone by without the watchful governance of the KG Coordinator, Mrs. Jennina Marshall. Ethan's heartfelt speech underlined the sense of unity and community that made the programme stand out.

The event was graced with the presence of our esteemed Principal, Dr. Jerry George Mathew, who delivered the closing remarks that encapsulated the essence of the day. His words of encouragement and appreciation as always

for the students, teachers, and parents resonated with the audience, reinforcing the school's commitment to fostering the talents of its young learners.

The day concluded on a patriotic note, with all in attendance standing proudly for the National Anthem. It was a reminder of the importance of unity and the shared values that bind our diverse community.

In retrospect, the Kindergarten Talent Day was not only a showcase of youthful exuberance but also a celebration of the potential and creativity that lies within each child. It was a day when students and teachers celebrated the spirit of learning, growing and nurturing young talents.

Mrs. Mareena Alexander



FOUNDERS' DAY

The 108th Founders' Day in Clarence High School was held on the 1st of December 2023. The school was founded by the Redwood Brothers, Alfred and Walter Redwood, in 1914. Initially known as Frazer Town European Day School, this institution began by educating 17 students. It was renamed Clarence after the founders' alma mater in Somerset, UK. For the first 30 years, free education was provided for the poor of the locality.

The Bible reading for the morning assembly was read by the School Captain Sarah Therese Anthony and the prayer was said by Ms. Sunita Jacob, an Ex-Clarencian- batch of 1978. The school choir then performed a special song- "How Great Thou Art". The message for the morning was given by Pastor Gavin Cunningham- batch of 1982. He spoke about the parable of the wise man and the foolish man building their houses on sand and rock. He said that God is the founder of founders and that Clarence has given all of us students a great foundation rock on which we can build our lives. Further, Vivek Menon, gave a talk where he spoke about Rabindranath Tagore's Gitanjali and his famous couplet

– 'Into that heaven of freedom, my Father, let my country awake,' its significance and the importance of spirituality. He also spoke about the great history of our country and its exemplary political leaders. The Principal, Dr. Jerry George Mathew then gave a speech about his trip to the UK to trace the history of the Redwood Brothers. The Redwood Brothers came to India as missionaries. They lost their father at sea. In India, they established the prestigious institution of Clarence. When Dr. Jerry Mathew wrote to the church in the UK, they had no records of the Redwood Brothers and no one there seemed to know the Redwood family. However the Elder emphasised that it was not surprising because they cared less for earthly records and more for God's recognition.

The ceremony was a grand success. The students learnt a lot about the school's history and the founding fathers. The speakers also greatly influenced the students with their speeches on the core values and principles that the school is founded on.

Navya Vincent 11 Humanities



ACT INTERSCHOOL STUDENT RALLY

A Celebration of Talent and Faith

On the 25th of November, 2023, the Association of Christian Teachers (ACT) hosted the Inter-School Student Rally at Bishop Cotton Girls' School, an event that brought together 900 students from 15 participating schools. Inspired by the wise words of Charles Stanley, the rally emphasised the importance of not just academic knowledge but also spiritual growth through meditation on the divine.

The students, categorized into Juniors (classes 5, 6 & 7) and Seniors (classes 8, 9 & 10), showcased their exceptional talents in a variety of individual and group events. These included painting, collage, pencil sketching, skit, vernacular singing, choreography, and creative writing, with each performance reflecting the students' profound devotion to glorifying God.

In a remarkable display of creativity and skill, the overall winners of the ACT Student Rally were the talented students from Bishop Cotton Girls' School. Meanwhile, Clarence, representing our school, received the prestigious Runners Up trophy, adding another feather to our cap.

Out of the myriad events, our students demonstrated their prowess by clinching victories in an impressive seven categories across both Junior and Senior levels:

| Junior Category | |
|----------------------|-----------|
| Painting | 1st Place |
| Pick and Sing | 1st Place |
| The Vernacular Choir | 2nd Place |
| The Collage Team | 1st Place |
| The Bible Quiz Team | 2nd Place |

| Senior Category | |
|----------------------|-----------|
| Painting | 1st Place |
| The Vernacular Choir | 2nd Place |

Gratitude resonates in our hearts as we acknowledge the Almighty for the opportunity and the diverse talents bestowed upon each participant. Special appreciation goes to our esteemed Principal, Dr. Jerry George Mathew, who also serves as the President of the Association of Christian Teachers. His unwavering inspiration and encouragement have not only shaped the journey of our talented students but also touched the lives of 33 other schools associated with the ACT.

A heartfelt thanks extends to all our dedicated teachers, whose relentless efforts and guidance paved the way for our success in each event. As young performers, we are reminded that our talents know no bounds, and we are encouraged to utilise them to the fullest potential for the Glory of God. The 2023 ACT Student Rally stands as a testament to the fusion of education, faith, and extraordinary talents within the ACT community.

Mrs. Preetha Vijay

ALUMNI CLARENCE SECRETARY REPORT

Dear Alumni Members,

I have great pleasure in presenting the Annual Report for the year 2023-2024 on the activities of ALUMNI CLARENCE highlighting the limited activities and events that were conducted. The Annual General Body Meeting was held on 18th December, 2023 at Clarence High School and the following members were elected, and the committee met immediately after to fill up the positions as required :

| | |
|------------------------------------|------------------------------|
| President | Mr. Prashanth Damodaran Nair |
| Secretary | Mr. Rodney Deepak Kumar |
| Treasurer | Mr. Prashanth Ninan |
| Executive Committee Members | Dr. Marilyn George |
| | Mr. Joel Samuel |
| | Mr. Srihari K K |
| | Mr. Deepak B |
| | Mr. Sanjeeth Samuel |

Our main objective for the year 2023-24

The activities of the Alumni was based around helping students, teachers and their families who were in need of assistance. Alumni activities were started with our annual Founders day celebration.

The Executive Committee held their monthly meeting on the first Monday of each month via ZOOM or physical meeting at Clarence School premises.

The highlights of the year were:

- » The Alumni batch of 1971 donated Rs. 2,21,399/- towards a drive to provide assistance to deserving students.
- » The Alumni hosted a Alumni Basketball tournament where we had a good number of entries for both the boys and girls which resulted in some exciting games. The games were held on the new Basketball court on the school field which had the viewing stands completely filled with the students cheering.

- » We have to thank the Management committee and the Trustees Board for the very valuable support to the Alumni in all activities throughout the year.
- » 2023 December 1st - The Founders day assembly was held at Clarence School where a number of Alumni members joined in for the fellowship and message.
- » The alumni members gave the graduating students an overview of the activities of the Alumni in a presentation held in the school.

I would like to thank the Board of Management and Trustees of Clarence High School, Mrs. Ruth Manoj and to the school management who the Alumni has worked with through the year for the welfare of the students and the teachers of Clarence.

AJS & Associates, Auditors and Accounts put together and had our accounts audited.

Before I conclude, I would like to thank all the Executive Committee Members and Advisory Members for all their support and time.

Thank You

Mr. Rodney Deepak Kumar Hon Secretary 2023-24



CREATIVE WRITING



CLADS ARTICLES

Climbing The Mountain of Downfall

Despair. Hopelessness. Submission. Welcome to the VALLEY OF DESPAIR. The foot of the mountain of life. The region where every human gains (or loses) their purpose in life. Whether it be through controlled circumstances or not, dear reader, every being born of a woman finds themselves here. As you traverse through the marshy land of the VALLEY OF DESPAIR and desperately look for a way out, you cannot afford to be deep-rooted in despair for eternity. Combat the sinking sand of stress and distress with boots grounded in values and mental strength. The blood-stained grass of the Earth symbolises former beings who succumbed to their battles. The absence of values and lack of mental toughness has brought forth this fateful ending. You look at the sorry state of death all around. As you embrace your boots of value and mental strength, you trudge on, looking for a way up the mountain of downfall. Passers-by are aplenty; this paradigm is known to all, deliberated by many, and conquered by some. You hear the sounds of humanity, echoing through the wilderness, get louder as you move forward. Substantial signs of life become ever-clearer. And behold, you are met with a busy multitude of people. Welcome to the PLATEAU OF COMPLACENCY.

The PLATEAU OF COMPLACENCY. Contentment is at its zenith. Here, you find yourself with the 99%. Pride that is ever-soaring. The accomplishment of conquering the VALLEY OF DESPAIR rings loud in the streets of the PLATEAU OF COMPLACENCY. As far as the eye can see, multitudes are settled here. As you make your way forward, your voice implores you to stop and just rest awhile. Pause in the PLATEAU OF COMPLACENCY. Purposes shall be lost. Drive, willpower, and hard work are non-existent here. To correlate with the Dunning-Krueger effect, the PLATEAU OF COMPLACENCY can be considered similar to the "Peak of Stupidity." Dear Reader, DO NOT hesitate, even for a moment, in the PLATEAU OF COMPLACENCY. Do not allow the partial success of conquering the VALLEY OF DESPAIR to get to your head. Be a tree. Remember your roots. Move forward.

Once you have subdued the voices calling you to pause and rest, you will be shocked to come across the SLIPPERY SLOPE OF MEDIOCRITY.

The SLIPPERY SLOPE OF MEDIOCRITY. Here, dear reader, you shall find the ever-so familiar descent back to the VALLEY OF DESPAIR gains more and more traction the farther you look. The majority of people do not even realise that they are sliding down this slope, and the quality of life ever depreciates at a constant rate. They grapple hopelessly, desperately, looking for a way to arrest the fall, but to no avail. Lawlessness reigns, and hope plummets simultaneously. The groans ringing out resemble the sorry state of the SLIPPERY SLOPE OF MEDIOCRITY – the arena of wasted potential and unused talents. For when the Master comes to account for the talents, He shall find them lacking, with the talents buried under the soil of the Earth. So, reader, how do you bypass this SLIPPERY SLOPE OF MEDIOCRITY, which every human shall face, provided they make it out of the PLATEAU OF COMPLACENCY mentally alive? Well, the FOOTBRIDGE OF FOCUS AND FAITH serves as a handy solution. Forget falling; embrace focus and faith.

Focus and faith are the keys which every man possesses but often fails to utilise, either due to the absence of knowledge of its existence or, as is seen, most of the time, simply due to ignorance. The few who have drawn the FOOTBRIDGE OF FOCUS AND FAITH have rightfully chosen the price of discipline over the price of regret. After having safely traversed through the PLATEAU OF COMPLACENCY, these disciplined few take the road not taken – the FOOTBRIDGE OF FOCUS AND FAITH. And where does this footbridge lead to? Why, the PEAK OF SUCCESS.

Ah, the PEAK OF SUCCESS. Desired by all and attained by few. The air here is thin, but so is the number of people present. As the harvest is plenty, the workers are few. Welcome, dear reader. You have successfully conquered the VALLEY OF DESPAIR, the PLATEAU OF COMPLACENCY, the SLIPPERY SLOPE OF MEDIOCRITY and crossed the

FOOTBRIDGE OF FOCUS AND FAITH. You have used the commonly-expected arcane secrets to success, and you have arrived. You have risen taller than the mountain of downfall. Welcome to the 1%.

Yohan 11 Science

How the Tortoise got its Shell

In the beginning, when God created the animals of the Earth, all of them had certain missing features, as you see today. The elephant had a short nose and no trunk, the zebra did not have its distinguishing stripes, the rhino did not have the rough folded armour it has now, and so on. The most noticeable of these was the tortoise, which had no shell. He looked like a fat lizard with a smooth back. This went on for a long time.

As the years passed, many of the animals had unfortunate accidents that led to their most noticeable features appearing. The elephant had its nose pulled by a hungry crocodile, which lengthened it to size; the zebra picked a fight with a selfish baboon and got a few streaks of black from a burnt stick. While the baboon got a red bottom, the rhino had made a baker very unhappy by eating his cakes and the baker in turn sprinkled burnt bread crumbs into the rhino's coat that made him itch and fold it out. The tortoise, now very old, had gained wisdom from all these events. He vowed to be careful at every step and not allow an accident to change his appearance. He became slow with age and more careful of his steps. The fear of accidents made him more alert. He went along with his life, gaining wisdom with advancement in age.

He became friends with everyone, and everyone knew him well. He became an advisor to the king of the jungle and gave the forest the name "Geyser Grove" due to the amazing geysers and hot springs found there; he won many awards like the 'Best Gardener' and the 'Greatest and Wisest Advisor.' All these things kept him happy and content, but his dread and one fear was creeping up on him like a panther in the shadows.

There was only one creature who hated tortoise for his

achievements, and that was the panther. The panther had a sleek black coat, which was once a beautiful yellow colour with spots. His coat was unique and had been the talk of the town, but that was until he had an unfortunate accident with the octopus. He tried to grab one from the river that flowed into the Great Unknown, but he underestimated its strength. It pulled him to the depths of the river and sprayed him with its ink. He had managed to escape, but his once fuzzy golden brown coat had become sleek and black. He had been reduced to a shadow forced to hide out of shame. He was never a dull creature; if anything, he was as bright and clever as the tortoise. But because of his little incident, he frightened anyone who would come across him.

At one point, he frightened the bush baby so much that she was in a coma for three days. Soon, the expression came out, "If the black cat crosses your path, it means bad luck." He hated the tortoise for getting the prize for 'Best Gardener' when his garden had rare flowers no one had seen before. He had given advice to the king to not enter the Cave of Nightmares to prove his bravery while the tortoise had urged the king forward.

The king now followed the tortoise's advice and ignored the panther, who was so shocked that he lost his roar for a few days. They overlooked the tortoise's mistake and blamed the panther for not warning the king persistently. For this, the panther hated the tortoise and wanted to make him feel his worst nightmare had come true.

The day the tortoise got his shell had started out like any other day. The birds caught their worms and the bees made their honey, but in all this happiness, the panther was hatching a plan. He had gathered coconuts and small smooth rocks. He made a shell with a part of the coconut and fitted it with tiny rocks to give it a rough exterior. Using a rare plant's sap, which was as sticky as our super glue, he filled the shell. He left it at the tortoise's doorstep with a note saying, "For the party." For the next part, the panther arranged a huge party for the 'Annual Equinox' and sent invites to everyone, except the tortoise, whom he pretended to forget. The party was the talk of the town, and eventually, the tortoise came to hear about it from the frog, who was

rushing to get a nice suit ready for the party. The tortoise wondered why he wasn't invited. Thinking and worrying about it all the way home, he reached his doorstep. His eyes fell on the shell. His eyes fell on the note, and he grabbed the shell, tears filling his eyes; of course, no one would forget him. He put it on himself and set off to the party whistling a tune, his vow to be careful now broken.

He arrived at the party and had the time of his life. Everyone adored his new shell, though some said that he could have got a better costume. The panther stayed in the shadows, watching everything. When the food and drinks had finished, everyone grumbled, and the panther apologised for the lack of more food.

Everyone then went home slightly down about the end of the party but still excited about the entire thing. The tortoise, too, went home and tried to take off the shell before getting into bed, but it would not come off. He pulled and pulled and pulled, but to no avail. The next day, he was rather afraid to go out and meet the other animals, but he gathered courage and went. The animals were shocked when they saw him and heard his story. They never did find out who had done it to this day while the panther, still very secretive, had a good laugh at the thought of a fat lizard with a coconut attached to its back.

The tortoise eventually found out, but he never blamed or tattled on the panther. He felt he deserved this for his pride and ignorance. He had been dreading and fearing an unavoidable thing. The shell's weight made him slower, but eventually, it grew into him. His children and grandchildren also got shells like his, though with more beautiful patterns and shapes. He regretted one thing, which was being outwitted and outsmarted by the panther. However, they eventually became friends, and the panther got out of his own shell and began becoming famous for blending in the shadows. They remained friends till the day they died, though a few of their children became enemies, and that is how the tortoise got his shell.

Nathen J.V 10 A

The Castle of Glass

How happy Gracy was to see her Christmas gift! Santa must have been listening to her prayers and letters; he must have been watching her be nice. Nice enough to give her ballet shoes. Gracy's grandmother had been a ballet dancer. It was the videotape of her grandmother that inspired Gracy to pursue being a ballet dancer. How beautiful the twirls, the costumes, and the stage were. The bodies of ballerinas were so graceful, so perfect, and so moldable. The first days of practice were always the hardest. Gracy felt her bones creak with pressure, her back ache with pain, and her toes screamed in agony at the torture she was put through. Her teacher would sigh at her movement, reach out and bend her, twist her, and mould her. A hard day of classes had Gracy in tears. Her body was telling her to stop, but she did not. What were the consequences? Sprained ankle, her teacher shouting, and others laughing at her. Flushed from embarrassment, she ran from the ballet studio, limping to an all-too-familiar hospital—the hospital where her grandmother was admitted. Walking to the patient's ward, she barged into the room her dear inspiration was in. Oh! How peaceful she looked! As if she did not have cancer, as if she was not going to die. Her grandmother, the one whose body was so fragile, like a castle of glass, was lying on a bed, smiling at her with pearly white teeth and calling her close. Her light is the reason she kept pushing through these classes. Gracy would often hear stories from her grandmother. Some classics were how she met Gracy's grandfather, her mother's childhood, and how beautiful her life as a ballet dancer was. Gracy's grandmother shielded her from the pains, the sacrifices, the broken parts of her glass castle, and the broken parts of her body due to ballet. Who knew shielding Gracy from the terrors of the ballerina world would cause the very thing she wanted not to happen to occur? And what consequences did it have for Gracy? Gracy joined ballet classes, not knowing the sacrifices she had to make. Do not eat, do not weigh a lot, do not cry; the pain will go away, and never stop twirling. Gracy was not ready for such sacrifices. From a healthy twenty kilograms to a staggering fourteen. Her ever-decreasing weight, along with her practices, her creaking bones, bloody bruised toes, torn muscles, and her body—her glass castle was torn down and shattered all in the name of being a ballet dancer—was her

way of reassuring herself that it was just a process. Eighteen-year-old Gracy was getting ready for her first performance in France. How beautiful, dewy, and almost heavenly the morning was. Gracy begged her parents to come watch her, but her grandmother's ever-slowing breath left them too afraid to leave her alone. Instead, they opted to watch it online. Gracy did not mind that, as it allowed her grandmother to see her performance as well. A big surprise for her would be seeing her granddaughter follow in her footsteps as a ballet dancer—see her tear down her castle and build it into something grander. Gracy ignored her doctor's advice. Her injury and strain on her ankle from her childhood years as a novice dancer came creeping in ever slowly due to the strain her thin ankles were put through. Hours and hours of twirling, jumping, and arches caused permanent damage to the bones. Advice was given to not pick up ballet again for a week or she would never dance again, but how could she miss such a turning point in her life? Taking painkillers and medication made her feel confident enough to perform at tonight's concert. All will be fine. She felt her medicines would lower the risks and the pain of never dancing again. Twenty minutes before the performance, it was a sight to see. People are shouting, dancing, and stretching in abnormal ways. Makeup artists running around applying last-minute touches, dancers running searching for their ballet shoes, which all looked the same, and roll calling Gracy lay in a corner, drowning in painkillers and panting in pain. But how scary determination was! She sighed deeply and got up, ready to make her way to the stage. Her life, her youth, her body, her mind, her glass castle—Gracy was willing to sacrifice all of it for this moment. A spotlight in the ballet world. The curtains opened. The dancers in position twirled and leaped with grace. How beautiful, how graceful... how inhuman. Their bodies, molded by many mentors, glided across the stage. Finally, Gracy's performance was to start. Ready to be the star of the show, she took her position in the background. A second passed as someone walked up to her. The world slowed, and the music faded into the background as the news caused her eyes to widen. The curtains opened to reveal a lonely ballerina gliding, leaping with tears in her eyes. Her ankles ached, but not as much as her heart did. She twirled and twirled until her legs gave out, and she fell gracefully to the floor. Like a dying swan taking

its last breath. Her head was facing down, and her mouth was closed tightly to hide the whimpers and the pain. The dying breath of her career was just like her grandmother's breath before it stopped completely. And she cried, broken and exhausted. Her aching body was telling her that it was her last performance and her inspiration was gone, never to be seen again. Gracy cried with a smile as all she had left to show was her broken glass castle. The curtains close on Gracy as the lights begin to dim on her fragile form.

Isabelle Hsiao ISC Humanities

The Priceless Essence of Time

In the grand tapestry of existence, there is an intangible yet immeasurably precious thread that weaves through every moment, every experience, and every heartbeat. This thread is none other than Time - a fleeting enigma that dances on the edge of eternity, urging us to grasp its significance before it slips through our fingers like grains of sand. Time, in all its profound intricacy, is a testament to the profound journey of human life, a journey in which we must tread with reverence, appreciation, and above all, an acute awareness of its fleeting nature.

As the seconds melt into minutes, and minutes into hours, we often find ourselves captured by the chaos and demands of modern life. In a world that pulsates with constant activity, it is all too easy to fall into the trap of believing that time is an infinite resource, an endless expanse we can tap into at our leisure. Yet, history's most revered minds and poets have time and again reminded us that this perception is nothing more than a mirage. The poet Robert Frost lamented, "But I have promises to keep, and miles to go before I sleep," underscoring the essence of the transience of time. The value of time lies not in its abundance, but in its scarcity.

When we contemplate the value of time, we venture into the realm of memory, nostalgia, and poignant reflection. It is in the embrace of time that we find the stories of our lives, etched into the fabric of our beings. The gentle laughter of childhood, the first hesitant steps into adulthood, the moments of love that wrapped our hearts in warmth - all are

embedded in the continuum of time. It is through the lens of time that we perceive our growth, our setbacks, and our triumphs. Time is the sculptor of our character, chiseling away the rough edges of naivety and ignorance, leaving behind the masterpiece of experience.

Yet, in our relentless pursuit of dreams and ambitions, we often become blind to the splendor of the present moment. We strain our eyes towards the distant horizon, longing for a time that is yet to come, and in doing so, we unknowingly sacrifice the joys that bloom right before us. The swaying of trees in the breeze, the laughter of a loved one, the simple act of sharing a meal - these are the small, delicate treasures that time bestows upon us daily. In the midst of our hurried lives, we must pause to savor these moments, for they are the true gems hidden in the treasury of time.

The sentimentality of time is inextricably tied to the finitude of human existence. Just as the sun rises and sets, so do the chapters of our lives unfold and come to a close. This awareness is both humbling and empowering, urging us to live deliberately, with purpose and intention. In the face of the ticking clock, our priorities begin to crystallise. The pursuit of wealth and status dims in comparison to the pursuit of fulfillment and connection. Time, like a gentle

teacher, whispers to us the wisdom that life's most valuable moments are not found in the frenzy of accumulation, but in the serenity of shared experiences and the richness of meaningful relationships.

As I stand on the precipice of this realisation, I am reminded of a poignant truth - that time is an unwavering constant, ceaselessly propelling us forward, yet ever eluding our grasp. Each tick of the clock echoes with the symphony of ages past, beckoning us to join in the grand dance of existence. And so, I strive to tread this path with reverence, guided by the luminous trail of moments that have come before, and the hope that my journey will contribute its own melody to the chorus of time.

In conclusion, the value of time transcends mere practicality; it is a sentiment deeply woven into the human experience. Time is not merely a measurement but a warehouse of memories, dreams, and aspirations. It teaches us that life is a fragile, beautiful tapestry, and that every instant is a thread in its intricate design. As we navigate the labyrinth of existence, let us hold time close to our hearts, embracing its essence with gratitude and cherishing each passing moment as a treasure that can never be replaced.

Vanessa Iris Washington 12 Science

CLADS 2023 Short Story Writing Category B: Second Place Entry

How the Tortoise got its Shell

Now, this story might sound extremely silly, but here it is... We will go back in time and travel to another universe where animals can speak 'English' and humans do not exist. This universe has jungles instead of cities, and animals live in harmony with each other. There was a very old and wise owl called 'Master Hootin' who had magical powers. He spent his time traveling from one jungle to another observing every animal. The animals rarely saw him but every child knew about him. He was an absolute legend.

Our story revolves around a tortoise named Jimmy. There was something special about Jimmy- he was born without a shell. Never heard of a tortoise without a shell? Well, now you have!

Jimmy was not happy with the other animals because they used to stare at him. The tortoise had no friends, and every animal would stay as far away from Jimmy as possible. The other animals called him a frog because that was how he looked without his shell. One day, Jimmy got tired of how the animals treated him and decided to move to another jungle. He packed up everything and began his journey. On the way, he felt thirsty and went to take a drink from the pond. Suddenly, he heard cries of pain coming from a distance, he tried to navigate the origin of the sound and traveled towards it. He could not believe what he saw, it was a tiny tadpole! "Help," cried the tadpole. Jimmy soon figured that the tadpole's leg was trapped under a rock, and it was bleeding. Jimmy quickly lifted the rock, frantically

searched for leaves, and covered the leg. He then carried water in the leaves and gave it to the tadpole. After a few hours, the tadpole felt better. "Thank you, Jimmy! I shall ever be in your debt," said the tadpole. Jimmy took the tadpole to the pond and helped him get it.

"Bye, tadpole," Jimmy waved out to the grateful tadpole. Now on a tree near the pond, there was Master Hootin. He had been observing Jimmy's every move. The wise old owl was impressed with Jimmy for what he had done. He flew down to Jimmy and said, "Jimmy, you helped an animal get back its life even though every animal bullied you. As a reward, I am going to give you a shell." Jimmy was shocked! Not only had he met the jungle legend, but he would also get a shell! Master Hootin then asked Jimmy to get the rock that had trapped the tadpole.

Using his powers, he turned the rock into a beautiful shell and attached it to Jimmy's body. Jimmy was so happy that he was at a loss for words. No more bullying! No more shame! He could now go and face the others with pride. He profoundly thanked the owl and promised to continue helping others.

Jimmy returned to the jungle. All the animals were shocked to see him. Just then, the tadpole's family came searching for Jimmy. They narrated what had happened and how Jimmy had saved the tiny tadpole's life. All the animals were proud of Jimmy and apologised to him for everything they had done. Jimmy forgave all of them and asked them to spread kindness in return for their actions. Jimmy lived happily ever after.

That is where our story ends about "how the tortoise got its shell."

Shayma Mashia 9 B

From the Perspective of a Falling Leaf

Oh, spring! The largely-favoured season!
Loved by all, often without reason
Perhaps it is the absence of a sign of any impending doom,
Or perhaps the blossom of buds, giving roses in full bloom.

A leaf grows rich, with life coursing through its veins,
The sweet aroma of accomplishment abounds, as prosperity reigns.
The leaf stands proud, caressed by the breeze,
In all its majesty, free of fold or crease.

Months pass by, spring has given way autumn,
Lives have changed, and so begins the descent to the bottom.
Winds grow strong, leaves commence their fall,
But this particular leaf, amongst others, stood tall.
Pride grew aplenty, as the leaf waved free,
And echoed Justinian - "SOLOMON, I have outdone thee!"
Little did it know, that with a crackle-accompanied pain,
Would all its glory fade, and the colour from it drain.
And so began the descent, with the leaf completely dried.
Despite all its pride, it so easily died.

It is imperative to understand, that life is certainly brief,
And is it brevity? Amplified, from the perspective of a falling leaf.

Yohan Jacob Zachariah 11 Science

How the Tortoise got its Shell

The community in the jungle consisted of members such as lions, foxes, jackals, birds; reptiles like the snakes and crocodiles and turtles and tortoises.

It was not easy, living in the jungle. The animals had their own tasks and duties. The kids had to go to school and the older animals had their own unique way of having fun.

This jungle was not just any jungle. It was a community that had decided not to practise violence but live together by pooling all their abilities and growing as one. Everyone stayed in a place called Totstree in the jungle. Each and every member of the community had their own work to do. Work they were good at doing. The huge elephants were in charge of filling the village tank. The elephants leave early in the morning to the Sants river, far from the members' residences. They fill their trunks with water after having their regular bath and bring the water back to fill the tank of Totstree.

Lions worked as teachers in the schools for their fierceness and angry nature. This fierceness is very much needed for taming the wild kids of the jungle. Each member kid learns the jobs every older member is doing but sticks to doing only that job that their groups do. They also learn a little history of the Great Oath at the Sants river and the great legendary protector of peace and unity, Super Mario. The monkeys are responsible for the fruit on the trees, at which they aim precisely to bring it down and then climb the trees with extraordinary speed to bring back "banana boomerangs".

These banana boomerangs were crafted by "Super Mario" the great protector of peace and given to the monkeys for aiming at the fruits and for defence of their fruity treasure. The tale goes on that when the Great Super Mario was fighting the monkeys for peace before the Great Oath at Sants, he recognised the nature of the bananas to come back to the same place from where it was thrown. He modified it a little and gave it to the monkeys after they had agreed for peace and accepted their duty of collecting fruits.

The fish in the river had not agreed for peace with the other members of Totstree as they did not see any benefits of the membership but neither saw the consequences of this decision. There was no law objecting to the injuring of non-members of Totstree. Hence the crocodiles and bears take pleasure in completing their duty of collecting fish.

The snakes were given the job of delivering messages from one place to another for their fast speed and tree climbing ability.

The birds were posted for surveillance of the area for protecting anything that needs to be protected. The tortoises were very wise creatures who had been bestowed with wisdom from the great Super Mario himself. These wise creatures could detect what is going on in anyone's mind and can know if anyone has a change of heart and goes against peace.

The only problem was that these tortoises had no way of defending themselves from dangers and much of the tortoise population decreased due to accidents caused by the elephants during the carrying back of water from the

Sants and due to careless monkeys throwing the banana boomerangs. Everyday activities went on smoothly without any difficulties. All the members offered their respects to Super Mario's statue, present at the heart of Totstree.

The statue was a magnificent one built on a high podium in order to honour the great Super Mario's death while fighting against the Bafta clan who were the best at making any tools that may be required.

Sadly, Super Mario and the Bafta clan both went down in the fight between them that took place ages ago.

The only souvenir of the battle was a piece of armour obtained from the place of battle of the Bafta clan. The one reason that they were fought with was because the Bafta clan planned to ruin the Great Super Mario's plan for peace by waging war against the then present members of Totstree.

The memoir of Super Mario was built by the tortoises. It was a statue of Super Mario on a high podium. On the directly opposite side was another podium. Super Mario's one foot was raised as if it were to jump to the next podium and there was a gold coin in the air hung by an invisible rope. Under the foot of Super Mario, was the piece of the best armour of the Bafta clan. This armour's value contrasted its appearance. It was small, hollow, oval, rough-textured artefact. The day of the celebration of The Great Oath of Totstree was coming up in a few days and all the members were very busy preparing for the ceremony. The members were very involved in their duties but were careless about the tortoises and other small creatures who did not have any protection. The population of the tortoises was in greater danger now.

This ceremony was celebrated every year to be grateful for the Great Peace protector establishing peace in Totstree by making everyone take the oath of non-violence and responsibility.

All the while, the tortoises could sense the change of heart in the eagles' and vultures' behaviour, who were slowly going towards violence.

The vultures and eagles were secretly killing members of Totstree for their food.

The Tortoises were warning the other members of the danger posed by the vultures and the eagles against peace but no animal took the tortoises seriously as they had forgotten about the wisdom that they processed.

The matters had gotten worse as vultures and eagles secretly killed all the tortoises that spoke against them. The tortoises did not have any means of defence and were continuously getting killed.

The day of the celebration finally came and there was only one tortoise left. The antagonistic birds had started killing even other animals.

The last of the tortoises prayed for protection from the Peace protector as the unbreakable peace had now been broken. There was no other way to restore the peace and there was an ultimate war between all the members of Totstree. As the tortoise prayed for protection, the raised foot of the statue of Super Mario fell and the piece of armour kept below slid out of its place and fell on the defenceless tortoise praying in front of the statue. The tortoise hid itself in the shell till the war was over and safely survived. This was how the tortoise got its shell.

Venkata Raghava Nama R 9 C

Lights in the Night Sky

Lights in the night sky, how you cheer me on.
Make me dream of a life I could have never drawn.
A life filled with the fiery ambition to strive through,
A life as colourful as to paint my miserable wound.
Like how the graceful strokes of an artist's brush,
Transform the blank paper into a lush green meadow,
You fill my void heart with a lush desire,
To break the chains of sorrow.
As little as a dash of glittering blue tint
Can overshadow the endless stretch of darkness
You make me wonder, O lights, can a feeble soul,
Overshadow the endless, discriminate hate with mere
courage?

Oh, how you dazzle, pink, blue, scarlet, yellow,
Spreading through the sky, a heart could not but forget
The endless darkness that preceded you,
If only vice could be forgotten with such a beautiful virtue.
As the playful pink tint twinkles its way through,
I conclude my thoughts with just one innocent wish,
For when the morning greets her way through,
I could but dazzle fearlessly on the lush green meadow like
you.

Afraa Aseem 10 C

The World Above

On a hill far far away,
A young boy looked for a place to stay.
He viewed the plethora of lights above,
While the city slept with peace, with love.

He wondered of what mysteries these celestials hold
Oh, there may be kings of valour and cities of gold!
What a world, it must be so high up there
With stars so vast, every system, placed with care.

Alas, it was futile to ever believe
That this young boy could not perceive, that which he sees,
He spent many eves filled with joy and dreams
Thinking about a world that he might never see.

This boy worked and toiled all day
Just so he could grasp the sky in his own way.
In awe he observed the entire beyond.
Where every shape, colour and planet could be found.

And now as he finally goes to rest and sleep
He views a world so vast and galaxies so deep
As he dozes off, he wishes that he could fly
On the multitude of stars and lights in the night sky.

Philip Mathews 8 A

CLADS- Poetry Writing Competition (Category A) 2nd place

From the Perspective of a Falling Leaf

Flailing and fluttering, weakly tethered to my source,
My friends dance around me; a final dance of remorse,
Spring had been kind, now Autumn fills the air,
Lulling the world to sleep, tranquility is everywhere.
The wind breathes a song into the air,
A morose tune, but I still dance without a care.
Was it an elegy or an ode? I would never know,
Oh, how I wish to dance forevermore!

Surely it was an empty wish, but I still dream;

I dream of a toasty sun and of nights when the full moon
gleams;
I dream of a kind spring and of fresh summer rains;
I dream of an eternal dance; I dream of my youth again.
And then I fall, I keep falling still,
I do not plummet, no— I am carried by the wind.
My friends fall with me, I know I'm not alone,
I only wish for a soft embrace to welcome me home.

Sarah Therese Antony 12 Science

ENGLISH ARTICLES

Class 1

My Sports Day

I was in the race. I was about to lose but I won. I got a medal with my friends. My parents were happy because I got the first prize. I also got yummy snacks.

Johnathan Abraham John 1 A

My Family

My family is a big family. I have eight members in my family. My family is good. They treat me very well. They help me in my studies.

Jose Zechariah David 1 A

My Family

My family and I enjoy ourselves together, we have fun and play together. I love my family so much. My family is the best.

Kashvi Jain 1 B

My Family

My family is a great family. My mum cooks lovely food. My dad is a photographer, he also loves dancing, my sister and I love to dance with my father.

Neha Robin 1 B

My Sports Day

My Sports Day was on 11th November 2023. I took part in the violin race with my friends and won the first place. I loved my Sports Day as it was great and lovely.

Mohammed Ayman 1 C

My Family

I have five people in my family. On Sunday we go to the park. My family helps me with my studies. My grandfather picks me from school every day. I love my family a lot.

Romit 1 C

My Sports Day

I was very excited on Sports Day. I participated in the march past, drill and flat race.

I won the first place in the flat race by running fast and gave points to my Theobald House. It was a happy day for me and my friends. I thank my teachers for making Sports Day a wonderful event.

Hannah Pearl Devakumar 1 D

Class 2

A Rainy Day

On a rainy day the soil mixes with the water and smells nice. The sound of droplets of rain is so delightful. Splashing and dancing in the rain can make me feel so happy. I love a cold rainy day because it's so much fun.

Ricarda Zoey Mathew 2 A

A Rainy Day

I love the smell of rain. When I look out of the window, I feel like jumping into puddles. I take my umbrella, put my shoes on and I go outside and smell the rain. I go to my kitchen and make hot chocolate. I then go and play with my brother.

Keisha Sofia Dsouza 2 A

Children's Day

Children's Day is my favourite day in the whole year and it is our first Prime Minister, Jawaharlal Nehru's birthday.

We celebrated Children's Day in our school, our Music teachers sang songs for us and we sang along with our teachers, our teachers danced for us, it was amazing. After the assembly, our teachers gave us windmills. It was the best Children's Day ever.

Abraham Vivek 2 B

Children's Day

We celebrated Children's Day on November 16th, 2023. We wore coloured clothes, I loved my dress, I looked like a princess. We played games and we went to the Auditorium. Our teachers danced for us; I loved the dance performed by our teachers. Mrs. Kurien narrated a story to us and I loved it.

Keren Eliana Prem 2 B

My Family

I love my family. They are so kind. They appreciate me and love me. My family plays together and we have a lot of fun. We like to go on trips.

Caleb Shushan Raj R 1 D

A Rainy Day

A rainy day brings joy and makes people happy. When it rains, it helps the plants to grow. People wear raincoats on a rainy day. People cover themselves with an umbrella on a rainy day. We can enjoy the weather on a rainy sea

Ethan Joel P 2 C

Children's Day

Children's Day is celebrated every year on 14th November in India. Pandit Jawaharlal Nehru was born on 14th November. Pandit Jawaharlal Nehru loved children very much. Children used to call him 'Chacha Nehru'. That is why Children's Day is celebrated on 14th November.

Zidan Sharieff 2 C

A Rainy Day

When it's a rainy day I put on my raincoat and go out, I jump on a puddle and I take my purple umbrella. When it is a rainy day it is very beautiful to see the rain drops glowing on the leaves. I like to play in the rain but I have to be careful not to catch a cold.

Liana Susan Rajeev 2 D

Children's Day

Children's Day is celebrated on Jawaharlal Nehru's birthday. We come to school because it is a bagless day. We play games and dance together. There is a programme in our school. Sweets are given to us and we have lots of fun.

Akhil S 2 D

Class 3

My Trip to the Museum

Once, I went to a museum. That was the biggest museum I had ever seen! There were so many paintings from so many famous people and there were so many quotes on the wall. I was so surprised because I had never seen any museum like this- ever!

When the museum was about to close, I was so sad. I asked my father, "Can we please visit the museum once again?" My father agreed and I was really happy.

Adithi Ajit 3 D

At The Beach

India is a blessed country which can boast of a Himalayan crown, as well as beautiful southern beaches. Out of the many beaches India has, I happened to visit Puducherry during my last summer vacation.

The beach was bustling with people of all ages. Everyone was excited to be at the shores of the mighty Arabian Sea. The kids were jumping with joy at the sight of the waves, which seemed to be playing tricks in a funny way. Almost everyone had a sandcastle next to them, besides enjoying the tempting snacks available at the counter for all tastes.

The day wasn't enough for us, but as the beautiful sun set, we also packed our stuff and prepared for a sandy walk back to our taxi. Needless to say - Sun, Sand and the Waves are always going to be my best memories.

Mishika Mishra 3 B

What I Like to Do

I like to collect marbles. Marbles are round glass balls which are small. They come in different designs and patterns. They look glassy and beautiful.

Whenever I solve Math sums with my grandfather, he buys me ten marbles. I now have one hundred and twenty marbles.

Caleb Ian 3 C

Go Green to Breathe Clean

We should keep the environment clean. We should not

throw garbage in open spaces. We should not burn garbage as it can cause air pollution. We should grow more plants and trees. We should clean our surroundings. We should clean the drains from time to time because insects breed in them. If we see plastic bags and metal objects thrown around, we should put them in the dustbin.

Sachith Kumar S.V 3 A

My Favourite Season

My favourite season is summer. I love it because we can go to the beach. My family also loves the summer season. My brother and I make sandcastles on the beach. After playing at the beach we relish ice creams.

After a day of enjoyment at the beach, we wait to see the sunset, which is really a wonderful experience. After going home, I can't wait to go to the beach again.

