

**A Happy Republic Day**

The Indian Constitution came into effect on January 26, 1950, and India declared itself a sovereign state. Every year, on this day, India showcases its glorious social and cultural heritage. January 26, 2022, marked the 73rd Republic Day of India and was celebrated with pomp across the Nation.

On the significant morning of 26th January, with patriotic fervour, Republic Day was celebrated in the premises of New Horizon Public School following the COVID-19 safety rules. Our honourable Principal, Mrs Anupama Sethi, unfurled the National flag which was followed by the National Anthem to pay tribute to our Motherland. The Principal addressed the gathering, and in a heart-warming inspiring speech, dedicated to the celebration of the indomitable human spirit, that triumphs in the face of adversity. We were physically and emotionally rejuvenated as we understood the significance and the sacrifice of the great men, who gave away their lives for the cause of our Nation.



The cultural celebration, presented to us by our teachers, came to life as we listened to the euphonious songs of Ms Vandana, and Anupama Geet with her son, Amogh. The soothing voices filled us with a sense of delight, and the importance of peace within our borders. Furthermore, into the celebration, a spectacular patriotic dance performance, by our very own, Lakshmikanth Sir, Kalaiarasan Sir and Siddeshwar Sir, awed us all. A performance of the Surya Namaskar by Ms Saritha and Ms Kumuda was a fresh start to the day. With great zest, the teachers put up a commendable and entertaining performance which was a grand success. With a couple more cultural items, the function ended with the *Vote of thanks*.

The event motivated us to become enlightened citizens, aware of the challenges that our country faces. We can participate in the development and improvement of society by taking the initiative to help each other excel and resolve to find solutions. It is our duty as future responsible citizens to contribute to the Nation's progress.

**Jai Hind!**  
**Huda Suryani**  
8 B

**UDAAN, GIVE WINGS TO YOUR IDEAS**

Udaan is an initiative of the New Horizon Group of Institutions. It is the vision of our Chairman, Dr Mohan Manghnani, to make the students of New Horizon independent and self-reliant in all aspects. This initiative allows students to achieve their dreams and reach the zenith of their capabilities. It supports young talent who have great ideas but lack resources or mentorship.

Most innovation involves doing the things we do every day a little better rather than creating something new and different. Understanding the problem that has to be solved, its impact on people, and looking at the fastest and best way to solve it, are the necessary steps of innovation.

The programme 'Udaan' was launched on 1.02. 2022 in the New Horizon Public School auditorium, in both the offline and virtual mode. Ms Mousumi Kapoor, Founder and CEO of Continual Engine, and Mr Aravinda Ramakrishna, Co-founder and Director of Phi 21 Technologies, shared their insights through a video clipping. Their wise and motivating words were incredibly inspiring and enlightened us on their experiences in life that led to their success.

Our Chairman, Dr Mohan Manghnani, shared his views and best wishes through an incredibly motivating video recording. He had a big hand in making this initiative possible, and no amount of gratitude will ever suffice the support and sustenance he provides us. I would also like to acknowledge the contribution of Chairman Sir, our Principal, Ms Anupama Sethi, and the teachers, who had worked tirelessly and constantly supported this project.

Later on, we were excited to know that Training Workshops on Design Thinking, Idea Generation, etc., would be conducted to help us plan our ideas methodically and develop them with better knowledge on the usage of the right tools. Students of grades 8 to 10 of New Horizon Public School can participate in this event as individuals or a team consisting of a maximum of 4 members.



We look forward to the participation of many young innovators in this grand venture to bring India and other countries into this new Golden Era of change and development.

**Kavya**  
8 B

**NEW HORIZON**  
vidya mandir

124/2, Bhoganahalli Main Road, Bellandur Post,  
Bangalore 560103, India.  
91 9900087732, 6364912810/11

**Admission Notice**

**FOR PLAYGROUP, NURSERY, LKG AND UKG FOR THE ACADEMIC YEAR 2022-2023**

Dear Parents, Hari Om!

