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Expressions ⁽²⁰²⁴⁻²⁵⁾



GENESIS
GLOBAL SCHOOL

Promising Futures



IN CONTINUUM

From the Desk of the Principal

Dear Students,

As we approach the end of your PYP journey, it fills my heart with joy and pride to reflect on the amazing accomplishments you've achieved over the years.

"Expression," the magazine you've created, stands as a testimony to your growth, creativity, and the boundless potential that lies within you. It serves as the voice of young authors and poets, giving wings to your imagination and providing you with a platform to express your dreams, ideas, and visions.

Through the pages of "Expression," we see the incredible power of words. Here, you've woven your thoughts and creativity, not just to communicate, but to inspire and bring about change. This space has allowed you to share the beauty of your mind, and in doing so, you've sparked the future of humanity – a future filled with creativity, hope, and thoughtful expression.

As you now stand at the threshold of moving to the next stage of your life, let us not forget the many cherished moments of your PYP years. These have been years full of excitement, learning, and growth. From academic achievements to success in sports, arts, and so much more, you have accomplished things that will stay with you forever.

I congratulate each one of you for this important step and hope that "Expression" will forever remind you of these precious years – of the friendships you've formed, the teachers who've guided you, and the many experiences that have shaped you. May this magazine be a reflection of the joyful journey you've had, and may it continue to inspire and uplift you as you move forward.

With warmest congratulations and best wishes for your bright future!

Sincerely,
Dr. Arun Mukherjee,
Principal– IB



Foreword

As you stand on the threshold of a new chapter in your academic journey, we take a moment to celebrate all that you have accomplished during your years in the PYP. For some of you, this journey began in the Toddler Years, where you took your very first steps into a world of curiosity, learning, and growth. For others, you joined us along the way, enriching our community with your unique talents and perspectives. Together, you have created a legacy of excellence, compassion, and camaraderie that will remain an integral part of our school's story.

Your amazing performance in Dastan-e-Hind will forever be etched in our hearts. Through your creativity, hard work, and confidence, you brought history to life in a way that inspired and amazed everyone who witnessed it. Whether on stage or behind the scenes, you showed that collaboration and passion lead to extraordinary achievements.

We have seen you shine in house competitions, where your teamwork, sportsmanship, and determination made a lasting impact. Some of you led with purpose as part of the PYP student council, embodying the values of leadership and responsibility. Through your empathy and care during NGO visits, you reminded us of all of the importance of giving back to the community and extending kindness to those in need.

As you move to the Middle Years, we are confident that you will continue to flourish and bring the same spirit of curiosity, innovation, and resilience. This is not just the end of one chapter; it is the beginning of another exciting adventure where your talents and passions will take you to even greater heights.

We are so proud of you and look forward to seeing all the incredible things you will accomplish in the years ahead. Carry forward the values, friendships, and lessons you have learned here, and know that you will always have a place in the heart of PYP. Always feel free to come back to guide, support, conduct session for your junior PYP students.

With warm wishes for your bright future,

Monika Kala
PYP Coordinator



Acknowledgement

Expressions—A Way of Saying Thank You
Like a river that flows, like a bird in the sky,
Our thoughts take flight, they dream, they fly.
With colors and words, we craft and create,
Expressions of gratitude, love, and fate.
Through story and rhyme,
We paint our own journey, transcending time.
A canvas of thoughts, a melody free,
Expressions unchained, as deep as the sea.
With every new step, we learn and we grow,
Through voices unfiltered, our hearts start to show.
From PYP's warmth, we journey ahead,
With lessons that shaped us, by wisdom we're led.
Expressions are more than just words on a page,
They're whispers of thanks as we turn a new stage.
Through poetry and stories so bright,
We say "thank you" with all of our might.
For teachers who nurtured, for friends standing near,
For memories that sparkle, forever sincere.
We write, we create, we let our thoughts fly,
Grateful for all as we reach for the sky.
So open this book, take in the view,
See through our eyes, feel something new.
May this magazine, a treasure so true,
Inspire your heart to create something too!

A heartfelt gratitude to those who help in keeping the world of knowledge open and accessible to all students.
Ms. Sanandeep Chadha for being our constant support.
Dr Arun Mukherjee Principal - IB
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Prose



SOLUTION FOR POLLUTION

Once upon a time, there were two best friends Advik and Pralav. They were the smartest kids in school. It was Dussehra, and they were very happy as they were eagerly waiting for the break. All their friends were busy decorating their houses. Advik and Pralav decided not to burst crackers. But the others did and a bit too much. There was a lot of pollution. After the Dussehra break, they returned to school and were excited. After a few days, it was Diwali and they eagerly wanted to celebrate it.

Again, they did not burst crackers, but the others did. All the people kept bursting crackers all night, there was too much pollution. After that the school shifted to online classes and nobody was happy. Every other person was falling sick. This happened every year due to pollution. But this time there was a lot more.

Advik and Pralav took action. They decided to spread awareness, not throw trash and they convinced the government to install smoke towers. Additionally, they helped implement GRAP 4 (Graded Response Action Plan) a strategy to reduce pollution level. Gradually, their efforts paid off. The pollution levels started decreasing day by day until the air was finally clean. Pralav and Advik had done it! People were overjoyed and grateful to Pralav and Advik for making a difference.

Advik Mahajan, PYP 5A



TIME TRAVELLING CLASSROOM

A regular Wednesday for 5-A had just started in Genesis Global School, but it felt as if it had been going on for ages! They were learning history, and the students were a dry well. Without anyone knowing what was bound to happen, the students, in the blink of an eye, disappeared. The teacher was really confused as she saw her students there for a second, then the next, 'POOF!' Gone!



The students experienced a magical whirlwind and landed in a dusty, silent place. Spotting a massive fort, Aarna exclaimed, "Isn't that Emperor Akbar's fort?" As Ruhaan pointed out the year it was built, they realized they were in 16th century, and the students panicked. Meera, the head girl, suggested seeking help from the emperor.

After convincing skeptical guards, Emperor Akbar appeared and, understanding their plight, led them to a time-traveling machine. They thanked and bid farewell to the Mughal emperor.

Transported to British-ruled India, they found themselves in Calicut without Ruhaan or the machine. Discovering a group of rebels, including Bhagat Singh and the Rani of Jhansi, they learned the machine was in Jhansi. The rebels helped them travel to Jhansi, which was a hectic five day journey. After thanking the two freedom fighters and watching them leave, they explored the palace. There they found the machine and teleported again, unaware that they weren't heading home.

This time, they landed in a big city. Thinking it was New York, they jumped in happiness, but it faded away as they saw flying cars. A shopkeeper revealed that Earth had become uninhabitable due to pollution. Now, humanity lives on Mars, adapting to low atmospheres since 2065. Warned to prevent such a future, they used the machine one last time and finally returned to their school in 2024.

Back in school, they confronted Ruhaan, who claimed he hadn't been involved. The mystery of who trapped them remained unsolved: Who had trapped them, How? And the most importantly Why?

Aahana Rampal, PYP 5A



THE KING'S CRYSTAL BALL

Once upon a time there used to be a mighty king who was always good hearted and used to rule the land of tiny people. The king had a ball kept in his room. When he wanted to see the world, he used to rub the ball to take him to one of the highest places, the mountain where there used to be a telescope to see the world.



One day the king was sleeping, a thief had entered the castle and wiped out all the guards to get that ball. He wanted that ball because it cost 3 million dollars. He could not trick the king so easily, because the king always used to keep a duplicate next to him, so if anyone tries to take it, they take the wrong ball. The king took the thief out of the castle, but the thief did not give up because he wanted that ball. Now the thief knew the trick, so he searched the whole castle to find that ball. He saw a safe but the code



of the safe was in the drawer next to the king, but thankfully the king was sleeping so the thief took the code and opened the safe. He had finally got the ball, so he headed back to his hideout to give it to his boss. When the boss saw it and he rubbed it nothing had happened, and he said it was fake and was angry at the thief. The thief thought he realized the king had switched balls the

one next to him was the real one. The thief learnt to not judge a book by it's cover.
The End

Vihaan Rathi, PYP 5C

CRICKET – THE GENTLEMEN'S GAME

Cricket is a popular game played in a large grassy area under the open sky. It is also called the gentlemen's game. It revolves around a pitch where the bowler throws the ball to the batter and the batter tries to hit the ball. Each over has a set of six balls. The batter and the bowler show their skills by taking wickets and scoring runs. It is a game that leaves your mouth wide open with amusement. Once you start playing or watching cricket it will leave your mouth



wide open with amusement, your eyes will be glued to the screen until the end. When you win you will be on cloud nine and if you lose your head will be hanging low, but losing and winning is a part of the game.



Shreyansh Kashyap, PYP 5C

THE LOST KEY

Lena sat at her kitchen table, sipping her morning tea, when she realized her house key was missing. She checked her pockets, her bag, and the kitchen counter, but it wasn't anywhere to be found. Her heart skipped a beat—she had to leave for work in ten minutes.



She retraced her steps, remembering that she had come home late the night before. Maybe it had slipped out of her pocket when she'd gotten her mail. Lena quickly dashed outside, scanning the ground near the mailbox. Nothing. Just as she was about to give up, she noticed something shiny under the old oak tree in her front yard. Kneeling, she found the key half-buried in the dirt. She smiled, relieved. With a quick glance at her watch, Lena ran back inside, locked the door, and headed out the door—key safely in hand—on time for work.

Kaisha Aggarwal, PYP 5C

SCARY NIGHT

Middle of the night I was thirsty I woke up and heard a creepy Sound. I got scared But when I went down. Quietly I rushed to the kitchen and grabbed my bottle. I again heard a strange sound. I started breathing fast and ran as fast as I can towards my room. I jumped on



my bed and saw an owl. I was relieved after I saw the owl. Then I heard the rustling sound of the leaves. I just thought the wind was blowing the leaves. I felt my bed shacking I thought There must be a ghost under my bed. I started Sweating and shivering. I screamed for help. My scream was so loud I woke up everyone in the building. My parents



came running downstairs shouting what happened – what happened. I could not see them in the dark. So, my father turned on the light then they asked me again what happened. I told them everything what happened. I saw my pet cat purring around the house, so I picked him up and went back to sleep. That night was the scariest night ever that I will never forget.