Janita Rose B 3 D

Less Pollution is the Best Solution

Keeping the environment clean is a big help to our Earth. You can keep the environment clean in many ways like growing more trees, using public transport, using cloth bags instead of plastic bags and always remember the three R's which stand for Re-use, Reduce and Recycle. The three R's are very useful to keeping the environment clean and we can bury dry leaves in a pit instead of burning them.

Elina Raj 3 A

My Journey by Train

My journey by train is unforgettable. I loved the scenes as we travelled. The train stopped at a few places. I noticed green fields all around. After a while, hawkers began to enter the compartment selling a variety of goods. Even though it was a short journey, I thoroughly enjoyed it. I will always look forward to my next train journey.

Liam Joshua 3 C

Keeping the environment clean

I would love to keep the environment clean. Keeping the environment clean is the best way to survive. In fact,

we can keep the environment clean by growing trees and plants. We should not litter the streets and in parks. We can also reduce pollution by car-pooling. We can walk or cycle for short distances. We can reduce noise pollution by not

playing loud music and not bursting crackers. We should not waste water or food.

Yuvika Manish 3 B

Class 4

A Clean World is a Happy World

Keeping our environment clean is an important responsibility. The environment is the main thing we see around us and it is home to many animals and other natural organisms. We can keep our environment clean in many ways. The damage caused by us is harmful to the environment and mother nature. We can develop a habit of not damaging or polluting the environment.

Aaron Samuel 4 B

Learning Spanish

I started learning Spanish in 2023. I have always loved learning a new language and I do indeed enjoy learning Spanish. It is such a beautiful language. I have now learnt 25 new words in Spanish.

Though Spanish can be learnt through an App, it is always fun to learn with a textbook, as it is too systematic. Now I have started learning Spanish grammar too. Oh! It is such a great experience to learn Spanish.

Aashish Banna 4 C

The IPL

The IPL is so much fun,
For tickets- entire India is on the run.

Every match is a nail-biting one,
To see at the end, which team has won.

Each and every player is on his toes,
To put up the best of his shows.

Audience is there with their slogans to cheer;
The teams are on field, with their motives clear.

Losing a match is just temporary sorrow,
Strive hard, victory is certain to follow.

Oh! how I look forward to the IPL,
Just waiting for the month of April.

Isaac Mathew. A 4 D

The Impact of a Smartphone

The invention of Smartphones has changed the world. Now, everyone is busy playing video games. Some people wear glasses because of the constant use. Nobody goes outside to have some fun. They just keep clicking on this so-called Smartphone and later become not so smart.

Jaiden Paul Justin 4

On my 10th Birthday

I had an awesome 10th birthday. I had invited my friends to celebrate my birthday at a café called 'Based on a True Story'. It was such fun as we played many games. The hour of true celebration came when I cut my birthday cake and my friends were so eager to smear the cream on my face. It took a couple of minutes to take the cream off my face but I did enjoy it.

Later, after unboxing all the beautiful gifts, my friends departed and that was the end of an awesome birthday.

Janice Susan Manu 4 C

My Winter

My winter is Christmas!

My winter is very bad. My lips are chapped, I get sick and worst of all – wheezing.

Last year, I skipped one whole term because I was wheezing. It was a bad experience. I was vomiting. Bad memories!

But the good thing about Christmas is that you can decorate the class. Then there is celebration.

And the best of all – the holidays!

Izzah Zaheen 4 A

Looking Out of My Window

One cold dark night, everyone in the town was sleeping, but what was I doing? I lay on my bed; I could not sleep. So, I got up and looked out of my window. Oh! What a sight. I could see little rabbits running into their burrows, I could see trees dancing, as the wind blew. All of a sudden, I saw something strange. What was it? It was a huge eagle. It flew into my room and sat on my head. Both of us enjoyed the cold wind that blew into my room from the window. Little squirrels joined us that night and told us all about nuts and fruits. The trees whispered as the wind blew. It was a wonderful feeling, when I looked out of my window.

Jairesh David 4 B

My Trip to Dubai

My trip to Dubai was fun-filled. We were there for ten days. My first day entirely went travelling. On day two we went to the Dubai Palace and saw a lot of antiques. On the third day we went to the aquarium and enjoyed seeing different kinds of sea animals. We wanted to rest on the fourth day. The next day we went to Ski Dubai and the place was packed with snow. We were there for four hours at minus two degrees.

The sixth day was a very special day as it was my birthday and I enjoyed our day at Burj Khalifa. On day seven we went to the world's biggest indoor park. It was too huge and we went on all the rides. The eighth day was too fun-filled as it was my cousin's birthday. We packed on the ninth day and bid good-bye to Dubai on the tenth day.

Oh! It was such an enjoyable trip.

Tiana Susan Jacob 4 D

Class 5

Are there Aliens

One day while I was walking back home from a party, I saw something in the sky. I wondered what it was. It was coming closer and closer and closer still. It was terrifying.

As it came closer, I realised it was a UFO. I shivered and my knees buckled. Soon, it landed right beside me.

'Who are you?' I managed to stutter. 'I am the alien Zenkingdot' he replied. 'Isn't this the planet Rorazo?' he asked. 'No', I replied. 'This is the planet Earth.'

'My apologies, mere mortal' he said. As he bid me farewell, I wondered if it was a dream.

'Maybe there are aliens, after all,' I thought as I reached home.

Daniel Anunay Thomas 5 B

Finding a Flow

Poems, how long do they take to write?

I really don't have any light,

I have two lines in my mind,

But more-they seem so hard to find!

Will I make it through life?

If not, I'll live in strife!

If I can't write a verse,

My statements will get worse!

I'm so very puzzled,

It's like I'm being muzzled!

Now I really have nothing to write,

Time to go away from my poem-writing site!

Ella Holla 5 D

The Dream I had Last Night

I had a pleasant dream last night. I went to bed late and was fast asleep. Suddenly, I felt like I was in fairyland. There was a beautiful garden of flowers with fairies singing melodious songs.

A fairy came to me and greeted me with a smile. She offered me a small chair to sit and enjoy the dance. Then I saw a small child playing a flute, which was so amazing.

As I was enjoying the music, I suddenly heard my mother's unmusical voice. She was yelling at me that it was getting late for school.

Joash Sankip 5 A

A Visit to Tanjore

In the month of May, I went to Tanjore to visit the magnificent Brihadeeshwara Temple. Luckily, we found a guide to help us. He gave us all the information about the temple. This temple has been there for more than a thousand years and was built by the great Raja Raja Chola.

The temple is dedicated to Lord Shiva. This temple has beautiful inscriptions. Its tower is the tallest in South India. This temple is one of the most visited tourist attractions in Tamil Nadu.

N. Hasini 5 A

The Stout Cloud

We went on a parachute with our family and friends wanting to jump on a cloud so high.

Class 6

A Ray of Care

A pinch of love
to give away.
Makes heaven of the way
we travel along.

Begging all day
with no penny a day.
Your footsteps towards me
is like a ray of care.

I tried but I couldn't because I wouldn't as I was too scared to jump on a cloud shaped like two. I thought and thought; at last, I fought my fear and found a cloud which I thought was stout. Jumped on it to feel What everyone was feeling and then I was falling down through the clouds. with a shout I woke up...

I was on the floor..the alarm clock beside me.

Rachanaa Malikha 5 C

My Dream about Space

My dream about space filled with galaxies and stars.

Blue and white

tiny and small.

Far away from Earth are the stars

Dancing and shining.

And I was in space floating with my spacesuit, shooting across all stars. when suddenly I fell to Earth with a big crash and when I woke up I realised that it was my best dream.

Samira Grace 5 C

So be aware
and show me care.
For all I plead is a touch of love,
to mend my broken heart.

Nimisha Saji 6 A

Together We are Stronger

When it comes to teamwork it reminds us about games we played when we were young.

Teamwork is also important to make the company successful. A team is formed when two or more people come together to make something happen. A team can have any number of people.

From my personal point of view a team working together would definitely make a big achievement. There are many things you could learn from a team like communication, trust and cooperation. If a company or an organisation doesn't have a team it can collapse. Also in friendship, we need to trust and support each other.

Even in sports and games teamwork is important. The same way a team can fail too, but they would definitely learn from their mistakes. Teamwork can be fun and beneficial and it would result in a good outcome if we all work hand in hand.

Aadya Mary Geo 6 A

The Treasure of the Dragon

Mason was an archaeologist from ancient Europe. He spent his childhood in an orphanage and had never met his parents. Since the day he had visited a dinosaur museum he had known that he wanted to discover hidden fossils or maybe even a treasure of golden trinkets.

He had a great future ahead of him and had impressed others by finding the hidden treasure of the king Rai Bhalit, ruler of Ancient Sine. He had spent his entire life excavating and discovering various treasures and fossils in other countries, though now he had become an old man at the age of 72 and had retired.

The day before he died he wanted to cherish his last moments by passing through the excavation sites once more. As he walked through the lantern lighted cave, he discovered a strange pathway still dark. He took a torch and started walking towards its entrance. As he went through, he saw a golden statue of a dragon, gold trinkets and coins spread and a carved-out emblem with strange words in a different language.

As he began to decode it, a light darted towards him, and he fell into a trance, and he had a vision of a whole palace surrounded by a beautiful garden and a peaceful

town. A vision of the past, the sky darkened, and the lights were extinguished, and the entire town was silenced with a single push on the huge bell which tolled. The whole town seemed abandoned, though soon a huge dragon approached the village and burned the roads and lit them with fire. The palace guards approached the dragon with weapons, the dragon threw a ball of fire and most of the army fell, but soon the King came galloping on a horse, and lifted his hand up and an emerald stone lit up the sky. The dragon was burnt and left gold ash behind. Then Mason came back to his consciousness and gathered up the magical artifact, and locked it away in a vault.

Some lucky person may find it in the future.

Almas Khan 6 B

A Comforting Day

It started at night. As soon as I fell asleep. I felt someone watching over me but when I woke up I saw no one. I looked around with my phone in hand but there was no sign of anyone, I went back towards my bed and found a four leaf clover on my side table. I thought nothing of it and drifted into a deep sleep.

The next day I woke to a delicious smell. I sprinted to the kitchen and found nothing. I asked 'Ma, were you making anything?' She said, 'No.' Feeling confused I went back to my room and got changed for school. I finally got ready and ran to the car and as my mom and I got to the road it felt hopeless. I was never going to reach school on time! I tried to keep calm but I silently started grumbling but then I felt the same weird presence again. And suddenly there was a major difference in traffic. I reached school on time! And I ran to class. I reached class and sat in my seat from 8:00 – 2:45 when the bell rang for home time.

Surprising no one moved? And the teacher let us leave on time? This had never happened before... Is today a good day? As I thought about it on my way home I also realised our class had not been scolded! Today really was surprisingly good! As today ended I counted all the good things that had happened And it was a good, decent and comforting day. Everything was a close call.

As I fell into my bed I felt that watchful eye leave and the clover had withered away.

Angela Mia Mammen 6 B

Symphony of Passions: Embracing Melodies and Instruments

Music is a kind of art. It is also something I like to do in my free time. Listening to songs, singing, or even playing instruments, all come under the topic of music. I love listening to rock, pop and some easy hits from the past.

Singing is one of my talents and I even sing in a choir. A teacher helps me train my vocals. The instruments I play are the piano, guitar and the cajon. I started learning how to play the piano about four years ago.

When I'm bored, I go play some of the pieces I have learnt on the piano like "Turkish March" and "Oogway Ascends" from the *Kung Fu Panda* movie. While playing the piano I feel so stolid, and no one can disturb me while I'm playing.

The cajon is an instrument which is like the drums, you sit on it and it's like a box, so you hit the front of it. The special thing about my cajon is that I am self-taught.

But out of all these, I would love to learn how to play the drums. My parents said that after I finish learning the piano, I can start drum classes. I would like to become a singer or musician as I love music.

Ethan Abraham Mathew 6 A

Badminton – My Favourite Sport

Badminton is a sport that makes me feel alive and alert, I have learnt so much by practicing badminton. Playing badminton with my friends is something I love the most; we play together for the sheer joy of doing so, not to win or for competition. It is a game which improves concentration, confidence and speed. The feeling of hitting the shuttlecock over the net and hearing the satisfying "thwach" when landing in the opponent's court, is just indescribable.

I have been playing this sport from the age of 6. This game helps me in enhancing my competitiveness. It boosts my confidence and keeps me focused. I won my first medal at the age of 7, after just one year of training. Playing badminton is my hobby. My favorite player is P. V. Sindhu, currently the best player in India. She is the only Indian to have become the Badminton World Champion, and now she is the pride of our country.

I would like everyone to enjoy and encourage this game as much as they do cricket and football. This game can

be played both indoors and outdoors. It magnifies skill, increases stamina, enhances eyesight and builds confidence.

I would like to make my hobby my career and play for my country. I hope my dream will come true and I can make my country, my school and my parents proud.

Kenneth Jason 6 C

Childhood Memories

Childhood is the most enjoyable time of one's life. It's the time when you're shaped and taught valuable lessons to follow for the future. It's the time when you make friends and bond with people around you. It's the time when we create memories for a lifetime.

An important part of my childhood was with my family. We have always been a close-knit family – parents, grandparents, siblings, aunts, uncles and cousins. I remember all the fun trips we had and all the good times we spent together. The magic shows, the shopping malls, the exhibitions, the beaches, the resorts, the list goes on..... we have made some unmatched memories together.

It was one of the saddest days of my life when my cousins left India, a few years ago. Now we are all teenagers and lead different lifestyles. I am waiting for the day they will come back to India; it will definitely be something to look forward to. Another integral part of everyone's childhood is with friends. Friendships formed in childhood often last forever, I'm told. I am so grateful for all my friends. We have made the most beautiful memories together here at school, in the classrooms, in the canteen, during picnics, on sports days and just being together. Unforgettable memories come back to me, when I remember the times my best friends and I shared uncontrollable laughter, silly tears and irrelevant secrets with each other. I will cherish these memories forever.

I'm sure everyone values their childhood, like I do mine. It's what keeps us going, a beautiful past, a meaningful present and a hopeful future.

Have fun, make memories and document moments that you spend with your family and friends, for these precious moments are what give meaning to our lives.

Leanne Nelson 6 C

Music

“Where words fail, music speaks,” says Hans Christian Andersen.

Music is the soul of life and gives us immense pleasure. Whether you play an instrument, sing or listen to music, it is irresistible. Music has therapeutic qualities and is known as a universal language.

Some people make a successful career out of their love for music. They learn music formally and even further go on to studying it. Some people prefer the acoustics of the shower while others enjoy playing in a band. There are many bands that have started out from their garages and are now critically acclaimed worldwide.

I play the piano, keyboard, ukulele, drums, guitar, and bass guitar. I also enjoy singing. It is highly mesmerising to watch people play beautiful music on stage. As challenging as it is to create good music and sustain yourself, I would definitely like to make a career out of my passion for music,

and become famous like many others.

Music works as a stimulus for plant growth, it is also used as therapy for dementia, traumatic brain injuries, Parkinson’s disease, learning disabilities and many more such ailments. There are many genres in music, such as, rock, pop, rap, hip-hop, soul, R&B, and the list goes on. Some tunes are so good that they get stuck in your head for days and even weeks.

As of now, the most influential singer is Taylor Swift, however, for me, my favourite is Ed Sheeran. His song, “Photograph”, is my favourite song currently. A lot of my music knowledge is credited to my dad. He has introduced me to songs from the 1970s, 1980s, 1990s and 2000s. His favourite genre is rock, but then, everyone has their favourites. As I’m writing off, I would like to reiterate that music is eternal.

Neil Aaron Thomas 6 C

Class 7

The Spark of Inspiration

A tiny spark is enough to light a room,

A tiny spark is enough to make a flower bloom.

A tiny spark is enough to create an extraordinary craft,

A tiny spark is enough to sketch a beautiful art.

To ignite a spark, one must have a strong ambition,

To ignite a spark, one must patiently wait for its fruition.

The spark will become a fiery flame of adoration,

The spark will become a fiery flame of inspiration.

The flame will be fed with thought,

The flame may burn with passion.

The flame, which was once a spark,

That flame will light up the dark.

The spark will burn like a flame of inspiration,

The spark will burn without a moment’s hesitation.

Eileen Anna Thomas 7 B

A Midnight Walk

I awoke at midnight, unable to fall back asleep. Raging

winds blew open my window and started rustling through the trees. The sky was full of stars, glistening and gleaming. Someone once said that when we die we become stars, shining in the sky and watching over our loved ones. Perhaps it was just blasphemy or a tale adults would tell their children in order to comfort them. At that moment I found the thought to be rather comforting. The sick warmth that usually lingered in the air was now replaced with cold, eerie, agitated winds that grew angrier each passing moment.

After tossing and turning, I grew restless and felt the need to go outside into that peculiar world with a sky so full of stars, it almost felt unreal. The moon shone bright at the centre of the Earth, bathing everyone in its silver rays. I found myself in awe of how strange yet beautiful it all appeared. The city, usually bustling with energy and life, had now taken flight into the weary night, like a wild beast who had finally fallen into deep sleep. The trees cast dark shadows wherever they stood. The streets are silent, devoid of sound. Yet a symphony of thoughts abound. A sense of freedom fills the air, As I stroll without a single care.

The world is mine, and mine alone,

In this midnight hour, I have grown. Each step I take, a moment to reflect. In this nocturnal world, I connect. For in the silence of the midnight hour, I discovered the strength to empower.

A walk at midnight, a journey of the mind.

A moment of clarity, rare to find.

Keziah C Arland 7 A

Art – My Refuge

As I unwrapped my gift, my heart raced with excitement. The very sight of tubes of vibrant colors and art brushes brought me sheer joy. Different hues of vibrant colors, craft materials, paint brushes and canvases; what more could I ask for! It made my day or should I say my life! I was over the moon!!!!

Art has always been a significant part of my life. I love to paint and fill my canvas with beautiful and lively landscapes, portraits, still life and abstract paintings. Playing with colors and different textures, to make my art realistic and aesthetic gives me an indescribable high. I have realised that art isn’t just about sketching, painting, drawing or journaling, but a moment when your imagination and creativity fill the room of the paper with your colorful thoughts.

There is no room for boredom in my life, since it is well equipped with art and creativity. These colorful ideas help me express my thoughts creatively and help me grow positively. On special occasions like birthdays, anniversaries, teachers’ day, children’s day and festivals, I enjoy making greetings or some craft work as souvenirs for the most important people in my life. This adds to the pleasure and satisfaction that I derive by creating something unique.

When I go through my art gallery, I dive deep into the world of creativity where everything is colorful and a part of my fantasy; this makes me feel very happy and cheerful. A world of your fantasy, where everything is according to your imagination, is like a dream come true; satisfying and realistic. Art has helped me connect and explore this world, crossing all boundaries and soaring high in my imagination.

Art not only has brought joy and contentment to my life but has also shaped me into a new person. It has taught me to be patient, persevering, determined and focused. It has taught me to be persistent and to better myself with each

passing day. Art has given me a whole new perspective of life.

Daniya Fatima Baig 7 C

Exploring the World of Music

Imagine a world without music, it sounds pretty dull with no excitement. Luckily, we are living in a world, where rhythmic beats can turn an ordinary day into an extraordinary day. It is now time to take a closer look at the magical realm of music.

Music is a universal language that speaks to our hearts and souls through its enchanting melodies and rhythms. Music has the incredible ability to recall feelings, whether it’s joy, nostalgia, or even sadness.

Musical genres like blues emerged from African and American music, jazz originated from a fusion of African rhythms and Western rhythms and rock emerged from a mix of blues and country, showcasing how diverse cultures joined together. This proves that music can also bring people together. With so many different genres to choose from, including pop, jazz, country, hip hop, indie, rock, and so on, anyone can find a musical genre that touches their heart.

There are many ways in which music can be beneficial to us. Firstly, life can be pretty hectic, and that’s where music steps in as a stress buster. The calming notes of classical compositions, the soothing sounds of nature-inspired music, or even the energy of an upbeat pop-track, all hold the potential to reduce stress levels and ease us from our chaotic lives.

Another way in which music is useful to us is by its therapeutic benefits. From supporting patients during their recovery to offering emotional support during Counselling sessions, it helps in keeping the patients calm. In my opinion, the main benefit of music is that it brightens up my mood and energises me no matter what. It creates an atmosphere of relaxation and gets rid of all dullness.

In conclusion, this delightful music helps us in a variety of ways and is a fantastic way to leave our chaotic lives behind. Remember, to take life easy and listen to some music.

Jeffy Jerlin 7 B

A Middle Schooler's Epic Journey

Life's full of twists, so much to learn,
Never know what might take a turn.
Up on top, then feel it drop,
Like we're stuck, unable to hop.
Next Shakespeare? We'll never know,
Living in a gloom, not knowing what to do.
Maybe we will innovate like Musk
Or end up being stuck in a loop.

Whatever life brings, our hearts sing,
Spread our wings, aim for everything.
Chasing dreams, with all our might,
Making each day count, morning to night.

When and where we stand isn't the key,
It's the journey, wild and free.
Cherishing moments, the little blings,
Crafting a life of joy, where love springs!

Pratiksha S 7C

Class 8

Beauty and Blood

She was pretty.

My mother and father were very secretive people. Asking questions in my house was not something they encouraged. Whenever I asked them anything unrelated to my studies, the response was always the same. With a glance at each other and a subtle shake of their heads the message was conveyed. It was always my mother who would glare at me with her ice-blue eyes and tell me to go play with my dolls. My father used to stare me down as I backed away from them quietly, hanging my head in shame—embarrassed by my curiosity. As I retreated to my bedroom, I would always hear their hushed voices, always saying the same thing:

“Should we tell her?”

“She's just a child, she'll know when she's older.”

Then I would shut the door.

Maybe I grew up always expecting something bad to happen. I used to jump at shadows, and flinch at the slightest of sounds. My brother used to laugh at me, taunting me further with dumb pranks that he found highly amusing. I did not think that it had the desired effect on me, though, as all it did was numb me to the surprise of the pranks.

Anything that happened, it was always just my brother and his questionable sense of humor. Even as I saw him fall to the ground, his shirt soaked with blood, his eyes rolling back while the lids closed, the knife clattering to the floor, I felt no surprise. Blood dripped onto the floor, forming a small puddle right beside his crumpled body, and I did not react.

Well, only for a moment.

When I realised that it was not a prank and the blood splattered on the wall was not fake, I stood still in disbelief. My older brother—who had teased me my entire life, who I used to wish would disappear—had killed himself.

His suicide letter contained only one sentence:

“I don't know whether mom and dad knew, but I liked to believe they didn't.”

Mother and father had died a few years before, leaving a huge mansion to my brother while I was given the house we grew up in. My parents had never told me what their job was, all I knew was that it paid well. We lived in a three-story mansion, with three bedrooms on each floor, a huge sitting area and an in-home movie theatre, complete with a garden nearly as big as the house itself. It was a beautiful house, and I felt that their will was completely fair and showed no partiality or favoritism to any one of their children.

But even the beauty of the house and the knowledge that my parents had been as reasonable as possible could not keep me from selling it. I did not want to live there anymore, after the place had been stained with my brother's blood, after countless nights of waking up screaming from nightmares; plus, I got a good amount of money for it. And with that, I was able to buy my own place.

Not that I got to keep it for very long, though.

The house felt cold.

But, of course, it was always cold.

The sitting room was well lit, the huge crystal chandelier that hung right above the main couches radiated light

in every direction. And the candles' sweet scent wafting through the air was pleasant. The place did not have any air conditioners, but the cold breeze blowing in through the open windows acted as a much cheaper alternative. The balcony doors were closed (as they usually were during winter to decrease the chances of me catching hypothermia), and the house was deadly silent, save for the ominous ticking of the old clock.

Home sweet home.

I hung my coat on the hook near the door, and kicked off my shoes. I made my way to the sitting area, where I allowed myself to waste two hours of my time either watching a movie or replaying moments from my past—honestly it depended on my mood that day.

And today was not a day I wanted to ruin by thinking of my brother's death, or anything else for that matter, like my co-worker Jake asking me out on a date.

No, today was not a day for reliving past traumas or pondering over tough questions. Today was a day for a movie.

I flung myself on the couch, exhausted but excited. I reached out to grab the television remote from the small coffee table in front of me. But I frowned in confusion upon feeling nothing besides its smooth marble surface.

Furrowing my eyebrows, I ducked down to check beneath the table. Nothing.

I never left the remote lying around. My mother used to scold me for losing my dolls all the time. She used to tell me that with that kind of carelessness, she would never be able to trust me with the responsibility of the big tasks she had in store for me. I remembered seeing them come home late at night after work, exhausted and irritable, and I decided that maybe I would rather be free and live life without the stress I saw burdening my parents. But after their death, I thought I somehow owed it to my mother to change my ways and implement those habits in my life.

I looked between the sofas cushions. Not there either.

I absent-mindedly glanced at the clock, staring at it, without really seeing it, wondering where I could have left the remote.

Then I froze, my eyes widening. I snapped out of my thoughts, squinting to stare at the clock—whose hands I

swore were moving a second earlier, but now stood still against the clock's face, stuck on 9:32.

I stared at it unblinkingly for a minute, as if daring it to move. I wished my eyes were playing tricks on me, but the clock's hands refusal to move even after twenty seconds was proof enough that I wasn't imagining it.

I finally managed to convince myself that it had just run out of battery. I had never changed it, and I knew it was an old clock.

I looked away, suddenly realising the change in temperature. The room had already been cold to begin with, but I was nearly shivering now.

Hesitantly, I turned towards the balcony. The door was slightly ajar, but a harsh cold breeze pushed it further open. I flinched as it slammed against the wall, and inhaled deeply. Immediately, I collapsed into a coughing fit. The sweet smell was even sweeter somehow, and slightly suffocating. I had never been the biggest fan of strong scents to begin with, but the smell was suddenly so overpowering that I had to breathe in through my mouth.

It occurred to me then, while I was still somewhat disoriented, that I had never lit any candles today, and even if I had in the morning, the smell definitely would have been long gone by this time.

The sweet scent turned sour. And then I saw her.

The first thing I noticed about her was that she was translucent. I could faintly see the wall through her body, and the portraits of my family swaying slightly from the wind.

Her skin was milky white, and without any marks or blemishes. Her dress was a pale blue decorated with splashes of blood, and it hung loosely off her thin frame. Her feet were bare, and they did not touch the ground, but she put one foot in front of the other—walking towards me—as though they did.

Her features were dramatic and sharp. She had a slim face, with high cheekbones, a straight nose, and brown almond eyes. Her smile stretched from ear to ear, but it was far from kind or reassuring, especially paired with the blood on her perfect forehead.

She was pretty.

That was the one of the last things I thought of before

she lunged at me, a very opaque and real-looking knife in her slim pale hands—almost a carbon copy of the one my brother used to impale himself with two years ago.

Maybe it wasn't a suicide after all.

Amelia Liz Robins 8 A

The Spark

There once lived a boy called Billy. He was a simple boy who lived with his father in a small town, a little far off from the city. His father was a dedicated, hardworking farmer. Billy was a kind and honest boy who, like his father, was hardworking. The only thing with Billy was that he was a dreamer. He had a wild imagination and believed in things that only existed in fairytales or books. He was interested in books and studies, more than he was interested in farming and loved to write his own stories to narrate to his father.

His father was patient in listening to his stories, even though he didn't enjoy his son being a dreamer instead of being passionate about farming. This story may not be your typical one—A hardworking father, a good boy, a lovely town and a happy ending. No, it's not at all any of this. It's something different, that could change the course of Billy's life or end it!

So, the story continues. Billy's father was preparing for the harvest season and worked hard on the soil, while Billy flipped through the pages of famous knights, mischievous thieves, troubled maidens and so on. He spent his day dreaming and thinking. Billy also believed in wishing on a shooting star.

One day, Billy's father said that he would go into the city, to the train station to sell his harvest. Billy found this odd as his father was supposed to go a few days later. His father headed out and Billy watched from his window.

The beautiful thing about Billy's home was that he could watch the train tracks turning and swirling through the mountains and into the valleys, all from his window. It was an especially spectacular sight at night! So, he watched from his window, hoping to see the train his father boarded.

The train chugged from the station and began its journey. It approached the beautiful mountains, slowly chugging all the way. Billy watched the sky and the train and thought of his father. Just then there was a spark of bright light in the near distance, where the train had apparently been. It was so

bright that Billy thought it was a shooting star and quickly uttered a wish. There was the sound of a loud crash, which Billy thought was a sign that his wish was granted. Then there was a sudden silence.

Was it a wishing star? Or was it the crash of two trains? Or maybe was it another train his father wasn't on? Or did his father even go to the train station? Or was this all just Billy's imagination or a dream? We don't know and neither did Billy.

Esther 8 B

A Letter to the World, Taiwan, Japan 18th June 1941

To the person who finds this letter. I hope you are wise enough to keep it hidden in the hope that it may find itself framed in a museum one day when generations will look back at this letter and beam with pride for our motherland. I have taken much effort to escape India in hopes to seek help, however even so my plane has crashed into Japanese grounds and I have escaped with a few burns. My crew is dead, may their souls rest in peace. My dear friend, Uttam Chand had helped me escape. I am making all efforts to reach Manchuria to seek help for our nation's independence.

The British have terrorised India for too long. To M.K. Gandhi, I respect all your peaceful methods of negotiations although I do believe revolting against the British forces is the only way of fighting for what rightfully belongs to India.

To the revolutionaries and peace activists, we have the same vision and dream for India, of receiving independence even though we have different ideas of achieving it. Brother do not lose hope, do not give way for you must stay strong. It is essential to remain undivided as the fate of India lies in our hands. May we not be meek in our pursuit for I am willing to die for India, may it be the same for you.

—Subhas Chandra Bose

Nathania Susan Panicker 8 A

Nature's Musician

Every morning with the rising Sun,
Begins the joy of the Chirping One.
Singing at the top of its voice,
Everyone up, you have no choice.

Merrily singing on its simple stage,

Having a concert within its cage.
Dawn to dusk the house is lively,
With nature's musician singing loudly.

When the day comes to an end,
Slowly the Chirping One starts to suspend.
As the night falls to a silent phase,
The little singer goes to a silent place.

Saakshi. S 8 B

The Unknown Road

We are all familiar with the widely-used application called 'Google Maps'. We use it to find our friend's house or to reach a place with the shortest route possible. We find ourselves in need of this application every other day.

Recently, during our trip back from Bandipur, we stumbled upon a hidden gem — an unknown road that Google Maps had in store for us. We had checked out from our wildlife resort at about twelve in the afternoon.

After having our lunch, we left immediately. We were on 'NH275' when we decided to venture off the usual route suggested by Google Maps. Curiosity fueled our decision to explore the road less traveled, marked only by a thin line on the digital map. Little did we know that this detour would lead us to an undiscovered paradise. The first thing that caught our attention was the breathtaking scenery that unfolded before us. The trees were evergreen and the air was fresh unlike the air in urban cities.

As we continued along this unknown road, we encountered charming villages that seemed to be less modernised. There were cottages instead of big apartments and villas. It seemed as though I had gone back in time.

Finding our way through the unknown road wasn't without

its challenges. Google Maps, while guiding us through the unknown road, occasionally struggled to keep up. Signal strength wavered, and at times the map seemed unsure of our exact location. Yet, this added an element of excitement and an atmosphere of fear to our journey.

This was not a simple return trip from Bandipur but a very exciting and thrilling journey. So, the next time Google Maps suggests an alternative route consider taking it as it might lead to the most thrilling journey you have ever had.

Shaunak Kar Class 8 A

Enjoy Every Moment

In Life's Grand dance, find joy's sweet tune,
Embrace each moment, like a balloon,
Laugh with friends, under the sun's warm light,
Chase dreams with courage, take flight.

Explore the world with curious eyes,
Let every adventure be a pleasant surprise.
In the book of life, write tales of glee,
Enjoy the chapters, be wild and free.

Smile through challenges, like a gentle breeze,
Life's a masterpiece, painted with ease,
Hold onto hope, when storms draw near,
After the rain, a rainbow will appear.

So, let joy be your guide,
In this journey of life, enjoy the ride.
Savour each moment, let happiness thrive,
For in the art of living, you truly arrive.

MF Sheza 8 C

friends and family had gathered.

The celebrations got over in the evening. Samantha exclaimed, "I just want to sleep right now." Her sister Shawna replied, "The fun is just getting started." They went home, changed into comfortable clothes and headed out. Her older sister Esther had planned on taking them to the airport which was her favourite place. She loved the drive and played all

her favourite songs with the windows down and they sang along. Once they reached, they headed to a restaurant inside the airport. There they noticed that a man with a mask and cap was following them. He appeared to be watching them. They didn't think too much of it and ordered food and ate their dinner.

Once they were done Esther pulled out a cake that she had secretly brought and they happily sang and Samantha cut the cake. Just then a warning echoed through the airport that a terrorist had been identified and was said to be carrying a weapon. The girls now got worried. They got up and started to walk back to the car. Suddenly Shawna got attracted to one of the shops, she insisted on going in. They realised that he was still following them. They weren't sure, but they complained to the staff, who questioned him and informed them that he had no weapon. So they quickly bought what she wanted and headed to the car.

As Esther started the car, a hand and a face appeared suddenly. He had a mask and cap on and banged on their window, they shrieked for help. But as it became louder the man quickly removed his mask showing a creepy grin. The next thing he heard was loud laughter as the girls realised that it was their brother who had recently gone abroad. They excitedly greeted him and let him into the car. Now as they were talking, a scream echoed through the parking lot. They were now terrified and Esther turned off the car. The thief quickly ran past them. She started the car and sped out of that place. They were immensely thankful that the car windows were tinted, hence they rushed back home and ended the craziest birthday ever.

Kelilah Stephen 9 A

That's just Life

Life. It's a word that gives us mixed feelings. Life is bittersweet. It's a journey that's both beautiful and terrifying at the same time.

Life is kind of like a playlist. It starts off with a few random songs, then some slow ones, and some upbeat ones that make you dance by yourself. Life is so beautiful but sometimes we fail to see the beauty in it. It's like seeing a rainbow in the dark grey skies above us.

But life isn't all sunshine and butterflies. No. Life hurts. It's the ache of a broken heart, a love lost, a dream shattered.

It's the burden of responsibility, uncertainty for what's ahead, and the fear of the unknown. But even through the darkness we find joy. The beauty of life lies in the little moments we have with others. The comfort of a friend's hug, the laughter amongst family, the happiness in seeing the big blue sky, the joy of seeing the people we love the most. It's the tears and the laughter, the failures and the victories, The fear and the bravery, the love and the hate, the good and the bad, it is all this that helps us to truly see the beauty of all we're going through.

We've got to embrace all of life's beautiful ups and downs because life is not meant to be lived in muted tones. It's a canvas that's supposed to be splashed with every colour imaginable. It's supposed to be complicated and confusing. It is this beautiful chaos that keeps life interesting. That's just how life is. It's a song to be sung from our hearts even through the cracks. Let us all live, not just exist.

Let us enjoy the sunlight but also weather the storms, let us dance with joy but also cry with sadness, let us embrace this beauty in all its forms. So instead of fighting this confusion, embrace it. Let your emotions run wild, Dance offbeat to a song, sing with a raspy voice, laugh when you trip and fall, cry when you need to, love hard even though it hurts. Life is messy yet beautiful. When you get this urge to punch your friends, the mismatched socks that work surprisingly well, the people that make you snort-laugh until your tummy hurts, enjoy to the fullest.

It's the laughter that heals, the tears that cleanse and shape you into the imperfectly perfect masterpiece you are to be. Life is glamorous and messy and NEVER goes according to plan. Dive into this beautiful mess because it's not the perfect moments that make us who we are. It's the unfiltered hard moments that truly make us ourselves. So, love like there's no tomorrow, dance in the rain as if you will never get to dance again, enjoy every sunset, make others smile, shine brightly never to be stopped.

"Life's like a remix. You gotta grab the good parts, the messy parts, the awkward parts, and mash them all together until they sound like you." - Olivia Rodrigo

Judith Nora 9 A

The Melody of Insanity

I opened my drawer and selected the record that is my

favourite soundtrack to play on the vinyl. I adjusted the needle with much care as the soft hum of the record player filled the room. I closed my eyes, allowing the music to transport me into a place where time seemed to stand still. I know I can't keep doing this, but what else? How can I live with myself knowing that they're not here anymore? The last lingering notes of the song played and I opened my eyes. I took a deep breath in and then put the record back into the drawer and headed down stairs for breakfast.

My wife, Honey, poured me a cup of chamomile tea which I held sipping on one hand, and read a newspaper on the other. "Thank you," I said, giving her a smile as she set down a plate filled with sizzling bacon and an omelette. Just then, Rhea and David groggily came and sat down on the chairs next to me. "Good morning dad, good morning mom," they both yawned as Honey placed a kiss on their foreheads before handing out the same. Juicy bacon filled plates soon.

"Morning munchkins," I said, ruffling Rhea's already frizzy morning hair. "Dad!" she groaned, swatting my hand out of her plate as I cheekily stole a few bacon pieces off of it. One death glare from Honey and I put back the pieces of bacon I stole on to Rhea's plate, sneakily putting one into my mouth which David caught me red handed. "Don't tell mom," I hushed, giving him a wink. "I won't," he responded, giggling to himself with his hand on his mouth.

The plates clinked as I put the cup into the dishwasher. "Aren't you late for work?" Honey asked, pouring dog food into Scooby's bowl which had a picture of Scooby Doo, who inspired Rhea to name our dog the same. "Taking leave today, spend some time with the kids."

"Everything alright?"

"Yes, perfectly fine." I lied, embracing Honey and not looking into her eyes. Afraid that everything will spill out of me, and then suddenly I'll see the world as it is. How it really is.

I sat down on the rocking chair in our backyard, wanting some fresh air. David and Rhea were playing frisbee with Manny, who, despite being very small and petite, could run all day playing fetch. I still remember the day David and Rhea were born as if it were yesterday. When the doctor told us we were having twins, Honey and I couldn't contain our excitement. We cleared out the guest room, painting the walls baby blue with a rainbow that ran across them. Shelves were

filled with alphabet books and nursery rhymes, fluffy white rugs matching the rainbow theme, and two white cribs to accommodate our babies who would arrive nine months later.

However, we had to get a big white crib to fit the both of them because they would not go a night sleeping without holding each other's hand. They did everything together from the moment they were born, till now, 7 years later. I miss them, I miss them so much. David's jokes that never made any sense, his eyes that lit up whenever he was scheming something. The songs he sang while I and Rhea ball danced around the room, her giggles and laughter that always filled the room and her rosy cheeks that blushed with excitement, the cards they made for me on my birthdays, their hair that would go from black to golden brown in the sun and their eyes that sparkled like emeralds, and the clumsy dimpled smile they shared with their mother. I miss it all. No, they're still here, with me. Playing frisbee with Manny.

The sky grew dark and so I called them inside. Honey had already prepared dinner which we ate with much gusto. We tucked them into bed and Honey began telling them stories of mythical dragons and tiny people that lived in mushroom houses. Their eyes got heavy, slowly drifting off into sleep and when they did close- Honey grabbed my hand. Her nails sunk deep into my flesh and her once serene face turned into a grotesque visage that was black and blue. "You have to let us go. Please. I beg you," she implored, her mouth hanging open, as if attempting to utter more words but instead just remained a gaping void. "Dad?" Rhea called before her head detached from her body, rolling on to the floor. I closed my eyes, desperate to escape this living nightmare.

