



# New Horizon Public School

Sector-19,Airoli,Navi Mumbai

## SCHOOL MAGAZINE

2017-18





### From Principal's Desk

Learning a variety of writing skills isn't as difficult as you may think. Many of you write a lot. Even if you don't think of yourself as a writer, you put thoughts into text more often than you realize.

At least you write emails, post on social media, make updates to your personal profile, message your friends, etc.

So, you're already writing. Becoming a better writer takes practice. Now, improving your writing skills is just a matter of becoming conscious of the things you can do to give your text more structure and make your copy crisp and readable with a conversational style.

Brush up on the basic principles of writing, grammar and spelling. Read more so that you develop an eye for what effective writing looks like. Expand your vocabulary and express yourself clearly.

Dr. Nicholas Correa

### Editorial

Writing is the most valuable literary expression. The inculcation of a spirit of writing with passion has served as a vent for encouraging creativity among students.

Our young budding authors have put across some amazing pieces of their creative dents. Simple yet expressive - they provide a suitable insight into an inert potential. The publication of this magazine includes a lot of team efforts and enlivened motivated students in releasing the first edition of the e-magazine. I would like to thank my beacons of guidance - Dr. Nicholas Correa and Mrs. Monalisa Basu who have rendered support right from planning till execution - At the outset, I wish all the readers - a happy reading time.

Ms. Seema Sharma

## Vice Principal's Message

At New Horizon Public School, we aim to prepare our students for life. With the motto of Education to Excel our commitment to the above, stands undeterred. As Educators we are committed to the great cause of imparting knowledge and this is honoured by every individual who has taken up this profession in this institution. This school has a perfect mix of scholastic and co-scholastic activities which enhances the persona of the students involved.

As a part of co scholastic activity, this magazine is just an endeavour to allow students to learn & understand the value of the basic Human Right. i.e. Freedom of Expression. This magazine also aims to provide every reader an insight into the institution's philosophy where progressive idea is transformed into action and every student is kindled with the joy of learning.

It is important that students be allowed to express themselves unhindered as no one is perfect. Enjoy reading.

Ms. Monalisa Basu

## 'An hour never to be forgotten'

- Ramana, VIII-E

The mountain shivers with fright,  
For the foe's heart too dark,  
The sun shone its bright light,  
On his polished armor, oh, so black.  
But the mountain took peace for it knew  
that  
Tis man's future was not to destroy the  
mountain.

The wind rushed and whistled on him on  
its fury.  
A wicked smile twisted his scarred lips,  
But we had no judge or jury,  
To trample his black tricks,  
But only my sister and me,  
To watch his every move.

Approached he, his sword raised high,  
Sister, O, sister, why did you have to ram  
his side?  
For he drove his sword, right through you,  
with a loud sigh.

As you fell, I caught your eye, O, so deep,  
That I had to look away for fear of getting  
lost, in your ocean of dread.

I sat there grieving in silence, beside your  
head,  
Oh, the grief! A poison, I say!  
Consuming you until you have nothing but  
grief to pray.

But then dawned on me reality,  
I had to hunt him down, strip him of all he  
loves,  
Until he stands raw and bare, ready to face  
death.

Anger flowed through me like a river of lava.  
Then I decided that I shall be the judge and  
jury,  
For his death and my fury,  
Till my thirst for vengeance quenched,  
And my destiny be re-written.

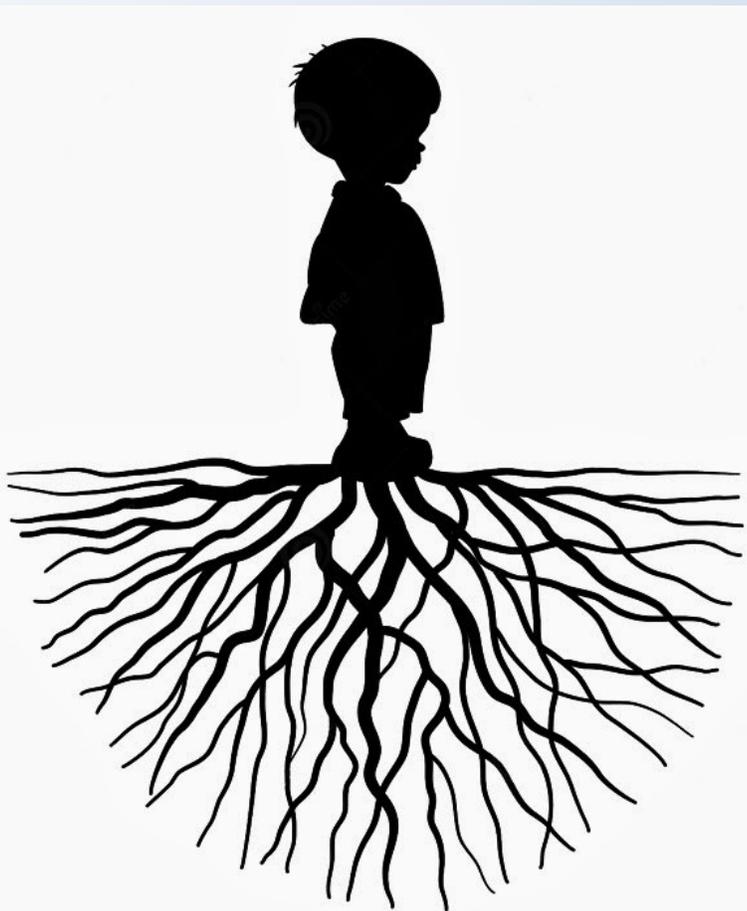
# Roots and Wings of a Child's learning

- Shweta A. Redekar, XI B

Francois Rabelais has rightly said "A child is not a vase to be filled but a fire to be lit." A child is an uncut diamond. Children are a sacred gift given to the parents by God. They are the littlest feet which make the biggest footprints on their parents' heart.

Being the chords of love and compassion, parents must mould their children in unison to

explore, observe and blossom in body, mind and spirit. It is a joint venture both of the school and the parents so that the child can apply different skills and live by the values imbibed at school which are strengthened at home. The child learns his first lessons from his parents and teachers play a role much later. It is then the responsibility of the school to make learning most effective and goal oriented from early childhood. A learning that invites realistic goals searching for your own identity, own uniqueness, blooming positive traits, encouragement and appreciation are the roots for building a better child for a better future. Giving wings to a child not always means to provide freedom but it means that what the child is doing or what the child will become in the



future is not important but he/she should feel successful and significant as a person, which is more important.

The pivotal truth is children crave for their parents love, empathy and caring. Parents in turn encourage and appreciate them and see them grow up into better individuals, academically, emotionally, socially and professionally. But they do not neglect little things which matter much in the milestones of their child's developments.

Education must enrich children with a GIFT that offers "Hands on learning ".CONFIDENCE of overcoming CHALLENGES and a strong SELF ESTEEM and above all WORTHY CITIZENS. Hence the roots and wings of a child's learning are provided primarily by the parents and the school as a child is the biggest investment for the future.