Harnoor Luthra, 5C

THE ADOLESCENT ADULTS

This is a world where things are quite abnormal. Where kids go to work, and adults go to school. A place where kids worry about taxes and adults worry about homework. This city is known as K.S.A.M.M city, it is very unusual as it was suggested by a kid, standing for K- Kids

S- Stress

A- And adults

M- Make a

M- Mess

Most people don't even come here just because of the name; Kids stress, and adults make a mess, how ironic is that!? Kids here are stressed! And adults... well, sometimes they make a mess. Let's hear about things happening in town, the first situation is about Olivia who tends to forget very often and works a lot. Just this morning Olivia's mom, Stacy got to make slime and play with it for a science experiment, meanwhile Olivia had to pay a fine because she missed the deadline to pay taxes. Now let's investigate the second situation about Noah and his dad Jack. Noah is a smart boy but sometimes he can get into a lot of trouble. Noah's dad... Don't even get me started! He got a golden star for cleaning up after the mess he made, why didn't he get a warning or even a scolding for making it at the first place!? Noah was given a warning from the police for almost crossing a red light, but he did not even do it! Finally, Noah reached home after a long tiring day. Noah opened the door, and it appeared as if his dad...talking to a deer! Noah was very shocked he asked his dad "Where did you find this deer from? Why is it in our house?" his dad replied saying "Chill Noah, I found it on the way back from school, so I brought it home." Noah replied saying, "There is a forest nearby that must be where it came from, oh no! the mother of this deer must be missing the deer, you



must go and take it back to the forest where it belongs." Noah's dad said "We should ask the deer weather or not it wants to go" Noah explained "That's just silly how can a deer talk?" Suddenly the deer started talking, my family was killed by hunters, so I ran away as fast as I could until you brought me here, please let me stay. Noah worriedly said, "Oh no we must keep it then" Out of nowhere Noah heard a sound Wake up, wake up he



asked his dad "Can you hear this strange voice?" His dad answered with a questioning face, "No I cannot hear it" everything goes blank, and Noah opens his eye, only to realise it was all I dream... He gets up and sees his mom telling him to wake up. He quickly goes and hugs his mom. The moral of the story is- We all love our parents but sometimes we stress them out and think that their work is very easy, but it is very hard. We should always remember that our parents work a lot, if you feel like they don't it is just because you haven't stepped in their shoes yet.

Avana Tyagi, PYP 5-C

SAVE EARTH

"The earth is about to become a horrible place to live in because of humans' mismanagement of natural resources"-This was headline of most of the newspapers worldwide. After 17 months, life on earth will be in danger. According to the ISRO and NASA scientists, they were working on a project



to save the earth. The plan was to make a machine/ aircraft that could plant over 3,000,000 plants at one time. It was a very challenging task because they only had 17 months to do it. After 12 months the aircraft was ready for its first flight. It failed after planting 300,000 trees because of the fuel management issues. The aircraft was repaired in one month, so it was good news for the humans, and it successfully planted approximately 15,000,000 more plants and the earth was green and happy again. People learned their lesson and took pledge to take care of this beautiful planet.

Atharva Raj Singh, PYP 5-C



AURETHIA

Once upon a time, there was a vast and magical kingdom called Aurethia. It was a land of wonders-fish that could die in the water and people who had gills. Everyone was happy and lived a peaceful



life. Until the day of nightmares and terror. On that day dark and mystical creatures filled the island, everyone fled and others got infected. Well not everyone, I suppose by now you are asking yourself who is telling this story. I have many names, but the one my parents gave me is Caius Vren.

The kingdom of Aurethia was founded by Eryndor Malcaryn. It was a normal morning, babies crying, people laughing, and then the mystical creatures struck. People got infected when they bit them. Everything was eerily quiet at first and then the civilians ran screaming. As the king's knight, it was my duty to protect the kingdom. I rode into the battle and one of the monsters lunged and bit me.

I woke up in a daze, and the king was standing over me.

'My lord, I gasped astonished, how am I not infected?'

As my people fled, I was helpless, but as I saw you sacrificing yourself, I was overcome with gratitude, and I knew I had to act. You may know I am looking for an heir and as I saw you, I knew you would be perfect one and I used my last bit of magic on you' he replied.

'My lord?' I moved my head sideways

'What I mean to say is that you are the new king.' He handed the crystal that held Aurethia together to me and then he sighed and fell. Behind him stood a monster. Overcome by rage I shouted out, I don't remember the details, but all I remember is that I was surrounded by a red glow and after a while, I looked back and saw there were no monsters anymore. The whole kingdom had been wrecked. I could not think straight anymore. The king had gone, Aurethia was ruined and as for me, well I was a wreck. I could barely think straight let alone rule and then I collapsed.

When I woke up, I was on a deserted island full of monkeys and delicious fruit hanging from the trees. Nearby, I saw an ocean with three tails sticking out that



looked familiar, and then I remembered, they were some of the mermaids from Aurethia. Just then I realized that Aurethia was gone. I broke down and just then I noticed something on the ground. I picked it up and it was crystal. I knew what I had to do, I knew my mission and would bring back Aurethia.

Avi Nandan, PYP 5A

EMILY

Once upon a time, there was a girl named Emily. She was a kind girl who always tried to help everyone. One day when Emily went out from school, she met a small, cute dog in the garden. Emily could see that the dog was not well. She felt so sad for that dog that she



brought it home. Emily's mom was at home, and when she saw the dog. She asked, "Why did you bring it home and where did you bring it from?" Emily answered, "Mom it was in the garden, and I could sense that it was not feeling well." Mom agreed to keep it, and they went to the vet. The vet said that the dog had suffered a sunstroke. He told Emily that it required love and affection. After that Mom and Emily decided that the dog would stay with them. They took good care of it and they set an example for others to take care of animals and always love them.

Mariia Rak, PYP 5A

MY TRIP TO SINGAPORE

Last August, I went to Singapore to celebrate my 10th birthday, and it turned out to be my best trip ever! The moment we landed, I felt like I had stepped into a futuristic city. The towering skyscrapers, sparkling lights, and greenery everywhere made it so magical.

On my birthday, my family surprised me with a visit to a Water Park and Universal Studios. It was like stepping into a world of movies! I screamed on roller coasters, met my



favourite movie characters, and ate the biggest cotton candy ever. The highlight was the Waves in the water park.

We took a ride on the Singapore Flyer, from where we saw the entire city. Everything looked tiny from up there! We also visited Marina Bay Sands and Science Museum, which both were fascinating.

My favorite part of the trip was the Singapore Zoo and the Bird Park. I fed giraffes and saw pandas for the first time. I even got a beautiful, shimmery tattoo on my face.

We ended the trip at Gardens by the Bay with its huge Super trees glowing at night. I couldn't believe my eyes how beautiful nature and technology could look together.

Singapore wasn't just a trip; it was an unforgettable adventure. I can't wait to go back someday!



Mishika Bagla, PYP 5B

MY FAVOURITE VACATION

My favourite vacation was at Andaman and Nicobar Islands, located in the Bay of Bengal, in the Indian Ocean, near Indonesia and Thailand. I went there in June 2022 by plane and landed at Port Blair Veer Savarkar International Airport. I was accompanied by my family and close friends, and we stayed at the Coco-N-huts beach resort. I thoroughly enjoyed my stay at the resort because of the swimming pool and jacuzzi. The fun activities which I did were Parasailing,



Banana boat, Jet ski and building sandcastles. All these activities were very fun although I was scared at first, but I built up courage and went to do all of them. I also went to Live Coral beach which was very fun as I got to walk on dead corals, and I also got to touch and feel live corals on the beach. Then I went to visit the Cellular Prison over there and I learnt a lot about the struggle of our freedom fighters to free our country. There I saw many artifacts of how the British tortured them and I also saw all the cells where they were imprisoned. I learnt a lot about the



prison at the light and sound show that happened there at night. Overall, it was a fun, educational and a memorable experience.

Vihaan Aggarwal, PYP 5-C

THE HOWLING TENTS OF GRIMWOOD

It was a chilly Halloween night in the small town of Grimwood. Four friends—Aarav, Meera, Rohan, and Priya—set out for a night of trick-or-treating, their laughter echoing through the empty streets. They had heard rumors about the old, abandoned circus on the outskirts of town, but it was just a story parents told to keep kids away... right?

As they wandered from house to house, their candy bags growing heavier, they noticed a narrow path lit by

flickering lanterns leading into the woods.

"Let's check it out," Rohan suggested, his eyes gleaming with excitement.

The path twisted and turned, leading them deeper into the darkness until they reached a clearing.

There it stood—the derelict circus, its once vibrant tents now tattered and faded. A wooden sign creaked in the wind, the words "Grimwood Circus" barely visible under layers of grime.

Despite their growing unease, their curiosity got the better of them, and they ventured inside. The air was thick with the smell of damp earth and decay. As they explored, they heard faint, eerie music playing in the distance. The sound seemed to come from a small, decrepit tent at the far end of the circus grounds.

"Do you hear that?" Meera whispered, clutching her candy bag tightly. The others nodded, their faces pale in the dim light. They approached the tent cautiously, and as they pulled back the flap, they froze in terror.

There, in the center of the tent, stood a clown. But this was no ordinary clown. Its face was twisted into a grin, its eyes glowing with a sinister light. Its once colorful costume was now faded and torn, covered in dark, sticky stains.



"Welcome, children," the clown's voice was a raspy whisper, sending chills down their spines. "I've been waiting for you."

Before they could react, the clown lunged forward, its long, bony fingers reaching for them. Screams filled the night air as they turned and ran, the clown's maniacal laughter echoing behind them.

They didn't stop running until they were safely back in the town, their hearts pounding in their chests. They never spoke of that night again, but the memories haunted them forever. And every Halloween, when the wind howled through the trees and the moon cast eerie shadows, they could still hear the faint sound of the clown's laughter, a chilling reminder of the horror that lurked in the shadows. The clown still haunts the kids in their dreams and will come again, but none of the kids know when.