Registration forms for admission for the academic year 2022-23 for PLAYGROUP, NURSERY, LKG & UKG can be downloaded from 24<sup>th</sup> September 2021 onwards from the website [www.newhorizonvidyamandir.in](http://www.newhorizonvidyamandir.in)

Filled in registration forms to be submitted at New Horizon Vidya Mandir or can be submitted online to the following email ID: [admissions@newhorizonvidyamandir.in](mailto:admissions@newhorizonvidyamandir.in)

Parents are welcome to visit the campus after submission of the application form.

**Timings:** Monday-Saturday: 9.00am to 2.30pm

An interaction/online interaction with your child will be conducted commencing from 22<sup>nd</sup> October 2021. Admissions will be confirmed on a first come basis and based on the interaction.

Please submit the filled in registration form with the following enclosed:

- The latest passport size photograph of the child
- Photocopy of the birth certificate
- Aadhar copy of the child

The child should have completed 1 year and 10 months as on 1<sup>st</sup> June 2022 for admission to Playgroup. For admission to Nursery, the child should have completed 2.9 years on 1<sup>st</sup> June 2022, for LKG and UKG the corresponding age will be considered.

Mrs. Usha Vasudevan  
Principal-NHVM

**NEW HORIZON**  
INTERNATIONAL SCHOOL

"A Global Education Rooted in Indian Values"

**ADMISSIONS OPEN**

**For Nursery - Grade V**

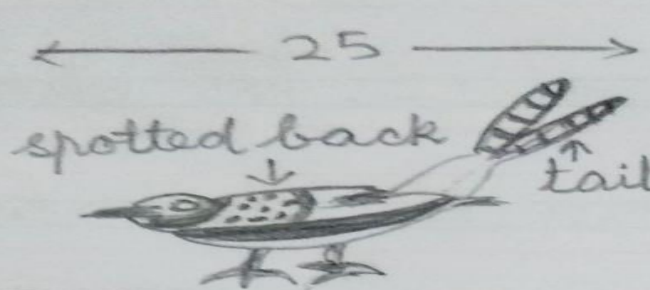

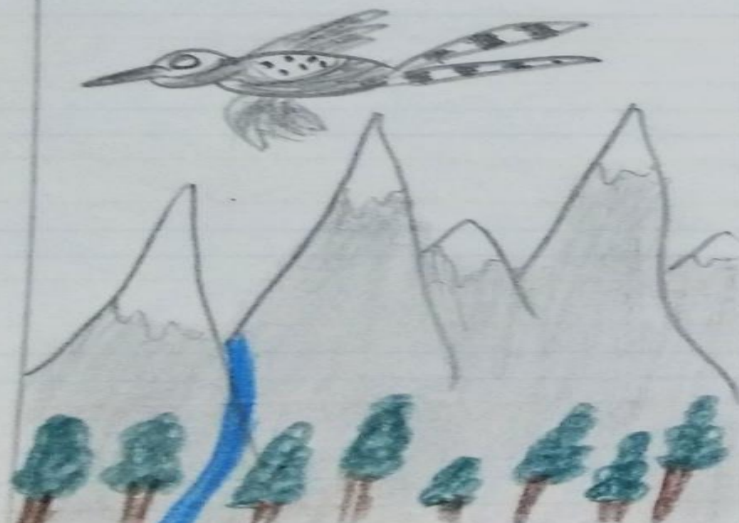
International Board & Hybrid CBSE Board

**Contact:**  
**+91 99000 46070**  
**+91 97417 55044**

[www.NewHorizonInternationalSchool.in](http://www.NewHorizonInternationalSchool.in)  
[admissions@newhorizoninternationalschool.in](mailto:admissions@newhorizoninternationalschool.in)  
Hennur Main Road, Kothanur, Bengaluru, Karnataka - 560077