Ms. Riya Mnatre VII/B



Ms. Muskaan Maurua II/C



Ms. Aabha Firke VIII/H



## **A bond till Eternity**

**- Khushi Sharma, XI –B**

**Whenever you cried, there was a hand to wipe those tears;  
Of the one who is always there, the one who cares.  
No matter how many times you broke their heart;  
All they returned was a smile and love blended tart.**

**They troubled you at times but also made you laugh;  
And made your day when things went rough.  
No matter what the circumstances were, they always stood beside you;  
In every pain and difficulty, they stuck like glue.**

**You shared jokes, clothes, food and thoughts;  
You trailed ahead in life and its knots.  
Seldom did you think twice before telling them anything;  
Because they are the ones who know you, like a singer knows to sing.**

**You spent all your time with them;  
They matter to you more than money and gem.  
Like sugar and water your relation blends;  
These people are no one but your friends!**

## Life

- Bhavya Nikunj, VI G

Life is opportunity, benefit from it

Life is game, play it

Life is adventure, dare it

Life is challenge, face it

Life is dream, fulfill it

Life is song, sing it

Life is beauty, admire it

Life is very precious, don't waste it

Life is life, fight for it



## Self Confidence

-Aarushi Mourya, VI A

We are the creatures,  
who have many features,

Self confidence is a characteristics,  
which is very fantastic.

Self confidence comes from a lane,  
where there is knowledge to gain.

If you have self confidence,  
you can make your future immense.



## When I was a Coin

- J. Nikita , VII E

I was born in a coin-making factory. The workers took more efforts to make coins. When I was fully made, I was with the owner of the coin factory and then he gave me to a grocery shopkeeper for change.

The shopkeeper then gave me to his customer for change. He kept me in his pocket but his pocket was torn. So, I fell down from his pocket. After few minutes a boy came and took me. He gave me to his mother who was a medical shop owner. She kept me in a drawer full of medicines and chocolates.

I and some chocolates became friends and used to share our experiences. A day came when someone came to buy my chocolate friends .I became so sad but I enjoyed those days with them.

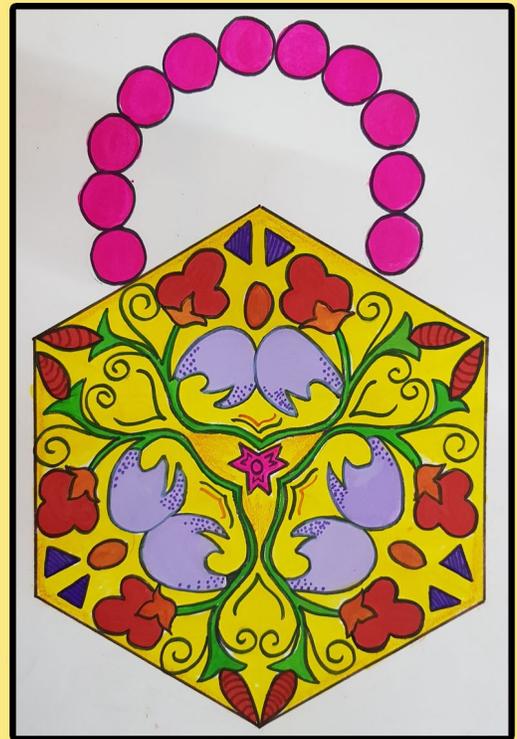
I was there for more than one month .After several days a news came that 1 rupee coins are banned and instead of that the government is going to produce 50 paisa, which was first having worth and then banned and then again produced.

Then one day she stuck me on a glass table which you usually see when you go to a medical shop. Now I am able to see whoever is coming to the medical shop. Since 2000 I am stuck here and I chose her as my master.

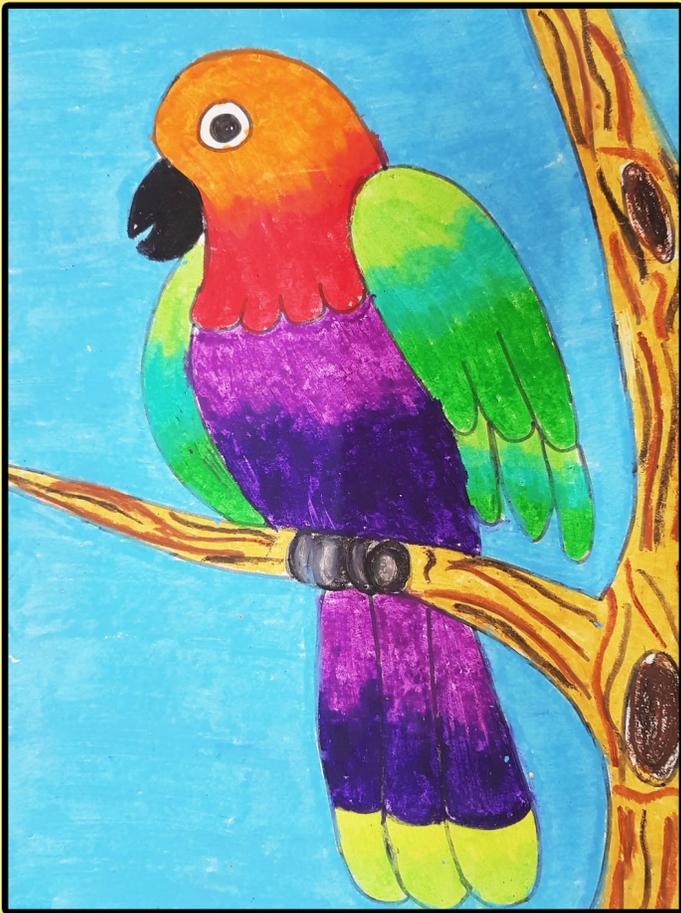




Ms. Riya Mnatre VII/B



Ms. Vidhi Gandhi VII/B



Ms. Nimisha Bhogte VI/C



Ms. Shriya C VIII/C

# Mother Earth

- Abhiniti Nair, VIII I

Your touch, like the sparkle of a mist  
Your love, always evergreen  
Your care, never fading  
You've seen me grow, you've seen me smile  
But why your smile is gone?  
Why that soothing laugh beneath a dozen grief?  
Come back mother, want to see you more.....  
Open those arms that once caressed us,  
Put back that shield of love  
I know we have been destroying you  
But don't lose your hope  
Cause I know on someday I will see that smile again....  
Wipe away those tears  
Put back that sheen of glory, mother  
Cause I know and believe,  
Beneath those scars and tearful eyes is a heart full of hopes....  
I'll protect you and save you



## My Mother

- Samaira J., VI-G

You are my soul,  
You are my heart,  
You make me happy,  
When I am dull!

You help me out,	You are my strength,
You care for me,	You are my weakness,
You are the only one,	You are the only one,
Who is there for me.	Who's always been me.