No matter how many times it happens its just too horrendous for me to witness. I blinked my eyes open; the sterile whiteness of the room assaulted my senses. The air carried a distinct scent of antiseptic and I found myself on the cold floor. As I stood up, I noticed myself in the mirror-dishevelled, hair sticking to my forehead and wearing a damp grey gown, the result of my unexpected sprawl on the cold bathroom floor. The silence was broken by the distant echoes of footsteps and muted conversations. I found myself going down a hallway lined with identical doors, stumbling with each step trying to retrace the path to my unit. The people that passed by me had faces that were blurred by my vision and whispered, 'Poor thing.' And, 'He hasn't been the same

since the accident.'

I opened the doorknob to my unit, I'm glad I wasn't so far off this time. I opened my drawer and selected the record that is my favourite soundtrack to play on the vinyl. I adjusted the needle with much carefulness as the soft hum of the record player filled the room. I closed my eyes, allowing the music to transport me into a place where time seemed to stand still. I know I can't keep doing this, but how else? How else can I live with myself knowing that they're not here anymore?

Yozolu Luruo 9 A

Old Friend

He was the funniest boy I had ever met. He would make everyone laugh. He made our bad days wonderful. One could not sit in a class without being entertained by him, whether they liked it or not. The sense of joy and laughter would spread across the room like wildfire. No one had expected that he would go down such a path.

It was in the summer of 2007 that he disappeared into the shadows. The school was dull without him. For nothing could replace what we swore was the greatest comedian the world had ever seen. Graham Leland Fenderson was one of my closest friends. Every morning at 8 a.m., he would meet me at the bus stop on our way to school. He always greeted me with, 'My Lady'. Of course, I had never liked being likened to a girl, but it was funny, I have to admit. It routinely took place until the first day of 10th grade. 'Strange,' I thought, 'not like Gray to miss a day of school.' Not for a second did I realise, I would never see him again. It saddened me that my friend, the man, the myth, the legend, would seemingly become a ghost of old.

A few years later, I was drafted into the war. We were serving on the border of Afghanistan. Terrorist forces were attempting to march into Baghdad. Our unit was struck by a missile and blown away. I was the only surviving member with two missing legs. A man, the leader of the organisation, walked over to me, and removed his mask.

There was a scratch - a cut, on his nose, and he had multiple scars on his face. He bent lower, so as to speak to me, and said, "Hello, Jeremy. It has been a long time." I did not recognise him. He pulled out his gun, pointed it at my head, put his finger on the trigger and said, "Name's Graham."

Aayush Sabat 9 C

My Dad

He was the funniest boy I've ever met. He would make everyone laugh, for he was gifted with immense wit and a great sense of humour. I met this amazing person when I opened my eyes. He's my dad.

Dad and I were an inseparable pair, yes, I was a daddy's girl. He pampered me loads, yet was disciplined and firm. We would often sneak out for some hilarious adventures, and then binge on junk, mainly chocolates, without mom knowing about it.

When I was four, we relocated to Riyadh, Saudi Arabia. Most of my precious memories were made there. Our family used to go for fun-filled outings once a week. The malls were large, spectacular and vibrant. It was thrilling to explore the unique and distinct culture I was exposed to.

Often when my mom was busy shopping, which usually stretched for hours, my dad would take me for ice skating sessions or the food courts. Whenever I was with my dad, I felt incredibly happy. We did some silly things together like wearing funny wigs, exploring the latest toys and gadgets, and joking around. We would discuss sports, and miscellaneous topics I was curious about. Dad was a scientist and he patiently dealt with my enquiring mind. I loved his wise and amusing answers. My mom often was at the receiving end of all our pranks and comical episodes, be it a ball flying out of nowhere, and somehow hitting her, or accidentally bumping into her with no way to turn and escape.

My dad used to tell me captivating stories about his childhood in his hometown. How he was always the goal keeper while playing football, or how he went about his daily chores. The narratives of his mischief and pranks on people always left me laughing. It was fun listening to how life was back then in his childhood days.

My dad always encouraged me to be adventurous, and explore. Once when I fell down and hurt myself badly, he calmed me and while bandaging the wound, he told me, 'Falling is how you learn, if you never fall, you can never learn. So always get up, and never give up.' Due to this motivation, I usually came home with torn pants and scraped knees, but with a smile on my face. I did not mind the consequences of my playful adventures, because having fun was my top priority.

In June 2016, we flew down to India for our usual annual

vacation. I was seven years old at that time. Everything was going smoothly. We visited all of our relatives and friends. As the day neared for our departure to Saudi, my dad Dr. Sanjay Jayavanth suffered a sudden massive heart attack and passed away.

It's been seven years now since that day. Only precious memories are left to warm my heart of the fondest, happiest, outstandingly versatile, and fun-filled man I knew - my dad. I truly was the apple of my dad's eye.

Hannora Prisha 9 C

The Comedy Maestro

In the realm of humour, he reigned supreme—an unrivalled jester whose comedic prowess knew no bounds. Our paths crossed in the post-Covid-19 era when physical classes resumed, and a reshuffling of sections brought us together.

From the inaugural day, he seized the spotlight, reducing our classroom to a cacophony of laughter. His antics, an eclectic mix of witty jokes and eccentric performances, left the teacher bewildered yet entertained. Papers soared like confetti, and the atmosphere transformed into a jovial circus. Swiftly, he earned the moniker 'Joker of the class', becoming the epicentre of our daily amusement.

As days unfolded, his audacious behaviour persisted, creating a daily spectacle that captivated the entire class.

Class 10

Flowers for the Dead

In the silent surroundings of the departed floats an aroma of floral bliss. A father visiting his abandoned child, a sister who refused to make up after a fight, a mother who had failed her offspring, a lover with a mouth full of lies, a daughter who would not postpone a meeting, a grandchild who should have made that call and many more who live and visit, praying for another chance to end things differently.

There once waited a child for a father; a brother for his sister's call; a son for his mother's return; a lover waiting for truth; an old mother waiting for her daughter; a grandmother waiting for that call, and many more who lay at rest leaving matters unfinished.

The floral scent hovered over all of them, soothing to

Laughter echoed through the room, and even the most mundane lessons couldn't escape his humorous touch. The class became a captive audience, eagerly awaiting his next comedic escapade.

However, the mirthful days took an unexpected turn when the teachers, exasperated by his relentless antics, banished him to the principal's office. A week-long suspension ensued, casting a pall over the class. Without the comedic maestro, our surroundings seemed to lack lustre, and the once-vibrant atmosphere dulled to monotony. It became evident that the jester's absence had left an irreplaceable void.

When he returned, the classroom rekindled with energy, as if a dormant laughter volcano had erupted. The post-suspension days surpassed the previous ones in hilarity, reaffirming his status as the undisputed monarch of comedy. The dull interlude had only intensified our appreciation for the jovial dynamo who had reshaped our daily routines with laughter.

Even after nearly two years, he remains the unrivalled Sultan of Comedy, continuing to weave his humorous magic and earning the revered title of 'The King of Comedy'. In his presence, the ordinary becomes extraordinary, and the mundane transforms into a symphony of laughter that echoes long after the final bell rings.

Sanenlong Jamir 9 C

rest the deep regrets of the departed souls and their loved ones. Alas! The ugly truth remains: the dead receive more flowers for regret and guilt is heavier than any form of love and gratitude.

Andrea Leala Joseph 10 A

Bidding Adieu to 10B of 2023-24

Reflecting on the prospect of leaving Clarence, my heart breaks and sadness envelops my thoughts. Our class, 10B of 2023-24, had over the years evolved into 'a family' from just a group of students. Notorious for being the naughtiest class, the impact we made, surpassed that of other classes. Amongst us, we had our class clowns, dedicated nerds, and faithful friends who added an extra layer of joy to our school

experience.

As I reminisce about our class, personal memories flood my mind. Each name in 10B underwent a transformation, becoming a source of laughter for the entire class. From Abigail to Abu/ Abby, to George Aunty, to Bidigail and finally settling on Bhuma Aunty. These playful exchanges became a testament to the camaraderie we shared.

Being part of this class has been a rollercoaster of emotions – laughter, tears, and invaluable life lessons. It has instilled a sense of pride in me that I never thought possible.

The last two weeks of school were a culmination of our shared experiences. We initiated a podcast where members shared unforgettable memories, and the Christmas party marked the pinnacle of our reminiscing. As the sounds of the last bell boomed, we exchanged heartfelt goodbyes. The realisation hit hard – we were saying farewell to people who had become an integral part of our lives, for ten long years, now unsure of what the future held for us.

The final moments were etched in pictures, class anthems echoed in our farewell songs, and tears were shed collectively. This class has been more than just an academic setting; it has been a catalyst for personal growth and a shift in my perspective on life.

I will forever hold onto the memories forged within the walls of 10B. Thank you for being the best class.

Abigail George 10 B

Art in the Film Industry

Art is diversely portrayed in the film industry. There are numerous uncredited roles behind the screen from the writers, directors, set builders, lighting technicians, costume designers, and sound designers, who go unrecognised. When in fact, it takes multitudes of people to come together, to create a story, envision it, and execute it in a manner that is well-received by the audience.

Media has always been a constant foundation for communication and has influenced public opinion as well as sparked important conversations about social issues.

A distinct example of this is seen in the 'Get Back' single from The Beatles Album that refers to the anti-immigration protest that took place in the year 1962. Paul McCartney alongside John Lennon, decided to write a song mocking the ridiculous stances of the protest by taking a satirical

approach and ironically quoting the views of the protesters as they sing in their song, "Get back to where you once belonged".

Charissa Miriam Philip Malayil 10 A

Lighting up the Darkness

On a chilly, gloomy morning in mid-December, winter's grasp tightened its hold, casting a foggy veil over the surroundings. The biting cold penetrated my jacket, making me reconsider my decision to embark on an early morning jog. The weather mirrored the mood of a brooding teenager, contemplating whether to retreat to the warmth of a comfortable bed or face the harsh reality outside.

As I jogged through the cold, a somber realisation struck me. Clad in warm clothes, I couldn't help but ponder the plight of those without the means to afford proper attire in such weather. The heaviness of this thought accompanied me throughout my jog, adding weight to my already burdened heart.

Persisting in my run, I encountered a heartwarming scene through the fog. A middle-aged man, carrying a suitcase, was providing warmth to two homeless individuals huddled by the roadside. Their tattered clothing and thin blankets revealed the harshness of their circumstances. The man distributed jackets, shawls, food, sleeping bags, and even some money, igniting gratitude in the eyes of those he helped.

Witnessing this act of kindness, I realised that amidst the pervasive darkness, there are beacons of light. The man's compassion touched the lives of strangers, bringing happiness and relief to those grappling with misery. His actions spoke volumes, demonstrating that humanity still thrives, even in the face of adversity.

Inspired by this stranger's benevolence, I decided to express my gratitude. Approaching him, I conveyed how deeply his acts of kindness had affected me, prompting a curious response from the man. I expressed my intention to follow his example and contribute to the well-being of others.

The impact of this encounter lingered within me. The man's altruism sparked a transformation, steering me away from selfishness towards a desire to share joy and assistance. Recalling those twenty minutes, I marveled at the profound change they instigated, turning me from a self-centred

individual into someone committed to acts of charity and kindness.

Aditya R. 10 C

Promised Land or Serpent's Nest?

On sun-kissed sands, where dates fall,
Woven are stories of exile and survival.
From scrolls and tombs to Levant's sigh,
A land of faith, beneath the sky.

Yet borders blur and tensions rise,
In city streets- hopes in disguise.
Walls of concrete, stories kept,
Echoes of conflict, dreams unkept.

Children's laughter, whispers fly,
Of sunlit days and painted sky.
But rockets scream and sirens wail,
In broken homes, where fears prevail.
Can olive branches bridge the divide?
Can hearts forgive, where shadows hide?
For hope's frail bloom, in parched sand grows,
Where peace must blossom, like a rose.

Ishaan Jose Jacob X B

Enchanting Secrets in Evergreen

It was the final summer vacation before we set off for college. My best friend and I were determined to unveil the mysteries concealed beyond the dense evergreen forest, located roughly a hundred meters from our residence in rural Kerala. Despite our eagerness, our parents vehemently opposed the idea, reminding us about a recent incident that occurred where a boy had not returned by the third day after entering the forest on a two-day excursion similar to the one we had planned. The plight of the distraught parents of the missing boy struck fear within our own parents, leaving us disheartened. However, a stroke of luck came our way when our parents had to leave for work, promising us four days of freedom.

That very night, with our parents away, we began packing for a three-day expedition into the forest. Gathering all necessary provisions, we set out early the next morning, reaching the point where we had previously been halted

because we knew crossing the hill that lay there and back would take too long. This time however, we hiked up and at its summit, a breathtaking waterfall, illuminated by the orange hues of the sunset, greeted our eyes. Eager to explore further, we trekked to the bottom of the hill that the waterfall cascaded down.

It was dusk by the time we reached the foot of the hill, realising that the rocks which led to the waterfall were slippery and if we were to attempt climbing then in the pitch black night, we were sure to hurt ourselves and hence established camp for the night.

The next morning, we embarked on the final stretch of our hike, reaching the massive waterfall. The roaring water, much larger and louder than anticipated, required us to shout at the top of our lungs to communicate, standing a mere foot apart.

As we crossed to the other side, I abruptly heard a loud scream behind me, fading down into a small open area. Turning back, I witnessed my friend slipping down a sinkhole. Carefully descending using a rope, I discovered not one but two individuals. The other boy, around our age, appeared to be the missing boy. Swiftly, I used all of our remaining rope to pull them up, discovering the missing boy exhausted but unharmed. After providing him with the remnants of our refreshments, we hurried back, realising our parents would return in two days.

Running half the way, relieved that our new friend could now keep pace with us, we made our way over the hill leading to the forest's border. Before parting ways, we made the rescued boy vow to keep our intervention a secret. Hastening back, we barely managed to evade discovery by our parents, who arrived just as we threw our muddy bags under the bed and rushed to take a shower. While it was indeed a narrow escape for our new friend, ours was the narrower escape, avoiding far worse consequences dealt out by our parents.

Ivan Jojo 10 C

Wings of Fire

"Sir, you may go ahead... Sir?" I had been lost in thought. Snapping back to the present I replied with, "Ah sorry", and walked through the exit door of the little glass kiosk at the entrance to the airport's international terminal. Looking down at my watch I realised there was still about an hour left till

I had to check-in to my flight. I decided though, not to wait around, but instead to go early, and then if time permitted, to take a small break there and maybe a light snack.

About an hour and a half later, I was ready for takeoff. I had finished checking-in and got myself a burger which, despite being slightly soggy and quite bland, satiated my cravings.

Settling into my seat, I casually glanced over at the person next to me. Although I didn't really care, I was still curious about the person I'd be sitting next to for the rest of the flight, the duration of which was estimated to be around 16 hours or so.

Our eyes met. She was a middle-aged woman, probably a few years older than I. From her attire and demeanor I assumed her to be one of those average office workers, much like myself.

We greeted each other and after a brief conversation just for politeness' sake- we both settled in for the flight; and within a few minutes the plane took off.

"-will be experiencing some turbulence. Please remain seated and fasten your seatbelts.", a voice crackled over the plane's intercom. I roused myself from my slumber and groggily peered at my watch. Only an hour left. I slowly shifted my gaze over to the window, and was immediately taken aback.

What had once been a clear blue sky with only a few sparse clouds, drifting by like large tufts of cotton- had now been replaced by an ominous, overcast, thunderous firmament. Dark gray and black clouds hung, suspended in the sky, for as far as I could see.

Then it happened; a stray bolt of lightning struck down mightily on the aircraft's wing, just a few meters away from me. I sat frozen, like a deer caught in the headlights.

A second later, everything descended into chaos. People were screaming, babies crying, and the poor flight attendants just stood by, unsure of what to do. "Everyone please remain calm. We have lost one of our engines, and will be making an emergency landing. Please remain seated." the pilot's voice sounded over the speakers. I looked out the window again.

"Remain calm? The whole wing is engulfed in flames!" I exclaimed, panic-stricken. Realising I had said that out loud, I looked at the lady beside me. Surprisingly, she seemed to be taking the situation somewhat lightly, despite

being quite close to literally dying and spending an eternity up here in the clouds. "Don't worry." she soothingly assured me. I started to rationalise with myself and eventually started to calm down.

The rest of the flight passed by in a blur. Everything seemed to be going wrong, and I just sat there, head completely empty, mind and soul fully blank.

Eventually, I came back to my senses when the plane screeched to a grinding halt on a runway, and fire truck sirens wailed outside. All the passengers, myself included, were evacuated and taken a distance away whilst the firemen and technicians scrambled about the plane.

After a long wait at the airport, we collected our luggage and left. I was more than happy to get my belongings back, albeit they smelled a little toasty.

The next day, after finishing my work, and overcome by a sudden wave of boredom, I turned on the television in my hotel room and flipped through the channels. Eventually I reached the local news channel. The reporter exclaimed "530 passengers and air staff barely survived, with the pilot making a miraculous landing. It was a narrow escape."

Nishant Josiah 10 C

The Burnt Toast Theory

This story started nearly a hundred years ago. When my great-great-grandmother stood by the barn making tea. She was very much adored by everyone in that village. She made the most delicious mouth-watering cottage cheese to ever exist. She was a special kind. Everyone wanted to be like her. She looked after her husband, John, and her lovely little children, Maria and Althea.

One day, as John came back from the clinic, Maria ran up to her father excitedly squeaking, "It's Althea's tenth birthday tomorrow, do we have a cake?" Feeling ashamed that he had forgotten his own daughter's birthday, he told his wife that he would go to the bazaar and get it. To this she responded, "Well, it is terribly late already. Get ready for supper. I'll prepare the cake by tonight". John put his coat back on the table and washed up.

The next morning, "John! John! Would you just come downstairs already? You have to see this! John!". He woke up startled by his wife's voice. He ran down the stairs while she trembled holding today's newspaper. "Local bakery burned

down. Seven people missing and two pronounced dead!"

It was the only bakery in town selling the most creamy cheesecakes and moist bread, and with it went a few of their dearest friends. John imagined the tragedy that would've taken place if he had gone there last night. He was grateful to his wife who barely knew that she'd saved his life. An hour later, Althea ran down the stairs in a white dress and flowers in her hair. The family sat down on the grass outside their small brick house celebrating Althea's birthday. She cut the two-layered strawberry shortcake that mother made. The soft creamy cake with a crusty layer on the bottom satisfied them all. The children laughed and sang while their parents laughed watching them. John couldn't help but think of how that smile would have been wiped off his daughter's face if he had walked out that door last night. The thought of her little heart breaking and mourning the loss of her father on her birthday gave him chills.

Althea was my grandmother. She always talked about the special gift that our family had of escaping near death experiences. She told us that it was a mystery of why and how this happened to us all the time. We just knew we were blessed.

A week ago, I stood impatiently on the sidewalk waiting for cars to go by. I was late for work again. I had to take the bus but for at least twenty minutes there was no sign of it. So, I decided to walk. I was impatient and willing to do

anything to get there on time. I began walking on the road while all of a sudden I turned around and realised that I had dropped my earring near the bus stop. I turned to go look for it. Grumbling and complaining why this only happened to me. Frustrated by this, I turned around hearing a huge crash. It looked like one of those expensive sports cars had crashed into a tree. The driver lost control of the steering wheel and the oil leak caused a fire, retrieving no one. I sat on a brick, puzzled. I had completely forgotten about my earring. I ran back home and couldn't help but think of what would have happened if I did not drop my earring by accident.

Moments like these, reminded me of my grandmother's words. She always talked about this thing called the 'Burnt Toast Theory'. It significantly talked about those days when you wake up late for work and nothing goes your way. You have burnt your toast. The only source of breakfast that you had around. You stayed back a little longer to clean up the mess you made. Only to never realise that you probably escaped a severe car accident or a roadkill. Every moment is a blessing and will continue to be one.

Just to think of how something so simple and insignificant, be it a slice of bread or an earring, could possibly save your life from a tragic incident, a one narrow escape.

Sanah Treasa Mathew 10 C

Class 11

Beyond the Grave

I lived in the tranquil town of Evergreen, where the sun cast golden hues over tree-lined streets. One day, while lost in thought on my way home, I accidentally bumped into my old school teacher, Mrs. Evelyn Thompson, now gracefully aged with silver hair and a twinkle in her eyes.

"Emily, my dear, what a pleasant surprise!" Mrs. Thompson exclaimed. Before I could apologise, Mrs. Thompson smiled warmly and extended an invitation to join the Evergreen Garden Society, a community devoted to nurturing nature.

Intrigued by the prospect of connecting with my old teacher and sharing a love for gardens, I agreed to join. Little did I know that this decision would not only involve

cultivation of flowers but also the bloom of a remarkable friendship.

Meanwhile, a new neighbour named Mrs. Eleanor Anderson moved into the quiet neighbourhood. With her dark clothing, secluded demeanour, and an air of enigma surrounding her, Mrs. Anderson quickly became the subject of gossip among the other residents.

She became an outcast among the tight-knit community, shunned for her reclusive nature and shy demeanour.

I felt quite bad for Mrs. Anderson and decided to extend an invitation to join the Evergreen Garden Society hoping that the shared love for gardening would bridge the gap between the newcomer and the rest of the community. Mrs. Anderson, though initially reserved, accepted the offer.

A few months pass by, it is December; the air carries a crisp and invigorating chill, as winter's icy fingers tighten their grip on the world, the community comes together for an early Christmas feast. It was then I noticed a few of Mrs. Thompson's friends hanging around the donut table, talking about whatever people their age talk about. I heard one of them say, "Don't look back, but Eleanor is approaching the table." And I watch them scatter like leaves in the wind. As Mrs. Anderson drew closer, I observed the way the atmosphere shifted. The air seemed to thicken with a sense of tension, and the ambiance took on an almost eerie quality. The passing townsfolk, unaware of the subtle drama unfolding, continued their daily routines. Mrs. Anderson paused near the now-deserted table, her gaze meeting mine. There was a momentary exchange of glances—mine filled with curiosity, and Mrs. Anderson's with a mixture of weariness and guarded mystery.

I held my ground, refusing to be swept away by the unspoken current of secrecy that surrounded the old woman. I walked up and greeted her with a smile "A pleasant evening is it not, Mrs. Anderson?"

"You are quite right Emily, I love how the trees stand tall, their bare branches glistening with frost or adorned with the weight of snowflakes, resembling intricate lace against the muted palette of the season," Mrs. Anderson remarked, her voice carrying a hint of amusement.

With that, Mrs. Anderson continued on her way, as I watched the mysterious neighbour disappear down the cobblestone path, I could not shake the feeling that there was more to Mrs. Anderson's story than met the eye.

Then one gloomy afternoon, news spread like wildfire—Mrs. Anderson was found dead in her home. The police on behalf of her brother asked me and Mrs. Thompson to help clean Mrs. Anderson's house. He was currently living in another country, and there were some deadlines, so the house had to be cleaned out as soon as possible. We both instantly agreed, after all it was the least we could do.

The process was both poignant and intimate as we sifted through the old photographs, trinkets, and faded letters that chronicled Mrs. Anderson's life. The rooms whispered tales of memories, each piece of furniture and every creased page telling a story of a life lived in solitude yet rich with hidden emotions.

Amidst the shadows and dusty corners, we stumbled upon a diary. It seemed she had started writing in it as soon as she moved here. As we leafed through the pages, a mention of Mrs. Anderson's young daughter caught our attention. Puzzled, we exchanged glances—how could Mrs. Anderson have a young daughter when she herself seemed too old?

"My sweet Lily," she wrote, her words flowing with a mix of tenderness and heartache. "The pages of this journal have become a refuge for the whispers of your name, a sanctuary where the echoes of our time together can linger. It has been so many months, and still, the pain feels fresh, as if it were yesterday."

"I miss your beautiful black hair, ethereal smile, I miss you, Lily. I can't let go because you've given me so much to hold on to..."

Mrs. Anderson's pen danced across the pages, conjuring images of a vibrant young girl with eyes that held the sparkle of unbridled curiosity. She described the days spent in the garden, where Lily's laughter echoed like a melody, and the evenings when they read stories by the flickering light of the fireplace.

"Then came that fateful day," Mrs. Anderson continued, her handwriting faltering slightly. "Everything I have ever cared about has abandoned me. I have nothing to live for. I am so sorry for what I did love... Take your time, don't worry. I will wait forever, if that is what it will take for you to forgive me..."

The room fell silent, broken only by the distant sounds of scratching and whispering. I followed the eerie noises to another room, where a vintage doll sat on a dusty shelf. I gasped as I realised the doll oddly resembled the daughter mentioned in the diary.

Suddenly, the room seemed to come alive with whispers from the past, and the air thickened with a sense of foreboding. The diary hinted at secrets, and Emily and Mrs. Thompson found themselves entangled in a mystery that went beyond the grave.

As the scratching and giggling persisted, I picked up the doll, my heart pounding. The doll's eyes bore an uncanny resemblance to Mrs. Anderson's, and I shivered. It was not real was it...? Then I heard a voice—soft and haunting—whispering, "Mother, you won't leave me again, will you?"

And then she grabbed my hand.

"As the porcelain fingers of destiny clasped her hand on the precipice, the abyss below echoed the untold secrets, leaving her hanging between the known and the unknown, a puppet in the theatre of suspense."

Shannon Pauline Ramesh 11 Sc

Case Study: How To Read Paintings

Painting and art have always been with us and have evolved alongside human beings. Historically, we have always turned to art to console ourselves and to escape the rest of the world.

"How many times have people used a pen or a paintbrush because they could not pull the trigger?" -Virginia Woolf

However, one does not necessarily mean only paintings when one says 'art'. The Oxford English Dictionary defines 'art' as "the use of the imagination to express ideas or feelings."

"When it comes to art, it is important not to hide the madness." - Atticus

One thing to keep in mind when looking at a painting is to look for your own meaning in it, not the artist's. What sets art apart from other "practical" activities is that there is no wrong answer in terms of analysis. Art is not supposed to be neat and beautiful. It is supposed to make one feel something.

"We don't see things as they are. We see things as we are." - Anais Nin

In this essay, we will be analysing the painting, "Death of Socrates" by Jacques-Louis David. Feel free to pull up an image of the painting to have a clear picture of the analysis.

"I was never really insane. Except on occasions. When my heart was touched." -Edgar Allen Poe

The "Death of Socrates" is a neoclassical oil painting by Jacques-Louis David, a French painter, in 1787. Before we dive into analysing the painting, here are a few facts about Socrates that will help us in analysing this painting:

- » Socrates was sentenced to death by poisoning because he was found guilty of corrupting the young and not believing in the gods of whom the city believed but in other new spiritual things.
- » The poison used in his death sentence was a plant-based poison named hemlock that affects the victim's nervous system.

» Although one of Socrates' closest friends, Critos, suggested that he run away into exile to escape his death, Socrates was determined to teach his final lesson that death is not to be feared but embraced.

» Plato, one of Socrates's students, popularised Socrates by staging him as the protagonist in over thirty philosophical dialogues.

To analyse the painting, let us start with the man himself: Socrates. In this painting, Socrates is given a fictional element; as he was 70 years old, he was said to be less muscular than he was painted here. We will get back to the reason later.

But for now, Socrates is portrayed as bold, pointing at the afterlife and teaching his last lesson to his followers and admirers, who were right behind him. On a closer look, the bodies with confidence and bravery (Socrates) are depicted with horizontal geometry, whereas those ruled by sorrow (his followers and mourners) are curved.

One can notice that the light is angled so that it pours onto Socrates, the main character, although he is not at the centre of the painting. Instead, at the centre, we have the cup containing hemlock, as Socrates' hand takes it in a very casual posture.

Behind the arch, a set of stairs leads to the scene of his execution. A group of people are seen going up the stairs. It may be speculated that the last woman on the staircase, turning towards where Socrates sits, was his wife, Xanthippe.

The most important aspect of the painting is the older man sitting at the foot of the bed. In my mind, Plato is sitting there. The entire main event of the painting seems to be converging out of the back of Plato's head, as if it were a memory, as Plato was not only absent during the death of Socrates, but he was also a young man during that time. Remember how I mentioned that we would get back to Socrates' fictitious physique? I think the entire painting is Plato's memory of his teacher's death playing in his head, where he imagines his master was beautiful and brave when he died.

The last detail I would like to mention is the man holding onto Socrates' leg, later identified as Critos, one of Socrates' closest friends. Right below him, on the stool on which he sits, is the signature of the painter on it, which looks like an engraving on the stone. This indicates some sort of personal

connection with Socrates's death and that he mourns the loss along with Socrates' followers.

There are other forms of this painting of the death of Socrates by other painters, but that is for another time.

"Death may be the greatest of all human blessings" - Socrates

Nithya V 11 Science

The Passage Of Time

In soft whispers, Time dances on its way,
A fleeting movement through night and day,
It weaves through moments, sly and swift,
Leaving memories; good and bad, as it passes by.

It rises with dawn's gentle hue,
Merging into skies of clear baby blue.
The clock ticks, the days fly by,
Each heartbeat- a note in life's imperfect harmony.

Through monsoon's rain and summer's warmth,
Time glides on wings, never to halt.
Spring leaves its mark, a vibrant bloom,
As winter whispers tales of cold and frost.

Days melt into weeks, years take flight,
An endless journey, a cosmic rite.
Faces change, seasons age and chime,
As Time displays his grand paradigm.

Elusive Time, a mystic guide,
In its passage, our destinies and dreams abide.
Embracing each moment, cherishing each chime,
In Time's passage, life reaches the sublime.

Nicole Marie Lean 11 Humanities

Shadows in Starlight

The night was painted in shades of indigo, the city below -a mosaic of twinkling lights. I stood in the astronomy tower, the dome overhead revealing a canvas of stars. It was my sanctuary, a place where I could escape the chaos of the world. Little did I know that the serenity of that celestial haven would be soon shattered.

The next night, I came back from college, the door to

the astronomy tower creaked open, the hinges protesting against the intrusion. The familiar scent of stardust and memories filled the air, but tonight, the atmosphere was different, tainted by an unseen darkness. My mother, Sarah, an enthusiast of the cosmos, often found solace in this celestial sanctuary. Little did I know that tonight, it would be a place of despair.

As I reached the top of the tower, a gasp escaped my lips as my eyes fell upon her lifeless form sprawled on the cold floor. My mother's telescope stood in the centre, a silent witness to the tragedy. The city lights blurred into a kaleidoscope of pain, and the stars above seemed to mock my shattered reality.

As I wept beside her, the stars held their positions, silent sentinels of a cosmic dance that carried on, indifferent to the tragedy below. In the quiet of the tower, I began to navigate the darkness that lay ahead, determined to uncover the truth and find solace among the stars that had once been a source of joy for both of us.

Months later, I stood in front of the door that, if I opened, could change the course of my life. The storm raged outside, the relentless rain drumming against the windows of our home. I walked in, I stood facing the man who had shattered our family, the man who my mother loved.

My stepfather, Richard, sat on the edge of the worn-out sofa, intoxicated with cheap whiskey.

"You thought you could get away with it, didn't you?" I spat out, my voice echoing.

His gaze shifted, a momentary flicker of discomfort betraying his composed exterior. "Get away with what?" he innocently batted his eyes.

I held up the evidence, a folder brimming with the damning truths I had unearthed. "Don't play innocent. The lies, the secrets and the life you took from her. You killed her, you killed my mother!"

He got up chuckling, "I always knew you were a smart one". He looked at me dead in the eye and hissed "I needed money, I did what needed to be done."

I smiled to myself, a smile of pain "You needed money, I need solace." I held up the gun.

His eyes quickly shifted from malice to desperation "You wouldn't dar-." The shots rang out loud, cutting through the noise of the wind howling through the trees. I muttered under

my breath "Revenge is a dish best served cold."

As the plane soared through the night, the stars above, witness to both tragedy and triumph, adorned the night sky like beacons of hope, guiding me towards a future untethered from the shadows of my past. I closed my eyes and whispered "They say there are five stages of grief. Denial, anger, bargaining, depression and acceptance. Well- I'd like to add one more... Revenge."

"In the vast cosmic tapestry, revenge is the constellation born of unhealed wounds, where every act of retribution becomes a star, lighting up the darkness with the fire of justified fury."

Shannon Pauline Ramesh 11 Sc

The Bewildered Sailor

The sun dipped in the west, casting shadows across the magnificent, dark river. A sailor sailed in, his worn out boat, guided only by the shimmering reflections of the moon on the water. The air was heavy with the scent of the fallen mogra flowers and their delicate fragrance mingled with the unsettling breeze.

As the sailor navigated through the murky blackness, the only companionship came from the rhythmic creaking of the

boat and the calls of nocturnal seabirds from far away. The river seemed to hold its secrets while whispering tales of ancient mysteries and hidden depths.

In the late evening, the sailor returned, his silhouette outlined by the moonlit waves. The boat had all the fish that he caught during the night's expedition. The aroma of the river water mixed with the constant scent of mogra flowers created an ethereal ambiance.

The sailor, with salty clothes and tired eyes, carefully anchored the boat. He gathered all the fallen mogra flowers with soft petals that had found its way into the boat. In the serenity, he reflected on the journey. He felt a connection between the enormous river and the fragility of the delicate blooms.

As he stepped onto the shore, the sailor left behind the mysterious, dark river. The fallen mogra flowers, now in his hand besides the dead fishes were telling him a story that the river wanted to. And as it dipped into midnight, the sailor carried the essence of the river and the mogra flowers back home only to return back to them every week and experience the same aura as the river held truths and secrets unknown.

Umme Rumaniya P 11 Commerce

Class 12

A Life for a Life

Summary

This poem depicts an imaginary scene based on the Khejarli massacre, often known as a precursor to the widely known 20th century Chipko Movement. During this massacre, Giridhar Bandari, a minister of King Abhai Singh of Marwar slaughtered the villagers of Jehnad who were peacefully protecting a grove of Khejarli trees from him by hugging them. To cut down the trees for wood, the minister slaughtered all the protectors without the knowledge of the king.

In this poem, the minister is present at the grave of the decimated villagers of Jehnad staring at the sorrow-filled children whose parents he murdered, regretting every moment of that slaughter.

A Life for a Life

As I stood there beside the little one
Whose life was greatly ruined and done
Hurtful mistakes poured in
Drops of blood, bled like from the prick of a pin.
The pride I felt while doing the wrong,
Will haunt me now and forever long.
Tears rolled down an innocent face
Toward the ground where the brave had been laid.
I thought no future for the fallen offspring
I realised my own would be held back with strings.
In my mind did flashbacks play,
Those regretful moments; all so grey.
As the greens fell, so did lives
The blood on my hands, put there by knives.
My king, did I let down

With him, my ego drowned.
And here I am, breathing in the present,
Looking at the bodies whose souls have been sent.
I fought back the tears that clouded my sight,
As I laid down a rose on the graveyard white.
I arose and walked away with a quest at hand
To regrow the forest to my last breath on land.

Navya Vincent 12 Humanities

The Land of Magic

Mellissa was a lovely 7-year-old girl who loved rainbows and unicorns, sunshine and butterflies, pixie dust and sparkles. It was always her dream to be like someone in her fairytales, maybe Sleeping Beauty, Rapunzel, or Cinderella, and experience its magic.

Her face was like an angel, with beautiful golden locks falling gently on her skin. She glowed like a star in the dark blue sky. Her voice was that of a nightingale. It felt like she had just jumped out of one of her fairytales.

Mellissa lived in Switzerland on a hill. Her little home, she considered her very own castle, along with her mom and dad. She had a farmhouse right next to her “magical” garden, and on the far side of her home were the beautiful and calm woods, where she would spot deer along with her mother. Life, to her, was perfect.

She loved animals, especially bunnies; they were her favourites. She had her little farm where she would feed her rabbits along with her dad. Mellissa would jump and sing along with the birds in her garden. She would sit down next to every little flower she saw and tell the flower it was beautiful.

Every time it rained, Mellissa was the first one ready to go dance in the rain along with her ducks. She enjoyed every single second of her day.

However, there was something different with Mellissa. She was suffering from terminal cancer. This truth came as heartbreaking news, but she did not see this as suffering. Rather, she took in every second of life and enjoyed it to its fullest.

She lost her gorgeous hair due to cancer, and her mother would cry when she looked into the mirror along with her daughter, but Mellissa would wipe away her tears and say everything would be all right.

One evening, she woke up from her nap and went to the garden to play. While she was out playing, she saw a pretty monarch butterfly and followed it deep into the woods. Thereupon, she saw a majestic deer standing before her, and it started to walk forward, as though telling Mellissa to follow. Following the deer, she stumbled into a field of yellow and white dandelions.

She was overjoyed at this sight and took a deep breath. She asked herself, “Am I dreaming?” but it felt too real. She stood there admiring the beauty of the flowers, when a gentle breeze caressed her cheeks and blew the dandelions away. She watched them fly away to some far-off place, maybe another little girl’s fairytale.

The sun slowly began to set, and darkness started to take over. She suddenly spotted something glowing in the distance. She approached this light and saw a firefly, and in a second, hundreds of them surrounded her, twinkling like pretty little stars in the night sky. She was mesmerised by this magic and beauty. She heard a faint humming coming from afar, and it seemed like the fireflies did too, for they lighted her path going deeper into the woods. Being the curious girl she was, she followed the path and was nearing a tiny little cottage with pretty white flowers on its door. She was so excited that she was now living her fairytale dream, the one thing she wanted for so long. As she closed her eyes to smell the beautiful flowers, all went dark as Mellissa breathed her last.

Did she really wake up from her nap, or was this all her dream, her FINAL dream? Whether it was a dream or not, it was truly her final wish to be in the land of magic.

Rachel Ed Gratina 12 Humanities

Good things

Its hard to hang on to the good things
When your own mind brings you down
But there truly are so many good things
For you to experience and discover.
Romanticising these little things make the bad seem less
overwhelming and all-consuming
There will always be cookies to bake
Flowers to pick, dogs, and cats to pet
Hot showers, new books, and movies
Games to experience, people to meet and hands to hold.

There is more than your brain is convincing you of
These good things are far more permanent than the bad
Bad days will come and go, you'll always have good,
sweet things.

Soft as petals

The night's howling outside thunders and lighting
deafening some ears, brightening up the darkened sky I
somehow like it. Like the sound of the electrified thunder
hitting the ground, the sight of white and light blue lighting
up my room

I like the aftermath of it. The rain just makes my days
better, even though it's gloomy for some;

I love myself as much as the rain which comes to an
after-math of something that is powerful enough to bring
the existence of mankind to its knees.

* Smitten*

I don't love you as if you were salt rose, topaz or arrows
of carnations that spread fire:

I love you like the planet that does not bloom and carries
within itself, hidden , the light of those flowers, the tight
aroma that rose from the Earth.

I love you, without knowing how, or when, or from where
I love you directly without problems or pride:
I love you that way because I don't know how to love in
any other way,
but in this way in which i am not and you are not,
So close that your hand on my chest is mine,
So close that your eyes close with my sleep.

Lennita Abeni Prakash 12 Humanities

Rarity of Goodness

How strange has the world grown?
Where belonging feels like an elusive song.
Somehow tightly embraced by melancholy and deceit
Where right is an option and the vice replete.

There is still goodness, here or there,
Yet, it finds itself scorned and questioned on every step.
If you are kind, your intents stand suspected,
If you help in need, you expect a return.
If you genuinely care, you are intentionally intruding
And the worst crime of all, is if you love.
How sorrowful when a person's worth diminishes,
When they give their all, only to be hurt instead.
Indeed, a rainbow in a confederacy of colour blinds
After all, what is the diamond's fault, if there is no light?
Nevertheless, predicaments often conceal a solution within,
And the quest for it is called life. But is it hard?
Not at all. Just hold on to the gems of kindness,
For they are, in this world, exceedingly scarce.
Simply reassure and reciprocate with care,
A mere spark ignites, setting the flame to blaze.
Amidst a sea of fake smiles, be the most genuine,
Choose happiness, share love which now is rare.
And its warmth will be felt for eternities together,
Trust me when I say, it will all be good and better.