# All About Spotted Forktails

	<p><b>Fact 1:</b> Spotted forktails are 25cm with a long fork shaped tail and spotted back. Hence, the name.</p>
	<p><b>Fact 2:</b> Its call is a shrill, harsh 'KREE' mostly given in flight.</p>
	<p><b>Fact 3:</b> It is found in the Himalayas and the hills of Northeast India, Bangladesh, Myanmar and southern China. It lives near dense forest, streams.</p>

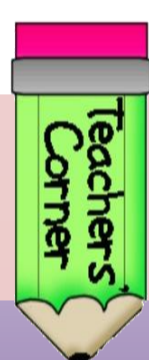
Arnav Agarwal  
1 B

## MY TRIP TO THE BIG TEMPLE

Recently, we made a trip to Thanjavur (in Tamil Nadu). We stayed in a beautiful resort which had a wonderful view of the Kaveri River. We decided to go to the Thanjai big temple. As we took the bumpy car ride to the temple my mother told me a lot of facts about it. It is also famously called as The Brihadeeshwarar Kovil and is more than 1000 years old. This temple was the most awe-inspiring in the Chola reign. This temple was built by King Raja Raja Cholan. We saw that many parts of the temple were newly built as it was all falling apart. We also saw many lovely paintings on the ceilings which must have once been bright and colourful. My mother told me that the big temple is the largest temple in the world and the main tower does not cast a shadow. We went around the temple and saw the intricate patterns etched on the walls and pillars. My parents and I went into a long queue to see the main statue of Lord Shiva.

As we were coming back to the entrance, we heard music from the main courtyard of the temple. When we all ran over to see what it was, we saw a boy and his teacher playing the nathaswaram (it is a musical instrument). My parents and I heard them play for a while and returned to the resort. Other than seeing the big temple we also saw many historical monuments which told many stories about the history of Thanjavur. It was a very memorable trip.

Vasundhara P. Kumar  
V E



## PHANTOM PIECE

The tune wafted through the air,  
luring her towards its source.  
The melody washed over her,  
sweeter than anything she had ever heard.  
Her feet moved of their own volition.  
She faintly heard a stream of water flowing nearby,  
and felt cold stone under her fingertips.  
As she turned the corner, she came across an otherworldly sight.  
In front of the ancient piano  
sat a ghostly figure, a beautiful figure.  
Coming closer, she saw the woman's fingers dance across the keys,  
her fingers pale and calloused.  
The girl sat down next to the woman,  
whose expressionless face the moonlight illuminated.  
Her fingers itched to touch the keys.  
Something in her rebelled,  
but her resistance proved futile.  
The moment her hand touched the cold keys,  
the woman drew in a sharp breath,  
a calm settled over her features.  
The music played itself out through her fingers one last time.  
The girl watched in awe as she faded away  
with the music.  
She had been blessed  
with the curse of preserving the burden, the phantom piece.

Shraddha C  
10 D

## BE THE BETTER VERSION OF YOURSELF

Hello, my dear children! Today, we will focus on becoming better versions of ourselves.

*Aren't I the best now?* This question may definitely pop into your head! You would have felt euphoric on certain days, and on other days, you would have felt sad and low. We all undergo mood swings depending on the situation within and around us. It's natural for us to react; but we can look around, and see who else is affected by our actions, whether our words and deeds bring a smile or a frown to another face!

Simple acts of kindness bring joy not only to the giver but also to the receiver. Lending a listening ear lightens a heavy heart. Words of appreciation can go a long way to create a lasting impact, raising the morale of a friend or a sibling.

In a world where you can be anything, let us choose to be compassionate. In a game where we can play any role, let us choose to play fair. We all know life is a matter of choices; let us choose empathy. In a scenario where people are more focused on virtual games, let us choose to take the phone and make a call to our friend, go for a walk with our sibling, talk to our parents, or listen to stories told by our grandparents!

When you choose to practice these traits, you will feel happier. When you give more, smile more, and listen more, you also relate more and receive more. That's the recipe, my dear children, to become not just better, but the best version of yourself!