# Down the Memory Lane

- Sunayana Das, XI-B

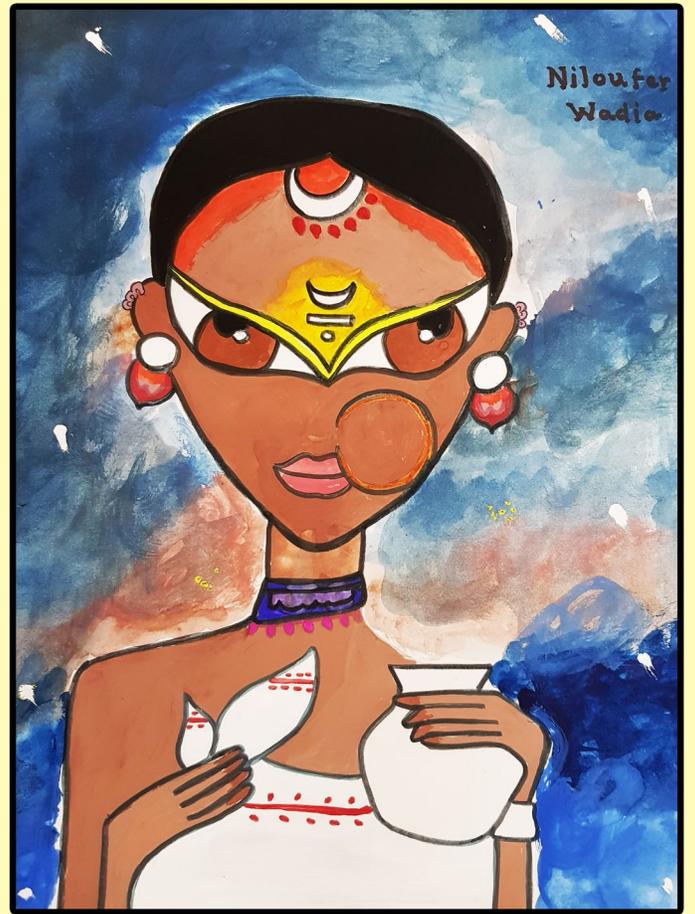


I still remember the first day of my school as the bustle of the buses rolled into the large school premises the electric bell ringed loudly. I remember everyone around me weeping as it was the first day to nursery. As we entered our class our teacher greeted us with open arms. Our teachers were very warm and kind hearted. Each student was given personal attention and care. After that day we all became best friends. Every day at school we played different types of games. Then as we reached first standard we were introduced to a new script the Devnagri script we all were taught to write and read in Hindi. Standard first to fifth was the time of fun when the mind was free from worries. I remember that this was the time for Navras and Aarohan Our school's annual gathering. Then came the teenage phase it was the transition period towards adulthood. During this we learnt how to manage our academic studies and co-curricular activities.

We were also introduced to the concept of elections as there were school parliamentary elections. Not only this, all throughout the school life the happiest moment was the picnic time. School was not just the place to study but also to learn new things which made us independent whether sessions on how to fold the clothes or competition for who can make the best mock tail or quick snack. School life began with us crying to leave our parents and go to school and ended with us weeping while leaving the same place during the tenth farewell. Finally I would like to end this article with the famous lines "Good memories are like beads each one is special when you collect them one by one you look back and discover that they make a long colorful bracelet".



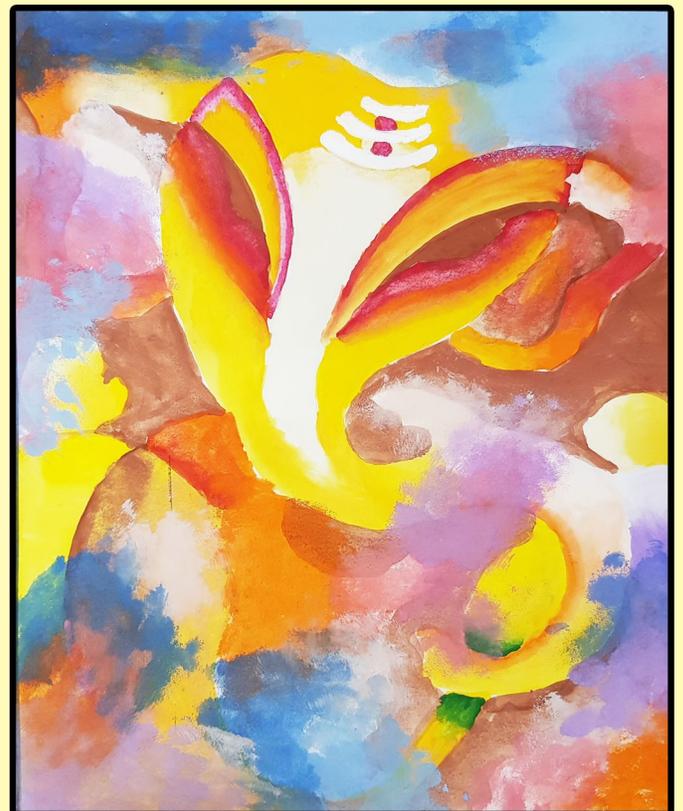
Ms. Nivi Jain V/D



Ms. Arsha Tone VIII/F



Ms. Marisha Nath VI/D



Ms. Arya Thupak VI/H

# Birthday Cake

- Marisha Nath, VI-D

I was really happy as i was going to turn 12 . I wanted to ride my cute red bicycle that my dad gifted me as a birthday present and buy a really delicious cake, my favourite red velvet cake for my birthday.

I reached the shop ‘bake a cake bakery’ soon which was just few kilometres away from my home and parked my cycle outside the shop. While locking my cycle i noticed a poor boy with half pant and torn dirty shirt, standing at one side of the shop near the drain. He looked at me & smiled .i could not understand the meaning of his smile. There was no happiness nor sadness, but i felt, it was a humble request for mercy! Yes, he is seeking mercy! But for what ? Is he trying to steal my cycle? Is he a thief? Keeping an eye on him i slowly reached the counter where many fresh cakes were displayed in the showcase. “aunty, please give me a small bread. ”The boy begged but the shopkeeper was rude to him and denied. Then the shopkeeper packed & handed over a packet of one chocolate cake and few vegetable patties in my hand which i like the most.



I was riding back home fast. At 1 km from the shop there is a short-cut narrow lane to my home. My dad always tells me “do not follow a short cut, always follow a normal route which is tough & long but gives you experience and strength” i looked to the sky, it was 5 pm and getting dark. I need to be faster. Dad also used to say “you need to take your own decision some times keeping god in heart”. I thought i must choose the second saying of my dad today to reach home soon and took the short-cut

After few minutes i heard few people shouting “thief, thief”. While riding my cycle, i looked back curiously and saw the same boy running after my bicycle, he was really scared and didn’t want him to get caught red handed. He was trying to run as fast as he could. In order to escape from those people and in a hurry he threw the packet which he was carrying in his hand into the drain nearby. I turned to look at him.

Four youths with sticks in hand came running and asked me did you see any thief here? Suddenly god forced me to tell a lie and i said, “no”. They looked here and there and went back .

It was a packet of bread he stole from the shop it seems. I wanted to help that poor boy. I followed him to a shattered hut without any window and peeped through a hole in the wall. I saw an old, sick woman coughing. “mother ,i will bring a bread. Have some water mother. shop has not opened yet. I will go again later. Now you take some rest and sleep well.” The boy was trying to console her with his small hand running over her face.

I was shocked, momentarily had a feeling which i can not express in words. Before i could wipe out my cheek, he looked and rushed to me in folded hands & started saying “ didi, my mother is not well. She is hungry so please don’t disclose this to anyone” .i handed over my red velvet cake to him. I turned around and without any word and started riding fast like a machine.

Reached home late and dad opened the door, “ mahi so late? I was worried!” I stood in silence in front of my dad, looked at him, i just jumped in his spreaded arms and started crying .“no beta do not cry ,i am not scolding you. I trust you. You are late but may be due to some golden reason behind that.do not cry. Its fine. Today is your birthday”. I embraced my father thanking god for gifting me such a beautiful life and showing me a new heaven today.