Harshith Sharbidar 12 Science

Self-Reflection from the Stars Above

Among the stars I dwell, in peace I rest, Like still waters, I
am filled with love.
The melancholic blue vibrates way within, Stirs the pseudo
peace the element pretends.
Tempest-like the waters rage
Crimson-red, Unnatural-like, a leviathan.
The stars watch from above,
The chaos of pain below,
They twinkle sadistically, At the pain of mortality.
The moon stares in awe, interferes itself, Pulls up the waves,
but to no avail.
The wolves howl at the moon, an outside foreigner,
The rejection of love, the moon shrinks itself,
Till it disappears.
And all the while, I dwell among the stars, In pseudo peace
I rest, I pretend life is good But like the waters too, I'm
melancholic Blue.

Jeremy Daniel 12 Commerce

The Path to Humbleness

It may not be very often that human beings can walk along a bridge, breathing in an atmosphere of one that is true of selfless devotion.

Our world is unique and full of boundless treasures that surround us so visibly, yet some that life teaches us to find in the unknown. However, despite our busy and social or arduous lives, we can only truly find happiness by looking for beauty and appreciating the living elements of this living abode.

The path to humbleness is not bookish knowledge. It is a clear stream of water where one can see one's life, one's reflection, and the innocence in one's actions. It is a selfless act of sacrifice, empathy, and devotion that only the most observant people use to quench their thirst for knowledge and success.

Devotion may sound like a term coined for the practice of religion and worship, but it need not always have to be the case. Devotion is an act of appreciation. It is bound to release the energies of human qualities submerged in nature.

My belief is that LIFE stands for "Living In Faith Eternally". This means we cannot spend our lives with wealth and materialistic possessions. We all have one life and every step that is spent in movement should have a resourceful meaning and a lesson behind it.

LIFE is a gift that is given to us by nature itself, and we use this gift throughout our childhood, adulthood, and older years, by means of our thoughts, emotions and actions.

When we put ourselves before those who may be unfortunate before us, we are blessing the weak with our selfless acts of love and compassion. Being sorrowful and experiencing pain does not mean that we are emotional. It means that we are travelers roaming through space and time and watching the world with our honest and humble eyes. When we travel with such fervent faith, we are refining our knowledge and skills to be better equipped with the harsh weather that we too, may one day face in life.

This path is always open to anyone of any age, no matter if you are illiterate or poor. If you are ready to serve your nation with humbleness and honesty, instead of preaching with words flowing with the scent of jasmine and honey, you, as a human have weaponised your potential being with the power to change this world. Only those who dare to dream, vision and experience, can rise up against the odds, not because your name is precious, but because the world bows down on those who spread knowledge and enlightenment for eons to come.

SAY THIS PRAYER EVERY MORNING WITH A WILLING HEART:

"I humble myself before the poor, the weak, the suffering and the unfortunate.

Dheeksha CIC 11 Humanities

Getting to Know CIC: A Quick Overview

As a student of CIC (Clarence Integrated Curriculum), I find my stream a very comfortable one. All the CIC classes are very promising and the children of CIC are very eager to gain knowledge and are always open-minded to any given situation. The teachers of CIC find the hidden potential in every child and allow them to explore their abilities. Every student here learns a lot of values and is also able to use their talents unconditionally. Our coordinator also guides the CIC section most beneficially and efficiently. Every teacher here inspires the students, helps ignite the spark within them, and thus motivates them to soar high in life. Every CIC child has a unique talent; be it sports, music, dance, dramatics, etc. Being in CIC, the students are equipped to come out of their cocoon and fly as free as a butterfly.

Nayantara Mukherjee CIC 12 Science

FORTNIGHT POETRY



An Unseen Paradise

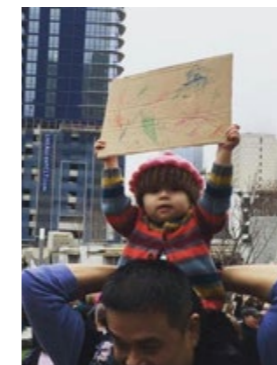
Seemingly impossible; beyond the surface
And yet your heart is sorrowful, your mind, listless.
Unravel the mystery of this great life
Look, peep in through the keyhole
Just live it up, love it in full,
No more loneliness, it's only solitude
Do not judge the unread book, look beyond the cover
The unread pages, the well of life
No more death, it's only the Beauty. The Beauty of Life.
The Life Beyond.

Anvitha Azariah 12 Science

Desolation to Dawn

Christ, I'm worn out, my wounded heart, a tapestry of broken glass,
Reflects shattered dreams of a forgotten painful past.
Through tempest fury, the waves crash on me,
The moon glares in rage, but stars illuminate grace.
The echoes of pain, like soft river flows, at midnight time, like harps that sing mellow.
Still, I am torn and sore now,
Like a crab apple buried underfoot,
It is understood, that this mess has left me much- in distress,
Addiction stays, distractions grow,
Frustrated mind, peer pressure's hold,
Problems piling up, leaves me pale and cold,
So, I pray to God, the only ray of hope,
Then I saw the sun, shining bright and gold
And sapphire sky, left me blue no more.

Jeremy Daniel 12 Commerce



Within those doodles, a tale unfurls,
speech unbridled, a flag it hurls.
father and child, a bond so pure,
nurturing voices that must endure.

Let the baby's message echo far and wide,
Freedom of speech, a source of pride.
Through doodles and words unspoken,
May the power of expression never be broken.

Namitha Joseph 12 Humanities

ಅಪ್ಪ

'ಅಪ್ಪ' ಈ ಶಬ್ದದಲ್ಲೇ ಅದೆಂಥಾ ಗತ್ತು, ಗಾಂಭೀರ್ಯ. ತಾನು ಎಲ್ಲಾ ಕಡೆ ಇರೋಕೆ ಸಾಧ್ಯವಿಲ್ಲ ಅಂತಾ ಗೊತ್ತಾಗಿ, ದೇವರು, ತಾಯಿಯನ್ನ ಸೃಷ್ಟಿ ಮಾಡಿದ. ಏಕಕಾಲದಲ್ಲಿ ತನ್ನಿಂದ ಎಲ್ಲರನ್ನು ಸಲಹಲು, ಸಾಧ್ಯವಿಲ್ಲ ಎಂದು ತಿಳಿದು ಅಪ್ಪನನ್ನೂ ಸೃಷ್ಟಿಸಿದ. ಅಪ್ಪ, ಅನ್ನೋ ಪದಕ್ಕೆ ಸಾವಿರ ಆನೆಗಳ ಬಲ. ಹಾಗೆಯೇ ಅಪ್ಪಯಿಂದರೆ ನಮಗೆ ಧೈರ್ಯ. ಅಪ್ಪನ ಬಗ್ಗೆ ಅದೆಂಥದೋ ಅಮೂರ್ತ ಭಯ. ಮಗುವಿನ ಬೆಳವಣಿಗೆಯಲ್ಲಿ ತಂದೆಯ ಕೊಡುಗೆ ಅಪಾರ. ತನ್ನ ಮಕ್ಕಳಿಗೆ ಜೀವನದ ಯಾವುದೇ ಅಗತ್ಯಗಳ ಕೊರತೆಯಾಗದಂತೆ ನೋಡಿಕೊಳ್ಳುವುದು ತಂದೆಯ ಪಾತ್ರ ಅಮೂಲ್ಯ. ತಂದೆಯಲ್ಲಿ ಪ್ರೀತಿಯಿಲ್ಲ ಎಂದುಕೊಂಡರೆ ತಪ್ಪು. ಆದರೆ ತಾಯಿಯ ಹಾಗೆ ಅದನ್ನು ತೋರಗೊಡಲಾರ. ಅಪ್ಪ ಎಂದರೆ ನಮ್ಮೆಲ್ಲಾ ಕೋರಿಕೆಗಳ 'ಮ್ಯಾಜಿಕ್ ಬಾಕ್ಸ್'. ಸಣ್ಣ 'ಸ್ಲೇಟಿ'ನಿಂದ ಹಿಡಿದು ದೊಡ್ಡ ವರುರಾಗುವವರೆಗೆ ನಮ್ಮೆಲ್ಲ ಬಯಕೆಗಳನ್ನು ತನ್ನ ಶಕ್ತಿಯನುಸಾರ ತುಂಬಿದವನು. ಮಕ್ಕಳ ಪಾಲಿಗೆ ಅಪ್ಪನೇ ಮೊದಲ 'ಹೀರೋ'. ತೋರು ಬೆರಳು ಹಿಡಿದು ಸಂತೆಯಲ್ಲಿ ಜಗತ್ತನ್ನೇ ತೋರಿದವನು ಎಂದರೆ ತಪ್ಪಾಗಲಾರದು.

Aaradhya Anil Shetty 5 A

ಜೀವನವನ್ನು ಮಧುರಗೊಳಿಸುವ ಕ್ಷಣಗಳು

'ಜೀವನ ಒಂದು ಟ್ರೇನ್'. ಅದು ಬಹಳ ಸ್ಥಳದಲ್ಲಿ ನಿಲ್ಲಿಸುತ್ತಾರೆ ಆದರೆ ಅದನ್ನು ಒಂದೇ ಸ್ಥಳದಲ್ಲಿ ಕಡೆಯದಾಗಿ ನಿಲ್ಲಿಸುತ್ತಾರೆ. ಒಳ್ಳೆಯ ಸಮಯಗಳು ಮತ್ತು ಕೆಟ್ಟ ಸಮಯಗಳು ನಮ್ಮ ಜೀವನದಲ್ಲಿ ಬಂದು ಹೋಗುತ್ತಿರುತ್ತವೆ. ಇವೆಲ್ಲವೂ ಜೀವನದಲ್ಲಿ ಸಹಜ. ಆದರೆ ನಮಗೆ ಮಧುರ ಕ್ಷಣಗಳು ಬಹಳ ಮುಖ್ಯ. ನನ್ನ ಪರಿವಾರದೊಂದಿಗೆ ಕಳೆಯುವ ಅಮೂಲ್ಯ ಕ್ಷಣಗಳು ನನಗೆ ತುಂಬಾ ಮುಖ್ಯ. ಆ ಪರಿವಾರ ನನಗೆ ವಜ್ರದ ಡಬ್ಬ. ಅಂತಹ ವಜ್ರದಂತಹ ಪರಿವಾರವನ್ನು ನಮ್ಮಿಂದ ದೂರವಾಗದಂತೆ ನೋಡಿಕೊಳ್ಳುವುದು, ಕಾಪಾಡುವುದು ನಮ್ಮ ಹೊಣೆ. ನರಮನುಷ್ಯರದ ನಾವು, ನಮ್ಮ ಹೆತ್ತವರನ್ನು ಸರಿಯಾಗಿ ನೋಡಿಕೊಳ್ಳುತ್ತಿಲ್ಲಾ ಎಂಬುದು ವಿಪರ್ಯಾಸದ ಸಂಗತಿ. ನಮ್ಮ ಜೀವನದಲ್ಲಿ ಶಿಕ್ಷಕರ ಪಾತ್ರ ಬಹಳ ಮಹತ್ತರವಾದದ್ದು. ನನ್ನ ಜೀವನ ಸುಂದರವಾಗಲು ಕಾರಣ ನನ್ನ ಪರಿವಾರ.

ನನ್ನ ಹುಟ್ಟುಹಬ್ಬವನ್ನು ಅತ್ಯಂತ ವೈಭವದಿಂದ ಆಚರಿಸುತ್ತಾರೆ.

ಬಹಳ ಸಮಯ, ನಾವು ಚಿಕ್ಕ ವಿದ್ಯೆಯಲ್ಲಿ ಬಹಳ ಸಂತೋಷ ಕಾಣಬಹುದಾಗಿದೆ. ನನ್ನ ಅಜ್ಜಿ - ಅಜ್ಜನ ಮನೆಗೆ ಹೋದಾಗ ಅವರೊಂದಿಗೆ ಕಳೆದ ಕ್ಷಣಗಳನ್ನು ವರ್ಣಿಸಲು ಅಸಾಧ್ಯ. ನನಗೆ ನೆರೆಹೊರೆಯವರು ಎಂದರೆ ತುಂಬಾ ಪ್ರೀತಿ. ಅವರು ನಮಗೆ ಅನೇಕ ಸಂದರ್ಭಗಳಲ್ಲಿ ನೆರವಿಗೆ ಒದಗಿ ಬರುತ್ತಾರೆ. ನಾವು ದೇವರ ಕರುಣೆ, ದಯೆ, ಕ್ಷಮೆ ಎಲ್ಲ ಅಂಶಗಳನ್ನು ಜೀವನದಲ್ಲಿ ಅಳವಡಿಸಿಕೊಂಡು ಸಂತೋಷದಿಂದ ಜೀವನ ಸಾಗಿಸಬೇಕಾಗಿದೆ.

Aditri V P 7 A

ನನ್ನ ಕುಟುಂಬ

ನನ್ನ ಕುಟುಂಬ ತುಂಬು ಕುಟುಂಬ. ನನ್ನ ಕುಟುಂಬದಲ್ಲಿ ಅಜ್ಜಿ, ಅಜ್ಜ ನನ್ನ ಪೋಷಕರು ನನ್ನ ಒಡಹುಟ್ಟಿದವರು ಇದ್ದೇವೆ. ನನ್ನ ಕುಟುಂಬದಲ್ಲಿ ತಾತ ಹಿರಿಯ ಸದಸ್ಯ. ನನ್ನ ತಂದೆ ನಮ್ಮ ಕುಟುಂಬವನ್ನು ನಡೆಸುತ್ತಾರೆ ಅವರು ಹಗಲು ರಾತ್ರಿ ಶ್ರಮಿಸುತ್ತಾರೆ. ಹಾಗೂ ನಮ್ಮ ನಮ್ಮ ಎಲ್ಲಾ ಅಗತ್ಯಗಳನ್ನು ಪೂರೈಸುತ್ತಾರೆ. ನನ್ನ ತಾಯಿ ಮನೆಯ ಎಲ್ಲಾ ಕೆಲಸಗಳನ್ನು ನಿರ್ವಹಿಸುತ್ತಾರೆ. ನನ್ನ ಅಜ್ಜ ಅಜ್ಜಿ ನಮಗೆ ರಾತ್ರಿಯಲ್ಲಿ ಕಥೆಗಳನ್ನು ಹೇಳುತ್ತಾರೆ.ನಾನು ನಮ್ಮ ಕುಟುಂಬದ ಆರೋಗ್ಯ ಕ್ಷೇಮಕ್ಕಾಗಿ ದೇವರನ್ನು ಪ್ರಾರ್ಥಿಸುತ್ತೇನೆ.

ನಾವು ರಜೆ ಇರುವಾಗ ಪ್ರವಾಸಕ್ಕೆ ಹೋಗುತ್ತೇವೆ ಒಟ್ಟಿಗೆ ಸಮಯ ಕಳೆಯಲು ನಮಗೆ ತುಂಬಾ ಇಷ್ಟ. ನನ್ನ ಕುಟುಂಬದವರು ನನಗೆ ಒಳ್ಳೆಯ ನೀತಿಯನ್ನು ಹಾಗೂ ಒಳ್ಳೆಯ ಜೀವನವನ್ನು ನಡೆಸಲು ಸಹಕಾರಿಯಾಗಿದೆ. ನನ್ನ ಕುಟುಂಬ ಎಂದರೆ ನನ್ನಗೆ ತುಂಬಾ ಪ್ರೀತಿ, ಇಷ್ಟ.

Chirag 3 D

ನನ್ನ ದೇಶ

ನನ್ನ ಸುಂದರ ದೇಶ ಭಾರತ ನಾವು ಭಾರತೀಯರು ಇಲ್ಲಿ ವಿವಿಧತೆಯಲ್ಲಿ ಏಕತೆಯ ಉತ್ತಮ ನಿದರ್ಶನವಾಗಿದೆ. ಬೇರೆ ಬೇರೆ ಧರ್ಮ, ಭಾಷೆ ಮತ್ತು ಸಂಸ್ಕೃತಿಯುಳ್ಳ ಜನರು ಶಾಂತಿ ಹಾಗೂ ಸಮಾಧನದ ಜನರು ಇಲ್ಲಿ ವಾಸಿಸುತ್ತಾರೆ. ನಮ್ಮ ದೇಶವು ಉತ್ತರದಲ್ಲಿ ಕಾಶ್ಮೀರದಿಂದ ದಕ್ಷಿಣದಲ್ಲಿ ಕನ್ಯಾ ಕುಮಾರಿವರೆಗೂ ಹರಡಿದೆ.

ನಮ್ಮ ದೇಶ ವಿಶ್ವದ 7 ನೇ ದೊಡ್ಡ ದೇಶ ಇದು ಕಲೆಯ ಬೀಡು, ಸಂಸ್ಕೃತವಾಗಿಯೂ ಸಮೃದ್ಧಿಭರಿತವಾಗಿದ್ದು ಅಜಂತಾ, ಎಲ್ಲೋರ ಮುಂತಾದ ಪ್ರಪಂಚದ ಪ್ರಸಿದ್ಧ ಗುಹೆಗಳನ್ನು ಹೊಂದಿದೆ. ನಮ್ಮ

ದೇಶವು ನೈಸರ್ಗಿಕವಾಗಿ ಸುಂದರವಾಗಿದೆ ಅನೇಕ ನದಿಗಳು ಇಲ್ಲಿ ಹುಟ್ಟಿ ಹರಿಯುತ್ತವೆ ಹಾಗೂ ನೈಸರ್ಗಿಕವಾಗಿ ಸುಂದರವಾಗಿದೆ.

ನಮ್ಮ ದೇಶದ ಘೋಷಣೆ 'ಸತ್ಯ ಮೇವ ಜಯತೆ' ಅಂದರೆ 'ಸತ್ಯಕ್ಕೆ ಯಾವಾಗಲೂ ಜಯ'. ನಾನು ನನ್ನ ದೇಶವನ್ನು ಬಹಳ ಪ್ರೀತಿಸುತ್ತೇನೆ ಮತ್ತು ನಾನು ಭಾರತೀಯ ಎಂದು ಹೆಮ್ಮೆಯಿಂದ ಹೇಳಿಕೊಳ್ಳುತ್ತೇನೆ.

Ella Holla 5 D

ತಾಯಿಗಿಂತ ಬಂಧುವಿಲ್ಲ

'ತಾಯಿ' ಪದವನ್ನು ಯಾವುದೇ ರೀತಿಯಲ್ಲಿ ವ್ಯಾಖ್ಯಾನಿಸಲು ಸಾಧ್ಯವಿಲ್ಲ. ತಾಯಿಯು ನಮ್ಮ ಜೀವನದ ಬಹುಮುಖ್ಯ ಭಾಗ. ತಾಯಿಯೇ ನಮಗೆ ಮೊದಲ ಶಿಕ್ಷಕಿ, ಸೃಷ್ಟಿಕರ್ತೆ, ಮಾರ್ಗದರ್ಶಿ, ಸಲಹೆಗಾರ್ತಿ ಮತ್ತು ಸ್ನೇಹಿತೆ ಎಂದರೆ ತಪ್ಪಾಗಲಾರದು. ತಾಯಿಗಿಂತ ದೇವರಿಲ್ಲ; ತಾಯಿಗಿಂತ ಬಂಧುವಿಲ್ಲ. ಅಮ್ಮನ ಮಡಿಲು ನಮಗೆ ಸ್ವರ್ಗಕ್ಕೆ ಸಮಾನ. ತನ್ನ ಜೀವ ತೇದು ಜೀವ ಬೆಳೆಸಿದವಳು, ಅತ್ತಾಗೆ ನಗಿಸಿ ಉಣ್ಣಿಸಿದವಳು, ಭರವಸೆಯ ಅಕ್ಕರೆಯ ಮತ್ತು ಇಟ್ಟವಳು ನನ್ನಮ್ಮ. ಸುಂದರ ಜಗತ್ತಿಗೆ ಕಾಲಿಡುವಂತೆ ಮಾಡಿದವಳು ತಾಯಿ. ಮರಭೂಮಿಯಲ್ಲಿನ ಮರದ ಬೇರುಗಳು ಮರಕ್ಕೆ ಉತ್ತಮ ಪೋಷಣೆಯನ್ನು ಒದಗಿಸಲು ನೀರನ್ನು ಹುಡುಕಲು ಯಾವುದೇ ಹಂತದವರೆಗೆ ಹುಡುಕುತ್ತವೆ. ತಾಯಂದಿರು ಹಾಗೆಯೇ, ಯಾವುದೇ ಸ್ಥಿತಿಯಲ್ಲಿ ನಮ್ಮನ್ನು ಪೋಷಿಸಿ ಬೆಳೆಸಲು ಸಿದ್ಧವಾದ ಬೇರಿನಂತೆ ಎನ್ನಬಹುದು. ನಮಗೆ ಒಳ್ಳೆಯ ಪಾಠ ಕಲಿಸುತ್ತಾ, ನಮ್ಮನ್ನು ಎಂದಿಗೂ ತಪ್ಪು ದಾರಿಯಲ್ಲಿ ಹೋಗಲು ಬಿಡುವುದಿಲ್ಲ. ನಮ್ಮ ತಾಯಿಯ ಉಪಸ್ಥಿತಿಯು ಸೂರ್ಯನ ಬೆಳಕಿನ ಕಿರಣದಂತೆ ನಮಗೆ ಮಾರ್ಗದರ್ಶಿಯಾಗಿದ್ದಾಳೆ. ನಿಜವಾಗಿಯೂ ತಾಯಿಯ ಸ್ಥಾನವನ್ನು ಯಾರೂ ತುಂಬಲು ಸಾಧ್ಯವಿಲ್ಲ. ಆದಕಾರಣ ಅವಳನ್ನು ಅತ್ಯಮೂಲ್ಯವಾದ ರತ್ನದಂತೆ ನೋಡಿಕೊಳ್ಳಿ. ಅವಳ ಶಾಶ್ವತ ಪ್ರೀತಿಯನ್ನು ಆರಾಧಿಸಿ.

Felisha Sam 8 B

ನನ್ನ ನೆಚ್ಚಿನ ಪ್ರವಾಸ ತಾಣ

ನನ್ನ ನೆಚ್ಚಿನ ಪ್ರವಾಸ ತಾಣ ಮೈಸೂರು. ಕರ್ನಾಟಕ ರಾಜ್ಯದಲ್ಲಿರುವ ಒಂದು ಪ್ರಸಿದ್ಧ ನಗರ. ಮೈಸೂರನ್ನು 'ಅರಮನೆಗಳ ನಗರ' ಎಂದೂ ಕರೆಯಲಾಗುತ್ತದೆ. ಮೈಸೂರು ಸಾಂಸ್ಕೃತಿಕ ನಗರಿ, ಪಾರಂಪರಿಕ ನಗರಿ, ಸ್ವಚ್ಛ ನಗರಿ ಎಂದು ಪ್ರಸಿದ್ಧವಾಗಿದೆ. ಮೈಸೂರಿನಲ್ಲಿ ಬಹಳ ಪ್ರವಾಸಿ ತಾಣಗಳಿವೆ. ಮೈಸೂರಿನ ಅರಮನೆ, ಜಗನ್ಮೋಹನ ಅರಮನೆ, ಅಂಬಾ ವಿಲಾಸ, ಚಾಮುಂಡಿ ಬೆಟ್ಟ, ಚಾಮರಾಜೇಂದ್ರ ಮೈಗಾಲಯ, ಸೆಂಟ್ ಫಿಲೋಮೀನಾ

ಚರ್ಚ್, ಪಕ್ಷಿಧಾಮ, ಮ್ಯೂಜಿಯಂ, ಕೃಷ್ಣರಾಜೇಂದ್ರ ಸಾಗರ ಅಣೆಕಟ್ಟು, ಬೃಂದವನ ಗಾರ್ಡನ್ ಮುಂತಾದವು. ಮೈಸೂರು ಪಾರಂಪರಿಕ ನಗರ. ನನಗಂತೂ ಮೈಸೂರು ಅರಮನೆ ಅತ್ಯಂತ ಪ್ರೀಯ. ಇದನ್ನು 'ಅಂಬಾವಿಲಾಸ' ಎಂದು ಸಹ ಕರೆಯುತ್ತಾರೆ. ಇದು ಮೈಸೂರಿನ ರಾಜರ ಅಂದರೆ ಒಡೆಯರ್ ವಂಶದ ನಿವಾಸವು ಹೌದು. ಮೈಸೂರು ಸಂಸ್ಥಾನ ಆಳಿದ ಒಡೆಯರ್ ರಾಜರ ರಾಜಧಾನಿಯಾಗಿತ್ತು. ಮೈಸೂರು ದಸರಾ ವಿಶ್ವಾಸ್ಯಂತ ಪ್ರಸಿದ್ಧವಾಗಿದೆ. ದಸರಾ ಕರ್ನಾಟಕ ರಾಜ್ಯದ ನಾಡಹಬ್ಬವಾಗಿದೆ.

ಈ ಅರಮನೆ ಮೈಸೂರಿನ ಮಧ್ಯ ಭಾಗದಲ್ಲಿದ್ದು, ಇದನ್ನು ಅಂದಿನ ಬ್ರಿಟಿಷ್ ಆರ್ಕಿಟೆಕ್ ಆದ 'ಹೆನ್ರಿ ಇರ್ವಿನ್' ರವರು ವಿನ್ಯಾಸ ಮಾಡಿದ್ದಾರೆ. ಈ ಅರಮನೆ ನೂರ ಹನ್ನೊಂದು ವರ್ಷದಾಗಿದೆ. ಇದರ ಅಂದಿನ ವೆಚ್ಚ ರೂ. 4,47,913. ಮೈಸೂರಿನ ಚಾಮರಾಜೇಂದ್ರ ಮೈಗಾಲಯ 1892 ರಲ್ಲಿ ಉದ್ಘಾಟನೆಯಾಗಿದ್ದು, ಇದರ ವಿಸ್ತೀರ್ಣ 245 ಎಕರೆ ಇದೆ. ಈ ಪ್ರಾಣಿ ಸಂಗ್ರಾಲಯದಲ್ಲಿ 168 ಬಗೆಯ ಪ್ರಾಣಿಗಳಿವೆ. ಸಾವಿರಕ್ಕೂ ಹೆಚ್ಚು ಪ್ರಾಣಿಗಳಿಗೆ ಇದು ವಾಸಸ್ಥಾನವಾಗಿದೆ. ಮೈಸೂರು ಶ್ರೀಗಂಧದ ನಾಡು. ಹೊಳೆಯುವ ಮೈಸೂರು ಸಿಲ್ಕ್ ಸೀರೆಗಳು ಯಾರಿಗೆ ತಾನೇ ಇಷ್ಟವಾಗದು. ಆಹಾ! ಇಲ್ಲಿಯ ಮೈಸೂರು ಪಾಕ್ ಬಾಯಲ್ಲಿ ನೀರೂರಿಸುತ್ತದೆ. ಒಟ್ಟಿನಲ್ಲಿ ಹೇಳುವುದಾದರೆ ಮೈಸೂರು ಪ್ರವಾಸ ನಿಜಕ್ಕೂ ಮರೆಯಲಾಗದ ಅನುಭವವನ್ನು ನೀಡುತ್ತದೆ.

Grace Catherine John 8 C

ಅಪ್ಪ

ಮಕ್ಕಳ ಪಾಲಿಗೆ 'ಅಪ್ಪ' ಮೊದಲ ನಾಯಕ. ನನ್ನ ಅಪ್ಪನ ಹೆಸರು 'ಭರತ್ ಕುಮಾರ್'. ಅಪ್ಪ ಎಂದರೆ ಆದರ್ಶ. ನನ್ನ ಅಪ್ಪ ನನ್ನ ಕನಸುಗಳನ್ನು ಮತ್ತು ಆಸೆಗಳನ್ನು ಬೆಂಬಲಿಸುವವರು. ಅವರು ನನಗೆ ಉತ್ತಮ ನಡತೆ ಮತ್ತು ಮೌಲ್ಯಗಳನ್ನು ಕಲಿಸುತ್ತಾರೆ. ನಾನು ನನ್ನ ತಂದೆಯನ್ನು ತುಂಬಾ ಪ್ರೀತಿಸುವೆ ಮತ್ತು ಆರಾಧಿಸುವೆನು. ಅವರು ನನಗೆ ಬೇಕಾದ ವಸ್ತುಗಳನ್ನು ಕೊಡಿಸಿ, ನನ್ನ ಬಯಕೆಗಳನ್ನು ಪೂರೈಸುತ್ತಾರೆ. ನನ್ನ ತಂದೆ ನನ್ನೊಂದಿಗೆ ಆಟ ಆಡಿ ನಕ್ಕು ನಲಿಯುತ್ತಾರೆ. ಬೆ ನನ್ನ ತಂದೆಗೆ ಓದು ಹಾಗೂ ಬರೆಯುವುದು ಎಂದರೆ ತುಂಬಾ ಇಷ್ಟ. ನನಗೆ ಪ್ರತಿನಿತ್ಯ ರಾತ್ರಿ ಮಲಗುವಾಗ ಉತ್ತಮ ಮೌಲ್ಯಯುತವಾದ ಕಥೆಗಳನ್ನು ಹೇಳುತ್ತಾರೆ. ರಜಾದಿನದಂದು ಒಂದು ದಿನದ ವಿಹಾರಕ್ಕೆ ಕರೆದುಕೊಂಡು ಹೋಗುವರು. ಅವರು ಶ್ರಮಜೀವಿ ಮತ್ತು ಕರುಣಾಮಯಿ. ನನ್ನ ಅಪ್ಪ ನನ್ನ ಸರ್ವಸ್ವ. ನನ್ನ ಜೀವನದ ಅತ್ಯುತ್ತಮ ವ್ಯಕ್ತಿ ನನ್ನ ಅಪ್ಪ. ನನ್ನ ಇಂದಿನ ಈ ಕ್ಷಣದ ಸಂತೋಷಕ್ಕೆ ಕಾರಣ ಅಪ್ಪ. ಇಂದಿಗೂ ಎಂದೆಂದಿಗೂ ನನ್ನ ಅತ್ಯಾಪ್ತ ಸ್ನೇಹಿತನಾಗಿರುವವರು ನನ್ನ ಅಪ್ಪ.

ನಿನ್ನ ಪಡೆದ ನಾನು ತುಂಬಾ ಅದೃಷ್ಟಶಾಲಿ.

Jeethendra B.K 5 A

ಪ್ರಾಣಿ ಸಂಗ್ರಹಾಲಯ

ಭಾರತದ ಮೊದಲ ಮತ್ತು ದೊಡ್ಡ ಪ್ರಾಣಿ ಸಂಗ್ರಹಾಲಯ ಅರಿಗ್ಗಾರ ಅಣ್ಣಾ ಝೂಲಾಜಿಕಲ ಪಾರ್ಕ್ ಆಗಿದೆ. ಇದು ಚೆನ್ನೈನಲ್ಲಿದ್ದು ಈ ಮ್ಯೂಗಾಲಯದಲ್ಲಿ 1500 ವಿಧದ ಪ್ರಾಣಿಗಳು ಇವೆ. ನಂದಂಕನನ್ ಮ್ಯೂಗಾಲಯ ಭಾರತದ ಎರಡನೆ ಅತಿ ದೊಡ್ಡ ಮ್ಯೂಗಾಲಯವಾಗಿದೆ. ಮತ್ತು ಇದನ್ನು ಗಾರ್ಡೇನ್ ಆಫ್ ಹೆವನ್ ಎಂದು ಕರೆಯುತ್ತಾರೆ. ಇದು ಒಡಿಶಾದ ಭುವನೇಶ್ವರದಲ್ಲಿದೆ. ಇದು ವೈಟ್ ಟೈಗರ್ ಸಫಾರಿಗೆ ಹೆಸರುವಾಸಿ. ಇಲ್ಲಿ ಸುಮಾರು ಅಪರೂಪದ ಪಕ್ಷಿಗಳನ್ನು ನೋಡಬಹುದು. ಶ್ರೀಮತಿ ಇಂದಿರಾಗಾಂಧಿ ಮ್ಯೂಗಾಲಯ ವಿಶಾಖಪಟ್ಟಣಮ್ ಪ್ರದೇಶದಲ್ಲಿದೆ. ಇದು ಕಂಬಲಕೊಂಡ ಅರಣ್ಯದಲ್ಲಿದೆ. ಇಲ್ಲಿ 80ಕ್ಕೂ ಹೆಚ್ಚು ವನ್ಯಜೀವಿಗಳಿವೆ. ಅಸ್ಸಾಂನ ಹೆಂಗ್ರಾಂಬರಿ ಮ್ಯೂಗಾಲಯದಲ್ಲಿ 113 ಕ್ಕೂ ಹೆಚ್ಚಿನ ರೀತಿಯ ಪ್ರಾಣಿಗಳಿವೆ. ನೆಹರೂ ಝೂಲಾಜಿಕಲ್ ಪಾರ್ಕ್ ಹೈದ್ರಾಬಾದಿನಲ್ಲಿದೆ. ಇದನ್ನು 1963 ರಲ್ಲಿ ಸಾರ್ವಜನಿಕರಿಗೆ ನೋಡಲು ಅನುವು ಮಾಡಿಕೊಡಲಾಯಿತು.

ಮೈಸೂರು ಮ್ಯೂಗಾಲಯ 10 ಎಕರೆ ಪ್ರದೇಶದಲ್ಲಿದ್ದು ಸುಮಾರು 168 ರೀತಿಯ ಪ್ರಾಣಿಗಳಿವೆ. ಇದನ್ನು ಜರ್ಮನ್ ತೋಟಗಾರಿಕಾ ಬುದ್ಧಿವಂತರು, ಮಹಾರಾಜ ಶ್ರೀ ಚಾಮರಾಜ್ ಓಡೆಯರ್ ರವರ ಆಳ್ವಿಕೆಯಲ್ಲಿ ಸ್ಥಾಪನೆ ಮಾಡಲಾಯಿತು. ಇದನ್ನು 1909 ರಲ್ಲಿ ಚಾಮರಾಜೇಂದ್ರ ಝೂಲಾಜಿಕಲ್ ಗಾರ್ಡನ್ಸ್ ಎಂದು ಮರುನಾಮಕರಣ ಮಾಡಲಾಯಿತು. ಭಾರತದ ಅತ್ಯಂತ ಹಳೆಯ ಝೂಲಾಜಿಕಲ್ ಪಾರ್ಕ್‌ಗಳಲ್ಲಿ ಒಂದು ಕಾನ್ಪೂರ್ ಮ್ಯೂಗಾಲಯ. ಇದು ಉತ್ತರ ಪ್ರದೇಶದಲ್ಲಿದೆ. ಇದನ್ನು 1974 ರಲ್ಲಿ ಜನರಿಗಾಗಿ ತೆರೆಯಲಾಯಿತು. ಈ ಮ್ಯೂಗಾಲಯ ಸುಮಾರು 76 ಎಕರೆ ಭೂಮಿಯಲ್ಲಿ ಹರಡಿದೆ. ದೆಹಲಿಯ ಮ್ಯೂಗಾಲಯ ಹಲವಾರು ಪಕ್ಷಿಗಳು ಪ್ರಾಣಿಗಳು ಇದರ ಪ್ರಭೇದಗಳಿಗೆ ನೆಲೆಯಾಗಿದೆ. ಭಾರತದ ಈ ರಾಷ್ಟ್ರೀಯ ಝೂಲಾಜಿಕಲ್ ಪಾರ್ಕ್ 126ಕ್ಕೂ ಹೆಚ್ಚು ರೀತಿಯ ಪ್ರಾಣಿಗಳನ್ನು ಹೊಂದಿರುವ ಸುಂದರವಾದ ಉದ್ಯಾನವಾಗಿದೆ ಇಲ್ಲಿನ ವಿಶೇಷತೆ ಮತ್ತು ಆಕರ್ಷಣೆ ಎಂದರೆ ಬಿಳಿ ಹುಲಿ.

Joanna Mary Mathew 6 A

ಅಪ್ಪ

ನನ್ನ ಪ್ರೀತಿಯ ತಂದೆಯೇ ಮೊದಲ ದಿನದಿಂದಲೂ ನನಗೆ ಸ್ನೂರ್ತಿ. ಅಪ್ಪ ಅನ್ನುವ ಪದಕ್ಕೆ ಸಾವಿರ ಆನೆಗಳ ಬಲ. ತಂದೆ ಸದಾ ತನ್ನ ಮಗುವಿಗೆ ಜೀವನದ ಯಾವುದೇ ಅಗತ್ಯತೆಗಳು

ಕೊರತೆಯಾಗದಂತೆ ನೋಡಿಕೊಳ್ಳುವುದು ತಂದೆಯ ಪಾತ್ರ ದೊಡ್ಡದು.

ತಂದೆಯ ಪ್ರೀತಿ ಇಲ್ಲ ಎಂದುಕೊಂಡರೇ ತಪ್ಪು. ಆತನಲ್ಲಿ ಅತೀವ ಬಲವಿದೆ. ಆದರೆ ತಂದೆ, ತಾಯಿಯ ಹಾಗೆ ತೋರಗೊಡಲಾರ. ಅಪ್ಪನ ಪ್ರೀತಿ ಅರ್ಥ ಆಗೋದು ಬಹಳಾನೇ ಕಷ್ಟ. ಮಕ್ಕಳ ಪಾಲಿಗೆ ಅಪ್ಪನೇ ಮೊದಲ ಹೀರೋ. ಮಕ್ಕಳಿಗೆ ಯಾವುದು ಒಳ್ಳೆಯದು, ಯಾವುದು ಕೆಟ್ಟದು ಎಂದು ಹೇಳಿಕೊಟ್ಟ ಮೊದಲ ಶಿಕ್ಷಕ ತಂದೆ. ನಮ್ಮ ಜೀವನದಲ್ಲಿ ತಂದೆ ನಮಗೆ ಉತ್ತಮ ಮಾರ್ಗದರ್ಶನ ನೀಡುತ್ತಾರೆ. ನಮ್ಮ ತಂದೆ ನಮ್ಮ ಕುಟುಂಬದ ಶಕ್ತಿ ಮತ್ತು ಆಧಾರಸ್ತಂಭವಾಗಿದ್ದಾರೆ. ನಮ್ಮ ಜೀವನದ ಎಲ್ಲಾ ಸಂತೋಷವೇ ನಮ್ಮ ತಂದೆ. ನಮ್ಮ ಅಪ್ಪ ಬರೀ ಅಪ್ಪನಾಗಿಯೇ ಉಳಿಯದೇ ಸ್ನೇಹಿತನಾಗಿ, ಹಿತೈಷಿಯಾಗಿದ್ದಾನೆ. ನಮ್ಮ ಅಪ್ಪ ನಮ್ಮ ಜೀವನದ ಒಂದು ಭಾಗ. ಅಪ್ಪ ಅಂದರೆ, ನನ್ನ ಸಂತೋಷ ಸಂಭ್ರಮ.