Ivan Biswas, PYP 5C

DR. BHIMRAO RAMJI AMBEDKAR

Born in 14 April 1891, Dr. Bhimrao Ambedkar was a renowned Indian jurist, social reformer and political leader. He was also a part of drafting the constitution of India published in 26 January 1950. He was born in Mhow Cantonment, Madhya Pradesh. He graduated from Bombay University with a B.A. in Economics and Political Science



and later pursued higher studies in United States and the United Kingdom. He had written many books including Annihilation of caste, and the partition of India. His relentless efforts towards social justice, equality, and the upliftment of marginalized communities left a lasting impact on India. He passed away in his sleep due to complications from diabetes on December 6, 1956.

HAIL THE INDIAN NATIONAL REPUBLIC

Parth Goel, PYP 5 B



RISHI'S BIRTHDAY

It was a bright sunny morning, and it was Rishi's birthday. His mom got a big box and said, "Happy birthday Rishi!" He said, "Thank you Mom but what is in the box?" he asked eagerly. His mom said, "See for yourself." He opened it and it was his dream bicycle. He was astonished and thanked his mom. His mom said, "My pleasure but now you must get ready because your party starts in 30 minutes." The party was held in a football ground, and



Rishi had invited his best friends to the party. They all had a lot of fun and played a lot of matches. Nobody wanted to go home after such an interesting party, but it was time to leave as their parents had arrived. Some of his friend's got permission to stay at his place for a sleepover. They had a lot of fun, and rode their bicycles. When they came home, they played PS5.

In the morning his friends went home, and he thanked his mom for a wonderful party.

Pragyan Jain, PYP 5A

THE LEAP OF FAITH

A girl named Mia was always interested in gymnastics. but she feared the balancing beam, she couldn't land an aerial on the beam without her coach's help. Whenever she tried an aerial on the beam by herself her fear would gripe her body and she couldn't land it, so she used to fall on the crashmat. She watched her teammates effortlessly soar through the



air, she wondered can, will I ever be able to land an aerial on the beam. One day when Mia was practicing landing the aerial her coach was observing her, then her coach Katelyn pulled her aside and said "Mia you have got a great talent in you, just must believe and have faith in yourself, trust yourself and take a step. Mia was still



scared and not sure if she could do it or not but the sparkle in her coach's words motivated her, soon it was her chance to do an aerial on the beam her heartbeat was pounding faster and faster, but she never gave up and stood up on the beam took the position and did it, her legs were in the air and then she landed perfectly on the beam. She couldn't believe that she did it and was proud of herself everyone was clapping for her, this was a big achievement for her, and she got to know that she can do anything in her life and gymnastics but the only thing she needs is to have faith and trust in herself.

Shabdita Jain, PYP 5D

MY TRIP TO NAINITAL

My trip to Nainital was a wonderful experience for me and my family. The trip was for six hours non-stop; we left our home at 9:00 AM. We all knew that this was going to be a long trip, so we packed some snacks for the road trip. It had been one hour of pure boredom, so I



I started playing music in the car. After a while it was breakfast time, and so we stopped in a good-looking restaurant for breakfast. After eating we hit the road. After two hours we stopped to stretch and eat our snacks. Now there are only two more hours until we reach our hotel, I was so excited to finally reach Nainital. I was feeling bored with songs, so I played video games and after one hour we stopped for dinner, I had non-veg roll and then we were only forty-five minutes to reaching to our hotel. We finally reached our hotel at 8:00 PM. I was so tired I slept instantly. The next morning, we went to the mall road where I bought A Rubix cube, A box of erasers, A keychain, and a small shoulder bag. Then when we were going back to our hotel the google maps lost signal and could not find the route back to our hotel, we were lost in the mountains at sundown. At night we found some lights and there was a restaurant, but we did not eat because we wanted to go back to our hotel and google maps found the route back, thankfully we reached safely and had dinner at the hotel. That experience was scary, and I did not want

that to happen again. I woke up to the sound of very heavy rain at 8:30 in the morning, I was not able to sleep after that, so I just went for breakfast, I did not eat much as everything was heavy. Today we are going to a big lake where we will do paddle boating. We reached the lake, and it turns out when we went boating it took much more energy than we thought it would take, so we did the easier one. After that we left for our home. We reached our home at 1:00 AM and slept. This was my favourite trip ever!!

Sanav Srivastava, PYP 5 D

MY TRIP TO SPITI



My trip to Spiti started in June 2023. We were going by car, and I was incredibly happy because I went with four of my friends. As Spiti is extremely far, we took a few stops in between. Our first stop was Kufri, where we all stayed only for a day. Our next stop was Narkanda, where we also only stayed for a day. After that, we went to Kalpa, where we first saw snow covered mountains! Again,

we only stayed for a day. Our next stop was Tabo, where we visited Tabo Monastery. As we stepped foot inside, I saw a lot of beautiful paintings and saw the statue of Lord Buddha. Once again, we only stayed for a day. When we left Tabo, all the mountains were deary and grey. I almost thought we were in a desert because there was no greenery. Our next stop was Chicham, where we crossed Chicham Bridge, which is the highest bridge in the world! I also got extremely excited because we had a snowfall! And yes, we finally stayed in Chicham for two days. Next, we went to Losar, which is incredibly famous for its starry night sky. I couldn't believe it; it was amazingly beautiful! And something that shocked all of us was we went in the summers, but we still got snowfall! Spiti Valley is a huge mountain valley starting from Kalpa and sadly, this is the end of my trip but, I can say that this trip was one of my favourites



Sakina Hasan, PYP 5 D



POWER LAND

Once upon a time, there lived a girl named Agatha. Agatha was a curious girl, and she loved to explore. One day while she was walking in the park, she saw a big door



that instantly caught her attention. When she opened the door and started to walk inside, she couldn't believe her eyes, some people had powers. So, she went and asked someone where she was and what's this place, when she asked, they said - "Hey! My name is Rose, what's yours? Uhm my name is Agatha, nice name. Well, you asked where you were right? Yes, I did, well you are in power land. Power land? Yes, that's right power land, over here everyone has the power of either fire, air, water, or nature. REALLY? Yes really. Let me give you a tour and if you like you can stay here too. Really? Yes. Yay! Let me ask my mom, ok then see you. See you. (Agatha running home) Mom, Mom, yes sweetheart what happened? Guess what I found a magical place full of magical people and they said we could live there. Wow sweetheart that's a nice imagination, imagination? No, it's real. Oh, sweetie, I know you like exploring, but there are no such things as magical people you know that there is Mom I know it, come with me and I will prove it to you. Alright, let's go. (Walking to Power Land and opening the door) WOW is this real Agatha? YES, it is. Hey again Agatha, hey rose. Mom, can we live here? I don't know sweetie, please Mom please, Ok we can. WHOOOOHOOO. But what will we do with our old house then? Sell it duh. Ok let's, start a new life.

Aadya Julka, PYP 5B

TRIP TO JAIPUR

This year we went to Jaipur on a school trip. It was one of the best and most fun trips we ever had. Amer fort was really beautiful with a really clean and green place. Even the Jantar Mantar was an amazing experience



where we learned about how people measured time in the ancient times. We also saw the highest sundial which is located in Jantar Mantar. The paper and blue pottery workshops displayed beautiful items and



showpieces, making it a wonderful experience. The nights were the best part, as we enjoyed ourselves to the fullest and had a lot of fun. Another highlight was the DG night, where we danced as much as we wanted. Overall, this was the best trip to Jaipur.

Anaya Tayal, 5B

THE LAZY BOY

In the small village there was a boy who was very lazy. He often skipped school for three days at a time. When he comes, he arrives 30 minutes late and the teacher gets very angry but one day the teacher complaint to his parent. The boy's father said 'My son always leaves early and walks fast to school. So, the teacher said, 'but he comes very late, and he wears dirty clothes.' Then the parent said, 'but I give him neat clothing'. The teacher said 'I will show you tomorrow and the next day the boy comes very dirty and very lazy and was drinking soda and 30 minutes late. His mother saw his dirty clothes and was shocked. The boy, noticing his mother, became scared and started shaking nervously. His mother shouted at her son, and he started to cry out loud and he said 'I am very sorry mom. I promise that I will be on time and if I break my promise, you can ground me for one whole month.



Moral of the story never be lazy.

Naitik Jain, PYP 5B

THE DARK FOREST AND EMILY

Once upon a time, there was a girl named Emily. She used to have adventures when she was a teenager. One day she thought that she would go to the forest alone, which was out of town. Emily went inside the forest alone. But



her heart said that she shouldn't have. It was getting darker and darker inside. While she was walking, she heard some weird and strange noises from behind. Suddenly she looked behind, she saw a ghostly figure behind her and



took a picture. When Emily took out the phone, it was dead. She was all alone and scared. The next morning the police officers went in the forest to look for Emily as her parent's complaint that she was missing. The police officers only found her phone. People of that place said that at night, you would hear Emily screaming. Next day when the police officers came to investigate, they saw Emily at a side of a tree. Emily was taken to the hospital; she got some stitches and some bandages. Then the police officers asked her questions. Emily replied that she saw a ghostly figure and she remembered that she took a picture of it. Then the police officers took the phone to the mechanic, the mechanic fixed the phone. The officers checked the picture history but couldn't see any of them. Soon Emily recovered and went home. She promised her parents that she wouldn't take risks again.

Aradhaya Singh, PYP 5C

CHEETO AND ALVYN: THE BEST FRIENDS

Once there was a boy named Alvin who lived in a big city. One day, he found a little cute orange cat with black stripes and decided to name her Cheeto. Alvin took great care of Cheeto, feeding her and playing with her every day. As the years went by, Alvin noticed something unusual – Cheeto kept growing and growing. Eventually, Alvin had to feed Cheeto four kilograms of cat food every day. She also got sharp claws and teeth.



When Cheeto turned twelve years old, Alvin took her to the vet. The vet told him that Cheeto was not a cat but a tiger. Despite the shocking news, Alvin's bond with Cheeto was so strong that he didn't care.

He continued to raise her with love and fondness. Sadly, one tragic night at 12:25 AM, Cheeto passed away. Alvin, then a seventeen-year-old, was devastated and



cried for his beloved tiger. However, before Cheeto died, she gave birth to three cubs and two of them managed to survive. Alvin decided to care for the cubs and keep Cheeto's legacy alive.