## **Our Earth**

**-Amita Dumbani, VI I**

**This is our earth,  
Our very own planet  
Where the birds chirp  
And nature is full of mirth!**

**The birds which fly,  
In the sky very high,  
Because of pollution  
Many of them die!**

**Animals are here,  
Wildlife takes care,  
But because of poachers  
They are slowly becoming rare!**

**The industries are growing,  
And rivers stop flowing,  
We need to do something,  
To save our planet from perishing.**



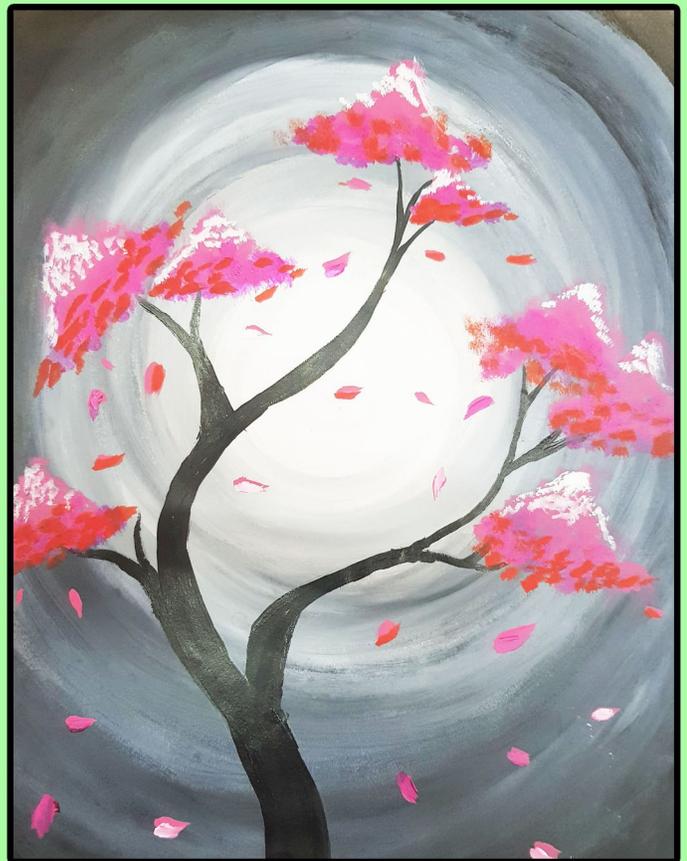
Ms. Aabha Firke VIII/H



Ms. Nishta Khotari VI/C



Ms. Vidisha Bhair VIII/H



Ms. Abhiniti.N VIII/I

# Incredible Master

-Niranjan Prajeesh, VIII -F

He is simple but a sample leader and a teacher  
A master who guides us if we blather  
Children adore him for his simple jokes  
He says cease your opportunities O little folks!

No wonder he is a source of knowledge incredible  
Who transforms our thoughts so sensible  
Our assemblies/ days blissful with his exuberant  
speeches  
Which take us beyond our intellectual reaches.

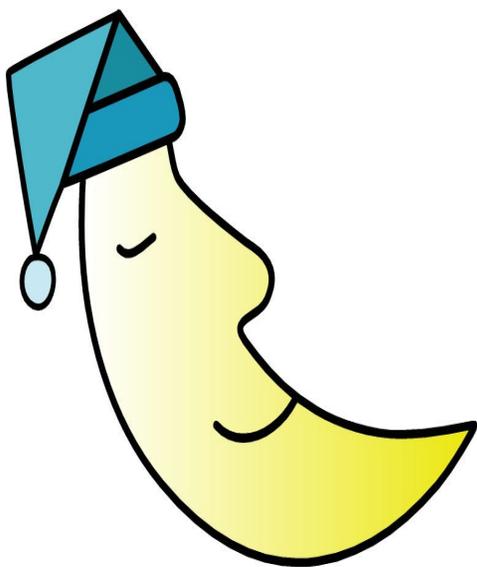
Teachers respect him being a true leader  
We admire for he is a venerable master  
We will not bother of getting fatter  
You taught us what inside is all that matter.

Feel fortunate to be in your guidance  
Vow, we follow your values without compulsion  
You illuminated our tiny heads  
Sir, your words always remain in our thoughts.



## Importance of Sleep

-Abhinav Tiwari, VI -C



Sleep is a very importance life process as it helps us to store energy for various other life processes. We should always have enough sleep, if we will underestimate sleep then we would have terrible weakness life, muscles become weak and stops working. This causes muscle disorder. Your brain develops during your sleep so, if you don't get sleep then, your brain's thinking speed will slower down, and your IQ will start decreasing. To prevent symptoms children should have a sleep for 8-10 hours a day and adults can have short sleeps but they should sleep for at least 6-8 hours. You should not watch any device 30 minutes before you sleep to get a peaceful sleep. You should always keep devices away while you are sleeping. Proper and peaceful sleep rejuvenates our body and mind. So we should give importance to sleep and never underestimate it.

## Different Petals of Life

-Saanvi Nalavde, VIII -C

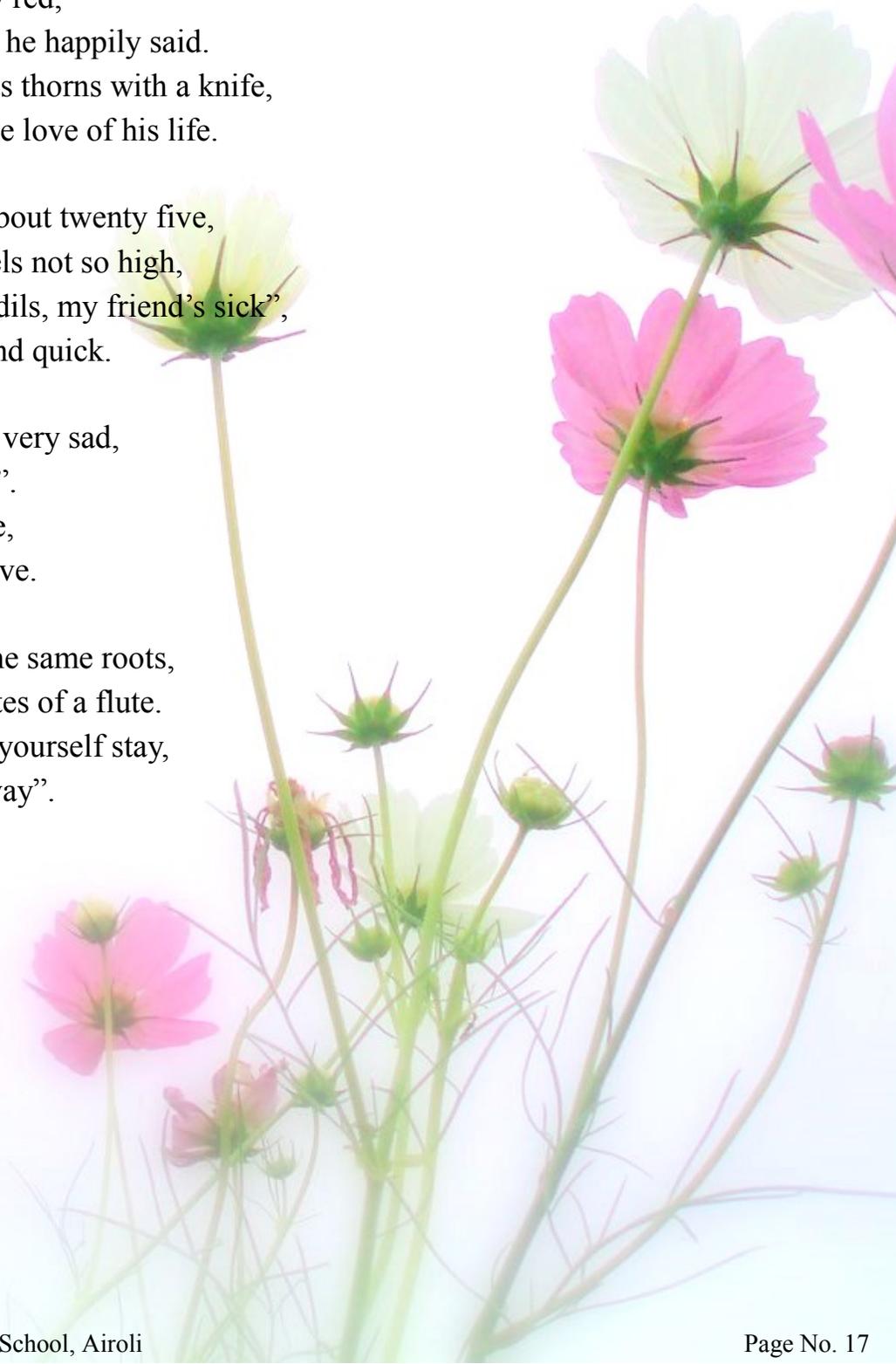
Once a boy, with his mother,  
Went to a market full of flowers  
There were poppies, lilies and daisies,  
They looked like they had superpowers.