Joash Sanklp 5 A

ಪರಿಸರ ಸಂರಕ್ಷಣೆ

ಪರಿಸರ ರಕ್ಷಣೆ ಅತ್ಯಂತ ಮುಖ್ಯವಾದ ಕರ್ತವ್ಯವೆನ್ನುವುದು ನಮ್ಮ ಸಕಲ ಜೀವರಾಶಿಗಳ ಹಕ್ಕು ಆಗಿದೆ. ನಾವು ಸಂಪೂರ್ಣವಾಗಿ ಪರಿಸರವನ್ನು ಕಾಯುವುದು, ಅದನ್ನು ಸಮರ್ಥವಾಗಿ ಸುರಕ್ಷಿತಗೊಳಿಸುವುದು ನಮ್ಮ ಆದ್ಯ ಕರ್ತವ್ಯ. ಪ್ರಕೃತಿ, ನೀರು, ವಾತಾವರಣ ಮತ್ತು ಅದರಲ್ಲಿನ ಎಲ್ಲ ಜೀವರಾಶಿಗಳ ಸಂರಕ್ಷಣೆ ಮಾನವನ ಉತ್ತಮ ಕರ್ತವ್ಯವೆಂದು ಹೇಳಬಹುದು. ಹೀಗೆ ಪರಿಸರ ರಕ್ಷಣೆ ಮಾಡುವುದು ನಮ್ಮ ಕರ್ತವ್ಯವೆಂದು ಅನ್ನುವುದು ಸಮಾಜದ ಸಮನ್ವಯ ಮತ್ತು ಉತ್ತಮ ಭವಿಷ್ಯವನ್ನು ಸಾಧಿಸುವ ಮಾರ್ಗವನ್ನು ಹೋಗಲು ಸಹಾಯ ಮಾಡುತ್ತದೆ. ನಮ್ಮ ಪರಿಸರವನ್ನು ರಕ್ಷಿಸುವುದು ನಮ್ಮ ಮತ್ತು ಬಹುತೇಕ ಪ್ರಾಣಿಗಳ ಹಿತದ ದಾರಿಯನ್ನು ತೋರುತ್ತದೆ

ಸಮೃದ್ಧ ಪರಿಸರವು ನಮ್ಮ ನೆಲೆಯ ಆಧಾರವನ್ನು ಸುಸ್ಥಿತಿಯಲ್ಲಿಟ್ಟುಕೊಳ್ಳುತ್ತದೆ. ಸಸ್ಯಗಳು, ಪ್ರಾಣಿಗಳು, ಹವಾಮಾನ, ನೀರು ಇವುಗಳ ಸಮನ್ವಯವು ಸಂತೋಷ ಹುಟ್ಟಿಸುತ್ತದೆ. ಆದರೆ ನಮ್ಮ ಸಂಪರ್ಕ ಮತ್ತು ಉಪಯೋಗದ ಪರಿಮಿತಿಗಳನ್ನು ಮೀರಿ ಪರಿಸರವನ್ನು ಉಪಯೋಗಿಸುವುದರಿಂದ ಅದು ಹಾನಿಯಾಗಬಹುದು. ಹೀಗಾಗಿ ಅದನ್ನು ಸುರಕ್ಷಿತಗೊಳಿಸುವುದು ನಮ್ಮ ದಾಯಿತ್ವ

ಪರಿಸರದ ರಕ್ಷಣೆಗೆ ನಾವು ಸಾಮಾನ್ಯ ಜನರಾಗಿ ಮಾಡಬಹುದಾದ ಕೆಲಸಗಳು ಹೀಗಿವೆ:

1.ನೀರಿನ ಸಂರಕ್ಷಣೆ: ನೀರು ಅತ್ಯಂತ ಮುಖ್ಯವಾದ ಸಂಪನ್ಮೂಲವಾಗಿದೆ. ನೀರಿನ ಉಪಯೋಗವನ್ನು ಹತೋಟಿಗೆ

ತಂದು ಅದನ್ನು ವ್ಯಾಪಾರಗೊಳಿಸುವ ಹಾಗೂ ನೀರನ್ನು ಸೂಕ್ತವಾಗಿ ಬಳಸುವ ಅಭ್ಯಾಸಗಳನ್ನು ಕುರಿತು ತಿಳಿದಿರಬೇಕು.

2.ವನ್ಯಜೀವಿ ಸಂರಕ್ಷಣೆ: ವನ್ಯಜೀವಿಗಳ ಸಂರಕ್ಷಣೆ ಮತ್ತು ಅವುಗಳ ನೆಲವನ್ನು ಸಂರಕ್ಷಿಸುವುದು ಮುಖ್ಯ.

3.ನಗರ ಸುಧಾರಣೆ: ನಗರಗಳಲ್ಲಿ ಪರಿಸರ ಸುಧಾರಣೆಯ ತರುವುದು.

4.ನಿರಂತರ ಶಿಕ್ಷಣ: ಪರಿಸರ ಸಂರಕ್ಷಣೆಯ ಮೇಲೆ ಜನರ ಜಾಗೃತಿ ಹೆಚ್ಚಿಸುವುದು ಮುಖ್ಯ. ನಿರಂತರ ಶಿಕ್ಷಣ ಕಾರ್ಯಕ್ರಮಗಳನ್ನು ನಡೆಸುವುದು ಪರಿಸರ ಬಗ್ಗೆ ಜನರ ಅರಿವನ್ನು ಹೆಚ್ಚಿಸುತ್ತದೆ.

Joel 6 B

“ನನ್ನ ಜೀವನದಲ್ಲಿ ನಡೆದ ಸಿಹಿ ಘಟನೆ”

ನನ್ನ ಜೀವನದಲ್ಲಿ ನಡೆದ ಸಿಹಿ ಘಟನೆಯೆಂದರೆ ನನ್ನ ಮೊದಲ ಪ್ರಯಾಣ. ಶಾಲೆಯಲ್ಲಿ ರಜೆ ಬರುವ ಸುದ್ದಿ, ಸಂತೋಷದ ಜೊತೆ ಗೊಂದಲ, ಎಲ್ಲಿಗೆ ಈ ಬಾರಿ ಪ್ರಯಾಣವೆಂಬ ಪ್ರಶ್ನೆ? ಶಾಲೆಯ ಗಂಟೆ ಬಾರಿಸಿತು. ನಾನು ಮನೆಯ ಕಡೆ ಹೊರಟೆ. ಶಾಲೆಯ ಬಳಿಯಲ್ಲಿ ನನ್ನ ತಂದೆ-ತಾಯಿ ಇಬ್ಬರೂ ಇದ್ದರು. ಅವರಿಬ್ಬರಿಗೂ ನನ್ನ ರಜೆಯ ಸುದ್ದಿಯನ್ನು ತಿಳಿಸಿ, ನನ್ನ ತಂದೆಯ ಬಳಿ ನಾನು “ಅಪ್ಪ, ಈ ಬಾರಿ ಎಲ್ಲಿಗೆ ಹೋಗೋಣ?” ಎಂದು ಕೇಳಿದೆ. ಅದಕ್ಕೆ ನನ್ನ ತಂದೆಯವರು “ಒಂದು ಸಿಹಿ ಸುದ್ದಿ ಇದೆ” ಎಂದು ಹೇಳಿದರು. ನಾನು ಕುತೂಹಲದಿಂದ ಏನು ಆ ಸಿಹಿ ಸುದ್ದಿ ಎಂದು ಕೇಳಿದೆ. ಆಗ ನನ್ನ ತಾಯಿಯವರು, ನನ್ನ ತಂದೆಯ ದೆಹಲಿಯ ಪ್ರವಾಸದ ಬಗ್ಗೆ ಹೇಳಿದರು. ನನ್ನ ತಂದೆಯ ಪ್ರಧಾನ ಕಛೇರಿ ದೆಹಲಿಯಲ್ಲಿದೆ. “ಇದು ನನಗೆ ಹೇಗೆ ಸಿಹಿ ಸುದ್ದಿ? ನಾನು, ನಿಮ್ಮ ಜೊತೆ ಕಛೇರಿಗೆ ಬರಬೇಕೆ?” ಎಂದು ಕೇಳಿದೆ. ಆಗ ಅವರು “ನಾವೆಲ್ಲ ದೆಹಲಿಗೆ ಹೋಗಿ, ಅಲ್ಲಿ ಪ್ರವಾಸ ಹೂಡುವ ಆಲೋಚನೆಯಿದೆ” ಎಂದು ಹೇಳಿದರು. ನನಗೆ ತುಂಬಾ ಸಂತೋಷವಾಯಿತು. ನನ್ನ ತಂದೆ ನನ್ನ ಹತ್ತಿರ ಬಂದು ಕಿವಿಯಲ್ಲಿ “ವಿಮಾನದಲ್ಲಿ ಪ್ರಯಾಣ ಎಂದು ಪಿಸುಗುಟ್ಟಿದರು”. ನಾನು ಅಲ್ಲಿಯೇ ನೃತ್ಯ ಮಾಡಲು ಶುರುಮಾಡಿದೆ.

ಆ ಕನಸಿನ ಪ್ರಯಾಣದ ದಿವಸ ಬಂತು. ನಾವು ವಿಮಾನ ನಿಲ್ದಾಣಕ್ಕೆ ಹೋಗುವಾಗ, ನನ್ನ ಸಂತೋಷಕ್ಕೆ ಪಾರವೇ ಇರಲಿಲ್ಲ. ಆದರೂ ಸ್ವಲ್ಪ ಭಯ. ಏಕೆಂದರೆ ನನಗೆ ಇದೇ ಮೊದಲ ವಿಮಾನ ಪ್ರಯಾಣವಾಗಿತ್ತು. ನಾನು ಈಗಾಗಲೇ ನನ್ನ ಸ್ನೇಹಿತರಿಗೆ ಹಾಗೂ ನನ್ನ ನೆರೆಯವರಿಗೆ ನನ್ನ ಮೊದಲ ವಿಮಾನ ಪ್ರಯಾಣದ ಬಗ್ಗೆ ಜಾಹೀರಾತು ನೀಡಿದ್ದೆ. ನಾವು ವಿಮಾನ ನಿಲ್ದಾಣದಲ್ಲಿ ಹಲವು ಬಗೆಯ ತಪಾಸಣೆಗೆ ಒಳಗಾದ ನಂತರ, ವಿಮಾನದ ಒಳಗೆ ಹೋಗಿ ಕೂತುಕೊಂಡೆವು. ನನ್ನ ಉತ್ಸಾಹಕ್ಕೆ ಮಿತಿಯೇ ಇರಲಿಲ್ಲ. ವಿಮಾನ ಶುರುವಾಗಿ ರನ್ ವೇ ತಲುಪಿತು. ವೇಗವಾಗಿ ಚಲಿಸಿ,

ತಟ್ಟನೆ ಆಕಾಶಕ್ಕೆ ಏರಿತು. ಆ ರೋಮಾಂಚಕ ಭಾವನೆ ನನ್ನ ಭಯವನ್ನು ಮಟ್ಟ ಹಾಕಿತು. ಕಿಟಕಿ ಪಕ್ಕ ನನ್ನ ಜಾಗ ಇದ್ದುದ್ದರಿಂದ ಎಲ್ಲವೂ ಸ್ಪಷ್ಟವಾಗಿ ಕಾಣಿಸುತ್ತಿತ್ತು. ಆಕಾಶ, ಮೋಡ ಮತ್ತು ಪುಟ್ಟ ಪುಟ್ಟ ವಸ್ತುಗಳ ಹಾಗೆ ಕಾಣುವ ಎಲ್ಲಾ ಕೆಳಗಿನ ನಗರಗಳನ್ನು ಕಂಡು ವಿಸ್ಮಯಗೊಂಡೆನು. ಎರಡು ಗಂಟೆಗಳ ನಂತರ ವಿಮಾನ ದೆಹಲಿಯಲ್ಲಿ ಇಳಿಯಲಾರಂಭಿಸಿತು... ಆಗ ನನಗೆ ಅದು ಕನಸೋ,ನನಸೋ ಎಂದೆನಿಸಿತು. ಹೀಗೆ ನಾನು, ನನ್ನ ಮೊದಲ ‘ವಿಮಾನ ಪ್ರಯಾಣದ ಸಿಹಿ ಘಟನೆ’ಯನ್ನು ಮರೆಯಲಾಗುವುದಿಲ್ಲ.

Joshua Samuel 7 A

ಸಮಯ

ನಮ್ಮ ಜೀವನದಲ್ಲಿ ಸಮಯ ಬಹಳ ಮುಖ್ಯ. ಸಮಯವು ಹಣಕ್ಕಿಂತ ಹೆಚ್ಚು ಏಕೆಂದರೆ ಖರ್ಚು ಮಾಡಿದ ಹಣವನ್ನು ಮತ್ತೆ ಗಳಿಸಬಹುದು ಆದರೆ ಒಮ್ಮೆ ಕಳೆದ ಸಮಯವನ್ನು ಎಂದಿಗೂ ಗಳಿಸಲಾಗುವುದಿಲ್ಲ. ‘ಸಮಯ’ ಎಂಬುದು ಭಿಕ್ಷುಕನನ್ನು ರಾಜನನ್ನಾಗಿ ಮತ್ತು ರಾಜನನ್ನು ಭಿಕ್ಷುಕನನ್ನಾಗಿ ಮಾಡುವಂತಹದ್ದು. ಸಮಯ ನಿರ್ವಹಣೆ ನಮ್ಮ ಜೀವನದಲ್ಲಿ ಪ್ರಮುಖ ಪಾತ್ರ ವಹಿಸುತ್ತದೆ. ನಾವು ಯಾವಾಗಲೂ ಸಮಯಕ್ಕೆ ಬೆಲೆ ಕೊಡಬೇಕು. ನಮ್ಮ ಜೀವನದಲ್ಲಿ ಸಮಯ ಅತ್ಯಮೂಲ್ಯವಾದದ್ದು. ನಾವು ನಮ್ಮ ಸಮಯವನ್ನು ಅಧ್ಯಯನದಲ್ಲಿ ಮತ್ತು ಹೊಸ ವಿಷಯಗಳನ್ನು ಕಲಿಯಲು ಸದುಪಯೋಗಪಡಿಸಿಕೊಳ್ಳಬೇಕು. ಸಮಯವನ್ನು ಯಾವುದು ವಿನಾಕಾರಣಕ್ಕೆ ವ್ಯರ್ಥಮಾಡಬಾರದು. ಸಮಯ ಯಾವಾಗಲೂ ಮುಂದಕ್ಕೆ ಮಾತ್ರ ಚಲಿಸುತ್ತದೆ ಆದರೆ ಹಿಂದಕ್ಕೆ ಚಲಿಸುವುದಿಲ್ಲ. ಸಮಯವನ್ನು ಗಂಟೆಗಳು, ದಿನಗಳು, ವರ್ಷಗಳು ಇತ್ಯಾದಿಗಳಲ್ಲಿ ಅಳೆಯಲಾಗುತ್ತದೆ. ಜಗತ್ತಿನಲ್ಲಿ ಯಾರೂ ಸಮಯವನ್ನು ಖರೀದಿಸಲು ಸಾಧ್ಯವಿಲ್ಲ.

Kenneth Jason 6 C

ದೀಪಾವಳಿ

ದೀಪಾವಳಿಯು ಸಂತೋಷ ಮತ್ತು ಉಲ್ಲಾಸದಿಂದ ಆಚರಿಸುವ ಹಬ್ಬವಾಗಿದೆ. ಈ ಹಬ್ಬವು ಸಾಮಾನ್ಯವಾಗಿ ಐದು ದಿನಗಳವರೆಗೆ ಇರುತ್ತದೆ. ಮತ್ತು ಕಾರ್ತಿಕ ಮಾಸದಲ್ಲಿ ಆಚರಿಸಲಾಗುತ್ತದೆ. ದೀಪಾವಳಿಯ ಸಮಯದಲ್ಲಿ ಜನರು ತಮ್ಮ ಮನೆಗಳು, ಅಂಗಡಿಗಳು, ಮತ್ತು ಇತರ ಕಟ್ಟಡಗಳನ್ನು ಸ್ವಚ್ಛಗೊಳಿಸುತ್ತಾರೆ ಹಾಗೂ ಬಣ್ಣ ಹಚ್ಚುತ್ತಾರೆ. ಈ ದಿನ ಹೊಸ ಬಟ್ಟೆ, ಉಡುಗೊರೆ ಖರೀದಿಸುತ್ತಾರೆ.

ಹೊಸ ಅಂಗಡಿಗಳು, ಮನೆಗಳು, ವ್ಯಾಪಾರಗಳು ಮತ್ತು ಸಹಯೋಗಗಳನ್ನು ತೆರೆಯಲು ಇದು ಅದೃಷ್ಟದ ಸಮಯ

ಎಂದು ಪರಿಗಣಿಸಲಾಗಿದೆ. ಚಿನ್ನ, ಬೆಳ್ಳಿ ಮತ್ತು ಇತರ ಅಮೂಲ್ಯ ಲೋಹಗಳಂತಹ ವಸ್ತುಗಳನ್ನು ಖರೀದಿಸಲು ಮಂಗಳಕರ ದಿನವೆಂದು ಪರಿಗಣಿಸಲಾಗುತ್ತದೆ. ಸಂಜೆ ಜನರು ತಮ್ಮ ಮನೆಗಳನ್ನು ರಂಗೋಲಿ ಮತ್ತು ದೀಪಗಳಿಂದ ಅಲಂಕರಿಸುತ್ತಾರೆ. ಕುಟುಂಬಗಳು ಮತ್ತು ಸ್ನೇಹಿತರ ನಡುವೆ ಬಲವಾದ ಬಂಧಗಳನ್ನು ಬಲಪಡಿಸಲು ಹಬ್ಬಗಳನ್ನು ಮಾಡಲಾಗಿದೆ ಇದಕ್ಕೆ ದೀಪಾವಳಿ ಅತ್ಯುತ್ತಮ ಉದಾಹರಣೆಯಾಗಿದೆ. ನಮ್ಮ ನೆರೆಯವರನ್ನು ತಿಳಿದುಕೊಳ್ಳಲು ಮತ್ತು ಅವರೊಂದಿಗೆ ಸಂಬಂಧ ಬೆಸೆಯಲು ಹಬ್ಬಗಳು ಪರಿಪೂರ್ಣ ಮಾರ್ಗವಾಗಿದೆ. ದೀಪಾವಳಿಯು ನಮಗೆ ನಮಗೆಲ್ಲರಿಗೂ ದಯೆ ತೋರಿಸಲು ಕಲಿಸುತ್ತದೆ. ಮತ್ತು ಒಳ್ಳೆಯ ಫಲಿತಾಂಶಗಳಿಗಾಗಿ ಕಾಯುವ ತಾಳ್ಮೆ ಮತ್ತು ಮನಸ್ಸನ್ನು ಹೊಂದಿದೆ.

ದೀಪಾವಳಿ ಬಹಳ ಹಿಂದಿನಿಂದಲೂ ಪಟಾಕಿ ಸಿಡಿಸುವುದರೊಂದಿಗೆ ಸಂಬಂಧ ಹೊಂದಿದೆ. ಆದರೆ ಇದು ಅಗತ್ಯವೇ? ಖಂಡಿತ ಇಲ್ಲ, ನಾವೆಲ್ಲರೂ ಮನೆಯಲ್ಲಿಯೇ ಇದ್ದು ಉತ್ತಮ ಸಿಹಿಯಾದ ಭೋಜನವನ್ನು ಆನಂದಿಸಿದರೆ ದೀಪಾವಳಿಯನ್ನು ಇನ್ನೂ ಅದ್ಭುತವಾಗಿ ಆಚರಿಸಬಹುದು. ಪಟಾಕಿಗಳನ್ನು ಸಿಡಿಸಿದರೆ ವಾತಾವರಣಕ್ಕೆ ಹಾನಿಕಾರಕ ಮತ್ತು ಹಾನಿಕಾರಕ ಅನಿಲಗಳು ಬಿಡುಗಡೆಯಾಗುತ್ತವೆ. ಅದು ಅಂತಿಮವಾಗಿ ವಾಯುಮಾಲಿನ್ಯಕ್ಕೆ ಕಾರಣವಾಗುತ್ತದೆ. ಪಟಾಕಿಗಳು ನಮ್ಮ ಸುತ್ತಮುತ್ತ ವಾಸಿಸುವ ಪ್ರಾಣಿಗಳಿಗೆ ಹಾನಿ ಮಾಡುತ್ತದೆ ಆದ್ದರಿಂದ ಇತರರ ಸುರಕ್ಷತೆಗೆ ದಕ್ಕೆಯಾಗದಂತೆ ನಾವು ಜವಾಬ್ದಾರಿಯುತವಾಗಿ ಹಬ್ಬವನ್ನು ಆಚರಿಸಬೇಕು.

Nidhi Paul 4 B

ಪ್ರವಾಸ

ನಾನು ನಾಲ್ಕನೆಯ ತರಗತಿಯಲ್ಲಿದ್ದಾಗ ನಮ್ಮನ್ನು ಫನ್ ವರ್ಲ್ಡ್ ಗೆ ಶಾಲಾವತಿಯಿಂದ ಒಂದು ದಿನದ ಪ್ರವಾಸಕ್ಕೆ ಕರೆದುಕೊಂಡು ಹೋಗಿದ್ದರು. ಕೊರೋನಾ ಮಹಾಮಾರಿಯಿಂದ 2 ವರ್ಷಗಳ ಕಾಲ ನಾವು ಶಾಲೆ, ಪ್ರವಾಸ ಮತ್ತು ಸ್ನೇಹಿತರನ್ನು ಬಹಳ ಮಿಸ್ ಮಾಡಿಕೊಂಡಿದ್ದೆ. ಆದರೆ 4 ನೆಯ ತರಗತಿಯಲ್ಲಿ ನನ್ನ ಸ್ನೇಹಿತರೊಂದಿಗೆ ಬಹಳ ಸಂತೋಷದಿಂದ ಪಾರದ ಜೊತೆ ಆಟವಾಡುತ್ತಿದ್ದೆ. ಅದರಲ್ಲೂ ಈ ಪ್ರವಾಸ ಎಂದು ಬಂದಾಗ ಒಂದು ವಾರದ ಮುಂಚಿತವಾಗಿ ಖುಷಿಯಾಗಿದ್ದೆ ಜೊತೆಗೆ ಕಾತುರ ಕೂಡ ಇತ್ತು. ನನ್ನ ಗೆಲಿಯೊಬ್ಬಳು ಬರುವುದಿಲ್ಲ ಎಂದಾಗ ಅವಳ ತಾಯಿಗೆ ನನ್ನ ಪೋಷಕರಿಂದ ಕರೆ ಮಾಡಿ ಒಪ್ಪಿಸಿದೆ. ಪ್ರವಾಸದ ಹಿಂದಿನ ದಿನವಂತು ನಾನು ಅಂಗಡಿಗೆ ಹೋಗಿ ಬೇಕಾದ ತಿಂಡಿ-ತಿನಿಸುಗಳನ್ನು ತಯಾರು ಮಾಡಿಕೊಂಡಿದ್ದೆನು. ನನ್ನ ಅಮ್ಮ ದಿನನಿತ್ಯ ಬೆಳಿಗ್ಗೆ ಬಲವಂತವಾಗಿ ಎಬ್ಬಿಸುತ್ತಿದ್ದರು

ಆದರೆ ಅಂದಿನ ರಾತ್ರಿಯೆಲ್ಲ ಬೆಳಿಗ್ಗೆ ಯಾವಾಗ ಆಗುತ್ತದೆ ಎಂದು ಕಾಯುತ್ತಿದ್ದೆ. ಬೆಳಿಗ್ಗೆ ನಾನೇ ಮುಂಚಿತವಾಗಿ ಎದ್ದು ನನ್ನ ತಾಯಿಯನ್ನೂ ಎಬ್ಬಿಸಿ ಪ್ರವಾಸಕ್ಕೆ ಕಾತುರವಾಗಿ ಸಿದ್ಧಳಾದೆ.

ಶಾಲೆಗೆ ಬಂದ ನಂತರ ನನ್ನ ಟೀಚರ್ ಸಾಲಿನಲ್ಲಿ ಎಲ್ಲರನ್ನು ನಿಲ್ಲಿಸಿ ಬಸ್ ಗೆ ಕರೆದುಕೊಂಡು ಹೋಗುವಾಗ ಗೆಳೆಯರ ಜೊತೆ ಫೋಟೋ ತೆಗೆಸಿಕೊಂಡು ಖುಷಿಯಿಂದ ಕಿಟಕಿಯ ಕಡೆ ಕುಳಿತುಕೊಂಡೆನು. ಫನ್ ವರ್ಲ್ಡ್ ಗೆ ಹೋಗುವ ಸಮಯದಲ್ಲಿ ಬಸ್ ನಲ್ಲಿ ನೃತ್ಯ, ಸಂಗೀತ, ಹಾಡು ಹೀಗೆ ಬಹಳ ಖುಷಿಯಿಂದ ಪ್ರಯಾಣಿಸಿದೆವು. ಕೇವಲ 3-4 ಕಿಲೋಮೀಟರ್ ಅಷ್ಟೇ ನಮ್ಮ ಶಾಲೆಯಿಂದ, ಆದರೂ ನಾವು ಬಹಳ ಮಜಾ ಮಾಡಿದೆವು. ಫನ್ ವರ್ಲ್ಡ್ ಗೆ ಹೋಗಿದ ತಕ್ಷಣ ತರಹತರಹದ ಆಟಗಳನ್ನು ಆಡಲು ಸಿದ್ಧವಾದೆವು. ಜೈಂಟ್ ವೀಲ್, ರೋಲ್ ರೋಲ್, ಟೋರಾಟೋರಾ, ರೈಲಿನಲ್ಲಿ ಟೀಚರ್ಸ್ ಕೂಡ ಬಂದರು. ಬೋಟ್ ನಲ್ಲಿ ಹೋಗುವಾಗ ಒಂದು ಕಡೆ ಭಯ ಮತ್ತೊಂದೆಡೆ ಖುಷಿ. ನಂತರ ಮಧ್ಯಾಹ್ನದ ಊಟವನ್ನು ಸವಿದು, ಸ್ನೇಹಿತರ ಜೊತೆ ವಿಧವಿಧವಾದ ಎಲ್ಲಾ ರೀತಿಯ ಮೈ ರೋಮಾಂಚನಗೊಳಿಸುವ ಆಟಗಳನ್ನು ಆಡಿದೆವು. ಫನ್ ವರ್ಲ್ಡ್ ರವರು ವಾಪಾಸ್ಸಾಗುವ ವೇಳೆ ನಮಗೆಲ್ಲ ಜ್ಯೂಸ್, ಚಾಕ್ ಲೇಟ್ ಮತ್ತು ಒಂದು ಉಡುಗೊರೆ ನೀಡಿದರು. ಶಾಲೆಗೆ ವಾಪಸ್ಸು ಬರುವಾಗ ಬಸ್ ನಲ್ಲಿ ಕುಣಿತ, ಜಿಗಿತ ಹೀಗೆ ಮಜಾ ಮಾಡಿದೆವು. ಆದರೆ ಆ ಒಂದು ಪೂರ್ತಿ ದಿನ ತುಂಬಾ ಬೇಗ ಕಳೆದು ಹೋಯಿತು ಎಂದು ಬೇಜಾರಾಯಿತು. ಆದರೆ 2-3 ದಿನ ಅದೇ ಗುಂಗಿನಲ್ಲಿ ಖುಷಿಯಾಗಿದ್ದೆವು. ಈ ವರ್ಷದ ಪ್ರವಾಸಕ್ಕಾಗಿ ಮತ್ತೇ ಕಾತುರದಿಂದ ಕಾಯುತ್ತಿದ್ದೇವೆ. ಪ್ರವಾಸವನ್ನು ಏರ್ಪಡಿಸಿದ್ದ ನಮ್ಮ ಎಲ್ಲಾ ಶಿಕ್ಷಕ ವೃಂದದವರಿಗೆ, ಪ್ರಾಂಶುಪಾಲರಿಗೆ ವಂದನೆಗಳು.

Rachana Malikha C 5 C

ನನ್ನ ನೆಚ್ಚಿನ ಬಣ್ಣ

ನನ್ನ ನೆಚ್ಚಿನ ಬಣ್ಣ ಹಸಿರು ಏಕೆ ನಿಮಗೆ ಗೊತ್ತೇ? ನಮ್ಮ ಪರಿಸರವು ಹಸಿರು ಮತ್ತು ಸುತ್ತಮುತ್ತಲಿನ ಎಲ್ಲಾ ಗಿಡಮರಗಳು, ಎಲೆಗಳು ಹಸಿರಾಗಿರುವುದರಿಂದ ಹಸಿರು ಬಣ್ಣ ನನಗೆ ಅಚ್ಚುಮೆಚ್ಚು ಆಗಿದೆ.

ಹಸಿರು ಬಣ್ಣ ಒಂದು ಪ್ರಾಥಮಿಕ ಬಣ್ಣವಾಗಿದೆ. ಹಸಿರು ಬಣ್ಣದಲ್ಲಿ 4 ವಿವಿಧ ಹಸಿರು ಬಣ್ಣಗಳಿವೆ. ಹಳದಿ ಮತ್ತು ನೀಲಿ ಬಣ್ಣವನ್ನು ಬೆರೆಸಿದಾಗ ಹಸಿರು ಬಣ್ಣವು ಲಭಿಸುವುದು. ನನ್ನ ನೆಚ್ಚಿನ ಹಸಿರು ಬಣ್ಣ 68 ದೇಶದ ಧ್ವಜದಲ್ಲಿ ನಾವು ನೋಡಬಹುದಾಗಿದೆ. ನಮ್ಮ ದೇಶದ ಧ್ವಜದಲ್ಲೂ ಹಸಿರು ಬಣ್ಣ ನಂಬಿಕೆ, ಬೆಳವಣಿಗೆ, ಅಭಿವೃದ್ಧಿ ಮತ್ತು ಸಮೃದ್ಧಿಯ ಪ್ರತೀಕ ಎಂದು ಹೇಳುತ್ತಾರೆ. ಹಸಿರು ಬಣ್ಣ ಧರ್ಮ ಹಾಗೂ ಅನೇಕ ಅರ್ಥಗಳನ್ನು ಹೊಂದಿವೆ, ಹಸಿರು ಬಣ್ಣ

ಶುಭದ ಸಂಕೇತ ಎಂದು ನಂಬುತ್ತಾರೆ, ಮಹಿಳೆಯರು ಹಸಿರು ಬಣ್ಣದ ಬಳಯನ್ನು ಶುಭ ಕಾರ್ಯದಲ್ಲಿ ಬಳಸುತ್ತಾರೆ. ಅಚ್ಚು ಹಸಿರನ್ನು ಕಂಡಾಗ ಪ್ರಕೃತಿಯು ಉತ್ತಮ ಆರೋಗ್ಯವಾಗಿದೆ ಎಂದು ಸಹ ತೋರಿಸುತ್ತದೆ. ಪ್ರತಿದಿನ ಪ್ರಕೃತಿಯನ್ನು ಕಂಡಾಗ ದೇವರು ನನ್ನ ಅಚ್ಚುಮೆಚ್ಚಿನ ಬಣ್ಣವನ್ನು ಎಲ್ಲೆಡೆ ಚೆಲ್ಲಿದ್ದಾರೆ ಎನಿಸುತ್ತದೆ. ನನ್ನ ನೆಚ್ಚಿನ ಬಣ್ಣ ಹಸಿರೇ ನನ್ನ ಉಸಿರು.

Rafael Yohan Pais 4 A

ಬೆಳಕು

ಬೆಳಕು ಶಕ್ತಿಯ ಒಂದು ರೂಪ. ಸೂರ್ಯನು ಬೆಳಕಿನ ಮುಖ್ಯ ಮೂಲ. ಬೆಳಕು ಬಹಳ ಮುಖ್ಯ, ಬೆಳಕು ಅಲೆಗಳ ಗುಣಲಕ್ಷಣಗಳನ್ನು ಹೊಂದಿದೆ ಇದು ಶಬ್ದಕ್ಕಿಂತ ವೇಗವಾಗಿ ಚಲಿಸುತ್ತದೆ. ಮಾನವರು ಸಹಜವಾಗಿ ಬೆಳಕನ್ನು ಪ್ರೀತಿಸುತ್ತಾರೆ. ಇವೆಲ್ಲವೂ ಬೆಳಕಿನ ವೈಜ್ಞಾನಿಕ ಗುಣಲಕ್ಷಣಗಳು ಆದರೆ ಬೆಳಕಿನ ಕೆಲವು ಅವೈಜ್ಞಾನಿಕ ಪಾತ್ರಗಳು ಇದೆ. ಬೆಳಕು ಕತ್ತಲೆಯನ್ನು ನುಂಗಿಕೊಂಡು ಹೋಗುವುದು, ಅದು ಎಷ್ಟೇ ಕತ್ತಲಾಗಿದ್ದರೂ ಒಂದು ಚಿಕ್ಕ ಬೆಳಕಿದ್ದರೆ ಸಾಕು ಅದು ಕತ್ತಲೆಯನ್ನು ಓಡಿಸುವುದು. ಅಂದರೆ ಬೆಳಕು ತುಂಬಾ ಶಕ್ತಿಶಾಲಿ ಅದಕ್ಕಾಗಿ ನಾವು ನಮ್ಮಲ್ಲಿ ಬೆಳಕನ್ನು ಹೊಂದಿರಬೇಕು ಎಷ್ಟೇ ಕಷ್ಟ ಬಂದರೂ ಬೆಳಕು ಹೇಗೆ ಕತ್ತಲನ್ನು ಓಡಿಸುವುದು. ಅದೇ ರೀತಿ ನಾವು ನಮ್ಮ ಕಷ್ಟಗಳನ್ನು ಓಡಿಸಬೇಕು ಎಂದು ಬೆಳಕು ನಮಗೆ ಕಲಿಸಿಕೊಡುತ್ತದೆ. ಕತ್ತಲಿಗಿಂತ ಬೆಳಕು ಬಲವಾದದ್ದು ಎಂಬುದನ್ನು ನೆನಪಿಡಿ. ನಮಗೆ ಬೆಳಕಿನಿಂದ ಹಲವಾರು ಉತ್ತೇಜನ ಸಿಗುತ್ತದೆ. ಮೇಣದ ಬತ್ತಿ ಅಥವಾ ದೀಪವು ಅದು ಬೇರೆಯವರಿಗೆ ಬೆಳಕು ನೀಡುತ್ತಾ ತನ್ನನ್ನು ತಾನೇ ಕರಗುತ್ತಾ ಹೋಗುತ್ತಿರುತ್ತದೆ, ಆದರೆ ಬೇರೆಯವರಿಗೆ ಬೆಳಕು ನೀಡುತ್ತಿದ್ದೇನೆ ಎಂದು ಸಂತೋಷ ಪಡುತ್ತದೆ. ಅದೇ ರೀತಿ ನಾವು ಬೇರೆಯವರ ಕಷ್ಟ ನೋವುಗಳನ್ನು ಅರ್ಥ ಮಾಡಿಕೊಂಡು ಬೇರೆಯವರಿಗೆ ಬೆಳಕಾಗಿರಬೇಕು ಎಂದು ಈ ಮೇಣದಬತ್ತಿಯು ನಮಗೆ ನೀತಿಯನ್ನು ಹೇಳಿಕೊಡುತ್ತದೆ ಬೇರೆಯವರಿಗೆ ಕತ್ತಲಾಗದೆ ನಾವು ಬೆಳಕಾಗಿರೋಣ ಎಂದು ಹೇಳುತ್ತದೆ ಬೇರೆಯವರಿಗೆ ಮಾರ್ಗದರ್ಶನ ಮತ್ತು ಸ್ಫೂರ್ತಿಯಾಗಿರೋಣ ಎಂದು ಈ ಬೆಳಕು ನಮಗೆ ಒಂದು ಉದಾಹರಣೆಯಾಗಿ ಇರಬೇಕು ಎಂದು ತೋರಿಸಿಕೊಡುತ್ತದೆ. ಈ ಬೆಳಕು ಹೇಗೆ ತನ್ನಲ್ಲಿರುವ ನಂಬಿಕೆ, ಭರವಸೆ ಮತ್ತು ಪ್ರೀತಿಯಿಂದ ಪ್ರತಿನಿತ್ಯ ಜಗತ್ತನ್ನು ಬೆಳಗಿಸುತ್ತದೆಯೋ ಅದೇ ರೀತಿ ನಾವು ಬೇರೆಯವರಿಗೆ ಅಪಕಾರ ಮಾಡದೆ ಉಪಕಾರ ಮಾಡೋಣ. ಬೇರೆಯವರಿಗೆ ಕತ್ತಲಾಗದೆ ಬೆಳಕಾಗಿರೋಣ. "ನಮ್ಮೊಳಗೆ ಬೆಳಕು ನಮ್ಮಿಂದ ಬೆಳಕು".

Reuel Johan Ivalkar 3 C

ಬೆಳಕು

ಬೆಳಕು ಸಕಲ ಜೀವಿಗಳಿಗೆ ದೊರೆತ ಒಂದು ವರ. ಬೆಳಕು ಇಲ್ಲದೆ ಜಗತ್ತನ್ನು ನಾವು ಉಹಿಸಲಾರವು. ಕತ್ತಲೆ ತುಂಬಿದ ಈ ಜಗತ್ತಲ್ಲಿ ದೇವರು ನಮಗಾಗಿ ಬೆಳಕನ್ನು ಕೊಟ್ಟ ಸುಂದರ ಕೊಡುಗೆ. ಬೆಳಕು ಒಂದು ರೀತಿಯ ಕಿರಣ ವೈಜ್ಞಾನಿಕ ದೃಷ್ಟಿಯಿಂದ ಬೆಳಕು ಮಾನವನ ಕುಲಕ್ಕೆ ಬಹಳ ಅನುಕೂಲಗಳನ್ನು ಮಾಡಿಕೊಟ್ಟಿದೆ.

ಬೆಳಕು ಒಂದು ವಸ್ತುವಿನ ಮೇಲೆ ಬಡಿದು ನಮ್ಮ ಕಣ್ಣನ್ನು ತಲುಪುತ್ತದೆ, ಆ ವಸ್ತು ನಮಗೆ ಗೋಚರವಾಗುತ್ತದೆ. ಹೀಗಾಗಿ ನಮಗೆ ಕತ್ತಲಿನಲ್ಲಿ ಯಾವ ವಸ್ತು ಕಾಣುವುದಿಲ್ಲ, ಅದು ಬೆಳಕು ನಮಗೆ ತೋರಿಸುತ್ತದೆ. ಬೆಳಕು ಎಲ್ಲಾ ದಿಕ್ಕಿನಲ್ಲಿಯೂ ಪಸರಿಸುತ್ತದೆ ಸೂರ್ಯನ ಕಿರಣಗಳು ಭೂಮಿಯ ಒಂದು ಭಾಗಕ್ಕೆ ಬಿದ್ದಾಗ ಅಲ್ಲಿ ಮಾತ್ರ ದಿನ ಉಂಟಾಗುತ್ತದೆ ಇನ್ನೂ ಉಳಿದ ಭಾಗಕ್ಕೆ ರಾತ್ರಿಯಾಗಿರುತ್ತದೆ. ಈ ಬೆಳಕಿನ ಆಟವನ್ನು ನಾವು ಪ್ರತಿನಿತ್ಯ ನೋಡಬಹುದಾಗಿದೆ.

ಕಾಮನಬಿಲ್ಲು ಮತ್ತೊಂದು ಬೆಳಕಿನ ಪ್ರಕೃತಿಯ ಚೆಲ್ಲಾಟ, ಬಿಸಿಲು ಮತ್ತು ಮಳೆ ಹನಿಗಳ ಒಮ್ಮೆಲೇ ಬಿದ್ದಾಗ, ಕಾಮನಬಿಲ್ಲು ಮೂಡುತ್ತದೆ. ಅದು ಹಲವಾರು ಬಣ್ಣಗಳಿಂದ ಕೂಡಿರುತ್ತದೆ. ಅದನ್ನು ನೋಡಲು ಕಣ್ಣಿಗೆ ಒಂದು ಹಬ್ಬವೇ ಹಬ್ಬ. ಕತ್ತಲು ಎಷ್ಟೇ ಕತ್ತಲಾಗಿದ್ದರೂ ಬೆಳಕು ಅದನ್ನು ದೂರ ಸರಿಸುತ್ತದೆ. ಅದೇ ರೀತಿ ನಮ್ಮ ಜೀವನದಲ್ಲಿ ಎಷ್ಟೇ ಕಷ್ಟ ಇದ್ದರೂ ಸುಖವು ಬರುವುದು ಎಂಬ ನಂಬಿಕೆ ಮೂಡಿಸುತ್ತದೆ. ಆದರೆ ನೆನಪಿಡಿ ದೀಪವು ಎಷ್ಟೇ ಬೆಳಕನ್ನು ನೀಡಿದರೂ ಅದರ ಕೆಳಗೆ ಕತ್ತಲು ಆಗಿರುತ್ತದೆ. ಬೆಳಕು ತನ್ನನ್ನು ತಾನೇ ಉರಿಸಿ ಕೊಂಡು ಪರರಿಗೆ ಬೆಳಕನ್ನು ನೀಡುತ್ತದೆ. ಅದೇ ರೀತಿ ನಾವು ಬೇರೆಯವರಿಗೆ ಬೆಳಕನ್ನು ನೀಡುತ್ತಾ ನಮ್ಮಲ್ಲಿ ಕತ್ತಲು ಇದ್ದರೂ ಬೇರೆಯವರಿಗೆ ಬೆಳಕಾಗಿರೋಣ.