Ansh Gupta, PYP 5C

TRUE FRIENDSHIP

Once upon a time, in a small town, there lived a girl named Lica who had a true friend named Lucy. Lica was friendly, kind, sweet, and had a radiant personality that made everyone around her feel special. She also loved putting on makeup, always looking glamorous and confident. Despite her love for makeup, Lica remained the same wonderful person, no matter how she looked on the outside.



However, Lica sometimes wondered if Lucy truly considered her a best friend. To find out, she decided to devise a clever plan. One day, she gathered a few of her other friends and shared her idea with them.

"I want to test whether Lucy is really my true friend," Lica said. Her friends were curious and asked, "What can we do to help?"

Lica explained, "I'll do all your makeup just like mine. We'll wear the same clothes and style our hair the same way. If we all look exactly alike, we'll see how Lucy reacts."

Her friends thought it was a great idea and eagerly agreed. The next day, Lica got to work. She meticulously applied makeup on each of her friends, making sure they looked just like her. They wore matching outfits, styled their hair identically, and soon enough, they were a group of Lica look-alikes.

When everything was ready, they called Lucy over. As soon as Lucy arrived and saw the identical faces and outfits, she was visibly confused. She couldn't tell who the real Lica was. But Lucy, being clever and quick-witted, soon came up with a brilliant idea.

She grabbed a pack of wipes and started gently cleaning the makeup off each of the girls' faces. As she did so, she smiled and said, "Lica, you're my best friend, and you're also a makeup queen. But more than your looks, it's your



kindness and personality that make you special.”

The real Lica, touched by Lucy's words, revealed herself, and everyone laughed together. Lica's heart swelled with joy, knowing that Lucy's friendship was genuine and not based on appearances. From that day on, their bond grew even stronger, built on trust, understanding, and the assurance that true friendship goes beyond the surface.

And so, Lica and Lucy continued to be best friends, always cherishing the moments that brought them closer together. They knew that their friendship was a rare and precious gift, one that would last a lifetime.

Amaira Agarwal, PYP 5 E

A FRIEND FOR THE HOMELESS DOG



Once upon a time, there was a homeless dog who had no friends. He was very hungry and thirsty. One day, he found a small lake next to a village. He ran to the lake to drink some water, but some naughty boys started throwing rocks at him. Feeling scared and sad, he ran away to the village, hoping to find something to eat and drink.

As he entered the village, he saw a shopkeeper selling food. The dog ran to the shopkeeper, hoping to get some food. But suddenly, a woman came and scared him away. The dog felt very sad and rejected. He went to sit in a corner, feeling lonely. After some time, a nine-year-old boy saw the dog. He noticed how sad and lonely the dog looked, so he went over to him. The boy decided to take the dog home. He gave the dog food and water, which made the dog very happy. Seeing the happy dog, the boy felt excited. He asked his mom if they could keep the dog as a pet. His mom agreed, and the boy and the dog lived happily ever after.

Avyaan Nirmal Gupta, PYP 5 E

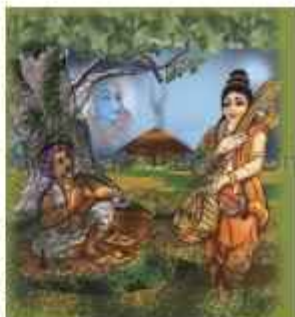
GOPAL AND THE DIVINE FLUTE

In the peaceful village of Vrindavan, there lived a kind woodcutter named Gopal. He spent his days chopping



wood and doing his work with a cheerful heart. Every evening, after finishing his chores, Gopal would sit by the river and sing beautiful songs for Lord Govind, also known as Lord Krishna, whom he loved deeply.

One day, while walking home, Gopal came across an old man sitting by the side of the road. The man looked tired and thirsty. Gopal, always kind-hearted, quickly offered him



some water and asked, "Where are you heading? Can I help you get to your village?"

The old man smiled and thanked Gopal. He was Sage Narada, a famous and wise sage, who had come in disguise to test Gopal's kindness.

Impressed by Gopal's generosity and pure heart, Sage Narada decided to grant him one wish. Without hesitation, Gopal, who was a true devotee of Lord Govind, said, "I wish to see Lord Govind, to hear his divine flute and be in his presence."

Sage Narada smiled and said, "Your wish will come true, Gopal. Stay patient, and it shall be granted."

Weeks passed, and one evening as Gopal sat by the river, singing his songs for Lord Govind, something magical happened. A soft, glowing light appeared on the surface of the water. From this light, Lord Govind himself appeared, holding his flute and playing the most beautiful music. Gopal's heart filled with joy and wonder as he gazed at the divine sight.

Lord Govind smiled at Gopal and thanked him for his love and devotion. He blessed Gopal with peace and happiness.

"Your kindness has brought me here," said Lord Govind.

"Remember, I am always with you, and my music will be with you forever."

From that day on, whenever Gopal sang by the river, the villagers would hear the sweet sound of Lord Govind's flute playing along with him, filling the air with peace and joy. Gopal knew that Lord Govind was always by his side, listening to his songs, and that the divine flute would forever remind the people of Vrindavan of his presence.

And so, Gopal's songs became even more special, as they carried the melody of the divine flute, touching the hearts of all who heard them.



THE HIMALAYAS

The Himalayas were formed 50 million years ago by the collision of two large landmasses, India and Eurasia, due to plate movement. They are one of the youngest mountain ranges on Earth.

The Himalayas are the highest and longest mountain range in the world. They look like a great wall of mountains between India and China but extend across India, Pakistan, Nepal, Bhutan, and China. They are so tall that their peaks are always covered in snow. The highest peak of the Himalayas is Mount Everest which is also the tallest peak in the world.

It can be super cold at the top but warmer at the bottom. Some parts get lot of snow while others have forests and grasslands. Many amazing hill stations are in Himalayas such as Manali, Kullu, Shimla, Kufri, Mussoorie, Nainital etc. Additionally, the region is significant for pilgrimage sites like Amarnath and Badrinath. Almost all the rivers of north India like the Ganga, the Yamuna, the Brahmaputra, the Sutlej originates in the Himalayas.

Himalayan forests are very rich in herbs, wood, and diverse wildlife. Some fascinating animals that are sighted in the Himalayas are Snow leopards, Yaks, Red pandas, and Golden eagles. The rhododendron, a beautiful and important medicinal flower, grows abundantly in the mountains.

Moreover, the Himalayas are the best geographical and natural gift India has. We must be very proud of it and take care of it. As children we must not litter the hill stations when we visit them for holidays.

Vivan Bansal, PYP 5B

THE SABARMATI EXPRESS....

Last weekend my family and I watched a movie. It was all about the RAM TEMPLE and today I will be telling you all about that story.

It all started on the 27th of February 2002 when many people (a total of 59 Hindus) were leaving Ayodhya to Godhra which is in Gujrat, India. Many people were playing religious music with instruments like tabla, manjiras, kartals and many more. But all the people were not aware of what was about to happen.

When the Sabarmati Express train was about to leave suddenly the train caught fire. Many people passed away



and many others were injured.

Many people thought that it was an accident, but it was not. Many people argued whether it was an accident or not. Many news reporters researched it. And all the news reporters initially believed it was an accident, but it was not. In reality, some religious and political groups planned to burn the train that date, and a person spread false information to gather a crowd." To set the train on fire, they first pelted it with bricks, and then burned the train. The train was so long that half of it burned while the other half remained intact. Many people cried; they basically were devastated. After the Godhra incident, communal riots broke out in Gujarat, leading to the deaths of 1,700 people.



on

Alisha sharma, PYP 5B

A SECRET LIFE OF THE CAT NAMED ANYA

Once upon a time, there was a cat named Anya. She had white fur, big blue eyes, and a fluffy tail. Anya loved to spend time with her friends where she could experience an adventure together.

One day, she climbed up the ladder to her best friend's apartment and played an obstacle adventure course with her. Her best friend's name was Brittney. She had ginger fur, brown- eyes and a friendly, caring, and thoughtful nature.



After playing on the adventure course with Brittney, Anya went outside to go to her backyard and played with her favourite toys which included a yarn ball, a toy fish and a toy mouse.

When it was time for her owner to come home, she quickly went back home and made it look like she had been home the whole time.

The owner noticed leaf on her head but pretended not to see it. Anya continued her routine of visiting Brittney's house, then the park, and finally returning home, thinking she was living a secret life."

Alya Maini, PYP 5-B



THE ENCHANTED FOREST

In a magical forest, filled with sunlight and bird songs, lived a curious fox named Lila. Her bright orange fur shone in the sunlight, making her one of the most beautiful creatures in the forest.

One autumn morning, Lila found a sparkling blue gemstone half-buried in the forest floor. The gem glowed softly, and when Lila picked it up, she felt warmth spread through her



paws. As she stared into the gemstone, a vision appeared, telling the story of the forest's guardians—mighty beings who protected the forest from danger long ago.

The vision showed that these guardians had fallen into a deep sleep, and now a great danger threatened the forest's magic. Determined to save her home, Lila knew she had to find and awaken the guardians. She tucked the gemstone safely into her fur and set off on her quest.

As she ventured deeper into the forest, Lila met a wise old owl named Orion. Orion offered to help Lila with his knowledge. Together, they journeyed through mystical groves, crossed shimmering rivers, and climbed tall mountains. Along the way, they were joined by a playful squirrel named Flick, whose quick wit brought joy to their travels.

The trio faced many challenges. They had to outsmart predators, solve puzzles, and navigate difficult paths. With each obstacle, their friendship grew stronger, and Lila's determination deepened.

Finally, they arrived at the heart of the forest and found ancient statues of the guardians. Lila used the gemstone to awaken the guardians. The forest came back to life, and the danger was gone.

Lila, Orion, and Flick returned home as heroes. The forest creatures celebrated their bravery, and the gemstone became a symbol of hope and friendship.