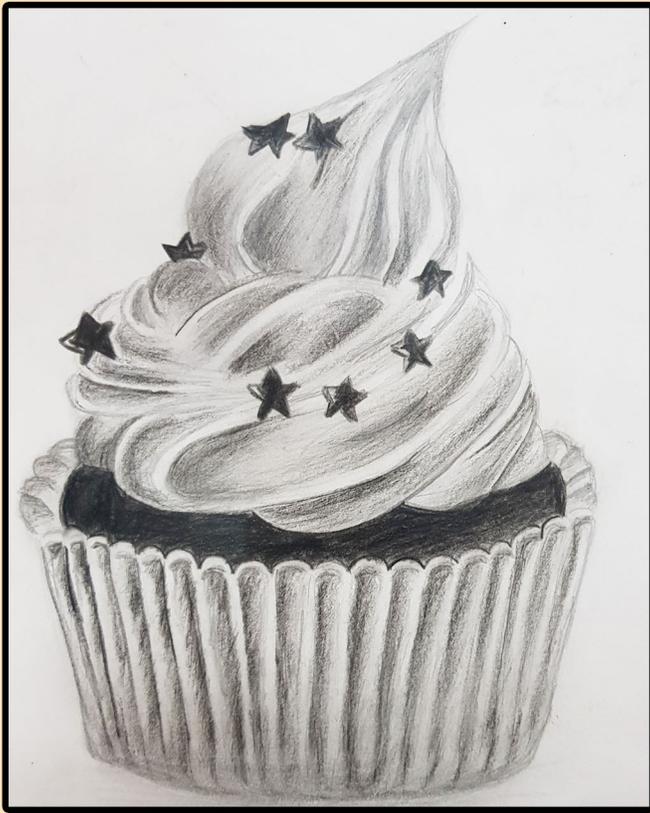
A man came there, blushing rosy red,  
“Give me the prettiest red rose”, he happily said.  
The florist took the flower, cut its thorns with a knife,  
The man joyfully left, to meet the love of his life.

Then came a young lady, aged about twenty five,  
She wore a floral dress, with heels not so high,  
“Give me the yellowest of daffodils, my friend’s sick”,  
The florist handed it over, fast and quick.

A man in black came, he looked very sad,  
He tearfully said, “I lost my dad”.  
“He loved lilies”, the florist gave,  
The man went to his father’s grave.

The mother said, “We all have the same roots,  
But emerge out like different notes of a flute.  
Don’t wait for anyone, don’t let yourself stay,  
Live life as destiny takes you away”.

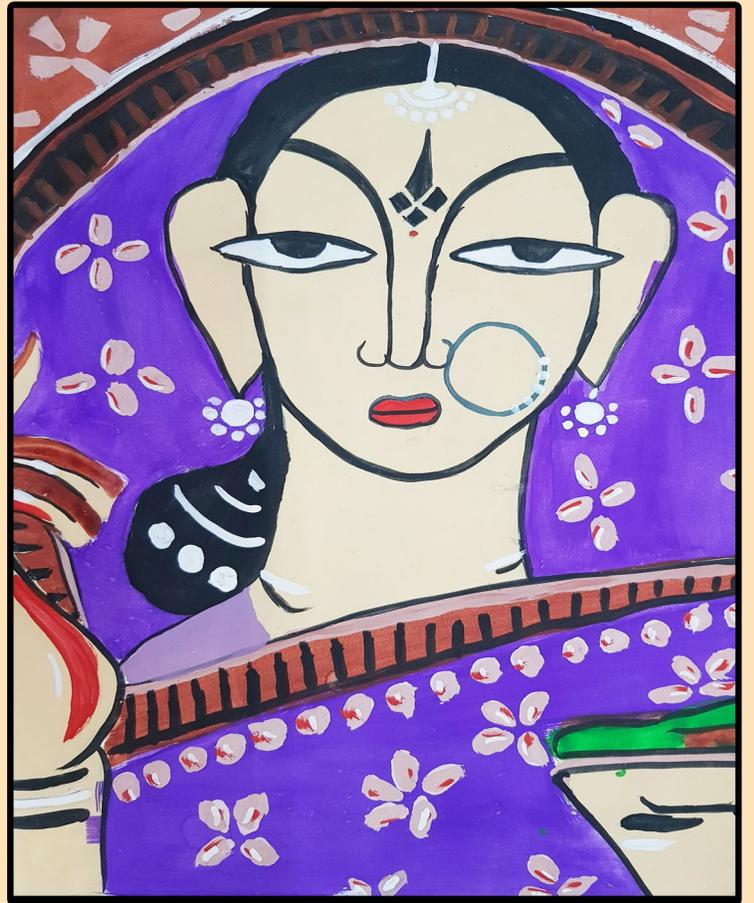




*Ms. Sanika Kulkarni VIII/G*



*Ms. Tanisha VIII/F*



*Ms. Vaishali Patil VIII/H*

# Save our Planet - Earth

-Aarya Nagvekar, VIII-B

13,079 Endangered animal species, 12,655 endangered plant species, 200 species extinct in just 5 years, 2,00,000 acres of destroyed rainforest, 13 million tons of toxic chemicals released in year. Is this how we want to treat our mother, Earth. Earth is not just a mixture of rocks and gases. Once it was a planet full of life, full of love, full of beauty, full of colors. But in recent years human greed, technology and population has reached such an alarming level, that the very existence of earth and hence the entire life is in danger.