Samaara Susan Philips 3 A

ನನ್ನ ನೆಚ್ಚಿನ ಆಟ

ಮಾನವನಿಗೆ ಆಹಾರ, ನೀರು, ಗಾಳಿ, ಹೇಗೆ ಮುಖ್ಯವೋ ಹಾಗೆಯೇ ಮಾನವ ಮಾನಸಿಕವಾಗಿ ದೈಹಿಕವಾಗಿ, ಆರೋಗ್ಯವಾಗಿ ಸದೃಢವಾಗಿರಬೇಕಾದರೆ ಕ್ರೀಡೆಯೂ ಸಹ ಮುಖ್ಯವಾಗುತ್ತದೆ. ಜೊತೆಗೆ ವ್ಯಾಯಾಮ ಸಹ ಮುಖ್ಯವಾಗುತ್ತದೆ. ಆಟಗಳಲ್ಲಿ ಅನೇಕ ಆಟಗಳಿವೆ ಹೊರಾಂಗಣ ಆಟ, ಒಳಾಂಗಣ ಆಟಗಳಿವೆ ಹೊರಾಂಗಣ ಆಟಗಳಲ್ಲಿ ಹಾಕಿ, ಫುಟ್ಬಾಲ್, ಕ್ರಿಕೆಟ್, ಮುಂತಾದವು. ಅದೆ ರೀತಿ ಒಳಾಂಗಣ ಆಟಗಳಲ್ಲಿ. ಬಾಸ್ಕೆಟ್ಬಾಲ್, ಟೆನ್ನಿಸ್, ಚೆಸ್, ಕೇರಮ್, ಚೌಕಾಬಾರ್ ಮುಂತಾದವು.

ಕ್ರೀಡೆ ನಮ್ಮ ಜೀವನದ ಮುಖ್ಯ ಅಂಗವಾಗಿದೆ. ನನ್ನ ನೆಚ್ಚಿನ ಆಟ ಕ್ರಿಕೆಟ್. ಕ್ರಿಕೆಟ್ ಅನೇಕ ದೇಶಗಳಲ್ಲಿ ಜನಪ್ರಿಯ ಕ್ರೀಡೆಯಾಗಿದೆ.

ಇಬ್ಬರ ಆಟಗಾರರ ನಡುವೆ ಕ್ರಿಕೆಟ್ ಆಡಲಾಗುತ್ತದೆ. ಉಭಯ ತಂಡಗಳು 11-11 ಆಟಗಾರರನ್ನು ಹೊಂದಿದೆ. ತೆರೆದ ಮೈದಾನದಲ್ಲಿ ಬ್ಯಾಟ್ ಮತ್ತು ಚೆಂಡಿನ ಸಹಾಯದಿಂದ ಆಟವನ್ನು ಆಡಲಾಗುತ್ತದೆ. ಏಕದಿನ ಟೆಸ್ಟ್ ಒಂದು ದಿನದ, ಮತ್ತು ಟೆ - 20 ನಂತಹ ರೀತಿಯ ಕ್ರಿಕೆಟ್ ಆಟ ಪ್ರಸ್ತುತ ಹೆಚ್ಚು ಪ್ರಚಲಿತದಲಿವೆ. ಈ ಆಟವನ್ನು ಗಲ್ಲಿಯಲ್ಲಿಯೂ ಹಾಗೂ ಅಂತರಾಷ್ಟ್ರೀಯ ಮಟ್ಟದಲ್ಲಿಯೂ ಆಡಲಾಗುತ್ತದೆ. 1978ರಲ್ಲಿ ಫ್ರಾನ್ಸ್‌ನಲ್ಲಿ ಕ್ರಿಕೆಟ್ ಆಟ ಪ್ರಾರಂಭವಾಯಿತು. ಭಾರತದ ರಾಷ್ಟ್ರೀಯ ಕ್ರೀಡೆ ಆಗಿದ್ದರೂ ಭಾರತದ ಜನರು ಹೆಚ್ಚಾಗಿ ಕ್ರಿಕೆಟ್ ಆಟದಲ್ಲಿ ಆಸಕ್ತಿ ಹೊಂದಿದ್ದಾರೆ.

Varnika B S 4 B

ಮೊಬೈಲ್ ಫೋನ್

ಮೊಬೈಲ್ ಫೋನ್‌ಗಳ ಅನುಕೂಲಗಳು ಮತ್ತು ಅನಾನುಕೂಲಗಳು ಸ್ಮಾರ್ಟ್ ಫೋನ್ ಬಳಸುವುದರಿಂದ ಸಾಕಷ್ಟು ಅನುಕೂಲಗಳಿವೆ. ಮೊಬೈಲ್ ಫೋನಿನಿಂದ ಸಂಗೀತ ಅಥವಾ ಚಲನಚಿತ್ರಗಳನ್ನು ನೋಡುವುದು ಸರಳ ಪ್ರಕ್ರಿಯೆಯಾಗಿದೆ. ಇಂದು ನಾವು ಸಂವಹನವನ್ನು ಮೀರಿ ವಿಕಸನಗೊಂಡಿದ್ದೇವೆ. ಇಂದಿನ ದಿನಮಾನಗಳಲ್ಲಿ ಮೊಬೈಲ್ ಫೋನ್‌ಗಳು ಸರ್ವವ್ಯಾಪಿಯಾಗಿವೆ. ಅನೇಕ ಜನರು ದೈನಂದಿನ ಕಾರ್ಯಗಳಾದ ವ್ಯಾಪಾರ, ಸಂವಹನ, ಮತ್ತು ಇತರ ಕಾರ್ಯಗಳಿಗಾಗಿ ಬಳಸುತ್ತಾರೆ. ಆಧುನಿಕ ಜಗತ್ತಿನಲ್ಲಿ ವ್ಯಕ್ತಿಯ ಜೀವನವು ಸೆಲ್ಫೋನಿನಿಂದ ರೂಪಾಂತರಗೊಂಡಿದೆ.

ಮೊಬೈಲ್ ಫೋನ್‌ಗಳ ಅನುಕೂಲಗಳು: ಸೆಲ್ ಫೋನ್‌ಗಳು ಈಗ ಸಮಕಾಲೀನ ಜೀವನದ ಅತ್ಯಗತ್ಯ ಅಂಶವಾಗಿದೆ. ಸುಲಭ, ಉತ್ಪಾದಕ ಮತ್ತು ಸಂಹವನವನ್ನು ಸುಧಾರಿಸುವ ಪ್ರಯೋಜನಗಳ ಸಂಪತ್ತನ್ನು ಒಸಗಿಸುತ್ತದೆ. ತಕ್ಷಣವೇ ಸಂವಹನ ಮಾಡುವ

ಸಾಮರ್ಥ್ಯವು ಮುಖ್ಯ ಅನುಕೂಲಗಳಲ್ಲಿ ಒಂದಾಗಿದೆ. ಕರೆಗಳು, ಪಠ್ಯಗಳು, ಮತ್ತು ಹಲವಾರು ಸಂದೇಶ ಕಳಿಸುವ ಅಪ್ಲಿಕೇಶನ್ ಗಳ ಮೂಲಕ, ಸೆಲ್ ಫೋನ್‌ಗಳು ಬಳಕೆದಾರರು ಎಷ್ಟೇ ದೂರದಲ್ಲಿ ವಾಸಿಸುತ್ತಿದ್ದರೂ ಅವರೊಂದಿಗೆ ಸಂಪರ್ಕದಲ್ಲಿರಲು ಅನುಕೂಲ ಮಾಡಿಕೊಡಿಕೊಡುತ್ತದೆ. ಅವುಗಳು ಮೊಬೈಲ್ ಮಲ್ಟಿಮೀಡಿಯಾ ಸಾಧನಗಳಾಗಿ ಕಾರ್ಯನಿರ್ವಹಿಸುತ್ತವೆ, ಅದು ಬಳಕೆದಾರರಿಗೆ ಇಂಟರ್ನೆಟ್ ಬ್ರೌಸ್ ಮಾಡಲು ಚಿತ್ರಗಳು ಮತ್ತು ವಿಡಿಯೋಗಳನ್ನು ತೆಗೆದುಕೊಳ್ಳಲು ಮತ್ತು ಹಂಚಿಕೊಳ್ಳಲು ಮತ್ತು ಸಂಗೀತವನ್ನು ಕೇಳಲು ಅವಕಾಶ ನೀಡುತ್ತದೆ.

ಅನಾನುಕೂಲಗಳು: ಸೆಲ್ ಫೋನ್‌ಗಳು ನಮ್ಮ ಜೀವನದಲ್ಲಿ ತುಂಬಾ ಸಾಮಾನ್ಯವಾಗಿರುವುದರಿಂದ ಹಲವಾರು ಅನಾನುಕೂಲಗಳಿವೆ. ವ್ಯಾಕೃತತೆಯ ಸಾಧ್ಯತೆಯು ಒಂದು ಪ್ರಮುಖ ನ್ಯೂನತೆಯಾಗಿದೆ. ಸಾಮಾಜಿಕ ಮಾಧ್ಯಮದ ಪ್ರಯೋಜನ ಮತ್ತು ಎಚ್ಚರಿಕೆಗಳ ನಿರಂತರ ನಮ್ಮ ಗಮನವನ್ನು ಬೇರೆಡೆಗೆ ತಿರುಗಿಸಬಹುದು, ಇದು ಉತ್ಪಾದಕತೆಯನ್ನು ಕಡಿಮೆ ಮಾಡುತ್ತದೆ. ಕೆಲಸ ಅಥವಾ ಅಧ್ಯಯನದಂತಹ ಪ್ರಮುಖ ಸಂದರ್ಭಗಳಲ್ಲಿ ಗಮನವನ್ನು ಕುಂಠಿತಗೊಳಿಸುತ್ತದೆ. ಮಾನಸಿಕ ಮತ್ತು ದೈಹಿಕ ಆರೋಗ್ಯದ ಮೇಲಿನ ಪರಿಣಾಮಗಳು ಮತ್ತಷ್ಟು ಆತಂಕಕಾರಿ. ವಿಸ್ಮಯ ಬಳಕೆಯು ಕಣ್ಣಿನ ಒತ್ತಡ ಅನಿಯಮಿತ ನಿದ್ರೆಯ ಚಕ್ರಗಳು ಮತ್ತು " ಟೆಕ್ಸ್‌ಟ್ ನೆಕ್" ನಂತಹ ಕಾಯಿಲೆಗಳಂತಹ ಸಮಸ್ಯೆಗಳಿಗೆ ಕಾರಣವಾಗಬಹುದು.

Zoya Rizqin 7 B

HINDI ARTICLES

ಸೃಜನ

तिनका-तिनका लाकर चिड़िया,
रचती है आवास नया,
इसी तरह से रच जाता है,
सृजन का आकाश नया।
मानव-दानव में यूँ तो,
भेद नजर न आएगा,
एक पोंछता बहते आँसू
जी भर एक रुलाएगा।
रचने से ही आ पाता है,
जीवन में विश्वास नया,
जो होते खुद मिटने वाले,
वे रचते इतिहास नया।

एंजला एलिज़ाबेथ जॉन आठवीं 'अ'

Angela Elizabeth John 8 A

बेटी

जब-जब जन्म लेती है बेटी,
खुशियाँ साथ लाती है बेटी।
ईश्वर की सौगात है बेटी,
सुबह की पहली किरण है बेटी।
तारों की शीतल छाया है बेटी,
आँगन की चिड़िया है बेटी।
त्याग और समर्पण सिखाती है बेटी,
नये-नये रिश्ते बनाती है बेटी।
जिस घर जाए, उजाला लाती है बेटी,
बार-बार याद आती है बेटी।
बेटी की कीमत उनसे पूछो,
जिनके पास नहीं है बेटी ॥

अरफा अमजद आठ 'अ'

Arfa Amjad 8 A

मेरा प्रिय खेल

फुटबॉल एक उत्तम खेलों में से एक है। मुझे यह खेल बहुत ही ज्यादा पसन्द है। स्टेडियम के रोमांचक माहौल से लेकर प्रशंसकों के उत्साह तक, प्रत्येक मैच जुनून और उत्साह की यात्रा है। मुझे अच्छी तरह याद है कि जब मैंने पहली बार मैदान पर कदम रखा था तो मुझे कितना उत्साह महसूस हुआ था। पूरी तरह से लक्ष्य की ओर ध्यान और प्रतिकूल परिस्थितियों का सामना करने का जोश होता है इस खेल में।

फुटबॉल से हम अमूल्य जीवन का सबक सीखते हैं, जैसे- टीम वर्क, अनुशासन और उत्कृष्टता की खोज। गोल करने की खुशी, हार की पीड़ा और साथियों के साथ साझा की गई जीत ऐसा बंधन बनाती है जो मैदान से बाहर तक रहता है। फुटबॉल केवल एक खेल नहीं है। यह कौशल, लचीलेपन और प्रतिस्पर्धा की भावना का भी खेल है।

शौनक कर आठवीं 'अ'

Shaunak Kar 8 A

आठवीं कक्षा का सफर

आठवीं कक्षा का सफर, एक नये युग की शुरुआत, ज्ञान के आकाश में, बचपन की मिठास छाई है।

सूरज की किरणों ने खेला धूप का संगीत,
ज़िंदगी की पाठशाला में, हर कोने से रोशनी आई है।

पढ़ाई की राहों में, हर कदम एक खोज है,
छोड़ी गई हवा में, सपनों की उड़ान है।

समझदार शिक्षक,
हर पठन को नवीन रूप से बना रहे हैं।

गुरुकुल की छाया में,
हर छात्र का भविष्य चमक रहा है।

पढ़ाई की किताबों में,
हर शब्द एक सवाल है।

ज्ञान के समुद्र में,
बच्चों ने डाली हर कदम पर मेहनत की ताल है।
गीतों का संगीत, होठों की हँसी,
जीवन की रूपरेखा में,
आठवीं कक्षा का सफर है, नायाब।

फहीम अहमद एस आठवीं 'ब'

Faheem Ahmed S 8 B

हम और इंटरनेट

वैसे तो यह विषय नया नहीं है, काफी पुराना है। मगर कोविड के बाद ये ज्यादा लोकप्रिय हो गया है। ऐसा कोई भी नहीं जो इसका इस्तेमाल नहीं करता या फिर इसके बगैर रह सकता है।

हम सभी धीरे-धीरे इसके गिरफ्त में आ रहे हैं। कोई थोड़ा ज्यादा तो कोई कम। हम किसी न किसी बहाने से इंटरनेट का इस्तेमाल करते ही हैं। अब तो ऐसा हो गया है कि चाहे घर हो या बाहर, हम सभी लोग अपने-अपने मोबाइल में व्यस्त रहते हैं। आज अधिकतर लोग सोशल मीडिया से इस तरह जुड़े हैं कि अपनों से जुड़ना भूल गए हैं। आजकल आमने-सामने बैठकर भी लोग अपने-अपने मोबाइल में व्यस्त रहते हैं। अनजाने लोगों से मित्रता करना लोगों का शौक हो गया है। आजकल हम सभी सोशल मीडिया से प्रभावित होकर विदेशी खाना, पहनावा, नाच और गाना पर ज्यादा ध्यान देते हैं। हमें इंटरनेट का प्रयोग सोच-समझकर करना चाहिए। इंटरनेट हमारे लिए बना है, हम इंटरनेट के लिए नहीं।

फेलिशा सेम आठवीं 'ब'

Felisha Sam 8 B

शिक्षिका की महिमा

आपकी मुस्कान में बसी है विद्या,
शिक्षिका आप है, प्रेरणा।

पढ़ाती हैं आप नए-नए रंग,
शब्दों का सौंदर्य, आपके संग।
जीवन को सजाती, हर दिन नया सफर,

आपकी शिक्षा में है सच्चे सत्य का सफर।
ज्ञान की राहों में हैं आप तत्पर,
शिक्षा के सागर में हैं आपकी कहानी।
शब्दों का मेल, सुन्दर सा सफर,
धन्यवाद है आपको सदैव।

हरशान इजय पी आठवीं 'ब'

Harshaan Ijay P 8 B

बेसल मिशन क्वायर २०२३

बेसल मिशन ईसाई संगीत का त्योहार है जो १९८१ में शुरू हुआ था, जिसमें शहर के कई स्कूलों के गायकों ने भाग लिया था। इस वर्ष क्लेरेंस हाई स्कूल का प्रतिनिधित्व करने वाला एक किंडरगार्टन, जूनियर और सीनियर गायक मंडल था। मुझे सीनियर गायक दल के ऑडिशन में चुना गया। हालाँकि इस दिन की तैयारी के लिए हमारे पास बहुत कम समय था। फिर भी हमने अच्छा अभ्यास किया और इसका हमें अच्छा परिणाम मिला। ५३ से अधिक छात्रों वाले वरिष्ठ गायक मंडल ने एक एकपेला और एक क्रिसमस गीत प्रस्तुत किया। हम हर दिन स्कूल के बाद और शनिवार को इस आयोजन के लिए अच्छा अभ्यास करते थे। अंततः कार्यक्रम के दिन, हमें स्कूल बसों द्वारा कार्यक्रम स्थल पर ले जाया गया। जैसे ही हमने अपना गाना प्रस्तुत किया, हमने भीड़ में अपने माता-पिता, दोस्तों और शुभचिंतकों को देखा और उन सभी ने हमारे लिए तालियाँ बजाईं, जिससे हमें वास्तव में प्रोत्साहन मिला। जब परिणाम आए, तो हम सभी रोमांचित और खुश थे क्योंकि हमारे सीनियर और जूनियर गायक मंडल को प्रथम स्थान मिला और किंडरगार्टन को दूसरा और हमें ओवरऑल चैंपियंस ट्रॉफी से भी सम्मानित किया गया। कुल मिलाकर यह अनुभव वास्तव में रोमांचक और आनंददायक था। मुझे गाना पसंद है और मैं अगले साल के बेसल मिशन क्वायर का बेसब्री से इंतजार कर रही हूँ।

रेचल सूजन एलेक्स आठवीं 'ब'

Rachel Susan Alex 8 B

जैम्बूरी २०२३

साल २०१९ के बाद इस साल जैम्बूरी, पाँच साल के बाद बड़े ही धूमधाम से आयोजित किया गया। इस साल कक्षा पाँच तक के बच्चों द्वारा खाने का स्टॉल और कक्षा छः से ग्यारह तक खेल के स्टॉल थे। मैंने अपनी कक्षा से फेस पेंटिंग में भाग लिया था। हमारे स्टॉल में दो गेम और कुछ बच्चे फेस पेंटिंग कर रहे थे। हमने तितली, स्पाइडरमैन और भी कई चित्र बनाए।

हर तरफ उत्साह था। एक बड़ा स्टेज भी था जिस पर गाने और नाचने का कार्यक्रम चल रहा था। हम सभी ने इस दिन बहुत मजे किए।

जोशुआ एशर सी आठवीं 'ब'

Joshua Asher C 8 B

साल २०५० में जीवन

साल २०५० में हमारा जीवन वर्तमान से अनोखा और विचित्र दिख सकता है। तकनीकी विकास, विज्ञान की प्रगति और समाज में बदलाव ही नए दौर की शुरुआत का संकेत है। सबसे पहले तकनीकी विकास में बड़ा बदलाव देखने को मिलेगा। आत्म निर्भर तकनीक जैसे कि उर्जा संयंत्र, जलवायु परिवर्तन से संबंधित तकनीक और स्थानीय उत्पादन की बढ़ती माँग हो सकती है। डिजिटल युग में होनेवाले संचार के सुधारात्मक बदलाव भी हो सकते हैं।

जनसंख्या के कारण खाने और घरों की कमी भी हो सकती है। समाज में भी बड़े परिवर्तन की संभावना है। शायद हमें उड़ती हुई गाड़ियाँ दिखे या शायद हमें उससे भी ज्यादा मजेदार चीजें देखने को मिले। ये तो वक्त ही बता सकता है। चिकित्सा उद्योग में भी बहुत विकास हो सकेगा। लगभग हर बीमारी का इलाज होगा। शिक्षा प्रणाली में क्रांति आ जायेगी।

इन बदलावों में एक सकारात्मक दृष्टिकोण रखना महत्वपूर्ण होगा। हमें साथ मिलकर इन तकनीकी और सामाजिक परिवर्तनों को संभालना होगा ताकि हम भविष्य में खुश रहें।

सैयद माज़ अहमद आठवीं 'ब'

Syed Maaz Ahmed 8 B

भारत के महान राष्ट्रभक्त

भारत, एक ऐतिहासिक और सांस्कृतिक धरोहर से भरपूर देश है जिसमें राष्ट्रभक्ति का भाव अनगिनत महापुरुषों के कारण उत्पन्न हुआ है। इन महान राष्ट्रभक्तों ने अपने जीवन को राष्ट्र की सेवा में समर्पित किया और भारतीय समाज को समृद्धि और स्वतंत्रता की दिशा में प्रेरित किया। इस निबंध में हम कुछ ऐसे महान राष्ट्रभक्तों के बारे में चर्चा करेंगे जो भारतीय स्वतंत्रता संग्राम में अपने अद्वितीय योगदान के लिए याद किए जाते हैं।

महात्मा गांधी, भारतीय स्वतंत्रता संग्राम के महान नेता थे जो अपनी अहिंसात्मक सत्याग्रह और आत्म-नियंत्रण की शिक्षा के माध्यम से देश को स्वतंत्रता दिलाने में सक्रिय रूप से शामिल रहे। उनकी आस्थाएँ और संघर्ष भारतीय जनता को एक साथ लाने में सफल रहे और उन्हें 'राष्ट्रपिता' का सम्मान प्राप्त हुआ। उनकी सोच, 'सत्यमेव जयते' और 'अहिंसा परमो धर्म' के आदर्शों ने आज भी हमारे समाज को प्रेरित कर रखा है।

भगत सिंह, भारतीय स्वतंत्रता संग्राम के नायकों में से एक थे जिन्होंने अपने बलिदान से देश को स्वतंत्रता दिलाने का संकल्प बनाया। उनका योगदान खुदाई फासीजम के खिलाफ और उनके शेरवुड कान्ट्री क्यू केस के बाद हुआ, जिसमें उन्होंने अपने संगठन 'हिंदुस्तान सोशलिस्ट रिपब्लिक एसोसिएशन' के सदस्यों के साथ शेरवुड कान्ट्री क्यू में भारतीयों के प्रति जागरूकता बढ़ाने का कारवाँ निभाया। उनके विचार और शौर्य की बातें आज भी देशवासियों को प्रेरित कर रही हैं।

नेताजी सुभाष चंद्र बोस, आज़ाद हिन्द फौज के संस्थापक और भारतीय स्वतंत्रता संग्राम के नेता थे। उनकी प्रेरणादायक नारा 'तुम मुझे खून दो, मैं तुम्हें आज़ादी दूंगा', देश की जनता में उत्साह और अद्वैत भावना उत्तेजित करता है। उन्होंने भारतीय सेना की स्थापना की और अपनी अद्वितीय नेतृत्व के माध्यम से विश्व समुदाय में भारतीयों को एक मजबूत और आत्मनिर्भर राष्ट्र का चित्र प्रदान किया।

भारतीय इतिहास में, इन महान राष्ट्रभक्तों ने अपने अद्वितीय योगदान के माध्यम से देश को एक विशेष पहचान दिलाई है। उनकी संघर्षशीलता, वीरता, और उनके विचारों ने देशवासियों

को जागरूक किया और स्वतंत्रता संग्राम में उन्होंने शौर्य दिखाया। ये महान राष्ट्रभक्त हमें अपने संघर्ष और समर्पण के माध्यम से एक विशेष प्रेरणा स्रोत प्रदान करते हैं, जो हमें आगे बढ़ने के लिए प्रेरित करती हैं।

सैयद शारिम असीम आठवीं 'ब'

Syed Sharim Asim 8 B

शतरंज

शतरंज मेरे पसंदीदा बोर्ड खेलों में से एक रहा है क्योंकि शतरंज को सैन्य रणनीति के एक उपकरण और एक प्रतिभा के लिए एक बेंचमार्क के रूप में जाना जाता है। शतरंज को नियमित अंतराल पर खेलने से भी महत्वपूर्ण लाभ होते हैं क्योंकि शतरंज महत्वपूर्ण सोच, समस्या-समाधान और रणनीति योजना को उत्तेजित करता है। इसमें चाल, पैटर्न और रणनीतियों को याद रखना भी शामिल है। खेल के लिए निरंतर एकाग्रता और ध्यान की आवश्यकता होती है, जिससे किसी के ध्यान की अवधि में सुधार होता है। शतरंज धैर्य और लचीलापन सिखाता है। शतरंज खिलाड़ियों को जीत, हार और ड्रॉ के बारे में बताकर भावनात्मक लचीलेपन को बढ़ावा देता है। सफलता और असफलता दोनों का सामना करने से भावनात्मक नियंत्रण और खेल कौशल विकसित करने में मदद मिलती है।

शतरंज एक ८x८ वर्ग ग्रिड युद्धक्षेत्र पर आयोजित बुद्धि का एक मनोरम द्वंद्व है, जो दो खिलाड़ियों को रणनीति की समता में संलग्न करता है। शुरुआत में, प्रत्येक खिलाड़ी १६ टुकड़ों की एक शाही सभा पर शासन करता है; एक राजा, एक रानी, हाथी, शूरवीर, बिशप और प्यादों की एक सेना। अंतिम खोज तब सामने आती है जब खिलाड़ी चेकमेट को व्यवस्थित करने का प्रयास करते हैं, स्थिति का एक सामंजस्यपूर्ण मिश्रण जो प्रतिद्वंद्वी के राजा को फँसाता है। इसका समापन विजयी होकर होता है।

शतरंज सदियों से एक प्राचीन चमत्कार रहा है, जिसकी जड़ें ६वीं शताब्दी के उत्तरी भारत में हैं, जिसकी शुरुआत 'चतुरंगा' के रूप में हुई थी। इस प्रारंभिक पुनरावृत्ति में, टुकड़े पैदल सेना, घुड़सवार सेना, हाथियों और रथों का प्रतीक थे,

जो अपने युग की सैन्य झाँकी को प्रतिबिंबित करते थे। सदियों से, शतरंज ने रणनीति और बुद्धि का ऐसा जाल बुना है जो समय से परे है। मेरे पसंदीदा शतरंज खिलाड़ी गैरी कास्पारोव, मैग्नस कार्लसन, विश्वनाथन आनंद, एमोरी टेट, प्रागानानंद और वर्तमान विश्व शतरंज चैंपियन हैं।

भाविश शेखर नौवीं 'ब'

Bhavish Shekar 9 B

एक मज़ेदार केस अध्ययन

एक मज़ेदार केस अध्ययन यह है कि शुक्रवार सबसे खुशी का दिन क्यों होता है? हम सभी इस बात से सहमत हो सकते हैं कि शुक्रवार सप्ताह के हमारे पसंदीदा दिनों में से एक है। आइए मैं समझाती हूँ क्यों?

सबसे पहले, यह कि यह स्कूल का आखिरी दिन है और हम सभी बहुत खुशी से सप्ताह की आखिरी घंटी का इंतजार करते हैं। उस एक घंटी से बेहतर कुछ भी नहीं होता क्योंकि यह कड़ी मेहनत और पढ़ाई के सप्ताह के अंत को दर्शाता था।

शुक्रवार वह दिन है जब हम घर जाते हैं, अपनी किताबें एक तरफ़ रख देते हैं और अपना बचा हुआ समय सोकर बिताते हैं। यह वह दिन है जब हम टी.वी. चालू कर सकते हैं। यह वह दिन है, जब आप अपने दोस्तों के साथ आराम से घूम सकते हैं या बाहर जाकर अपने परिवार के साथ मौज-मस्ती कर सकते हैं। यह वह दिन है जब प्रोजेक्ट सबमिशन आपकी पहली प्राथमिकता नहीं है। यह वह दिन है जब आप हँस सकते हैं, आराम कर सकते हैं और पढ़ाई से छुट्टी ले सकते हैं।

सबसे महत्वपूर्ण बात है कि यह दो दिनों की छुट्टियों की शुरुआत का प्रतीक है। लेकिन उन दो दिनों की बेफिक्री और मौज-मस्ती के बाद हम सब रात में अपनी डायरी और किताबों के सामने बैठते हैं और सोचते हैं, "एक सेकंड, क्या यह होमवर्क सोमवार को सबमिट नहीं करना है।" लेकिन अब बहुत देर हो चुकी है क्योंकि रविवार रात 10 बजकर 39 मिनट हो चुके हैं। अब केवल एक ही काम बचा है, वह है 'दुनिया का अब तक का सबसे अच्छा बहाना' बनाना पड़ेगा। तो अंत में हमने सीखा कि, जब तक आप रविवार की रात तक नहीं आते,

तब तक शुक्रवार सबसे खुशी का दिन होता है।

शायमा माशिया नौवीं 'ब'

Shayma Mashia 9 B

बैटमेन

मेरा प्रिय नायक बैटमेन है। आधुनिक दुनिया में अच्छे नेता की बहुत ज़रूरत है। एक वीर मनुष्य जो असंभव कार्य में आसानी से हार नहीं मानता। जो शक्तिशाली शत्रु के सामने निडर ढंग से सामना करता है। ऐसा एक नेता है बैटमेन। बैटमेन में कई गुण हैं जो एक प्रभावशाली नेता के पास होने चाहिए। बैटमेन एक निडर नेता है। वह बिना किसी डर से हर रात नगर की रक्षा करता है। उसकी अथक समर्पण और अनुशासन के कारण से हर रात असंख्य लोग शान्ति से सो सकते हैं। बैटमेन को किसी भी समस्या को हल करने के लिए समय दिया जाए तो वह समस्या ज़रूर हल होगा। बैटमेन एड़ी-चोटी का ज़ोर लगाकर अपने शहर की रक्षा करता है। बैटमेन के पास और कई अच्छे गुण हैं जो नेता सीख सकते हैं।

आयुष साबत नौवीं 'स'

Aayush Sabat 9 C

समय प्रबंधन का महत्त्व

आज की दुनिया में हर चीज पहले से कहीं ज्यादा तेज हो गई है और अगर हम इसके साथ नहीं चल सके तो हम इस दौड़ में काफी पीछे रह जाएंगे। हर किसी को दिन में २४ घंटे मिलते हैं लेकिन हममें से कुछ लोग इसका सही उपयोग क्यों नहीं कर सकते?

इसका कारण यह है कि हम नहीं जानते कि अपने समय का प्रबंधन कैसे करें? समय आपका इंतजार नहीं करता है और बीता हुआ समय कभी वापस नहीं आता है। हम इसे तीन स्तर पर बाँट सकते हैं।

सबसे पहले वह कार्य जिस पर हमें तुरंत ध्यान देने की आवश्यकता है और यह सबसे अच्छा है कि हम इसे उसी क्षण करना शुरू कर दें। दूसरा, वे चीजें जो महत्वपूर्ण हैं लेकिन आप आश्वस्त हैं कि आप इसे बाद में कर सकते हैं और इसमें

थोड़ा विलंब हो सकता है। तीसरा, वे कार्य जिन्हें हम फुर्सत में कर सकते हैं।

दुर्भाग्य से आजकल अधिकांश लोग अपना समय महत्वहीन कार्यों में बर्बाद करते हैं। इसकी बजाय हमें अपना समय खुद को बेहतर बनाने और उपयोगी बनाने में लगाना चाहिए। चार्ल्स डार्विन ने ठीक ही कहा था, 'जो व्यक्ति एक घंटे का भी दुरुपयोग करने का साहस करता है, उसने अभी तक जीवन का मूल्य नहीं सीखा है।'

यदि हम अपना समय ठीक से प्रबंधित नहीं करते हैं तो हम एक साथ कई काम करना बंद कर देंगे, अपने परिवार के साथ समय नहीं बिता पाएँगे और खुश नहीं रह पाएँगे। एक बार जब हम अपने समय का प्रबंधन करना शुरू कर देते हैं तो हम अपने लिए अधिक समय निकालने में सक्षम हो सकते हैं और अपने काम से अपडेट रह सकते हैं। यह लंबे समय में हमारे मानसिक और शारीरिक स्वास्थ्य को समृद्ध करता है।

दर्शिका पी नौवीं 'स'

Dharshika P 9 C

क्रिकेट

क्रिकेट एक ऐसा खेल है जो सिर्फ हाथ-पैर से ही नहीं बल्कि दिमाग से भी खेला जाता है। मैं सात साल से क्रिकेट खेल रहा हूँ और अब क्रिकेट मेरे लिए एक खेल ही नहीं पर एक भावना भी बन चुकी है। क्रिकेट ने मुझे बहुत कुछ सिखाया है, जैसे- एक टीम में एकता के साथ खेलना, एक अच्छा कप्तान बनना, स्वार्थी न होना आदि।

मैं मेरे स्कूल के सत्रह से कम उम्र वाले टीम का कप्तान हूँ। हमने कुल चार टूर्नामेंट खेला है। सभी में हमने अपना सर्वश्रेष्ठ योगदान दिया। क्रिकेट खेलने से मेरा तनाव दूर होता है और मैं एक नए उत्साह के साथ अपना काम करता हूँ। मैं क्रिकेट के माध्यम से अपने स्कूल का नाम रोशन करना चाहता हूँ।

इशान जैन आर नौवीं 'स'

Eshaan Jain R 9 C

चश्मा

बहुत सारे बच्चे इस समय चश्मा पहनते हैं। वह या तो सिर्फ फैशन के लिए है या नेत्र के कमजोर होने के कारण। मैं, एक साधारण चश्मा हूँ जो बहुत विद्यार्थियों के लिए जान से भी प्यारा होता है। मैं उन बच्चों के लिए बहुत महत्वपूर्ण हूँ क्योंकि मेरे बिना उन्हें कुछ भी काम करना पसंद नहीं।

सारा दिन मैं उन बच्चों के चेहरे पर लगा रहता हूँ। हम बहुत अच्छे दोस्त भी बन गए हैं। मेरे प्यारे मित्र को अपने चेहरे से मुझे उतारना भी अच्छा नहीं लगता है। जब चश्मा पहने हुए कोई चाय या कॉफी पीता है तो लेंस पर कोहरे जैसा हो जाता है या कभी मुझे पहनकर सो जाने पर मैं टूट भी जाता हूँ। दुख या सुख में, मैं उसका साथ कभी नहीं छोड़ता हूँ। पढ़ाई हो या खेल में, मैं हमेशा उसके साथ रहता हूँ।

इस दुनिया में कुछ लोग मुझे महत्वहीन समझते हैं। पर इससे मुझे कोई फर्क नहीं पड़ता है क्योंकि मुझे अपना महत्व पता है और मुझे खुशी होती है, अपना कर्तव्य सही से निभाने में।

वेंकट राघव नमा आर नौवीं 'स'

Venkata Raghava Nama R 9 C

दोस्ती – एक खजाना

मेरे जीवन में, मेरे दोस्त ही मेरे खजाने हैं। वे बहुत कीमती हैं। मेरी अनमोल खजाना समृद्धि कपूर थीं। वह मेरी जिंदगी की सबसे अच्छी दोस्त, बहन, मार्गदर्शक और खुशी थी। लेकिन एक दिन वह दुनिया की नजरों से ओझल हो गई। वह मेरे जीवन की एक महान शिक्षिका है क्योंकि उसने मुझे सिखाया है कि कुछ भी स्थायी नहीं है और जीवन बहुत छोटा है और हर पल का आनंद लेना चाहिए। उसके बाद भगवान की कृपा से मेरे कई अच्छे दोस्त बने जिन्होंने मेरा समय-समय पर सही मार्गदर्शन किया। वे हमेशा मेरे सुख और दुख में मेरे साथ रहते हैं। मैं अपने जीवन में ऐसे योग्य खजाने देने के लिए भगवान को धन्यवाद करती हूँ।

श्राव्या श्रीनिवासन नौवीं 'स'

Shravya Srinivasan 9 C

स्कूलवाली दोस्ती

लोग चाहे कितने भी बड़े हो जाए, वे अपने स्कूल का समय और वहाँ बनाए दोस्त कभी भूल नहीं सकते हैं। उनका महत्व हमें स्कूल में समझ में नहीं आता है। स्कूल के दोस्तों का प्यार और अध्यापकों की शिक्षा और उनका स्नेह वहाँ से बाहर ही जाने के बाद समझ में आता है।

सच्चे दोस्त ही अंत तक आपका साथ देते हैं। स्कूल वाली दोस्ती सबसे अलग और अनोखी होती है। ये दोस्ती जाति, धर्म और पैसा देखकर नहीं होती है। स्कूल में उनके साथ बिताए हर पल बहुत ही यादगार होते हैं, जैसे साथ में खाना खाना, खेलना और पढ़ाई करना आदि।

वर्तमान समय में ऑनलाइन मित्रों की भी संख्या बढ़ गई है लेकिन स्कूल के दोस्तों की जगह कोई नहीं ले सकता है। ये दोस्त बचपन की दोस्ती के साथ हमारे जीवन का अभिन्न अंग बन जाते हैं।

वर्षा सनीहा संतोष नौवीं 'स'

Varsha Saniha Santosh 9 C

कभी न हार मानो

जीवन में हमें कभी भी हार नहीं माननी चाहिए क्योंकि हम में से हर एक विशेष है। बात सिर्फ इतनी है कि हम अपनी छिपी प्रतिभा को खोजने के लिए कड़ी मेहनत नहीं कर रहे हैं, लेकिन हमें हमेशा यह ध्यान रखना चाहिए कि जीवन में हम असफलताओं से गुजर सकते हैं। असफलताएँ सफलता के लिए रास्ता बनाती हैं। इसका एक बहुत अच्छा उदाहरण हमारी इसरो (I.S.R.O) टीम हो सकती है जिसने हमारे दिलों में बड़ी उम्मीदों के साथ चंद्रयान २ (वर्ष- २०१९) में लॉन्च किया था लेकिन दुखद विफलता ने वास्तव में भारत के विकास को संदेह में डाल दिया। अधिकांश नागरिकों ने सोचा कि चंद्रमा पर इस तरह के विमान को उतारने की भारत की क्षमता नहीं थी। लेकिन इसरो (I.S.R.O) की टीम ने लोगों की राय और उनके आत्म-संदेह को एक तरफ रखते हुए केवल "असफल होने पर भी हिम्मत न हारना" वाली मानसिकता को लेकर अपने लक्ष्य की ओर बढ़े। यही कारण है कि भारत ने चंद्रयान ३ (वर्ष-

२०२३) में सफलता हासिल की थी और चंद्रमा के दक्षिणी ध्रुव पर उतरने वाला पहला देश भी बन गया है।

एल्विन विन्सेट दसवीं 'अ'

Alvin Vincent 10 A

कक्षा १० 'अ' में एक अनोखी घटना

हमारी कक्षा में 'दीपदान' एकांकी पूरी करने के बाद हमारी शिक्षिका ने हमें एकांकी पर एक वीडियो दिखाने का फैसला किया। कक्षा में अँधेरा था और सब लोग बोर्ड पर चल रहे वीडियो को देख रहे थे।