Radha Rajesh  
HOD Biology Department

## Fault Finding

ahiāsā satyam akrodhas  
tyāgaù çāntir apaicunam  
dayā bhūteñv aloluptvaā  
mārdavaā hrér acāpalam

Nonviolence, truthfulness, freedom from anger, renunciation, tranquillity, aversion to fault-finding, compassion for all living entities, freedom from covetousness, gentleness, modesty, steady determination. **(Bhagavad Gita 16.2)**

The Supreme personality of Godhead, Lord Krishna, describes 26 transcendental qualities in the sixteenth chapter of Bhagavad-Gita. Aversion to fault-finding is one of the transcendental qualities that men endowed with the divine nature possess.

It is easy to find the flaws and frailties of others. Suppose we visit a newly painted house and by chance come across a tiny spot that isn't painted to perfection, do we focus on the tiny spot or the whole house that is wonderfully painted? Do we enjoy full moonlight or decry the black spots on the moon?

To err is human, and hence faults always exist. Oftentimes, many feel that they need to correct every little fault that they find in others. They believe they are doing favours by pointing out the drawbacks of others. What they need to do is to consider the effects of their criticism on others, and reflect on whether they are flawless themselves.

A wise and knowledgeable man knows that everything has its utility including Fault-finding; its application depends on the discretion of a person.

We should always ignore trivial faults in others. A gross and apparent fault can be communicated by first appreciating the person's good qualities. We can then address our concern with the right consciousness of helping them, and not dishearten them at any point.

A gift can become a threat if not used properly. Let us make fault-finding in others, a gift, by leading the person on the path of self-improvement. We must not use it as a means of demotivating them.

The next time, we think about someone else's faults, let us replace their names with our names, take a reality check and 'amend ourselves.'

**Look within. Amend yourself rather than pry into the frailties of others – Srila Bhaktisiddhanta Sarasvati Thakur.**

**There are two classes of men. One class of men are like flies or crows who always ingest nasty items (finding faults in others) in a garden full of flowers. Another class of men are like bees or swans who are always found in clean and serene gardens (seeing good things in others) – Srila Prabhupada**

**The enemies cannot destroy the king who has at his service the respect and friendship of the wise men who can find fault, disagree, and correct him." – Thiruvalluvar**

When situations necessitate the need to point out faults in others, we should begin by praying for them instead of preying on them. Rather than mentally delighting in fault-finding, we should offer mental prayers for their improvement.



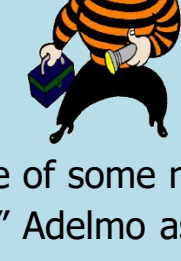




### The Three Sons And The Thief Gang

Once upon a time, there lived a family named the Hansens. The parents' names were George and Carley. They had three sons whose names were Adorjan, Pietro, and Adelmo. Adelmo was the eldest, Pietro was the second eldest and Adorjan was the youngest. The Hansens booked a ticket for Ibiza during the summer holidays and went on a ship. Suddenly a huge whale started pushing the ship to an island and the ship crashed. Everyone started sailing on the boats on the ship except for the three sons. Adorjan, Pietro, and Adelmo waited for help but the shipmen were so scared that they did not hear them. Adorjan, Pietro, and Adelmo wondered how they would live. Adelmo said "Let's not keep standing here. Remember how father taught us to build a treehouse, let's start building one." Adelmo went to the wrecked ship to get some food, water, and whatever he could find. Pietro got some wood while Adorjan searched for a tree. After a while, Adorjan heard voices and went closer to where the voice was coming from and saw three men. He fled the place and saw Pietro looking at him. Pietro and Adelmo said "You were supposed to look for a tree, weren't you? Did you find it?" "Yes, I did," Adorjan answered. "What happened Adorjan, you look scared?" Pietro asked. "I heard voices," Adorjan answered. Adelmo almost jumped and said "What? Anyway, let me see later if I hear that noise. Meanwhile, let's build the treehouse." "Sure Adelmo" Pietro and Adorjan said. They worked till evening and finally, the house was ready. Adorjan said, "I am really hungry, can we eat?" "Of course," replied Adelmo. After that, they ate and slept. They woke up in the morning and brushed their teeth with twigs.