Medhansh Gupta, PYP 5 E



THE SEVEN LITTLE CATS

Once upon a time, in a peaceful village, the people decided to ban cats because of seven very naughty cats who caused a lot of trouble. These cats loved to play pranks, chase the villagers' chickens, and make mischief. The villagers were fed up and decided to act. They captured the seven cats and threw them into the deep jungle, then built a strong barrier between the jungle and the village to make sure the cats couldn't return.



Now, all alone in the jungle, the seven cats decided they needed to make their own homes. They each chose different materials to build their houses, and here's what they came up with:

The first cat built a house made of soft, warm fur.

The second cat chose straw to make her cozy home.

The third cat built a house with sturdy sticks.

The fourth cat used strong branches to create her shelter.

The fifth cat built her house out of glass, hoping it would sparkle.


The sixth cat used bricks to make her house solid and strong.

The seventh cat, the smartest of them all, built her house from metal, knowing it would be the toughest.

The seven cats lived happily near the ocean, close to each other, in their new homes. They felt free and more comfortable in the jungle than in the village. They spent their days playing and enjoying each other's company, feeling safe and content.

But one day, trouble arrived. A big, fierce dog came into the jungle, looking for a meal. The dog began to destroy the cats' houses, starting with the fur house and the straw house. The first two cats ran as fast as they could to the fourth cat's house made of branches, but the dog followed them, barking loudly.

The third cat's house, made of sticks, wasn't strong enough to hold off the dog. The dog knocked it down, and



the third cat quickly ran to the sixth cat's brick house for safety. The dog couldn't break through the branch house, but he called more dogs to help him.

Soon, the dogs attacked the branch house, and with their combined strength, they broke it down. The cats from the fourth house ran to the fifth house made of glass, but the glass house wasn't strong enough either. Some of the cats ran to the metal house, while others rushed to the brick house.

The first, third, and fourth cats all found shelter in the seventh cat's strong metal house, while the second and fifth cats ran into the sixth cat's brick house. The dogs, now tired and frustrated, gave up. They couldn't break through the metal or the strong brick.

But time passed, and the metal house started to rust. It wasn't as strong as it once was. So, all the cats who lived in the metal house moved into the brick house, where the sixth cat lived. Together, they decided to make the brick house even bigger, building it into a three-story home!


The cats worked together to create a beautiful and strong home. They made each floor more comfortable than the last, with plenty of space for everyone. Now, the cats were safe and happy in their new three-story brick house. They had learned an important lesson: working together and building strong, solid foundations would keep them safe from any danger.

And so, the seven little cats lived happily ever after in their sturdy, three-story brick house, surrounded by the beauty of the jungle and the ocean breeze.

Reyansh Sing Pundhir , PYP 5 E

THREE PALS IN LONDON

Once upon a time, there were three best friends named John, Sam, and Alex. They had been inseparable since childhood. They went to the same school, studied together, and shared all kinds of adventures. As they grew older, they all went to the same university in London, where their bond grew even stronger. But as time passed, they each found different jobs in different parts of the city. Even though their careers took them in separate directions, they always stayed in touch, keeping their friendship alive. One day, during the Summer Holiday season, the three friends decided it was time to take a break and go on a vacation together. They wanted to go **somewhere** exciting, relaxing, and full of adventure. After much



discussion, they all agreed on one perfect destination—Dubai! Dubai, with its golden sandy beaches, towering skyscrapers, and luxury shopping, was the perfect place to unwind and have fun. So, they packed their



bags and boarded a plane, excited for their new adventure. When they arrived in Dubai, they were amazed by the beautiful beaches and the warm, sunny weather. The three friends spent their days swimming in the crystal-clear waters, trying out snorkeling to explore the colorful marine life beneath the sea, and relaxing on the soft sand. One of the highlights of their trip was visiting the world's largest shopping mall, the Dubai Mall. They wandered through countless shops, tried on clothes, and even visited an indoor aquarium where they saw sharks and stingrays swimming in giant tanks. They couldn't believe how big and amazing the mall was!

Of course, no trip to Dubai would be complete without tasting the delicious local food. The three friends enjoyed mouthwatering seafood dishes, trying everything from spicy shrimp to grilled fish, and finishing their meals with sweet, refreshing fruit juices.

As they sat together on the beach at sunset, watching the sky turn shades of pink and orange, they realized how special their friendship was. Despite their busy lives and different jobs, this vacation was a reminder of the importance of spending time together, making memories, and enjoying the simple pleasures of life.

John, Sam, and Alex had the time of their lives in Dubai. They laughed, played, and explored, creating memories they would cherish forever. After a week of fun and relaxation, they returned to London with big smiles, feeling refreshed and grateful for their strong friendship. And so, the three pals proved that no matter where life takes you, true friendship will always bring you back together for new adventures and unforgettable experiences.

Samrat Vikramaditya, PYP 5 E



BEN AND ALLY

Once upon a time, in a small kingdom, there lived a King, a Queen, a smart prince named Ben, and a beautiful princess named Ally. Both Ben and Ally were 10 years old. One day, the royal family decided to take a trip to Italy. They planned an exciting two-day, one-night adventure and quickly started making the bookings.

When everything was finalized, only five days were left until the trip. Ben and Ally were so excited that they could hardly wait! Finally, the day arrived. Early in the morning, at 5:30, the family reached the airport. While waiting for their flight, they enjoyed some delicious snacks. Soon, it was time to board the plane, and off they flew to Italy!



After landing, they took a bright yellow taxi to their hotel. Since the journey had been long, they rested for a while. Once refreshed, they visited the Colosseum. Ben was fascinated by the history of the giant ancient structure, while Ally imagined knights and battles from the past. They enjoyed a tasty lunch of pizza and pasta before returning to the hotel to freshen up.

In the evening, the family visited the Leaning Tower of Pisa in Florence. Ben and Ally were amazed to see the tilted tower. They took fun pictures pretending to hold it up and laughed together. By nightfall, they returned to the hotel, had a delicious dinner, and went to sleep.

The next morning, after checking out, they visited a beautiful temple. The peaceful surroundings and intricate carvings left them in awe. Finally, it was time to head home. They boarded their flight and returned to their kingdom, tired but happy.

As soon as they got home, they dashed to their beds and fell asleep, dreaming of their wonderful trip.

Anaya Bhuttan, PYP 5 E



KIARA LEARNS A LESSON

Once upon a time, in a beautiful boarding school in Korea, there lived a ten-year-old girl named Kiara. Kiara was smart and friendly, but sometimes she struggled with anger, especially because she missed her family who lived far away.



One bright morning, Kiara woke up late and hurried to her class. When she finally arrived, her teacher, Mr. Kim, asked gently, "Kiara, why are you so late? Why are you not on time?" Kiara, already feeling upset, thought Mr. Kim was being rude. Instead of apologizing, she started yelling at him. She gave unreasonable excuses, and her body language was very aggressive. Her voice was loud, and she pointed her finger at Mr. Kim while replying back. Mr. Kim didn't like her behavior at all. But instead of getting angry, he stayed calm. After the class, he asked Kiara to come with him for a private talk. They went to a quiet corner of the school garden and sat down on a bench. Mr. Kim looked at Kiara with kind eyes and said, "Kiara, I understand that sometimes we feel angry and upset, but it's important to be respectful to everyone, especially our elders, parents, and teachers. When we make a mistake, we should accept it and say sorry. Being kind and polite helps us make friends and feel happier." Kiara listened carefully. She realized that Mr. Kim wasn't trying to be mean; he was just concerned about her. She felt sorry for her behavior and apologized sincerely to Mr. Kim. "I'm really sorry for being rude, Mr. Kim. I will try to control my anger and be more respectful."

Mr. Kim smiled and patted her shoulder. "That's a good start, Kiara. Remember, we are here to help you, and we all make mistakes. What matters is that we learn from them."

From that day on, Kiara worked hard on controlling her anger. She learned to take deep breaths when she felt upset and always tried to be kind and polite to everyone. Her classmates and teachers noticed the positive change in her, and Kiara felt much happier and more peaceful. And so, Kiara learned an important lesson about respect and kindness, and she grew up to be a thoughtful and considerate person.

Aadya Sinha, PYP 5E



BEST BIRTHDAY EVER

My 5th birthday was the best birthday ever because I celebrated it with my family in the beautiful Maldives! We stayed in an overwater villa, and I could see the clear blue ocean from my room. On my special day, I woke up to a yummy chocolate cake with five candles, and I made a wish before blowing them out. After that, we went on a boat ride. I was so excited to see dolphins jumping in the water! It was like they were celebrating with me.



Later, we went snorkeling in the ocean. I saw so many colorful fish swimming around, and I even saw a sea turtle! It was amazing. After snorkeling, I played on the soft, white sand. I built a big sandcastle with my family, and we played games together.

In the evening, we had a birthday party on the beach with music and dancing. The best part was when I got to release a lantern into the sky, making a wish for the year ahead. My 5th birthday in the Maldives was full of fun and excitement. I really got sad on the way we were going back as I was really enjoying my time in Maldives. It was a trip / birthday I will never forget.

Amaira Goel, PYP 5 D

ALEX, THE GAMING PRODIGY

Alex was a boy from England who loved playing video games at the age of 12. He didn't have a Nintendo Switch or a PlayStation, so he spent hours playing games on his iPad. Over time, he got so addicted that his dad was worried about him.

To help Alex take a break of 10 to 15 days, his dad planned a trip to Dubai. What Alex didn't know was that his birthday was only a few days away and his dad wanted to surprise him with a Nintendo Switch. But when they went to buy it, disaster struck his dad's wallet was stolen



when he was taking out his credit card. He got the credit card, but his details and the cash were still in the wallet. He spent day and night looking for the wallet and the police finally caught the thief. Alex was so happy when he got the Switch, and his father got his wallet back.



He started playing Fortnite and quickly became amazing at it. On his 15th birthday, his dad gifted him the newly launched PlayStation 5 and Alex's skills levelled up even more. Then he participated in the FNCS and won it with his best friend, Worthy.

His success caught the attention of PWR, a top esports team, which signed him as a professional player. From iPad gaming to global fame, Alex's journey proved that with passion and dedication anything is possible. A boy from England became a gaming legend at the age of 15.