अचानक पूरी कक्षा में एक रिंगटोन सुनाई दी। हर कोई असमंजस में था कि यह आवाज़ कहाँ से आई? हमारी शिक्षिका को यह संदेह हुआ कि स्कूल में कोई फोन लेकर आया है।

जाँच के बाद हमने शिक्षिका से वीडियो के कुछ मिनट दोबारा चलाने के लिए कहा। तब हमें एहसास हुआ कि वीडियो में ही रिंगटोन बज रहा था। सभी ने तालियाँ बजाई और राहत की खुशी मनाई। हमारी अध्यापिका ने हम सभी की खूब सराहना की और फिर उन्होंने कहा कि इस कक्षा को वे कभी नहीं भूलेंगी।

मिधा खदीजा मसूद दसवीं 'अ'

Midha Khadija Masood 10 A

डरावना सपना

वह एक अँधेरी और ठंडी सर्दियों की रात थी, जब मैंने एक विशाल आकृति देखी। जिसके लम्बे बाल, लाल तीखी आँखें और लम्बी नुकीली नाक थी। यह इतना डरावना लग रहा था कि नींद में मैं डर के मारे काँप उठी।

तब दिन का उजाला था जब मैंने अपनी माँ को भयानक तरीके से चिल्लाते हुए सुना। वे भी अचानक बड़बड़ा रही थी। तभी अचानक दरवाजे की घंटी बजी। पर इस बार कुछ अजीब आवाज़ भी सुनाई दे रही थी। धीरे-धीरे शाम हो रही थी और बारिश के कारण अँधकार भी छा रहा था। तभी घंटी बजी और जब मैंने दरवाजा खोला तो बाहर कोई भी नहीं था। फिर मैं बाहर गई तो देखी कि एक बूढ़ी औरत सीढ़ी के पास खड़ी थी

और मुझे देखकर मेरे करीब आ रही थी। मैं डरकर भागने लगी लेकिन तभी अचानक वह आकृति मेरे सामने आकर खड़ी हो गई। मैं डर से काँपने लगी और अपने आपको बचाने के लिए उस बूढ़ी औरत को जोर से धक्का दिया और खुद भी चिल्लाकर जोर-जोर से रोने लगी। तभी अचानक मेरी आँख खुली और मैं समझ गई कि मैंने जो रात को अकेले डरावनी फिल्म देखी थी उसी का असर था। उसके बाद मैंने अपने आप से वादा किया कि मैं कभी भी अकेले डरावनी फिल्म नहीं देखूँगी। हालाँकि मेरे सपने का कोई मतलब नहीं था लेकिन मैं जब भी इस घटना के बारे में सोचती हूँ तो मेरे रोंगटे खड़े हो जाते हैं।

आईशा मामून नौवीं 'ब'

Aaisha Mamoona 10 B

जादुई मोमबत्तियाँ

एक अँधेरी सी रात में एक छोटी सी लड़की लंदन की गलियों में मोमबत्तियाँ बेच रही थी। वह घर भी नहीं गई थी क्योंकि वह केवल चार ही मोमबत्ती बेच पाई थी। अगर वह घर कम पैसे लिए जाती तो उसके पिता उस पर गुस्सा होते। इसीलिए वह घर नहीं गई।

वह एक चौराहे पर बैठकर अपनी स्वर्गीय दादी के बारे में सोचने लगी। इस दुनिया में उसकी दादी उससे सबसे ज्यादा प्यार करती थी। लड़की को अँधेरे में जब डर लगने लगता है तब वह एक मोमबत्ती जलाती है। तब उस मोमबत्ती के प्रकाश में उसे एक अच्छा सा सजा हुआ कमरा दिखाई दिया। उसमें एक नरम बिस्तर और अनेक खिलौने थे। जब वह लड़की उस बिस्तर पर सोनेवाली ही थी तभी वह जली हुई मोमबत्ती खत्म हो जाती है और उस मोमबत्ती के बुझते ही वह कमरा गायब हो जाता है।

इसके बाद अपने डर को हटाने के लिए वह एक और मोमबत्ती जलाती है। इस बार उस मोमबत्ती के जलते ही उसे एक खाने के मेज पर कई पकवान सजे हुए दिखाई देते हैं। उस मोमबत्ती के बुझते ही वह खाने का मेज भी गायब हो जाता है। इसके बाद वह तीसरी मोमबत्ती जलाती है। उस मोमबत्ती के प्रकाश में उसे अपनी स्वर्गीय दादी दिखाई देती है। वह लड़की

उन्हें अपने साथ ले जाने के लिए प्रार्थना करती है। तब उसकी दादी उस मोमबत्ती के बुझने से पहले ही उसे बहुत सारा प्यार और आशीर्वाद देकर गायब हो जाती है।

निखिल तरुण ए नौवीं 'ब'

Nikhil Tarun A 10 B

यादें

'छोटे बच्चों को देखकर बड़ों को भी अपने बचपन की यादें याद आ जाती हैं।'

अच्छे से बिताए गए और उन दिनों को याद करने के लिए कई स्मृतियाँ हैं, जैसे- अपनी टिफिन का आदान-प्रदान करते थे, लुका-छिपी खेलते थे, अपने हाथों पर लिखते थे, रबड़ में छेद करते थे, दोस्तों के साथ पानी की बौछार खेलते थे। अंतिम बेंच पर दोपहर का खाना-खाना, सोना और च्युइंग गम चबाना, ये सब मेरे लिए दसवीं कक्षा की शानदार यादें हैं।

मेरी दोस्त मेरे कठिन समय में मेरी मदद करती है। जब हम एक साथ बैठते हैं और जो कुछ हम देखते हैं उस पर

चुटकुले सुनाते हैं और बिना रुके हँसते हैं, तो हमें जो मज़ा आता है, वे याद रखने योग्य एक अद्भुत स्मृतियाँ हैं। मेरी दूसरी दोस्त, मुझे पसंद है क्योंकि वह बहुत स्पोर्टी है। मौका मिलने पर गेम खेलने के लिए उसमें बहुत ऊर्जा होती है।

जीवन बहुत अच्छा हो जाता है जब हम अपने अतीत के उन सभी छोटे-छोटे विचारों को याद करते हैं; खुश, उदास, भावुक और भी बहुत कुछ। मैं अपनी इन स्मृतियों को एक शायरी के साथ समाप्त करना चाहूँगी जो इस प्रकार है-

अर्ज़ किया है,

यादों के बिना, वो पल ही क्या

जो इस फ़िक्र वाले चेहरे पर एक हँसी दे दे। (x2)

आओ इस पल को जी ले हम

कल यही पल अपनी यादों में होंगे...

सेहर बतुल दसवीं 'ब'

Seher Batul 10 B

FRENCH ARTICLES

Mon anniversaire

J'ai célébré mon anniversaire différemment l'année dernière. D'habitude, nous faisons une fête, mais cette fois, ma famille et moi sommes allés dans un orphelinat. Je pensais que ce serait ennuyeux, au début c'était ennuyeux et je pensais que ce serait le pire anniversaire. Mais je me trompais.

Au bout d'un moment, je m'amusais beaucoup avec les enfants de l'orphelinat. Nous avons déjeuné avec eux, coupé du gâteau et leur avons offert des cadeaux. En ouvrant les cadeaux, nous avons vu leurs grands sourires et ces sourires ont transformé ma journée. Après beaucoup de plaisir et de jeux, nous avons pris congé.

De retour à la maison, je me suis senti très heureux et j'ai décidé d'y aller chaque anniversaire pour voir plus de sourires.

Aarna Srikanth 6 A

Le cours de français

Ma matière préférée est le français. J'étudie le français depuis l'âge de 10 ans. J'ai un frère aîné. Il s'appelle Obadiah Nesan. Nous étudions la langue française ensemble. Notre professeur s'appelle Mme. Mary Rockey. Elle est très gentille et amicale. Elle enseigne très bien. Elle explique les leçons. J'aime aussi lire des chansons françaises. J'aime mon cours de français.

Seraiah Nesan 6 C

La Bugatti

La France est l'un des meilleurs pays en matière de sports, mais saviez-vous que la France produit également d'excellentes voitures telles que Citroën, Renault, Alpine, etc., mais surtout la voiture la plus chère, la Bugatti ?

Saviez-vous que la Bugatti, un supercar français très connue, est la voiture la plus rapide au monde ? Elle détient un record inégalé de 400 km/h en 42 secondes ! La Bugatti a été fondée par le designer automobile franco-italien Ettore Bugatti en 1909, et son siège se trouve à Molsheim, en Alsace, en France.

La Bugatti est réputée comme la voiture la plus rapide

au monde, mais elle fait face à des défis de la part d'autres marques de voitures telles que McLaren, Lamborghini, Koenigsegg, Pagani, Hyundai, Ferrari, etc. Actuellement, Bugatti est considérée comme la deuxième marque de voitures la plus chère au monde, juste derrière Rolls Royce. La Bugatti la plus chère, la Bugatti La Voiture Noire, coûte 19 millions d'euros.

Bugatti est réputée pour son design, son prix, son confort et surtout sa vitesse. Ses modèles les plus esthétiques sont la Bugatti Divo et la Bugatti Chiron Supersport 300+. Le modèle le plus rapide est la Bugatti Chiron Supersport 300+ et la Chiron Profilée. La Bugatti peut atteindre de 0 à 100 km/h en 2,2 secondes. Volkswagen est la société mère de Bugatti.

À l'origine, la Bugatti était connue pour ses courses dans les années 1920 et 1930. Bien que certains n'apprécient pas cette marque de voiture, la majorité du monde l'adore, moi y compris.

Allan N Gideon 8 A

Si j'étais un lapin de compagnie

Si j'étais un lapin de compagnie, je serais mort si mon humain était un fin gourmet, mais si j'étais dans une maison végétalienne, je serais traité plus prestigieux qu'un être humain. J'ai généralement de longues oreilles, des dents épaisses [mais même si j'ai des dents épaisses, je n'ai pas besoin d'appareil dentaire], une fourrure douce. Ce que j'aime manger - le foin, le poivron, les courges, la betterave rouge, la carotte, ce que je préfère, c'est la carotte et le foin.

Si le propriétaire était amoureux des animaux et avait des chiens, la cage est meilleure. Ou bien ils venaient simplement me manger comme leur collation ou m'emmenaient dans leur cage et me gardaient comme animal de compagnie. La petite cage douillette a de nombreux comforts comme : De la nourriture à la porte de votre cage et pas besoin de sautiller, de l'eau dans une petite bouteille reliée à la paille qui descend. Je serais également à l'abri des chiens.

Là encore, la personne n'achètera pas seulement un mais deux ou plusieurs compagnons et plus pour moi (s'il pense de mon point de vue). Nous pourrions jouer, parler,

manger, dormir et simplement nous allonger et ne rien faire. Il y a des chances aussi, où l'humain n'a qu'un seul type d'animal de compagnie ou un seul qui est moi, si c'est le cas, je sauterais volontiers et ferais mon truc. C'est amusant de sauter et d'être libre plutôt que d'avoir quatre murs de métal en acier inoxydable autour de moi. Voilà à quoi cela ressemblerait si j'étais un lapin de compagnie.

Santosh 9 C

La Littérature Française

La littérature française a une histoire riche, qui traverse les siècles et les genres. Des épopées médiévales à l'existentialisme du XXe siècle, les écrivains français ont exploré l'expérience humaine avec esprit, passion et profondeur.

La littérature ancienne, enracinée dans les traditions orales et les thèmes religieux, s'est épanouie avec la poésie d'amour courtoise au XIIe siècle. La Renaissance a apporté un regain d'intérêt pour la littérature classique et l'humanisme, avec des écrivains comme Rabelais et Montaigne défiant les normes sociales par la satire et la philosophie.

Le XVIIe siècle, le « Grand Siècle », a vu une explosion des arts dramatiques, Molière et Racine créant des comédies et des tragédies intemporelles. Les Lumières, qui mettent

l'accent sur la raison et la liberté individuelle, sont arrivées au XVIIIe siècle, avec des œuvres influentes de Voltaire, Rousseau et Montesquieu qui ont façonné les démocraties modernes.

Le romantisme, le réalisme et le symbolisme ont marqué les 19 et 20 siècles. Les romans épiques de Hugo et les chefs-d'œuvre réalistes de Flaubert ont laissé une marque indélébile, tandis que les existentialistes du XXe siècle comme Sartre et Camus ont exploré la liberté individuelle dans un monde apparemment absurde.

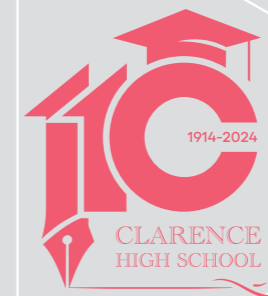
Au-delà des faits historiques, la littérature française a enrichi divers genres. Des poètes comme Baudelaire et Rimbaud, et des romanciers comme Proust, ont été célébrés pour leur utilisation novatrice du langage et leur exploration des émotions.

Aujourd'hui, la littérature française continue de prospérer. Les voix émergentes enrichissent le paysage avec divers genres comme les romans graphiques et la fiction contemporaine, abordant des problèmes contemporains et repoussant les limites de la narration.

Le vaste monde de la littérature française offre un voyage captivant à travers l'histoire, la culture et la condition humaine, accueillant les lecteurs dans une tapisserie vibrante d'expériences, d'émotions et d'idées.

Ishaan Jacob 10 B

PHOTO GALLERY





Special School Mrs. Abithal Chelladoraj, Mrs. Blessy Varughese, Mrs. Esther Priyadarshini



Busy Bees Mrs. Gladys Beullah, Mrs. Sara Kurien, Mrs. Rachel Nancy



Active Ants Mrs. Rekha R.S., Mrs. Sara Kurien, Mrs. Chandrali Samal
B2 Active Ants Mrs. Victoria Christopher, Mrs. Usha Rani, Mrs. Sara Kurien, Mrs. Arushi Bhasin, Mrs. Janeya Roy



B2 Busy Bees Mrs. Minu S., Mrs. Anu Prasanna, Mrs. Sara Kurien, Mrs. Geetha Kumari, Mrs. Soji Paul
Chirpy Chicks Mrs. Arushi Bhasin, Mrs. Janeya Roy





Dashing Deer Mrs. Swarna Pushpa, Mrs. Sara Kurien, Mrs. Usha Rani



Gentle Giraffes Mrs. Esther Samaria, Mrs. Sara Kurien



Elegant Eagles Mrs. Mary Renita, Mrs. Sara Kurien, Ms. Steffy J.
Fabulous Falcons Mrs. Hannah Sherill, Mrs. Sara Kurien, Mrs. Jane Jennifer



Happy Horses Mrs. Nithya Vijay, Mrs. Sara Kurien, Mrs. Ashwathy G.
Impressive Ibises Ms. Sandhya Alexander, Mrs. Sara Kurien, Mrs. Arathi Milton





Jolly Jaguars Mrs. Bhuvaneshwari G., Mrs. Sara Kurien, Mrs. Minu S.



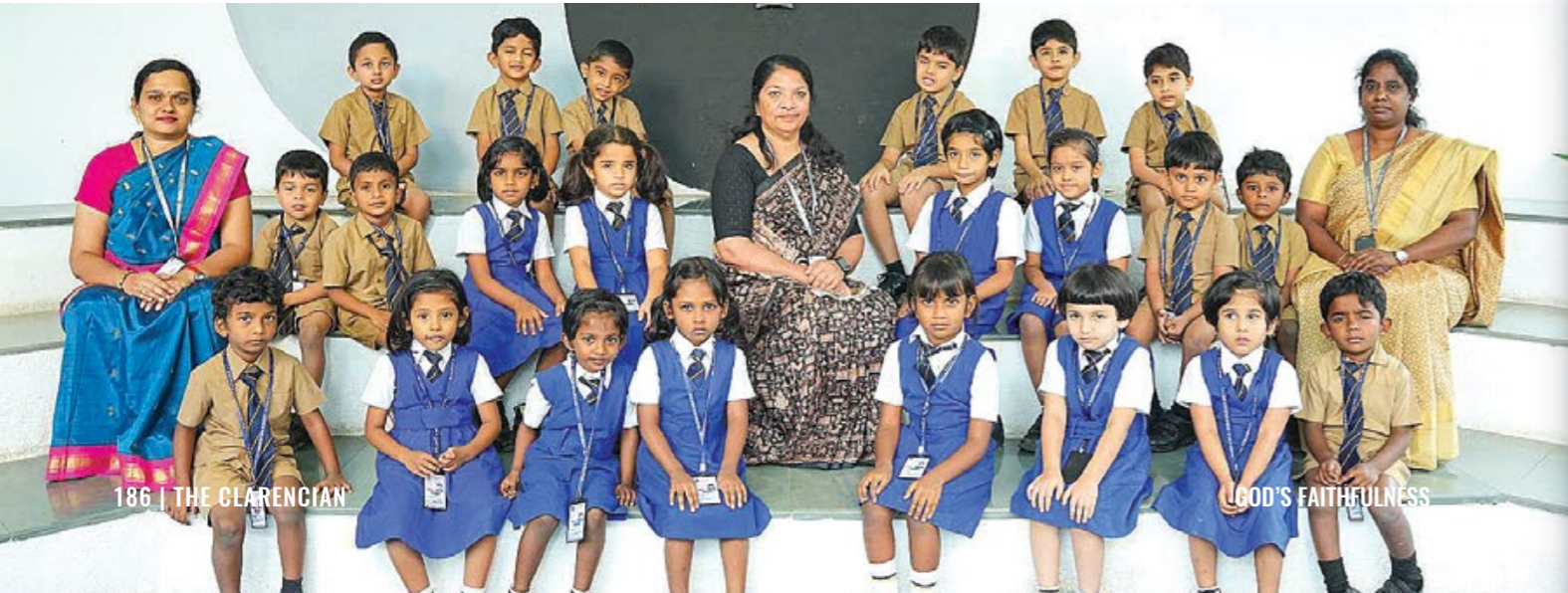
Merry Magpies Mrs. Esther Eikos, Mrs. Sara Kurien, Mrs. Mildred Bonjour



Kind Koalas Mrs. Banu Priya, Mrs. Sara Kurien, Mrs. Victoria Christopher
Lively Lions Mrs. Mary Prabha, Mrs. Sara Kurien, Mrs. Bhavani Jayaseelan



Notable Nightingales Mrs. Anu Prasanna, Mrs. Sara Kurien, Mrs. Vijaya Kumari
Outstanding Ostriches Mrs. Soji Paul, Mrs. Sara Kurien, Mrs. Geetha Kumari





UKG Mrs. Sara Kurien, Mrs. Rebecca Beale



Class 1 C Mrs. Roshni Aneesh



**Class 1 A Mrs. Sindhu P.
Class 1 B Mrs. Colleen Clancy**



**Class 1 D Mrs. Natasha Beale
Class 2 A Mrs. Jennina Marshall, Mrs. Princy Andrea**





Class 2 B Mrs. Mary Susan, Mrs. Princy Andrea



Class 3 A Ms. Sherri Bird, Mrs. Bindu Vincent



Class 2 C Mrs. Mareena Alexander, Mrs. Princy Andrea
Class 2 D Mrs. Geraldine William, Mrs. Princy Andrea



Class 3 B Mrs. Bethsheba Bernard, Mr. Sadashiva Dhavalagi
Class 3 C Mrs. Jyothis John, Ms. Ruth Isaiah





Class 3 D Mrs. Anitha Karthigayini, Mr. Aakarsh Paul



Class 4 C Mrs. Vinutha V., Mrs. Isabella Maria



**Class 4 A Mrs. Esther Ellis, Mrs. Geetha Suresh
Class 4 B Mrs. Mary Rockey, Mrs. Sharmi Josephine**



**Class 4 D Mrs. Catharine Ruby, Mr. Johnson Cherian
Class 5 A Mrs. Veena Amalraj, Mrs. Juthika D'Monte**





Class 5 B Mrs. Nikita Singh, Mrs. Juliana Balraj



Class 6 A Mrs. Cheryl Fernandez, Ms. Vidya Bhovi



Class 5 C Mrs. Sheeba Sharon
Class 5 D Mrs. Febila Jesuraj, Mrs. Neethu Raghavendra



Class 6 B Mrs. Nirupa Vinuth, Mr. Robert S.
Class 6 C Mrs. Blessy Anish, Ms. Sujatha Jayaraman





Class 7 A Mrs. Christina Divyaraj, Mr. Patil V.



Class 8 A Mrs. Anju Pandey, Mrs. Madhubala Zambre



Class 7 B Mrs. Karuna Singh, Mrs. Sulekha Mathews
Class 7 C Mrs. Divya Christopher, Mrs. Prema D.



Class 8 B Mrs. Naina Chougule, Dr. (Mrs.) Swapna Mishra
Class 8 C Mrs. Dorothy Decroos, Mrs. Usha Samuel





Class 9 A Mrs. Reena Paulose, Mrs. Shanthy Mathew



CIC 9 Mrs. Karenza Robson, Ms. Gracy A.



Class 9 B Mrs. Christina Cherian, Mr. Parashurame Gowda
Class 9 C Mrs. Esther Sheba, Mrs. Soumya Jacob



Class 10 A Mrs. Roopa Fernandes, Dr. Jerry George, Mrs. Ruth K. Manoj, Mrs. Mary Salomi
Class 10 B Mrs. Elizabeth Abraham, Mrs. Ruth K. Manoj, Dr. Jerry George, Mrs. Deepa Thomas





Class 10 C Mrs. Vijay Shree, Dr. Jerry George, Mrs. Ruth K. Manoj, Mrs. Preetha Vijay



11 Commerce & Humanities Mrs. Anjana Roji, Mrs. Sansu Zachariah



CIC 10 Mrs. Susat Shwetha, Dr. Jerry George, Mrs. Ruth K. Manoj, Ms. Gracy A.
11 Science Mrs. Ramolla Rebeiro, Mrs. Annet Roy



11 CIC Mrs. Suji Chandu, Mrs. Shalini Edward
12 Science Mr. Roy Abraham, Dr. Jerry George, Mrs. Ruth K. Manoj, Mrs. Kavitha R.





12 Commerce and Humanities Mrs. Deepa George, Dr. Jerry George, Mrs. Ruth K. Manoj, Mrs. Mary Philip Malayil



Cubs



CIC 12 Pulse Committee Mrs. Priyanka Benjamin, Mrs. Ruth K. Manoj, Dr. Jerry George, Mrs. Shalini Edward



Bulbul Scouts





Guides



Middle School Leaders



CLADS Committee
Junior Leaders



MUN Executive Board
Prefects Body





The Clarencian Student Editors



Junior School: Music (Vocal)



Junior School: Abacus
Junior School: Dance Club



Junior School: Scripture Union
Junior School: Word Power





Middle School: Abacus



Middle School: Chess Club



**Middle School: Calligraphy
Middle School: Carrom Class 5**



**Middle School: Dance Club
Middle School: Music (Vocal)**





Middle School: Origami & Art



Middle School: Word Power - Spell Bee



**Middle School: Public Speaking
Middle School: Quiz Club**



**Senior School: Dramatics
Senior School: Nature Club**





Senior School: Cookery Club
Senior School: Dance Club



Senior School: Calligraphy
Senior School: Leo Club





Senior School: Chess Club (9-12)
Senior School: Chess Club (6-8)



Senior School: Painting and Art



Senior School: Interact Club
Senior School: Science Club





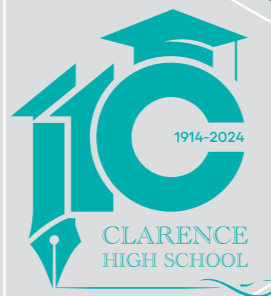
Senior School: Scripture Union
Senior School: Music (Vocal)