They started to explore the island. They came upon a savanna and saw at least 21 deer's roaming around and eating grass. Adorjan, Pietro, and Adelmo hid under the grass and started crawling; they soon came upon a ferocious tiger. The tiger immediately started running after them and started to roar which caused the deers to flee everywhere. Adelmo, Pietro, and Adorjan went back to the treehouse and ate the food that Adelmo got from the ship. Then they slept.



In the middle of the night, Adorjan got up because of some noise. He woke up Adelmo and Pietro "What happened," Adelmo asked. Suddenly they heard someone say "They have woken up; we can't steal from them." Suddenly they saw a man run away "Hey come back!" exclaimed Pietro. Adelmo started running after the man. Pietro started chasing the man. Soon the man led them to a cave and he disappeared into it. "Are we lost?" asked Pietro. "Yes I think so" replied Adelmo. "Let's set up a camp here."

"Yes," replied Pietro. They started setting up the camp and went to sleep. They kept exploring the place for a few weeks if they found anything when Adorjan said "Look at what I have found!" Pietro and Adelmo ran to the place where Adorjan was standing. They saw something brown under the grass, they started digging out the grass and to their surprise found a trapdoor. "Let's come here tomorrow, it's getting dark," said Adelmo. "Ok," replied Adorjan. The next day they went to the place where the trapdoor was and opened it. They lit a matchstick, went down, and saw a table, chair, lamp, and a few boxes. "Who's here?" said a person sitting on the chair. Adelmo, Pietro, and Adorjan hid behind some boxes... another man came soon and exclaimed "The boss is going to be coming soon. We need to pack the gold and silver and we will set out to France!" "Yeah I know, come do you want to go and get the gold and silver?" replied and asked the first man. "Yup" answered the second man. They left the place to get the gold and silver. "Looks like we have found thieves," said Adorjan. We need to tell the police if we can travel to France. I have a plan. Why don't they bring the gold and silver and then we hide in the box and we can travel to France?" "Yeah, that sounds like a good plan," said Pietro. "Come let's hide under the table I can hear footsteps." They all hid under the table as the men put the gold and silver in the boxes. Soon they left the room and Adelmo, Pietro and Adorjan hid inside the boxes. The men took the boxes and put them inside the truck and started to travel to France. Soon they stopped and got out and ran to the police station. They told the police about the thieves and the police asked them lot of surprises every day for more information so they told the whole story and the police told all the other police about it. All the policemen caught the thieves and Adelmo, Pietro and Adorjan went home happily. The Hansen brothers had a summer holiday with a lot of surprises every day.



**Azadd Dev  
II D**

### Online Tamasha

It's all about funny things with LFH (Learning from Home aka Online Learning)  
Some LOL moments from this episode like below and more...  
Let's travel together on our memory lane about all the online tamasha we go through for 2+ years  
Before (pre covid) After (post covid)  
Traffic Jam Network Jam  
Full Uniform Half Uniform  
Formal ID card Informal DPs  
Sharing Snacks Sharing Screenshots



Long ago. Not so long ago...Waking up so early, taking bath, getting to Van, and reaching school...That beautiful scene-before covid... It's a whole different story now.  
Now no waking up so early, no catching the school van, but yeah, now need to catch a faster network and have to sit in front of a rectangle. Guess what the rectangle is – You are wrong – it isn't a blackboard or a smartboard, but my laptop screen.

My first period is Hindi.  
"Namaste बच्चों" – Pleased to hear Mam on a fresh Monday morning. Was surprised to hear continuous temple bells for a few minutes. that reminded me of our Gracious Ganesha temple at the school campus... Mute करो बच्चों, Mute करो "...the funny game started...

" Suddenly One soft voice popped up - "Ma'am, I am attending class from a nearby temple. We have arranged for pooja in the temple" ...All the students in the class and Ma'am had a good laugh.