Hridaan Verma, PYP 5 D

ELENA AND TUCKER MEET THE ALIENS

Once upon a time in the city of LA lived a brave girl named Elena and her clever dog Tucker. Elena and Tucker loved each other deeply so they would not let anything happen to each other. One bright sunny day Elena and Tucker were having their delicious breakfast when something popped up on the news saying that something that possibly resembled a spacecraft had crashed and made a huge hole in the local park. However, Elena wasn't listening, so she was not aware. In the afternoon Elena and Tucker had set off to the park to play tag as usual. While they were playing Tucker found the huge hole and started barking at it. Elena was confused why Tucker was barking at the hole and where did that hole appear from? Elena stepped close to the hole and held Tucker by the collar and tried to go inside the hole and she succeeded. In the whole it was dark and full of dust, but Elena and Tucker did not stop until something hard came in the way. They tried to dust the dust off and soon it was working, and it was something huge as huge as a spacecraft and it was a spacecraft. Elena and Tucker could not believe their eyes as they saw aliens coming out of the spacecraft, but they did not panic



they just stood still. Suddenly the aliens saw them and started running around the place screaming creature, creature help creature! Elena shouted "stop! We have not done harm to you, we have lost our way hoping you will help us find it". The alien replied, "ok then but first you must get to know us well, my name is Ziggy, and these are my friends Piggy and Diggy". "We are from the planet zeta reticula and we have crashed on this planet known as earth and I hope you will help us too"! Elena replied, "I am Elena and this my dog Tucker". Then Elena noticed the aliens had fixed their ship and were ready to go. She said bye to the aliens and guided herself up the hole with Tucker until they reached the top and could see the daylight. They went home wondering if they would meet Ziggy, Piggy and Diggy again. Soon the police were called to investigate the hole but there was nothing and it was announced in the news that it was all okay. Elena was surprised if meeting the aliens was a dream or not. The end



Arya Yadav, PYP 5 D

RUNU & JUNU

There were once two brothers, Runu and Junu. They always wanted to fly a plane. One day, they met an old man who was looking for two young kids to learn how to fly a plane. The old man asked the boys if they would like to fly his plane. They happily agreed and started to train. They trained for a year and soon they were ready to fly a two-person mini plane. When they flew for the first time, they had fun. The second time on the flight, something went wrong. Junu heard Runu screaming loudly before the world went black! When the brothers gained consciousness, they found themselves in a jungle. They helped each other up, then started to wander around. Little did they know that what they would encounter would change their lives forever...

After a long walk, they came across a big clearing with small huts, a stream of water, and fruit trees. Runu and Junu were so tired that they fell asleep on the soft grass using the moss as a pillow. When they woke up it was dark. Junu was staring at something and Runu looked. Whatever could it be? What Junu was staring at was a



group of people sitting around a bonfire. One little girl spotted them staring, and taking their hands, lead them to the bonfire. The people were curious, so the boys told them all about their problem.

After listening to the story, the leader whose name was Miku, was very kind and he felt sorry for them so he said that the village



would happily provide food and shelter to them. Runu and Junu happily agreed. Miku noticed that they were tired, so he asked the monkey Chimu to escort Runu and Junu to their hut where they would be staying while they were there. The hut was small and was decorated nicely with flowers and the inside walls had spears, leaves, a bed made of grass, leaves, and sticks. There were a couple short logs that had been used as a table and chairs. The boys slept comfortably all night.

The boys woke up at 8:00 am in the morning and heard a knock on the door of the hut. They opened the door and found Miku

outside. Miku said that the village was going to the river, and they could come. Runu, Junu, the villagers, Miku, and Chimu caught fish and ate at the river. When they all finished, Chimu reminded Miku that Runu and Junu needed to go and meet the king.

"The king?" Runu asked. They all started walking towards the Lion's den and met the king of the jungle – The Lion. The Lion was so pleased with Runu and Junu that he asked Miku to bring both along with the entire village to his cave for lunch the next day. So, the following day they all went to the Lions cave and found him in his garden waiting for them. The food was kept on banana leaves. After a hearty meal, the king said he would give them a grand tour. And they went on deeper into the jungle... soon they arrived at a small clearing with lemon trees, sugarcane fields and a bubbling brook. "Wow!" said Junu. They had arrived at the place where everybody goes to relax, have fun and drink sugarcane juice. They lazed around and drank sugarcane juice. It was sweeter than anything they had ever tasted!



That evening, all were getting ready for bed and when they gathered around the bonfire, Junu took out some cake from his backpack and passed it around to thank them for the sugarcane juice.

Aunaka Ramaratnam, PYP 5 D

THE SECRET OLD HOUSE

Me and my family have moved into an old house on the maple street, everyone says that this place was haunted. The house was tall, and it had a creaky floor.



One evening, I heard a sound coming from the attic. Initially, I got petrified, but slowly I gathered my courage and decided to go to the attic. There were lots of rats and small and big boxes in the attic. Nervously, I start removing the box.

While I was removing the boxes, I noticed a wooden chest on which a note inscribed "Do not open". I took the chest to my room and gazed at it carefully. I was afraid to open it, but after some time, I decided to open it with the help of a hammer. When I opened the chest, I found an old book. I become anxious and my legs start wobbling, Then I remove the dust above the book. It had weird symbols from civilization. I thought I was almost going to have break down and that to because of a story book! After relaxing I saw the whole book in one go. It was the weirdest book I have ever seen. Thank God nothing happened to me! I trusted my instinct and decided to go to the attic otherwise this attic mystery would have haunted me endlessly.

Aryaveer Singhwal, PYP 5 D





Poems



MY FICTIONAL WORLD



My fictional world is a mystery
for many,
They don't know if there are
monsters or fairies.
It could be day or night, calm
or full of fight,
In this land of dreams,
everything feels just right.

The skies might be purple, the rivers might glow,
With trees that whisper secrets only the wind may know.
Mountains that touch the stars, valleys that sing,
In my world, you'll find magic in everything.

So come, take a step, let your imagination soar,
In this realm of wonder, there's always more to explore.
Whether you seek adventure or a peaceful retreat,
My fictional world is where dreams and reality meet.

Vansh Gupta, PYP 5A

BENEATH THE SKY

Beneath the sky so wide and blue,
The world spins on, both old and new.
The sun will rise, the moon will glow,
The winds will whisper soft and low.
In moments small, we find our way
As time unfolds in endless sway.

Akshit Krishna Rastogi , PYP 5A



SUPER STARS

I wish I could play with stars,
They are spread in the universe, near and far.
I will travel by a spaceship or in a car,
And take a coffee break on the planet Mars.
Oh! how I wish I could play with the stars!



Aavika Singh, PYP 5B

SHOOTING STAR

I have a craze for guns,
Better than the craze for buns.
I love guns with powerful aim,
Fast they go to hit the aim.
I chose big,
Some choose small.
Big or small,
Types are all.
First you train,
Then you gain.
Need to learn how to shoot,
Make it perfect to the root.
Now the target is not too far,
So am I near the star.



Advik Jain, PYP 5-B

CRICKET

On the field, beneath the suns bright gleam,
Cricket calls, a nation's shared dream.
Batsman swing with power and grace,
As bowlers chase elusive pace.
The crack of the bat, the cheer of the crowd,
Every moment, thrilling the loud
Wicket falls, yet hope remains,
In every ball, in every gain.
From dusty fields to grand, bright lights,
Cricket unites on summer nights.



Kiaan Jindal, PYP 5C



THE HAUNTED HOUSE

In a city full of crowds and cheer
Drinking milkshakes and tasty beer
Where all houses were brightly lit
Darkness had no place to sit
Except for the house at the back
Was poorly built and painted black
Legends say creatures live there
Filling the air with despair
Those who enter scream and shout
They have never, ever come out
Some say they may be no more
But no one is completely sure
Zombies, skeletons, wandering ghosts
Always searching for a host
Werewolves and their painful fangs
Hunting victims with a bang
Trust me you don't want to go in
The witches, and their wily twins
They know how to make potions
That can freeze your every motion
There are ups and downs in this city
Some are very pretty
Some are Dull and boring
That can lead to you snoring
But this one haunted house
Can even scare a curious mouse



Aria Tripathi, PYP 5B

MY DOG- SHER SINGH

His nose is short and scrubby.
He does the things he is not supposed to do too.
He loves chasing his tail.
Sometimes he behaves well, sometimes he doesn't.
When I sleep, he cuddles me.
Every time he wants treats.
He doesn't eat his own food and always wants mine.
He is more than a dog and a pet.
He became our family the moment he met me.



Hazel Ghai, PYP 5 D



My Best School Trip

Noida in the east,
Jaipur in the west.
Our day has been the best.
During the journey we ate, spoke, snored,
And also got bored.
Breakfast and lunch
Yummy and best.
Amer Fort had lots to show,
Made our hearts bow.
Seeing the sunset
Had our mindset.
Dinner is now done,
Nightwear looks fun.
Goodbye, Sun.

Dia Mattoo, PYP 5B

KINGS OF THE FIELDS

Kings of the fields; with hearts so true, dogs lead with pride
in all they do.
No crown of gold, no jeweled throne, their love and loyalty
stand alone.
With every bark, a timeless call; protect with love and serve
us well.
Their Kingdom's grace runs so deep in embrace, our hearts
they keep.
A group of dogs in grass Description automatically
generated

Suhavee Singh, PYP 5C



THE HEART OF BASKETBALL

On the court where dreams ignite,
The dribble echoes in the night.

A swift pass, a daring shot,
Basketball, you thrill a lot.

The crowd's roar, the sneakers' squeak,
The backboard's thump, the court's mystique.

With every jump and every pass, in
this game, time moves so fast.

The ball takes flight through the air and swishes through
the net so light.

Teamwork's dance is a sight to see. Every play is pure
poetry.

Sweat and effort, heart and soul, Chasing down that
single goal.

Victory is sweet, defeat so tough, but in each game, we
give enough.

Basketball, my sport so grand, with each bounce, you
understand, in your rhythm, I find my beat, on your
court, my life is complete.



Aarika Singh, PYP 5C

CANDY DELIGHT

In a land where the rivers flow with sweet delight,
And skies are painted in candy-coloured light,

The trees are lollipops, tall and wide,
With gummy bears resting at their side.