Senior School: Quiz Club
Senior School: MUN



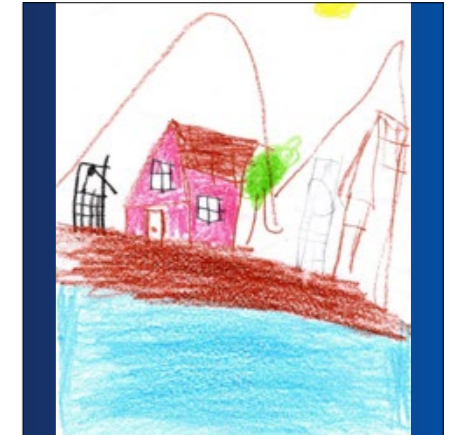
CREATIVE CORNER



Philnia S Lukose, *Active Ants*



Shania Trudy Dcruz, *Active Ants*



Nathaniel Varun, *Busy Bees*



Rachel Mary Naisho, *Busy Bees*



P Jeslynn Grace, *Chirpy Chicks*



Rivah Elza Aaron, *Dashing Deer*



Teagan Thamburatti Gopal, *Dashing Deer*



Eva Thomas, *Elegant Eagles*



Clare Rodrigues, *Fabulous Falcons*



Nehaara Anna Jacob, *Gentle Giraffe*



Athaliah Nora Christopher, *Happy Horses*



Etasha Nikhil, *Happy Horses*



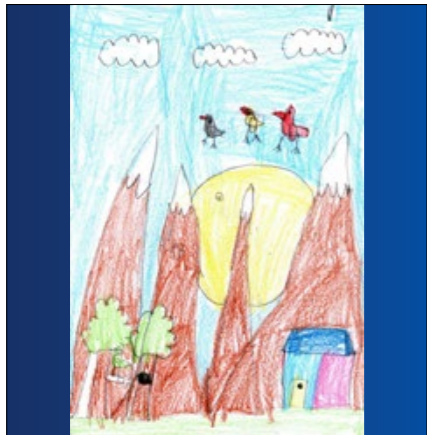
Keturah Adriel V, *Lively Lions*



Ethan Abraham Christy, *Merry Magpies*



Sia Elizabeth Varghese, *Merry Magpies*



Aaryan Ajay, *Impressive Ibises*



Eliana Samson, *Impressive Ibises*



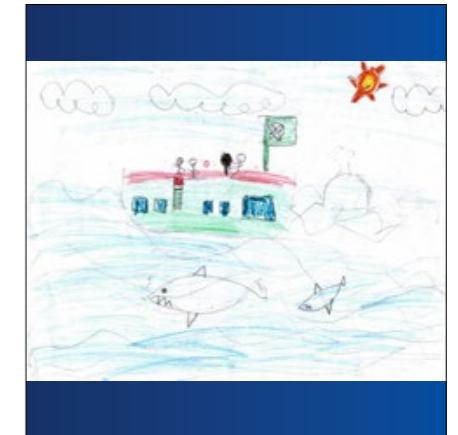
Anna Vinuthana D, *Jolly Jaguars*



Eliza Hannah Chacko, *Notable Nightangles*



Miriam Ritesh Zacharias, *Outstanding Ostriches*



Asher, *UKG*



Keziah Clare Selvan, *Jolly Jaguars*



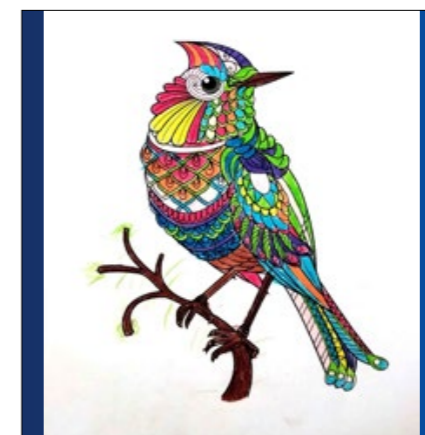
Aradhya Vickraman, *Kind Koalas*



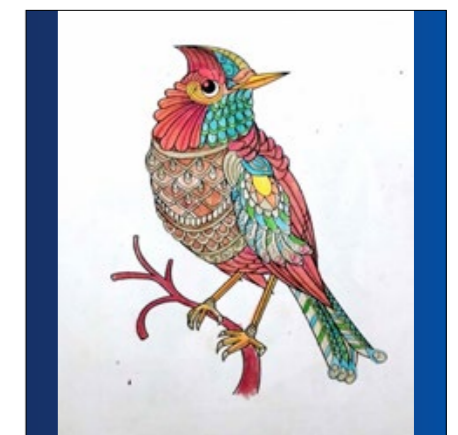
Nainika Luana V, *Kind Koalas*



Claire Patricia, *UKG*



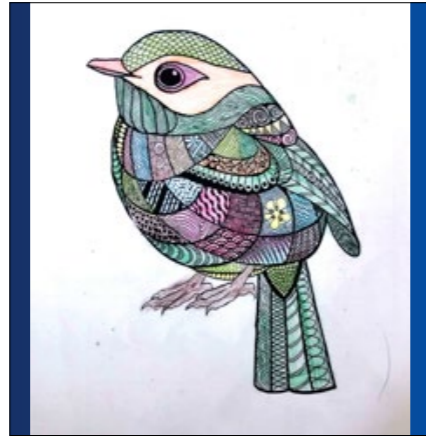
Charan S, *Spcl School*



Harshith Gowda, *Spcl School*



Jisu Johnson, Spcl School



Linsa Elizabeth Siju, Spcl School



Pragathi Nagaraj, Spcl School



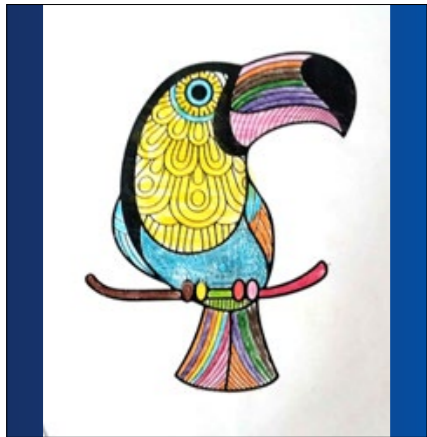
Omar Ali Khan, 1B



C Ashlee Natalia, 1C



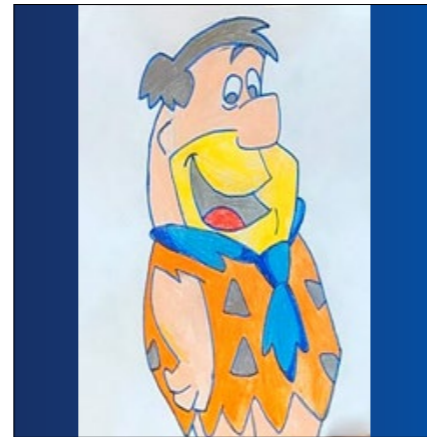
Melinda Pinto, 1C



Hima Girish, Spcl School



Harshith Gowda, Spcl School



Harshith Gowda, Spcl School



Hannah Pearl Devakumar, 1D



Sheryl Ching, 1D



A L Sainath, 2A



Nathaniel Carlo Doss, 1A



Suzanna Jacob, 1A



Jaden Tony Xavier, 1B



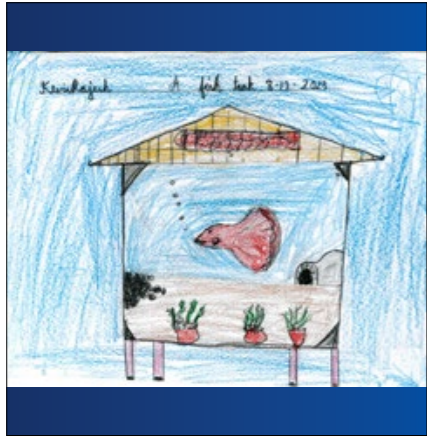
Samantha Jane Roy, 2A



Haniya Mansoor, 2B



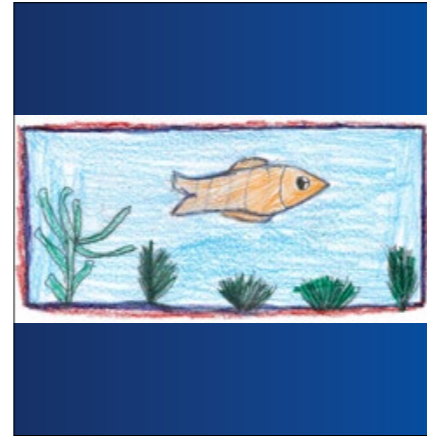
Isaac Enosh Mathew, 2B



Kevin Rajesh, 2C



Lilly Sarin, 2C



Calista Gabriela. S, 2D



Aliya Muzameel, 4B



Karen Mathew, 4C



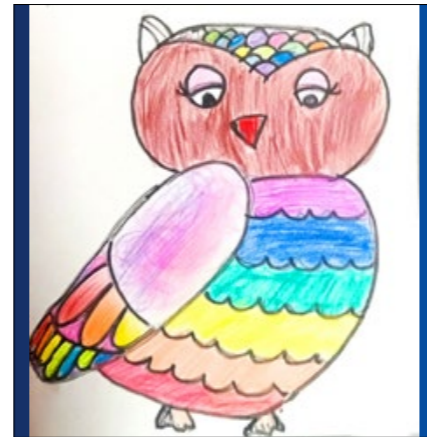
Nessy Belicia Matla, 4D



Sarah Prarthana. R, 2D



Samaara Susan Philips, 3A



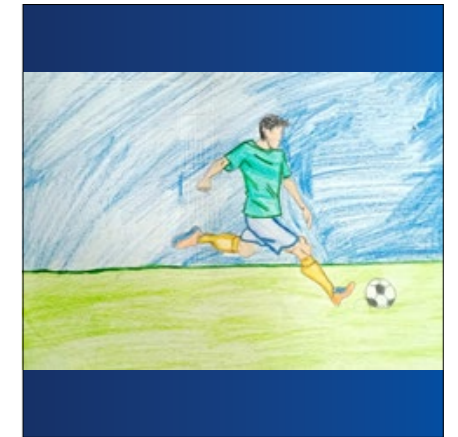
Aanya Naomi Mascarenhas, 3B



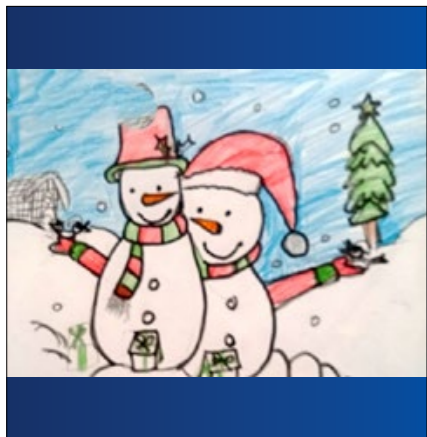
Alayna Rabia Banu, 5A



Kenith M Kurian, 5B



Juan Francis, 5C



Vihaan Tej, 3C



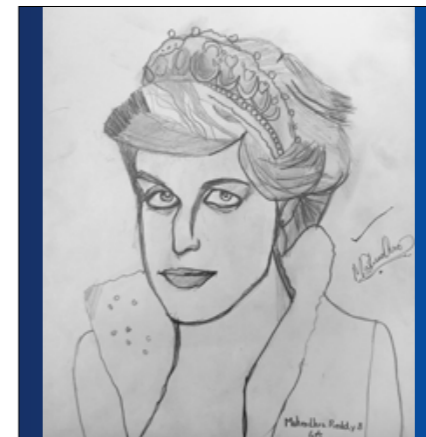
Adithi Ajit, 3D



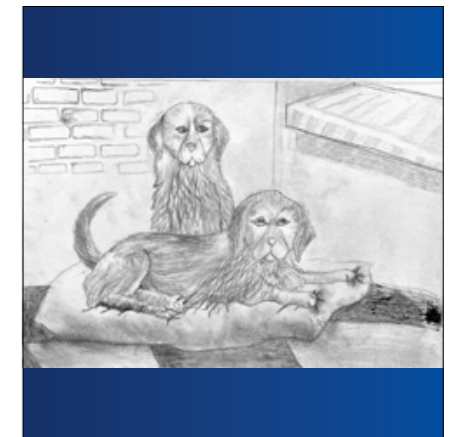
Rachel Ella George, 4A



Ella Holla, 5D



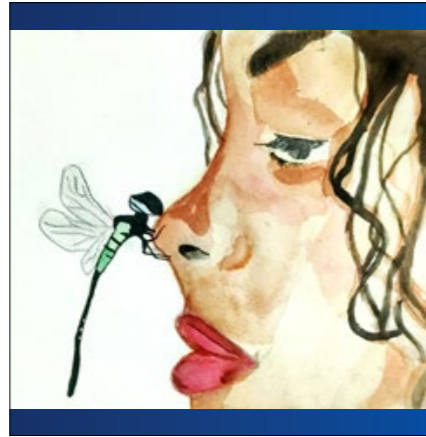
Mahendhra Reddy, 6A



Nancy Robin, 6B



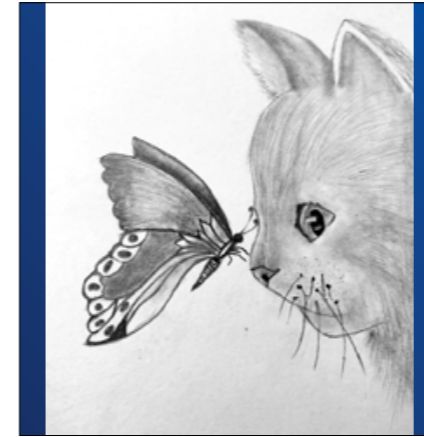
Rishit Singh, 6C



Chryslene Jovita, 7A



Girishma, 7B



Ryan Baby Sajeesh, 9B



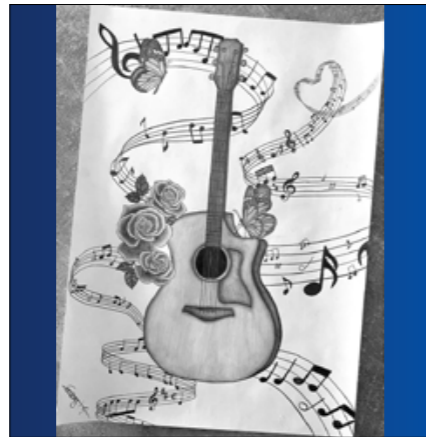
Norah Biju Jacob, 9C



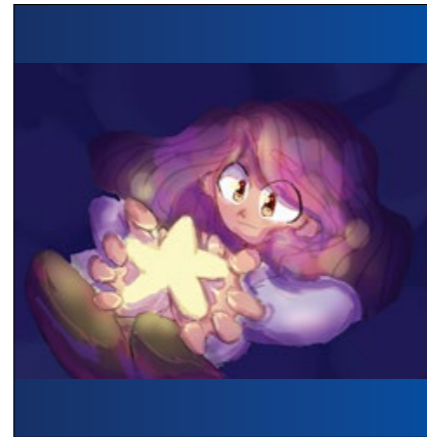
Norah Biju Jacob, 9C



Daniya Fatima Baig, 7C



Chasmitha Devapatla, 8A



Judith Deborah Vincent, 8B



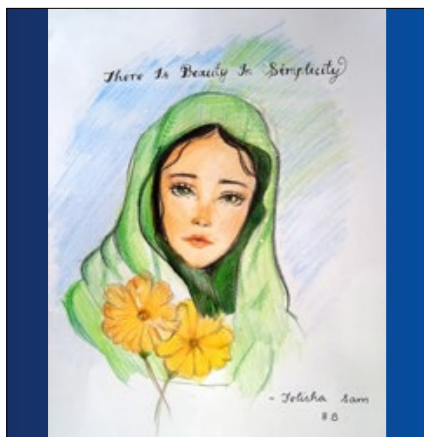
Brendon De Rozario, 9 CIC



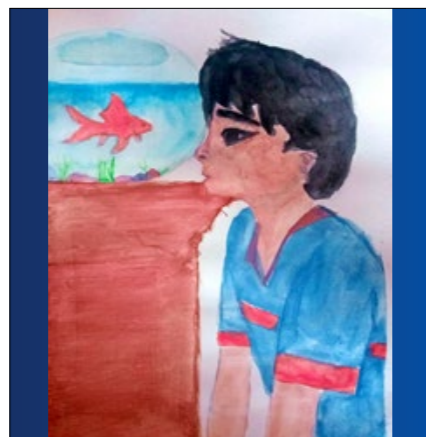
Jezielah Gerard, 10 CIC



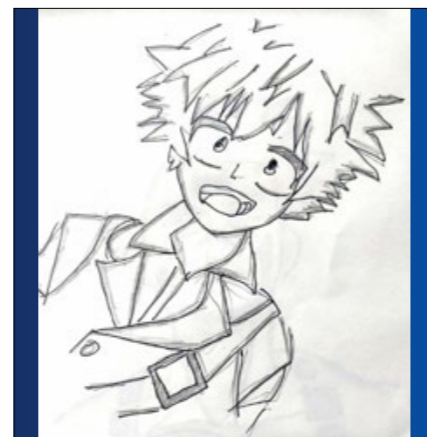
Charissa Philip Malayil, 10A



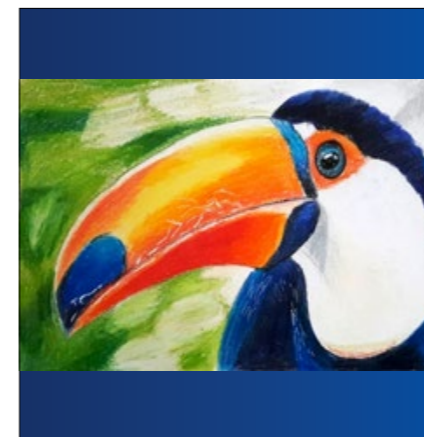
Felisha Sam, 8B



Sariya Imtisal, 8C



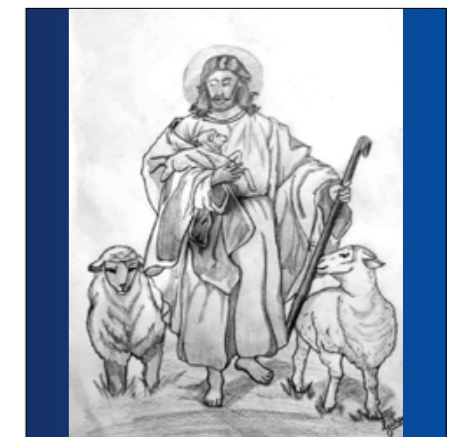
Pranalini S.S., 9A



Teertha R Shetty, 10A



Abigail Grace George, 10B



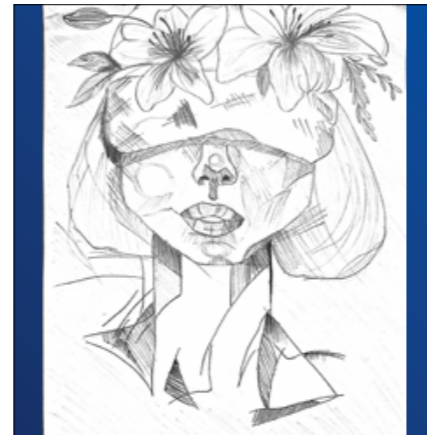
Guhan Ravikumar, 10C



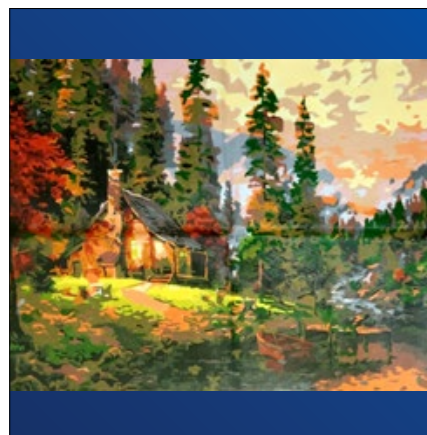
Khrishaa V Nathan, 10 CIC



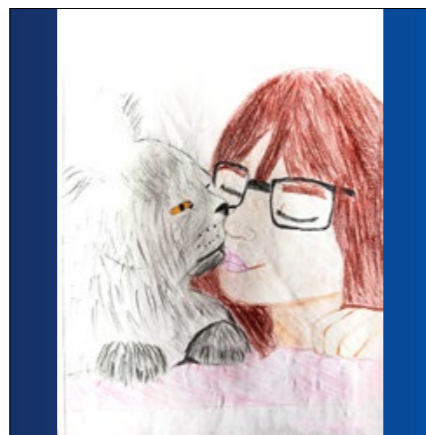
Angela Elizabeth Jude, 11 CIC



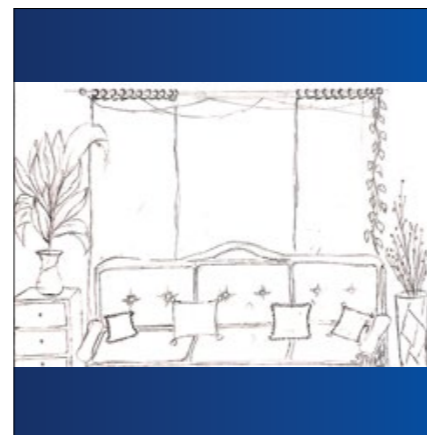
Hannah Abigail Stephan, 11 ISC



Shannon Pauline Ramesh, 11 ISC



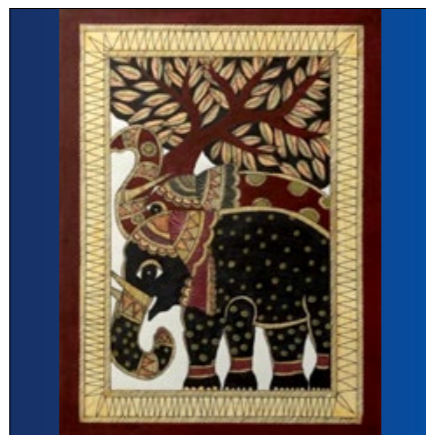
Jacklyn Ann Blankley, 11 CIC



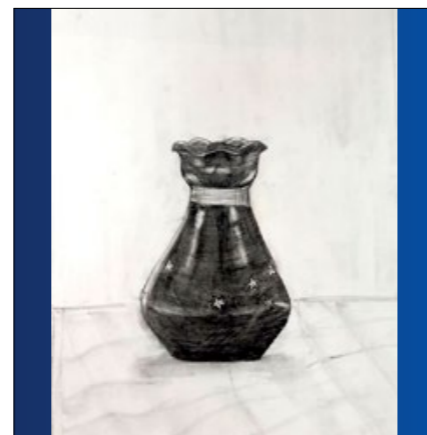
Angelica Hazel Daniel, 12 ISC



Ryan Andrew Joseph, 12 ISC

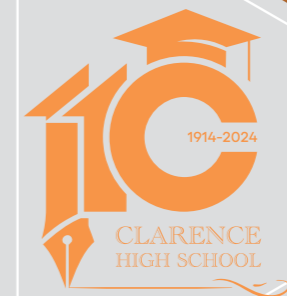


Marika Calmiano, 12 CIC



Leah Baig, 12 CIC

EXTRA CURRICULAR ACTIVITIES



JAMBOREE

On Saturday, the 17th of December 2023, Clarence High School successfully hosted the fete 'Jamboree' after a gap of four years. The fete was a resounding success, drawing in crowds of students, families and alumni. The event fashioned a lively spirit of the school, offering an array of food stalls, game stalls, live performances and other engaging activities throughout the day.

Numerous food stalls were put up that offered delectable treats, Christmas goodies and refreshing drinks to the crowds.

Other stalls sold handmade souvenirs, bracelets, bags, scarves, and colourful pots.

Engaging activities such as face-painting were conducted where talented students painted intricate designs on faces.

Each grade was engaged in putting up a stall to entertain the crowds and to add an element of competitiveness and fun to the event. From classic carnival games to creative challenges, each stall was manned by enthusiastic students.

The campus buzzed with a dynamic energy and a festive ambiance as families and visitors explored the various stalls.

The stage was alive with captivating musical performances as students were given the opportunity to showcase their talents through singing as well as band performances.

The event was brilliantly complemented by student commentators who kept the audience engaged and informed about the ongoing activities.

Out of twenty-eight stalls, eight stalls were available for charities and other organisations

(The money collected was to be contributed to waive student fee and offer scholarships-Special School.)

The event provided a platform for students to showcase their talents, fostered a sense of unity among attendees, and raised funds for a charitable cause. The enthusiastic participation and joyful atmosphere made it a memorable and successful day for everyone involved.

Charissa Miriam Philip Malayil 10 A



CLADS OFFICE BEARERS

| <i>Names</i> | <i>Designation</i> | <i>House</i> |
|------------------------|--|---------------------|
| Tina Mariam John | President | Theobald |
| Kevin Abhishek | President | Wilcox |
| Prathana Merin Jacob | Vice-President | Wilcox |
| Suzanne Elise Thomas | Literary Activities (Secretary) | Wilcox |
| Jane Stanley | Literary Activities (Secretary) | Theobald |
| Arnav Jason | Literary Activities (Joint Secretary) | Redwood |
| Kunduru V Sree Yudhika | Literary Activities (Joint Secretary) | Wilcox |
| Dhanush Gowda N | Dramatics Activities(Secretary) | Theobald |
| Leah Diana Baig | Dramatics Activities(Secretary) | Redwood |
| Angeline Sweety | Dramatics Activities (Joint Secretary) | Wilcox |
| Anya Asirvatham | Dramatics Activities (Joint Secretary) | Theobald |
| Guhan Ravikumar | Art Activities (Secretary) | Wilcox |
| Isheika Sarin | Art Activities (Secretary) | Redwood |
| Kevin Paul | Art Activities (Joint Secretary) | Barton |
| Rachel Susan Alex | Art Activities (Joint Secretary) | Theobald |
| Abigail Grace George | Music & Dance Activities (Secretary) | Theobald |
| Amrit Jeyakumar | Music & Dance Activities(Secretary) | Wilcox |
| Isabelle Hsiao | Music & Dance Activities (Joint Secretary) | Barton |
| Angela Elizabeth John | Music & Dance Activities (Joint Secretary) | Redwood |
| Aditya S Negi | Inter-School Activities (Secretary) | Wilcox |
| Aaron Mathew Ittyerah | Inter-School Activities (Secretary) | Theobald |

**YOUNG
ACHIEVERS**



Aaryn Moses Vyas 10C

- » Participated in the 13th Singapore National Diving Championship and won 2 bronze in the events of 3-meter springboard and high board.
- » He participated in the CISCE regional meet and won 2 gold medals in the events of 3-meter springboard and high board also winning 1 bronze in the event of 1-meter springboard.
- » He also participated in the CISCE national games and sports winning 2 gold in the events of 3-meter springboard and high board.



Immanuel Manoah Mathew 7B

My experience in the CISCE National Sports and Games 2023

The CISCE National Games and Sports 2023 was held at Jayaprakash Narayan National Youth Centre, Bangalore. It was my first experience of attending a national athletic event. I participated in the High Jump event. It happened on the 29th of October. I reached there at 12 pm. There were participants from all over the country. I was able to clear most of my heights with ease. But I had to clear many heights and it got delayed because of the number of participants. I was relieved when they announced that I was placed third. It was a great experience for me. I thank God for the opportunity. I would also like to thank all my teachers, especially my P. E. teachers, for all the support. This was really a great blessing.

Osrock Martin - 11 CIC

- » Won the Gold medal in the Boxing State Championship October 2022
- » Participated in the National Boxing Championship in Bihar December 2022
- » Won the Gold medal in the Boxing Cultural Exchange at the Addo Boxing Academy January 2023
- » Won the Gold medal in the Inter-State Boxing Championship, Goa Amateur Association April 2023
- » Participated in the National Boxing Championship in Sikkim June 2023
- » Won the Silver medal for the State-Level Championship in December 2023
- » Participated in the REC Southern Open Talent Hunt Programme, Karnataka in the top 25 boys in India and 630 in the world and has a career high ranking of 61 in the Men's ALL INDIA Ranking.



Kevin Titus 12 CIC

Kevin Titus started on a good note this year on the circuit playing some outstanding matches and challenges all the way ending this academic year by claiming a few titles in INDIA and also in SRI LANKA that helped him reach higher in the individual ranking both at a national and an international level. Some of his achievements during this academic year are:

- » June 2023- AITA U-18 CS7 National Ranking Singles Champion
- » July 2023 NR Chief Minister non-ranking open Puducherry Men's Singles Champion.
- » January 2024- ITF world Juniors J30 Colombo back-to-back Singles Champion Under 18.
- » February 2024 - Sivakasi Open non ranking Men's Open Singles and Doubles Runner up.
- » February 2024- Men's singles champion non-ranking open Erode.
- » March 2024- ITF world juniors Madurai Singles Runner up

When he started at this school Kevin was ranked in the 500 in U18 and un-ranked in the men's. Now he is currently ranked in the top 25 boys in India and 630 in the world and has a career high ranking of 61 in the Men's ALL INDIA Ranking.



Priyaranjan V

The Common Law Admission Test or CLAT is an entrance exam for aspiring students interested in the field of law to study the subject in the top National Law Universities (NLUs) across India.

On December 3, 2023, the Common Law Admission Test 2024 (CLAT 2024) was conducted. The examination attracted approximately 1,00,000 candidates, the highest number so far, to write the exam and gain admission to the various National Law Universities (NLUs) in India.

Priyaranjan V of Class 12 Commerce took the exam and got a score of 101 and received a percentile of 99.94. He received an All India Rank (AIR) of 31 and a Karnataka State Rank of 2.

Rohan. T 12 ISC

| Year | Participation | Achievements |
|------|---|--|
| 2023 | CISCE National Championship held in Ranchi | Gold |
| 2023 | CISCE Inter-State Championship held in Bangalore | Gold and U-19 Overall Championship Trophy winner |
| 2023 | 6th Youth Open Nationals Boxing Championship held in Gangtok, Sikkim. | Participation |
| 2023 | Inter-State Junior / Youth Boxing Championship held in Goa | Silver |
| 2022 | Karnataka State Championship held in Bangalore. | Gold |
| 2022 | 4th Junior men open National Boxing Championship held in Patna, Bihar | Participation |
| 2022 | CISCE Inter-State school championship held in Bangalore | Silver |
| 2022 | CISCE National sports and games held in Jamshedpur, Jharkhand | Gold |
| 2022 | Karnataka State Boxing Championship held in Bangalore | Gold and was awarded best challenger. |
| 2021 | 3rd Junior Open Nationals Boxing championship held in Sonipat, Haryana. | Participation |
| 2021 | 4th Junior men open National Boxing championship held in Patna, Bihar | Participation |

| 2019 | CIESE inter-State school championship held in Bangalore | Gold |
|---|---|--|
| 2019 | Karnataka State Boxing Championship | Gold and was awarded most scientific boxer |
| 2019 | CIESE National sports and games held in Jamshedpur, Jharkhand | Bronze |
| PENCAK SILAT Indonesia Martial art | | |
| Year | Participation | Achievements |
| 2021 | State Pencak Silat championship | Silver |
| 2020 | National Pencak Silat championship held in Jammu & Kashmir | Bronze |
| 2019 | 5th State Pencak Silat Championship held in Bangalore | Silver |
| 2018 | 1st South zone Pencak Silat championship held in Gangavathi – Karnataka | Gold |



Inter-School Relay Race

On 19th October 2023 8 students had participated in St. Germain Academy 4x100 mtrs relay. Senior boys got 4th and Junior boys got 1st place. The list of boys who participated are:

10th Senior Relay Team:

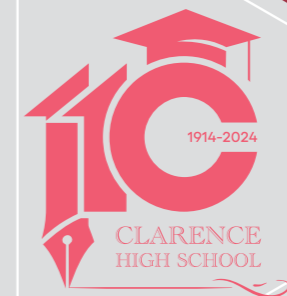
- » Obadiah Nesan - 10A
- » Likhith Ganapathi D - 10B
- » Likhith S D - 10C
- » Rowan Jade Louis - 10A

7th & 8th Junior Relay Team:

- » Immanuel Mathew - 7B
- » Mohamed Zayan - 8C
- » Johaan Philip Chacko - 8A
- » Jeremy A Davids - 8C



RESULTS AND ACHIEVEMENTS



SPECIAL PRIZES AND SUBJECT PRIZES COMBINED 2024

Class 10

| Name of the Winner | Special/Subject Prize |
|--------------------------------|---|
| SARAH OLIVIA | Principal's Trophy for Excellence |
| | Hennings Memorial Shield for English |
| | Bertha Elizabeth Carroll Trophy for History, Civics & Geography |
| | Jacob Mathew Trophy for Computer Applications in ICSE |
| | English, History, Civics & Geography |
| SUZANNE ELISE THOMAS | Computer Applications & Srinivasan Masti Memorial Prize |
| | Principal's Trophy for Excellence |
| | Hennings Memorial Shield for English |
| | Molly Kurian Memorial Prize |
| | Priscilla Gurupatham Memorial Trophy for Excellence in Home Science |
| CHARISSA MIRIAM PHILIP MALAYIL | English & Home Science |
| | Principal's Trophy for Excellence |
| | Turner Cup for All Round Efficiency |
| ISHAAN JOSE JACOB | History, Civics & Geography |
| | School Vice-Captain |
| | Principal's Trophy for Excellence |
| DHRITI SINGH | Gurnett Cup for Character and Influence |
| | Jacob Mathew Trophy for Computer Applications in ICSE |
| | Hindi, Computer Applications & Value Education |
| NIVEDITA BIJU | Principal's Trophy for Excellence |
| | Priscilla Gurupatham Memorial Trophy for Excellence in Home Science |
| | Home Science |
| AFRAA ASEEM | Principal's Trophy for Excellence |
| | M T Thomas Trophy for Hindi |
| | History, Civics & Geography, Commercial Applications |
| LAKSH SURANA | Principal's Trophy for Excellence |
| | Class of 1967 Golden Jubilee Reunion Trophy for Commercial Applications |
| | Mathematics & Commercial Applications |

| | |
|--------------------------|---|
| RIDA HARMAN | Principal's Trophy for Excellence |
| | Priscilla Gurupatham Memorial Trophy for Excellence in Home Science |
| | History, Civics & Geography & Home Science |
| PAUL RUHAN THOMAS | Principal's Trophy for Excellence |
| | Smt. Narayanikutty Menon Memorial Prize for Mathematics |
| | Mathematics, Science & Commercial Applications |
| AMY NEENA CHERIAN | Principal's Trophy for Excellence |
| | P. K. Mathew Trophy for Scripture |
| | English, History, Civics & Geography & Dobb's Scripture Prize |
| DHRUV V D | Principal's Trophy for Excellence |
| | Class of 1971 Golden Jubilee Reunion Trophy for Excellence in Economics |
| | Economics |
| PRATHANA MERIN JACOB | Principal's Trophy for Excellence |
| | David Ramnath Memorial Trophy for Science |
| | Science |
| JOSEPH ANTONY PALATHINAL | Principal's Trophy for Excellence |
| | Priscilla Gurupatham Memorial Trophy for Excellence in Home Science |
| | Home Science |
| MOHAMMED RAAIF RIYAZ | Principal's Trophy for Excellence |
| | M T Thomas Trophy for Hindi |
| | Hindi |
| NIKITHA ESTHER EAPEN | Gurnett Cup for Character and Influence |
| | Merit |
| | Dobb's Scripture Prize |
| ANNIE VENU | The Chittaranjan Abraham Arangaden Memorial Trophy for Excellence in French |
| | Merit, English & French |
| ADITYA R | Principal's Trophy for Excellence |
| | Science & Computer Applications |
| IVAN JOJO | Principal's Trophy for Excellence |
| | French & Mathematics |
| JANE STANLEY | Principal's Trophy for Excellence |
| | Dobb's Scripture Prize |
| GRACE P PRAKASH | Principal's Trophy for Excellence |
| | Dawson Trophy for the Sportsman of the Year |
| NATHEN JOHN VINOD | Joshua Martin Memorial Trophy - Individual Champion CLADS - ICSE |
| | Merit |

| | |
|---------------------------|--|
| NISHANT JOEL JOSIAH | Principal's Trophy for Excellence English |
| TIMOTHY D FRAZER | Principal's Trophy for Excellence Computer Applications |
| VINAY A | Principal's Trophy for Excellence Hindi |
| AAISHA MAMOON | Principal's Trophy for Excellence |
| ABIAH ANN KURIAN | Principal's Trophy for Excellence |
| ADVAITH ANIL | Principal's Trophy for Excellence |
| AFEEFA ABRAR AHMED SAIT | Principal's Trophy for Excellence |
| GAYATRI V P | Principal's Trophy for Excellence |
| HEPHZIBAH S | Principal's Trophy for Excellence |
| JOANNA KINGSLEY NATHANIEL | Principal's Trophy for Excellence |
| KHUSHI | Principal's Trophy for Excellence |
| KRIPA MARIAM MANOJ | Principal's Trophy for Excellence |
| MEGHANA M U | Principal's Trophy for Excellence |
| MIDHA KHADIJA MASOOD | Principal's Trophy for Excellence |
| NAFISA A | Principal's Trophy for Excellence |
| NATHAN ABIHUD JACOB | Principal's Trophy for Excellence |
| NIKHIL TARUN A | Principal's Trophy for Excellence |
| RANEEN RUA | Principal's Trophy for Excellence |
| SARAH CUCKOO ASHOK | Principal's Trophy for Excellence |
| SYED YOUSUF ALTHAF | Principal's Trophy for Excellence |
| TAMARA SARAH NINAN | Principal's Trophy for Excellence |
| YASHITHA K | Principal's Trophy for Excellence |
| ANDREA LEALA JOSEPH | Merit & Economics |
| RIHAAN MANALEL CHERIAN | Merit & Economics |
| GUHAN RAVIKUMAR | Merit & Value Education |
| ADITYA N GHODKE | Merit |
| AKIF FAROOQ SAIT | Merit |
| ALVIN VINCENT | Merit |
| AVRIL RICHA FERNANDEZ | Merit |
| DHRUV A S | Merit |
| DISHANTH ROOPESH K | Merit |
| EBEL ELDHO | Merit |
| HERSCHEL PRABHU BARRAT | Merit |
| JASON SANJEEV ROBERT | Merit |

| | |
|------------------------------|-----------------|
| JOANNA RUTH SALINS | Merit |
| JOSHUA SHAJI PHILIP | Merit |
| KEVIN JOSHUA JACOB | Merit |
| LITECIA DEBORAH RAJIVA | Merit |
| MOHAMMED ZAKARIA KHAN | Merit |
| R DAKSH JAIN | Merit |
| RONAN JOTHAM JOHNSON | Merit |
| SAANVI R | Merit |
| SAFA KHAN | Merit |
| SHARVESH P | Merit |
| UDITH RAJ M | Merit |
| TEERTHA R SHETTY | Value Education |
| UDAYAGURU RAGHAVAN SARAVANAN | Value Education |

Class 12

| Name of the Winner | Special/Subject Prize |
|----------------------|---|
| SARAH THERESE ANTONY | School Captain |
| | Batch of 1973 Golden Jubilee Reunion Trophy for Excellence in ISC Science |
| | Principal's Trophy for Excellence in Science |
| | A G Senapathy Memorial Trophy for Mathematics |
| | J. D'Sa Trophy for Chemistry |
| | K. M. Samuel Memorial Trophy for Biology in ISC |
| | P A Subramaniam Memorial Trophy for All Round Efficiency |
| | Cdr. B.L. Alva Memorial Trophy for the Best Graduating Prefect |
| CHIARA MARIAN SINGH | ISC Topper in Humanities |
| | Principal's Trophy for Excellence in ISC Humanities |
| | Accamma Jacob Trophy for Political Science |
| | Celestine Premalatha Kawal Memorial Trophy for History in ISC |
| JESLYN SARA MANU | Principal's Trophy for Excellence in Science |
| | COPA Trophy for Physics |
| | Stylus Systems Trophy for Electricity & Electronics in ISC |
| NAVYA VINCENT | Principal's Trophy for Excellence in Humanities |
| | Celestine Premalatha Kawal Memorial Trophy for History in ISC |
| | P V Kuruvila Memorial Trophy for the Best Debater |

| | |
|--------------------------|---|
| RYAN ANDREW JOSEPH | K G Kurian Memorial Trophy for Scripture |
| | A G Senapathy Memorial Trophy for Accounts |
| | Merit |
| SHREYA MARAN | Principal's Trophy for Excellence in Science |
| | V. A. Chelvaraj Trophy for English |
| P B HARINI OVIYA | Principal's Trophy for Excellence in Humanities |
| | Varun Nobbay Memorial Trophy for Psychology |
| NUMAAN MOHIDIN MASOOD | V G Nedungadi Memorial Trophy for the ISC Topper - Commerce |
| | Merit |
| CHRIS GEORGE THOMAS | Guide & Guardian Advisory Trophy for Computer Science in ISC |
| | Merit |
| JOHN VICTOR JOSE | Stylus Systems Trophy for Electricity & Electronics in ISC |
| | Merit |
| DEEKSHITHA K | Piroja Bai Chelvaraj Trophy for Commerce |
| | Merit |
| PRIYARANJAN V | P A Subramaniam Memorial Trophy for All Round Efficiency |
| | Merit |
| MADELIENE RICHARDS | The Seetha Priyadarshini Arangaden Memorial Trophy for Excellence in Home Science |
| | Merit |
| SHAKTHI RAJARAJAN | Bharat Petroleum Cup for Economics |
| | Merit |
| KRISHNA T | K. M. Samuel Memorial Trophy for Biology in ISC |
| DRAVIN R BHAT | Merit |
| AARON MATHEW ITTYERAH | Merit |
| HARSHITH V SHARBIDAR | Merit |
| SHINY MATILDA K | Merit |
| PRATEEKSHA ANANTH | Merit |
| SHARON TEMINA J | Merit |
| NIHAL P RAO | Merit |
| KHUAL MIN THANG TAWMBING | Merit |
| CYRUS JASON A | Merit |
| DANO KURIEN | Merit |
| ADITYA SURESH DEVKAR | Merit |
| NAMITHA S JOSEPH | Merit |
| NIHAAL MANALEL CHERIAN | Merit |
| JESSICA ROSHNI BENEDICT | Merit |

| | |
|--------------------|-------|
| RACHEL ED GRATINA | Merit |
| AJAY SANGLIANA V A | Merit |

CIC 10

| Name of the Winner | Special/Subject Prize |
|-----------------------|---|
| CHARNEETA RAJU | Srinivasan Masti Memorial Prize for Highest In NIOS Board Examination |
| | The Geraldine, Walter & Timothy Ward Memorial Trophy for Best Outgoing Student in CIC Secondary |
| | Merit, Accountancy, Business Studies, Social Science & Value Education |
| KRISHNAN L RAMANATHAN | Smt. Narayanikutty Menon Memorial Trophy for Mathematics In CIC |
| | Merit, Basic Computing, Maths, Science & Technology |
| NAOMI MATHEW | Hennings Memorial Shield for English In CIC |
| | Merit & English |
| DEEPTI ANNA BIJU | Merit & Painting |
| HUDA FATHIMA HABEEB | Painting, Bakery & Confectionery |
| JONATHAN K DANIEL | P. K. Mathew Trophy for Scripture |
| ARYAN SWAMY | Merit |
| SYED MOHAMMED FATEEN | Merit |

CIC12

| Name of the Winner | Special/Subject Prize |
|-----------------------|--|
| Craig Patrick D'Mello | V.G Nedungadi Memorial Trophy for the Topper- Non –Science |
| | PA Subramaniam Trophy for All Round Efficiency in CIC |
| | A. G. Senapathy Memorial Trophy for Accountancy in CIC |
| | Merit, Painting, Accountancy & Business Studies |
| S Kevin Titus | Ann Jacob Memorial Trophy for Best Outgoing student in CIC - Science |
| | COPA Trophy for Physics in CIC 12 |
| | V. A. Chelvaraj Trophy for English in CIC 12 |
| | Merit, English & Physics |
| Leah Diana Baig | V.G Nedungadi Memorial Trophy for the Topper- Non –Science |
| | PA Subramaniam Trophy for All Round Efficiency in CIC |
| | Merit |
| Manvi Sachdev | Accamma Jacob Memorial Trophy for Political Science |
| | Merit, Political Science, Sociology & Value Education |

| | |
|--------------------------|---|
| Marika Calmiano | K.G Kurian Memorial Trophy for Scripture in CIC Merit, Catering Management & Scripture |
| Osbert Joachim Fernandez | K. M. Samuel Memorial Trophy for Biology in CIC Merit & Biology |
| Nayantara Mukherjee | John Felix Trophy for the Sportsman of the Year Data Entry Operations |
| Andrew Joshua Menzil | Merit |
| Deeya Ravichandran | Merit |
| Nabeel Hassan | Merit |
| Punnoose Joseph Douglas | Merit |
| C K Preran Samuel | Merit |
| Zainab Saquib | Merit |

INTER-HOUSE COMPETITIONS 2023-2024

| Award | House |
|---|-------------------------------------|
| Reena Elias Shield for BasketBall (Girls) | BARTON |
| ISC'99 Trophy for BasketBall (Boys) | REDWOOD |
| Shanmugham Trophy for Credit Card Points | THEOBALD |
| Philip's Shield for Examinations | REDWOOD |
| Golden Jubilee Cup for House Efficiency - Junior/Senior | JUNIOR - REDWOOD SENIOR - WILCOX |
| C. L. Rakhra Memorial Cup for Public Speaking Contest | THEOBALD |
| Football | WILCOX |
| CLADS | THEOBALD |
| Stanley Cup for Overall Championship of The Year | REDWOOD |

CLADS RESULTS 2023-24

| Acapella | |
|--------------------------|--------------------------|
| I | Barton |
| II | Wilcox |
| III | Theobald |
| Aircrash | |
| I | Jeremy John Joesam |
| II | Nihal P Rao |
| III | Jaden Mathew Kumar |
| Battle Of Bands | |
| I | Theobald |
| II | Redwood |
| III | Barton |
| Calligraphy (Category A) | |
| I | Anvitha Angeline Azariah |
| II | Susanna Ruth Percival |
| III | Khual Min T Tawmbing |
| Calligraphy (Category B) | |
| I | Nathania E |
| II | Advaith Anil |
| III | Harshith G Talwar |
| Cartooning (Category A) | |
| I | Barton |
| II | Theobald |
| III | Wilcox |
| Cartooning (Category B) | |
| I | Redwood |
| II | Theobald |
| III | Barton |
| Collage (Category A) | |
| I | Barton |
| II | Wilcox |
| III | Theobald |

| Collage (Category B) | |
|----------------------------|-------------------------|
| I | Theobald |
| II | Wilcox |
| III | Redwood |
| Dance - Classical | |
| I | Wilcox |
| II | Theobald |
| III | Redwood |
| Dance - Folk | |
| I | Theobald |
| II | Barton |
| III | Redwood |
| Dance - Western | |
| I | Wilcox |
| II | Barton |
| III | Theobald |
| Dramatics | |
| I | Theobald |
| II | Barton |
| III | Redwood |
| Essay Writing (Category A) | |
| I | Yohan Jacob Zachariah |
| II | Vanessa Iris Washington |
| III | Nikisha Jeruel Antin |
| Essay Writing (Category B) | |
| I | Amy Neena Cherian |
| II | Shyama Mashia |
| III | Tania Mariam John |
| Face Painting (Boys' Team) | |
| I | Redwood |
| II | Theobald |
| III | Not Awarded |

| Face Painting (Girls' Team) | |
|-------------------------------|----------------------|
| I | Wilcox |
| II | Theobald |
| III | Barton |
| Fireless Cooking | |
| I | Barton |
| II | Theobald |
| III | Redwood |
| Personality | |
| I | Vanessa I Washington |
| II | Yohan J Zachariah |
| III | Jeremy J Joesam |
| Painting (Category A) | |
| I | Ana J Flemingson |
| II | Shreya Maran |
| III | Amy Joshua Paul |
| Painting (Category B) | |
| I | Yozulu Luruo |
| II | Norah B Jacob |
| III | Grace P Prakash |
| Painting (Category C) | |
| I | Lakshita A |
| II | Daniya Fatima Baig |
| III | Keziah C Arland |
| Pencil Sketching (Category A) | |
| I | Ryan A Joseph |
| II | Nikisha J Antin |
| III | Amy Joshua Paul |
| Pencil Sketching (Category B) | |
| I | Felisha Sam |
| II | Judith D Vincent |
| III | Guhan Ravikumar |

| Poetry Writing (Category A) | |
|----------------------------------|---------------------|
| I | Yohan J Zachariah |
| II | Sarah T Antony |
| III | Alyn S Paninjath |
| Poetry Writing (Category B) | |
| I | Sanah T Mathew |
| II | Philip Mathews |
| III | Afraa Aseem |
| Poster Making | |
| I | Theobald |
| II | Wilcox |
| III | Barton |
| Caption Writing | |
| I | Barton |
| II | Redwood |
| III | Theobald |
| 60 Seconds to Fame | |
| I | Nathen J Vinod |
| II | Joshua G Ebenezer |
| III | Dravin R Bhat |
| Short Story Writing (Category A) | |
| I | Navya Vincent |
| II | Isabelle Hsiao |
| III | Nikisha J Antin |
| Short Story Writing (Category A) | |
| I | Nathen J Vinod |
| II | Shyama Mashia |
| III | Venkata Raghava N R |

| T Shirt Design (Category B) | |
|-----------------------------------|-------------------------|
| I | Redwood |
| II | Theobald |
| III | Wilcox |
| T Shirt Design (Category C) | |
| I | Theobald |
| II | Redwood |
| III | Wilcox |
| Mad Ads | |
| I | Barton |
| II | Redwood |
| III | Wilcox |
| Cosplay | |
| I | Redwood |
| II | Wilcox |
| III | Barton |
| JAM | |
| I | Sarah Antony |
| II | Jessica Benedict |
| III | Ajay Sangliana |
| Greeting Card Making (Category B) | |
| I | Kunduru V Sree Yudihika |
| II | Alfiya K Banu |
| III | Litecia D Rajiva |
| Greeting Card Making (Category C) | |
| I | Ayushi Bharaktiya |
| II | Samskruti Rachannavar |
| III | Mathew Koshy |

| Icing The Cake | |
|--------------------|--------------------------|
| I | Wilcox |
| II | Barton |
| III | Theobald |
| Instrumental Music | |
| I | Joshua G Ebenezer |
| II | Joseph Antony Palathinal |
| III | Joanna R Salins |
| Solo Singing | |
| I | Joyce R Sung |
| II | Joanne Wilson |
| III | Leah A Philip |
| Technocrat | |
| I | Redwood |
| II | Theobald |
| III | Wilcox |
| Search | |
| I | Barton |
| II | Wilcox |
| III | Theobald |

| BEST ACTORS | |
|-------------|----------------------------------|
| Male | Nihaal Cherian (Barton) |
| Female | Ana Joanna Flamingson (Theobald) |

| INDIVIDUAL CHAMPIONS | |
|----------------------|-----------------------|
| Category A | Yohan Jacob Zachariah |
| Category B | Nathen John Vinod |

| HOUSE POINTS | | |
|--------------|-----------------|------------|
| I | THEOBALD | 200 |
| II | BARTON | 188 |
| III | WILCOX | 185 |
| IV | REDWOOD | 150 |

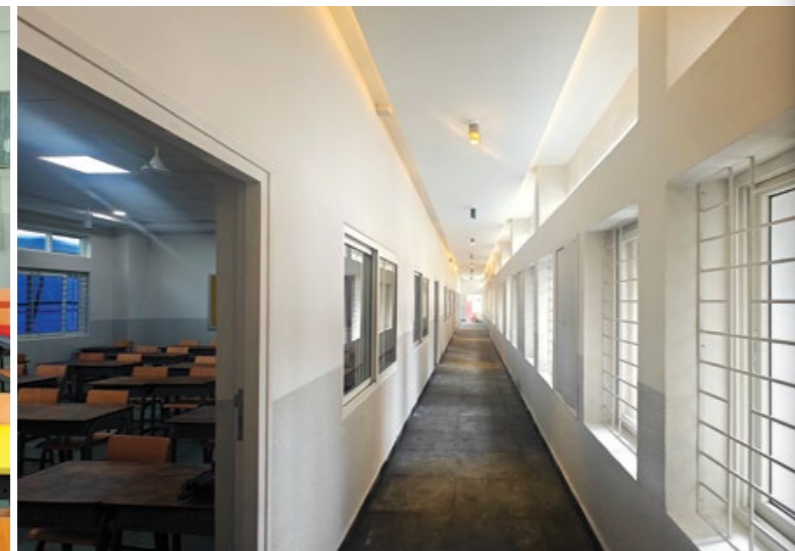
HOUSE EFFICIENCY POINTS

| Credit Card Points | | | | | |
|--------------------|------------|------------|------------|------------|--|
| Returns | B | R | T | W | |
| I | 41 | 43 | 36 | 37 | |
| II | 184 | 157 | 186 | 160 | |
| III | 92 | 96 | 82 | 100 | |
| IV | 34 | 40 | 55 | 43 | |
| Total | 351 | 336 | 359 | 340 | |

| | | Juniors | | | | Seniors | | | |
|--------------|--|-------------|-------------|-------------|-------------|-------------|-------------|-------------|-------------|
| Returns | | B | R | T | W | B | R | T | W |
| I | | 1438 | 1457 | 1497 | 1525 | 1525 | 1569 | 1484 | 1666 |
| II | | 1417 | 1445 | 1371 | 1348 | 1485 | 1561 | 1540 | 1661 |
| III | | 1432 | 1460 | 1443 | 1456 | 1501 | 1575 | 1596 | 1609 |
| IV | | 1347 | 1450 | 1383 | 1379 | 1127 | 1105 | 1169 | 1167 |
| Total | | 5634 | 5812 | 5694 | 5708 | 5638 | 5810 | 5789 | 6103 |

| Inter-House Competitions | | | | | |
|--------------------------|----------------------------------|-----------|------------|-----------|-----------|
| | Event | B | R | T | W |
| 1 | Athletics | 12 | - | 8 | 4 |
| 2 | Examination I | 4 | 12 | - | 8 |
| 3 | Examination II | - | 12 | 4 | 8 |
| 4 | FMSMC | - | 6 | 2 | 4 |
| 5 | House Efficiency-Juniors | - | 12 | 4 | 8 |
| 6 | House Efficiency-Seniors | - | 8 | 4 | 12 |
| 7 | CLADS | 8 | - | 12 | 4 |
| 8 | Inter-House Competitions-Juniors | 8 | 12 | 4 | - |
| 9 | CLMUN | 12 | 8 | 2 | 2 |
| 10 | Basketball-Boys | 8 | 12 | 4 | - |
| 11 | Basketball-Girls | 12 | 8 | - | 4 |
| 12 | Table Tennis-Boys | - | - | - | - |
| 13 | Table Tennis-Girls | - | - | - | - |
| 14 | Cricket-Boys | - | - | - | - |
| 15 | Football-Boys | 4 | 8 | - | 12 |
| 16 | Throwball-Girls | - | - | - | - |
| 17 | Public Speaking English | 2 | - | 6 | 4 |
| 18 | Public Speaking Hindi | - | 6 | 4 | 2 |
| 19 | Public Speaking Kannada | 2 | 4 | 6 | - |
| 20 | Credit Card Points | 4 | - | 6 | 2 |
| | Total | 76 | 108 | 66 | 74 |

*The future's in the air
I can feel it everywhere
Blowing with the wind of change - Scorpions*



Coming Soon!

The inspiring story of Clarence High School in our upcoming Coffee Table Book. Celebrating 110 years of God's faithfulness, this journey down memory lane showcases the school's history, the countless lives it has touched, and the remarkable men and women who have contributed to its enduring legacy.



2023 - 2024

Clarence High School

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