Two minutes were left over for the Hindi period. By that time someone had started the Science period's meeting already and everybody started jumping to that meeting. (Earlier we sit in the same class, but now we change rooms every class)

Everybody was busy chatting in the second period ...Many "Good Morning Ma'am" voices came, even though Ma'am hadn't joined the meeting yet.2 or 3 minutes were still there for the class to start... again few chatters – Do we have class today? Any message from '. ? (Though time is still there for class to start)

Then to few technical recommendations from our junior technical experts in the class-(top 3 below)

1. There must be an internet issue
2. There must have been a glitch
3. We all should turn off our video – that will increase ma'am's network speed, blah blah blah..

All other children silently enjoyed all this fun – and ma'am suddenly joined on time. All the technical advisors went चुप चाप..!

Science ma'am explained about Light and called out one child's name to explain how light travels.. No response and she jumped over to another child. By that time- the first one re-joined – Ma'am I had a power cut and didn't have any light in my home! Did you call me? He is known as a get-in-get-out student of the class. He would ask now and then – Ma'am, did you call me , I just joined again...10 times in a 40 minutes class!

Next was dance class.. Somehow the videos would go off for the majority only in Dance and PT classes.. Self-made technical glitch ?!Dance Sir would say – I am going to mark all invisible students as absent.

Within a moment, all 41 faces would appear and the technical glitch gets auto-resolved!

Still one voice – sir I am travelling today, I can only talk in the Dance class Next, we had the English period and mam asked a question to a child. He promptly responded, full of expressions, with video on but no sound.Alas! He was on mute. Our class junior technical experts immediately spotted it and he had to repeat the whole answer.

More Tamashas continue after a break (WIFI gone for now. Stay tuned).



**Arun Gandhi  
IVA**

### Wettier Payasam



This is the story of the time when there was no electricity in villages where people used to gather every night and spend their time with each other. One night in Srirampur, as usual, people had gathered to spend their time. That day, they were especially talking about food. One person said, "Arey Yaar! I am extremely bored of home food which gives me the same taste every day. I wish to have something new and different". "Yes, same for me too", another said. Many people started saying the same thing. Then the head of the village said, "So from tomorrow we can go to one person's house each day and eat dinner there and a dessert should be served by the person at the end".

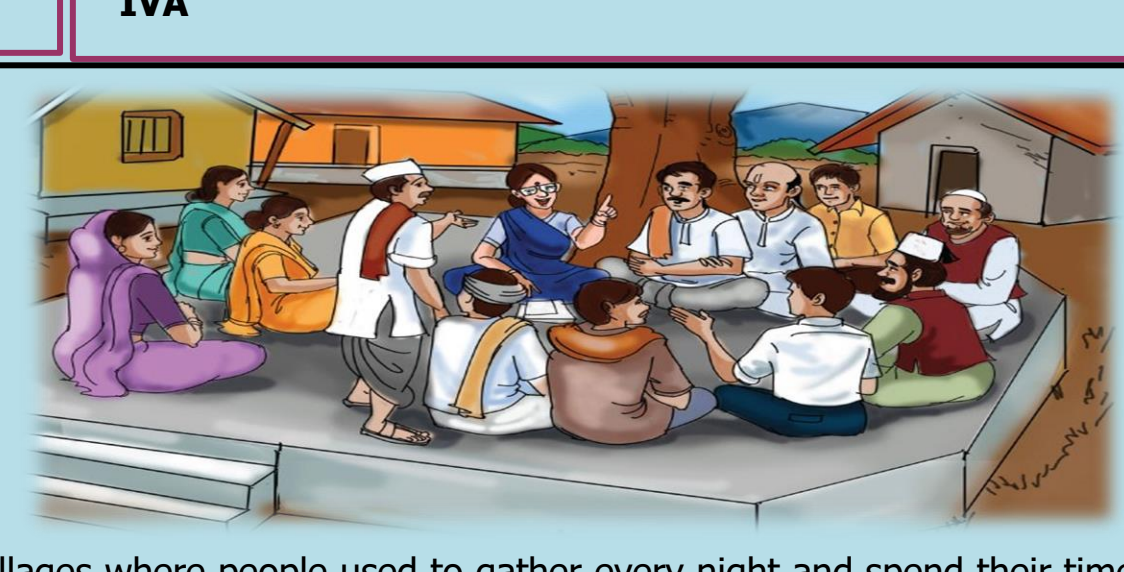
After hearing this, everyone became extremely happy and agreed. But there was a stingy man named Ramu. He was unhappy and thought "Oh no! Now when my chance comes, I have to make dinner for them. It is fine but the dessert is the problem. For making the dessert, I need a lot of ghee and sugar which is too costly. For the time being, I will keep postponing my chance and when my time comes, I will have to do something."