The once beautiful planet, is turning into dumping ground of plastic, toxic gases, weapons of mass destruction. It is rightly said as you sow so shall you reap. Frequent floods, Tsunamis, Earthquake, drought, new incurable diseases, extinction of species, etc. Human greed, their love for comfortable life has led to irreversible damage to mother nature. Below are some of examples how we are destroying the nature,

- The concretization of roads, are leading to failure of ground water aquifer's.
- The need of speedy and comfortable travel, as lead to tons of vehicular exhaust gas damaging the air.
- The mad race to manufacture more and more lethal weapons, has made the earth very very close to self destruction.
- The use of ozone depletion gases, such as refrigerant of air-conditioning equipment's, electronic equipment's, agricultural fumigants..etc is leading to increase in earth temperatures, thereby destroying the fragile ecosystems.

We are spending billions of dollars looking for life on other planets & spending trillions of dollars killing this one. And irony is humans proclaim, they are the most sane species on this earth. He worships invisible Gods and destroys visible nature, unaware that the nature he is destroying is the real God that he worships. Yes, we all can contribute to preserve the earth, if we all work together. We need to act now and act with utmost sincerity. To be noted is that it is a race...a race not to protect earth... but entire human race from destruction.

- Save our Forest, plant new ones
- Stop making Weapons.. Stop Wars
- Stop Using Ozone depleting Gases.

## Remember one things

“The earth does not belong to us, we belong to Earth”



## Our School

-Ayush Lonakadi, VII-E

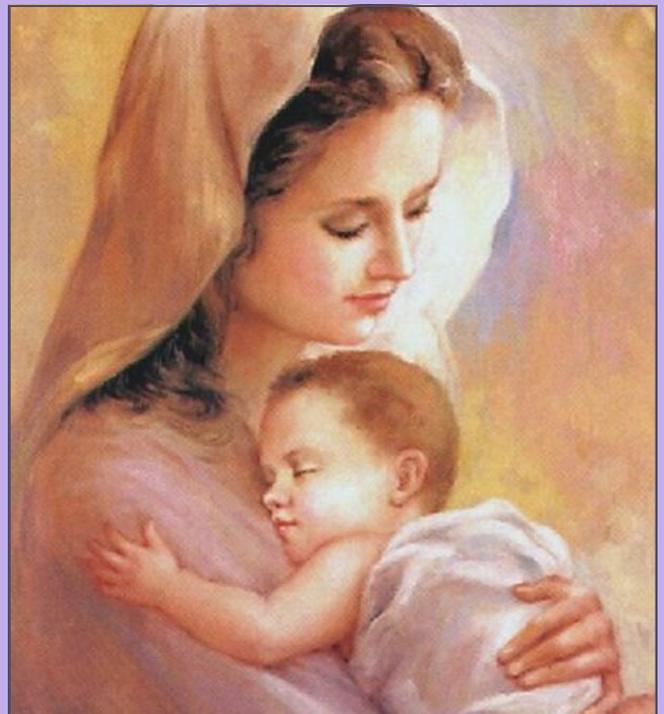
New Horizon Public School,  
Opportunities swimming in a pool,  
A sea of knowledge,  
Nurtures children from Nursery to College!  
Education to Excel,  
Is the motto of the budding jewels,  
The school is the address,  
For shining success!  
Responsible and Determined,  
Are the students of the gem-mine,  
Calm and cool,  
New Horizon Public School!



## MOM

-Nishant Thottarath, VIII-A

Moms can be slow,  
They can be fast,  
They can raise their brow,  
When you tell them about the days past.  
They can be shy,  
They can be bold,  
They can make delicious pie,  
Or they can scold.  
They are always right,  
They bargain like pro's,  
They do not hesitate to show their might,  
And throw spectacular shows.  
A mom may be good,  
Depends on the viewer's eyes,  
They make tasty food,  
Pies, burgers and French fries.  
They are bold,  
They are the best,  
They are their worth in gold,  
More valuable than the crest,  
Calling them valuable would be bad,  
They are literally priceless.





Ms. Vidhi Gandhi VII/B



Ms. Bhakti Patil VIII/A



Ms. Avani Shrivastava VII/B



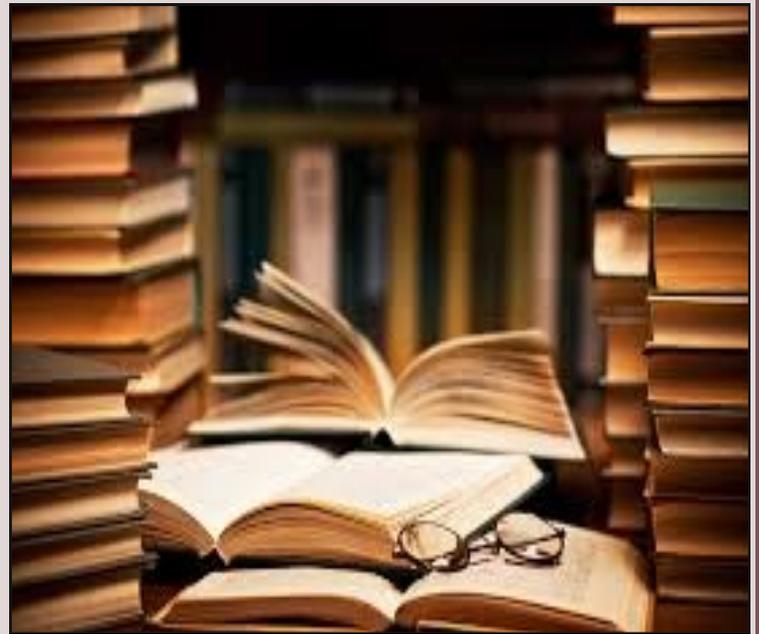
Ms. Meghna Joby VIII/A

## Nerds and books

-Gunika Gulati, XI-A

You must have come across people who can spend hours at crossword and have about 30 min tolerance for shopping. Or people who always have their heads in books. Do you find them weird or boring? Because I don't. Why? I'm one of them so I don't see how I can. People often ask me," why do you read so many books? I mean how interesting can a few words be? "So here I am on behalf of every bookworm, nerd and boring person to tell you this.

The adrenaline rush you feel when you watch a football match is like the one I have while reading a suspense novel. The way you try guessing which football team is to win is the way I try to guess the murder in the story. The way you cry when India loses against Pak is the way I cried when Augustus Waters died in *The Fault In Our Stars*. You say, "what self respecting man watches a recorded match and not live? "We say, "what self respecting nerd does not finish a book a before keeping it down? "It's about how the writer managed to put all your thoughts into words which feels like seeing scattered stars slowly forming a constellation. Or how you cry even though you know it's fiction. Maybe about how the writer managed to take you on an emotional roller coaster ride changing from sad to happy in a nanosecond by changing plots.