Chocolate flowers bloom in shades of gold,
And marshmallow clouds in the sky.

The hills are made of powdered sugar dust,
Candy canes grow tall, as tall as trust.

Cotton candy mist curls in the air,
And every breath is a sugary prayer

The lakes are filled with liquid caramel
streams,

Jellybean fish swim in buttery beam.

The castles shimmer in a crystal glow,
Gingerbread towers that melt in the

snow...

So, if you ever dream of a world so sweet,
Where every corner offers a sugary treat,

Close your eyes and let your heart swirl

As you have entered the joyous candy world...



Amaira Goyal, PYP 5C



FOOTBALL

The whistle blows, the game begins,
The crowd stands loud, the players grin.

The ball is tossed, the rush is on,
Running fast until it's gone.

The quarterback throws, the receiver leaps,

The fans all cheer, the excitement keeps.

The ball is kicked, the goal is near,

Victory's close, the players cheer.

The game is tough, but we don't quit,

We play with heart and never sit.

In football's game, we all unite,

Chasing dreams beneath the lights.



Ridhaan Kumar, PYP 5C

FROM TEE TO TRIUMPH

I Love golfing, it's so much fun,
Hitting balls, under the bright sun.

I'll swing and hit, with a happy grin,
And watch my ball, fly and spin.

I'll be a golf star, one day soon,
With clubs and dreams, beneath the moon.

I'll practice hard, and play with glee,

And golfing magic will set me free.

Watching nature, singing with me.

The birds chirping, in the morning.

The cool breeze and hot breeze, with the fresh air.



Aaradhya Bhatnagar, PYP 5E

LOVE OF ART AND CRAFT

You create you design

When it is divine

You sketch you draw

When you are on the seesaw

You colour the paper

You paint the sipper

Colours and paints

One and the same

You go through the lines

And merge on dots



With a smile on the spot
Brushes and pallets are the props
We use them to catch the paint drops
It is day or night, express all time
Fun and giggle at bedtime

Aradhya Jain, PYP 5E

GENERATION ALPHA

Our minds lost in a world of screens and wires,
Nowadays we have only a few desires,
Video games, phones, updates and slang,
Influenced by YouTube, they speak with a twang,
How much is too much? Will it get out
of hand?
Oh, but who's thinking that far?
Because the fun we're having
It is just too grand.
Fortnite, Minecraft, all the games,
Going in and infecting our brains!
A break from social media would be
nice,
Because screen time comes with a price.
So, let's log off and take a stand,
And make the most of our free time, hand in hand.



Cayden Veer Alter, PYP 5E

MY LOVE FOR BASKETBALL

I play basketball
With my favourite ball.
I watch it soar through the air,
As I jump and glide with flair.
Dribble, pass, shoot, and score,
The thrill of basketball, I adore.
The court calls, "Come and play!"
Swish, score, and feel joy all day.
I love basketball,
With my wonderful ball,
It's my game, my passion, my pride,
A love for sport I can't hide!



Janvi Awana, PYP 5E



FRIENDS AND FRIENDSHIP

Friendship turns a frown into a smile,
And walks with you, mile after mile.
When you feel blue, friendship makes
you happy,
A comforting presence, always
snappy.
It takes more than caring for true
friendship,
A treasure that's never a passing
whim.



True friends are like angels, always ready to guide,
With open hearts and arms stretched wide.
Friendship is the bond we share of laughter, love, and trust,
In moments of joy and times unjust.
Friendship is the hand that lifts you when you fall,
A constant support through it all.
It's the shared secrets, the dreams, the cheer,
The voice that whispers, "I'm always here."
Friendship is the warmth on a cold winter's night,
The shared memories, the pure delight.
It's the glue that binds our souls tight,
A lifelong bond, shining ever so bright.

Mulan Aishal, PYP 5E

SUMMER

Summer is hot; to stay cool, everyone wants
a dip in the pool.

With snacks and some icy fresh drinks,
everyone visits the Water Park, it seems.

Summer brings nights that are short and
sweet, and days that are long, with plenty of
heat. Cold ice creams with flavours so divine,
Are perfect treats in the summertime.



Some enjoy Bond ka Tira, a special delight, Jello mixed with
Roohafza, pink and bright. Many say summer is the best
time of year, With fun in the sun and lots of cheer.

But sometimes the weather gets way too hot, Buildings
catch fire, a dangerous spot. So, stay cool and drink lots of
water, enjoy summer fun, it couldn't be hotter!

Amaira Jain, PYP 5E



LET YOUR SOUL SPEAK

Speak your thoughts, let them fly,
Like clouds that drift across the sky.
Paint your feelings, bold and true,
In every colour, red to blue



Write your dreams on paper bright,
Sing your heart with all you might.
Dance the rhythm your soul can feel,
Expressions make your world so real.

A smile, a tear, a laugh, a sigh,
They tell your story don't be shy.
For in each word, each look, each sound
Your voice of expression is always found.

Tanisha Kaushik, PYP 5E

FINDING MY PERFECT SPORT

At first, I couldn't find my fit,
I tried football, tennis, gymnastics, and skiing.
I searched everywhere, couldn't find my way,
I tested gymnastics, badminton, tennis each day.
I watched from the side and thought, "I can play!"
So, I practiced drills every day.
With dribbles, passes, and shots that fly,
I knew this was where I'd reach the sky.
Basketball, my perfect hit,
Now every move feels truly lit!

Ira Yadav, PYP 5E



MATHS POEM

Help for people who fear math.
Math's is a subject you'll always hear
So why do you ever need to fear
We use it in our regular lives
You don't know that what a surprise
In markets or shops, math is used
Why do you have to stay confused
Add or subtract, multiply
Math's is a subject, so keep in
mind
if you get it wrong, it's fine
Practice eliminates failure time
come on now give it a try
Watch how you fly the checkered
sky
Counting apples or finding the
sum
After all, it's going to be fun!



Harshal Jain, PYP 5B

HAPPINESS

Happiness means my family to me,
Where I can smile and look at the happiness tree.
Happiness means my friends to me,
Where I can laugh and feel free.
Happiness means myself to me,
Where I can feel confident and love to be me.
Happiness is the place,

Where I always wanted to be.

Avyan Jain, PYP 5A



MY GRANDFATHER

My Nanu my guiding light,
Has now become a shining light!!
His love, laughter and generosity,
Filled us with love and glee!!
I hold on to my childhood
memories,
Of laughter, fun and beautiful
melodies!!
I miss his presence every day,
But I felt his spirit guiding my way!
His love for Math and Cricket is
what
I will carry forward in spirit!
In the family's heart, your spirit will
stay, Guiding all of us on our
gloomy and happy days!
My Nanu, my guiding light
Has now become a shining light!!



Aanay Wahaal, PYP 5D

ANIMALS

Animals are the best creatures
on planet earth,
But hunting them is not worth it.
They are ready to help you
finish your tasks,
When you play with them, they
run fast.

People say that animals are
dangerous,
But if you look at their amazing
talents you will be left
breathless.

Animals have feelings too,
And just like us, they have an equal amount of value.
So come on let's save these dear creatures,
And have a world where everyone and animals can be a
believer, dreamer and achiever.



Myra Rastogi, PYP 5D



A GARDEN IN BLOOM

A garden wakes in
the morning light,
Where petals are
soft pure and
bright.

The roses blush, the
lilies sway,
Every flower greets
the day.

The tulips dance
with colours bold,

The violets whisper tales untold.

The daises laugh the orchid sighs,

As butterflies softly drift by.

The air is filled with sweet aroma,

Tranquil, calm and peaceful.

Each bloom is a brush stroke soft and fine,

A painted world by design.

In every petal life's song,

A fleeting beauty,

Pure and strong.

The garden hums a quiet tune,

A symphony beneath the moon.



Tanishka Harnwal, PYP 5A

MY LITTLE PUP



A furry friend, with a loyal heart,
A playful pup, right from the start.
With a wagging tail and puppy eyes,
A bond so strong, a sweet surprise.

A fetch game, a belly rub,
A cozy nap, a gentle chub.
A wet nose kiss, a happy sigh,
A furry friend, reaching for the sky.

A guard dog brave, a loving soul,
A playful pup, making spirits whole.
A furry friend, forever true,
A bond so strong, me and you.

Shanaya Makkar, PYP 5A



MY REMARKABLE TRIP TO BALI

This is about my trip to Bali,
Oh! you were so beautiful
Bali,
I had lots of fun,
And no activities were
undone!



Swimming, surfing even
cave tubing,
Being in a flying boat, jet skiing, and grooving!

From riding ATVs in the jungle to collecting shells on
beaches,
And having slushies on the streets!

Being in Bali was the best treat,
I wish I could soon repeat!

Bali has the clearest skies,
I wish I did not have to say goodbye,
Not everything was Balinese,
They even had a hint of Indians!

With Ramayana and stories of Ganesha everywhere,
I enjoyed Bali with my nears and dears!
From when the journey began till its end,
Bali felt like a friend!

Rajveer Kalra, PYP 5A

THE BATTLE OF THE TINY INSECTS

To arms! Cried the ants with tiny swords,
As beetles gathered in buzzing hordes.
The butterflies came in wings so bright,
Ready to dazzle, not to fight.
The crickets drummed on blades of grass,
While spiders wove their nets so fast.
The ladybugs shined like shields of gold,
And worms were knights both brave and bold.