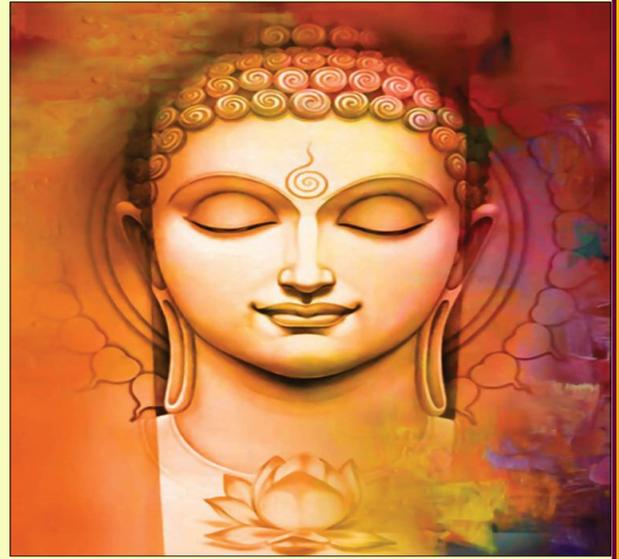


One things every nerd relates to: Books are *always* better than movies. Be it the twilight series or divergent. Though it cannot be denied that Robert Pattinson did a great job playing Edward. And how you always find something new in the novel every time you read it. From fiction to action, there is a book for every person out there. It's like how fiction feels so real or how you can't sleep at night if you read a horror book or how you feel angry when there is an action scene in the book and the hero loses. Some people use reading as an escape, writer or reader. Writer pouring out all his emotions on a piece of paper while reader is relieved to know he isn't the only one who feels that way. They teach you to be yourself and not fit in some given stereotypes. They tell you clichès may be very popular but something new gives you things to explore. It tells you whoever you are you are unique. How can you not love it now? And that my friends, was my interpretation of nerds.

## Patience

- Saranya Sarangi, VI-A

A main problem in your life  
Is that the absence  
Of your patience  
Makes you lose and strive.  
You are losing your opportunities  
And welcoming troubles  
To your life  
Have patience and these problems will go  
So increase the level to the best  
Not a single minute will go to waste  
It would be really good for you  
You'll see for yourself what you can do.



## A friend in need, is a friend indeed

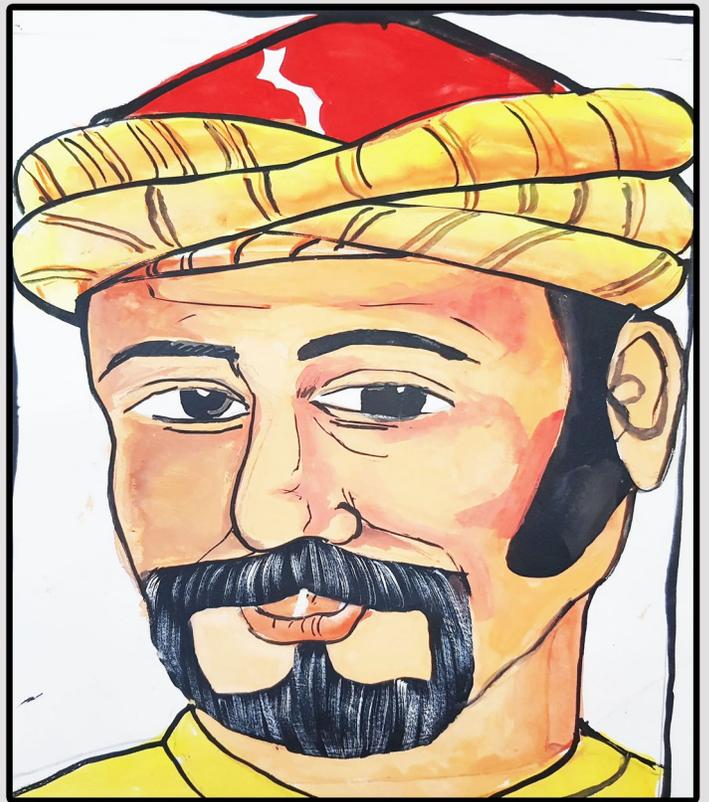
-Nidhi Patel, VIII-G

Friendship is the strongest bond which a person can possess. A good friend is the one who has helped his/her friend in difficult times. A friend is always judged by his qualities whether good or bad. A friend is the one who makes you laugh and the friend is the only one who makes your life wonderful. Sometimes we get into bad friendship which severely affects our life. It gets us into bad habits like- gambling, smoking, stealing etc. So making friends is the toughest decision and we should make it using our brain. The one who is successful in making a good friend makes his life full of joy and fun, and the one who fails to do it spoils his life. Whenever, we are in trouble a friend is the one who helps us to get out of it. He/ She is the one gives us the best possible suggestions and ideas to get out of the problem. When we walk on a road with our friend we think that the roads should never come to an end and the whole day we be together and enjoy. The best quality of a friend is that he or she accompanies us wherever we go. A person who has a friend is the happiest person in the whole world. So, I think that a friend who helps us when we are in need is a best friend indeed.

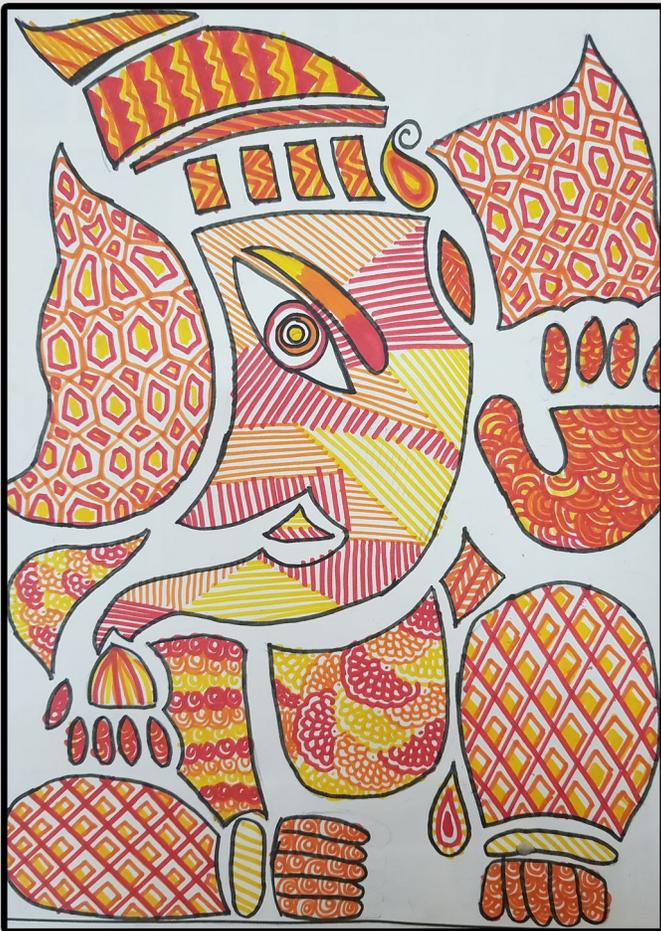




Ms. Arpita Parab VII/H



Ms. Atharva Nerkar VII/H



Ms. Nishita Khotari VI/C

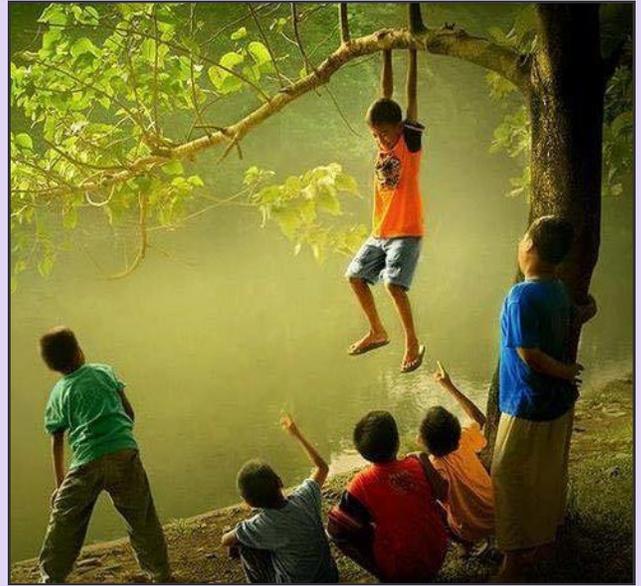


Mr. Smeet X/C

## Secret Hideout

-Nishant Thottarath, VIII-A

Come On! Get Up!! The day's begun,  
Are you ready for the daily fun?  
For lunch and snacks pack some bun,  
Wear your shoes for we have to run.  
We'll go into the wilderness,  
right after hideous school.  
Without any fear or any stress  
we'll jump right into nature's pool.  
Our hideout is one of a kind,  
with the coolest pool and a shrine,  
lots of berries and fruits we find,  
which will keep us healthy and fine  
Our hideout isn't hard to find.  
To the seekers, all the best!  
If you don't succeed at first, be kind.  
Recharge your batteries and repeat the test.



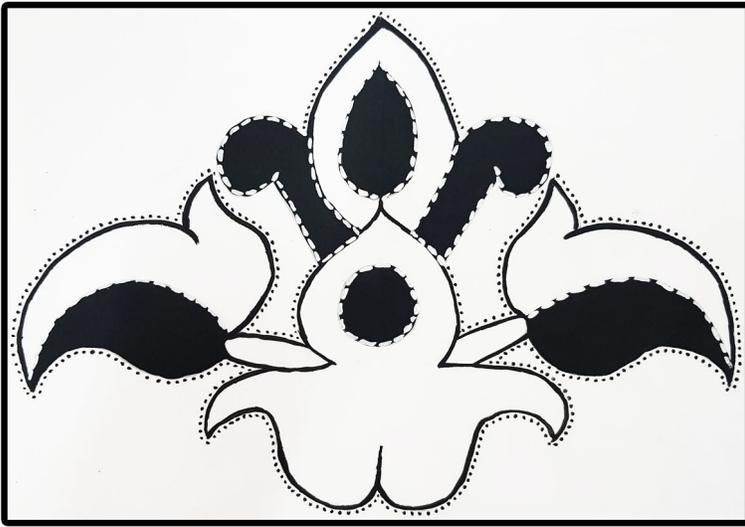
## Count your blessings

-Suhani Maheshwari, VIII-A

Don't we all face times when we feel extremely unhappy for some reason or the other? Don't we get frustrated and feel nothing can go back right again? When something like this happens, the best thing to do is to claim down and count your blessings. Firstly, be thankful that you are alive and healthy today. Think carefully and you will realize that your life is filled with blessings—to name a few—a loving family, true friends, a home to live in, food to eat and your list can go on and on.



Just because one thing is going wrong in life,, don't forget the thousand other things that are going right. Remember . Your glass can be either half empty or half full—It all depends on us whether to look out for the positives or the negatives.



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Mr. Armaan Sayyed VII/A

## The right path : Life

- Prit J Kanadiya, IX- G

If you are in deep stress  
And you think your life is a whole mess  
All you need is a little hope  
And you will find a way to cope.  
If you are in deep stress  
And you think you are somewhat less  
All you need is a little love.  
And you will think you are all



If you are in deep stress  
And you are losing person in the game of chess  
All you need is a little care  
And everything will be just fair.  
If you are in deep stress  
And you think your life is a whole mess  
All you need is to sing a song  
And you will understand where you were wrong

Life is alike a river  
It never stops teaching  
It's on you now  
How seriously you take its preaching.  
If you are in deep stress  
And you think your life is a whole mess  
Never think that you are out  
That is what life is all about.



## How to curb depression among Teenagers

-Drishik Behel, XI-A

The present scenario has created a negative impact on the young minds. Nowadays, in the newspaper we see various articles about young children harming themselves, not valuing their life. They do this acts mainly due to academic burden, parent conflicts , fights with pals and other pretty issues. When we grow up circumstances will get tougher than ever. As the wise man have said, "Smooth seas don't make skillful sailors".



Nowadays people are so introvert that they don't share their problems, they think running away from life problems is a solution.

Many students have turned their head towards substance abuse, they think that they get temporary relief from all the pressure. But in the

reality we need to standup against these problems. Problems like these should be tackled immediately with the help of Government, Counselors and Rehab centers. We need to solve this problem as earliest as possible as we the children are torch bearers of the nation and if the children are getting negatively impacted this would impacted so this would impact development of

### I am

-Harshith R. Nair, VII-E

'O, Mom' I cried, I am feeling sick,  
To rush me to the Doctor, she called a rick  
At the clinic there were many patients in line,  
But half an hour was all it took, so it was fine.  
Then the doctor examined me, and her prognosis was an injection,  
When I asked her why, she replied, else it would lead to infection.  
It had a long and pointed needle,  
If I got injected,. I would become as fit as a fiddle.  
She was about to inject it on my leg,  
In desperation I thought I should sit up and beg.  
She wants to cure me so the decision is hers,  
To instruct about medication, she called her nurse.  
I thanked the doctor and was at the reception to pay money,  
Nurse: 'If the medicine's bitter... You could have it with honey'.  
More of this poem I shall share when I am less lousy,  
As of now after the medicines, I feel a lot more drowsy.





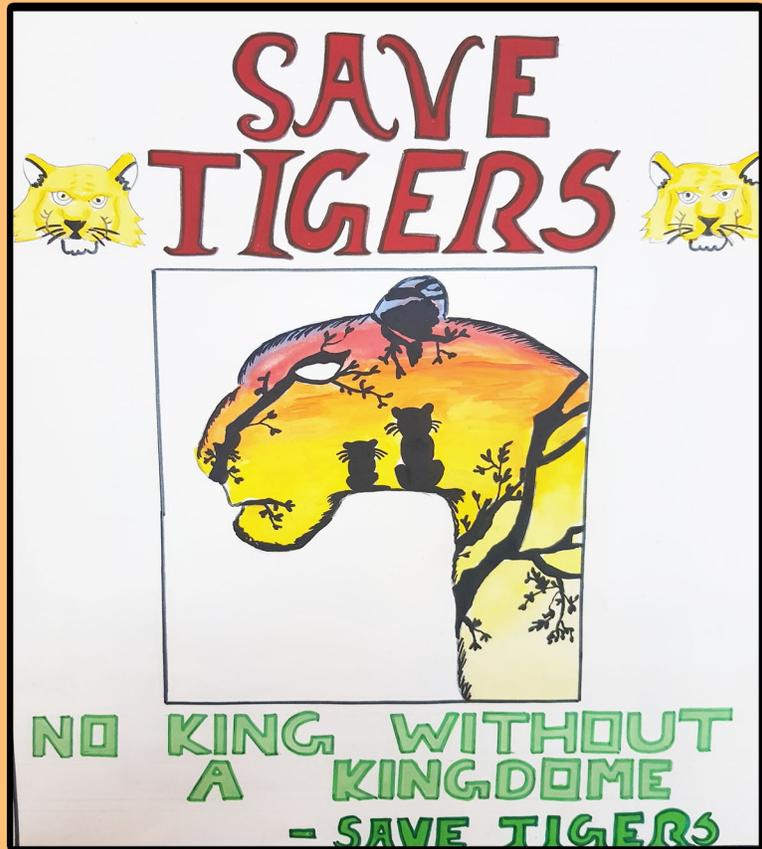
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