Pralav Singh, PYP 5A



WHAT TO WRITE

Paper and pen on the table
My hand in position, ready and stable
Cup of tea, on my side
My trophies sitting on the shelf with pride

Perfect lighting, ambient and dim
The blackbird chirping a melodious hymn
Not a speck of dust in sight
The desk is shining, clean and bright

Comfy slippers cover my feet
My glasses shine, oh they look neat
My hunger was fully satisfied
A beautiful view, on every side

No annoying siblings, anywhere nearby
Tints of blue paint the sky
Cool breezes fill the room
But deep inside me, there's a feeling of doom

Impending disaster, was there to come
Wouldn't take much time, but only some
I braced myself for reality
It was a major catastrophe

What a perfect setting! You may think
The cool breeze and the steaming drink
But you've not looked at it from every angle
My journey of writing here is strangled

Dear reader, think again
The basic need has not been named
All is useless without this thing
The peace, the sky and the birds that sing
And here I shall disclose
The thing that every writer knows
And faces multiple times too
Here it is, clear and true

What to write? No, I'm not asking you
This, is the challenge -not very new
The topic here is what I need
To write a piece intriguing to read
This perfect set up is worthy of a frame
But it all is still very lame



For yet I lack the basic need
The vital part of a writer's piece

Pondering upon a topic for hours
and hours
Leaving my face in a dreadful frow
Finally shining my inner grit
Gave me a new perspective of the
way I see it
Every problem has a solution
And due to my undeniable
resolution
I figured, the solution was in my
problem
And that is how, I had come
To create this literary masterpiece
One which got my mind to peace
Hurray! Now I got the task done
Feeling light and full of wisdom



Here is what I conclude
Look at the problem with a different mood
Don't get completely screwed
And you will find a way-out dude!

(Inspired from real life situation- how I formed this poem)

Neelambari Singh, PYP 5-D

ART

Canvas of colors vibrant and bright
Art is a feeling of wonderful sights
A palette full of colors, A life full of days
Art is a subject everyone will ace
Art is happiness, laughter and joy
As art is a subject everyone enjoys
Through art we can express every mood
And that keeps us glued
When life is dull
Art makes it fun
Let's put our soul to make our art whole
Art is a subject which is gold

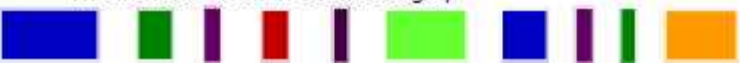


Inaaya Jain, PYP 5D



NATURE'S WAYS

I woke up with hope,
While nature helped me cope,
Leaves rustle and fall,
Unique trees high and tall,
Beautiful flowers blooming,
Seeing this, my mind is glooming,
Bright sun rays shine with love,
With heaven above,
World so pretty and so fantastic,
Other humans be enthusiastic,
Sun rays start to shine,
While we draw and design,
The night is so dark and mysterious,
Live your life with full fun experience,
Leave the negative, look at the better,
Creative, crafting letters,
Love with all your will,
The heart you will build,
Be loyal not mean,
Respect everyone, even a preteen
The sun shines bright and high,
Cute birds sing sweetly in the sky,
Trees sway gently in the breeze,
Let's have peace,
The stars shine bright at night,
Such a beautiful, peaceful sight,
The sea is exquisite and deep,
With deep love, we sleep,
So many emotions we have,
And the sea shows its waves,
Graceful, isn't it?
Let's make the world fit!
The world awakens, fresh and bright,
A new beginning, an amazing sight!
The stars appear, in the sky,
Have a peaceful night, with a twinkling eye!
It's crazy how we evolved,
From now schools, to group projects where everyone is involved.
Moonlight whispers, shadows sway,
A midnight breeze, that dances away
A deep meaning in life,
Only meant to thrive.
The rivers flow, so cool, so wide,
The mountains stand with strength and pride.
The flowers bloom in colours bright,



The moon and stars glow every night.
The birds sing songs up in the tree,
The wind blows soft and wild yet free.
Nature is big, nature is small,
It gives us life, it cares for all.
So let's be kind and keep it neat,
For nature's gift is pure and sweet.

Sukaina Fatima, PYP 5D

IF I LOOK THE WORLD FROM MY EYES

IF I look, IF I look the world from my eyes, I look mor e
beautiful than anyone else, so don't be afraid and look the
word with your eyes

You will, you will shine brighter than the sun the beautiful
nights will be started by u

I don't about anyone else would look, I but now how I would
look

I can imagine that I am beautiful, I am beautiful

IF I look, IF I look the world from my eyes, I look mor e
beautiful than anyone else, so don't be afraid and look the
word with your eyes

You will, you will shine brighter than the sun the beautiful
nights will be started by u

I don't about anyone else would look, I but now how I would
look

I can imagine that I am beautiful, I am beautiful. . .

Siyona Aggarwal, PYP 5D



THE POWER BEYOND

The power which shines brighter
than gold
it has a story which is totally
untold

No limit of strength or force
no end to its reach or source

It's not in the hand of a king or
queen
It's found in the air we all have
seen



The power which whistles in the cool breeze
It's even in the rustling leaves

Power that makes the mysteries unfold,
Strength in the whispers of the untold

Avyaan Mittal, PYP 5D

THE AQI CIRCUS

The air is dirty; I can't see.
It smells so bad; I need to
breathe!
People wear masks; they look
so funny.
Coughing and sneezing—it's
not sunny!



Schools are online—oh no, not again!
My teacher froze, then started again.
"Avyaan! Are you there?" she says with a glare.
I turn off my mic and hide in my chair.

My parents are doctors, busy all day.
I say, "Let's play?" They say, "No way!"
They're out to save sick people;
I stayed home and ate my snack.

Let's clean the air and bring back the sun.
We're tired of smog; it's no longer fun!

Avyaan Srivastava, PYP 5D



MAGICAL LIBRARY

There is a place I go to dream,
A secret library by a silver stream.
The bookshelves stretch as far as eye
can see,
with stories that carry me up to the
sky.



Dragons and heroes, pirates at the
sea,
Pages of magic waiting there for me.
I lose count of time as I go in deep,
A world of adventure before I sleep.

Whispers of tales in every old book,
I peek inside for a secret look
For in these pages I find my road,
leads me to places where I do not go each day.
So, if you ever feel lost and you want to be free,
Find the secret library with me!

Harshil Sidana, PYP 5D

GOA'S GOLDEN SANDS

In the land where the sun kisses
the sea, Goa's shores call to you
and me.

Golden sands stretch far and
wide, where waves and
whispers gently collide.

Palm trees sway with a tropical
grace; In Goa's arms, find a
tranquil place.

Portuguese tales in every street, History and present
harmoniously meet.

Churches stand with their ancient spires, beaches glow with
evening fires.

Spices waft through the balmy air, Goa's essence, beyond
compare.

Dance to the rhythm of the Konkani beat; with every step,
feel the heart's heat.

Carnivals burst into a riot of hues, Goa's charm, an endless
muse.



Archit Mittal, PYP 5A

BUTTERFLY

Butterfly Butterfly, cute little butterfly.

Flaps its wings in the blue sky.

Sits on a pink flower with a cute smile.

It lives on mountain and loves another butterfly.

When other butterflies fight with it, then it cries.

It plays with its best friend, grasshopper on whom she can
rely.

And dances with the grasshopper
in the night sky.

Butterfly Butterfly cute little
butterfly.



Reya Malik, PYP 5C



WHISPERS OF THE BATTLEFIELD

In fields once green with life
and cheer,
Where birds sang songs we
loved to hear,
Now echoes of the battle's roar
Remind us of a world at war.
The soldiers march with heavy
hearts,
As friends and families grow apart.
Their courage strong, their spirits high,
Yet in their eyes, a silent cry.
Once peaceful towns now turned to dust,
Dreams shattered by the cruelest gust.
Yet through the smoke, a hope remains,
A wish for peace to end the pain.
The children pray for days of peace,
For all the fighting now to cease.
They dream of days where laughter flows,
Where love and kindness always grow.
For in the midst of endless strife,
A longing for a better life—
To mend the wounds, to heal the land,
To join together, hand in hand.
So let us strive with all our might
To bring an end to war's dark night.
For in our hearts, a light can shine—
A world of peace, where all align.



Avyaan Singh, PYP 5B

HURRAY! IT'S REPUBLIC DAY

My country shines every way.
Let's work with cheer,
to make our nation shine every year.
The constitution guides us all,
To stand united so we don't fall.
We stand as one and strong,
Together we rejoice and sing along.
Let's be kind and proudly say,
We'll make India great each day.
India is our pride, our way,
Hurrray for this republic day!



Evelyn Sharma, PYP 5B



EXPRESSIONS

Playing PlayStation, playing PlayStation,
It improves hand-eye coordination.
It is very entertaining,
Not at all boring.
It brings fun every day,
It is always here to play.
In the morning, noon, and
night,
It makes everything brighter.
My PS5 is the most fun thing
ever,
It will stay like that forever.



Divij Giria, PYP 5A

KNIGHT WITH A SHINING SWORD BRIGHT

You are my hero,
My shining star,
Guiding me through life,
No matter how far,
With your love and wisdom,
You light the way,
No matter how dark it is,
Your company is always a bliss,
Your guidance keeps me from
being stray,
You bring my goals into sight,
You are my knight with a shining
sword bright,
Dad, I am grateful for you,
Every day.



Jigisha Kaushik, PYP 5A



NATURE

Nature is everywhere you go,
Everything that lives and grows.
Nature is plants, water, air, fire and soil,
Nature is beautiful, peaceful, and wonderful in all
ways.

Nature gives us positive vibes,
But nature also needs our care.
So we must do our part to make
nature safe!



Navya Agarwal, PYP 5A

STEPS OF BEING KIND

You are the seed, and I am the soil,
Together we will create a beautiful
flower.

The soil will record how much you
have been kind to the world,
Leaves will give a treat for your
effort.

The lovely fruits will get their colour
according to their behaviour,
The air will feel the respect we give
if we give,
We will get kindness only if we give.



Navya Sharma, PYP 5A



MY SUNDAY

On my Sunday
I went down to play,
Because it's Sunday!
All I did was play, all day
Because it's Sunday!
Play, play, play, play all day
No work, no studies
just staying with buddies
Because it's Sunday!
Now it is night
And no more day
Well, it was a fun day because...
It was Sunday!



Reyansh Nigam, PYP 5B

MY 11TH BIRTHDAY

It is my 11th birthday,
I turned from ten to eleven,
I feel like heaven
The birthday is so much fun,
I want my dreams to run.



The candles glow and the wishes rise.
The spark of light came to my eyes.
I am becoming stronger, wiser and bold.
The new story is about to unfold

The coming years will have adventures new,
What lies ahead, I have no clue
So, let the joy take flight,
My birthday is full of delight.

Reyansh Puri, PYP 5B



Topic: Art and Design (Drawing) (Art and Design)
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