The idea that was planned began the next day. People started enjoying the new taste and desserts such as Gulab jamun, Jalebi, Ras Malai, Ras Gulla, Mysore Pak, Rabadi, etc. Everyone was very happy eating such heavenly dinners. Whenever Ramu's turn came he kept postponing. At last, when everyone's turn was over, only Ramu was left. Now, Ramu had no choice but to do it. Ramu thought for a while and got an amazing idea in his mind.The day before everyone was going to Ramu's house for dinner, everyone asked him, "What special are you going to make tomorrow after our dinner?" Ramu told, "I am going to make Wettier."Wettier Payasam! We have not eaten it for a long time. We are extremely interested to have it!". Everyone was in high spirits.

In those days, there was a sweet known as Wettier Payasam which was very famous and tasty.Finally, the day arrived, and everyone had come to Ramu's house to have dinner. Ramu first served dinner, which consisted of Chapati, Curry, and Rice. After that Ramu went out of the room while everyone was waiting impatiently for that wonderful dish of Wettier Payasam.Ramu came with a mug of water and applied it to everyone's ears. Everyone was startled to see such different behaviour. One of them asked, "What are you doing? What is this?" "It may be a ritual in his house." Another one replied.After applying water to everyone's ears, he just went out of the room, kept back the mug, and simply came into the room and sat peacefully.

Everyone asked," Where is the Wettier Payasam?"Ramu replied," I have made Wettier for you by wetting your ears. That day I did not say that I will make Wettier Payasam, rather I just said Wet ear which did not mean that I will make a dessert."Everyone said "O Lord!" and after that, some left the house angrily while some started laughing while some were very sad and left the house.

**Sudarshan S V V E  
Sharvil Sameer Punde V D**



### It's Time for Midnight

It was a dark, freezing Friday in mid-February; I was alone at home. My parents were away; they had gone to attend the annual concert of my elder sister's concert, held in the old school ground, across the park, around 10 kilometres from our home. I was exhausted after a long day of completing assignments and school projects, so I decided to get some cold leftover lunch from the fridge and call it a night.

It was around 8:45 pm; while setting the table with the heated food, my elbow hit the glass of water. Shoot! I went to the kitchen to get another glass of water and a cloth to clean the mess.Just as I was filling icy cold water into the glass, something caught my eye. I peered through the window to see a neglected garbage object in the middle of the road, near the streghed shabby cans. I couldn't quite make out what it was in the dark. I kept the glass on the windowsill and walked out to the front door. I was burning with curiosity as the strange figure, no bigger than a football, jumped and danced about in the dark.

I still couldn't make out what it was and got closer to it. To my surprise, I realised it was a bag with a living creature in it! Bravely yet cautiously, I flipped the bag. A tiny, innocent and injured kitten peeked at me; it began whining and wriggled its tiny legs. Immediately I took the kitten with the bag and ran back into the house.

I opened the broken cabinet in the bedroom and took out a mini first aid kit with cotton bandages. Carefully placing the kitten on the table, I wrapped its wounds with the bandage and petted it. Then I heated some milk from the fridge and fed it with a dropper. I took the kitten to the living room; I knew my parents wouldn't be home soon, so I played with the kitten. It was happy, in its world of innocence and whined as it tugged my sweater strings. I knew I couldn't leave it back out there in the freezing cold.

I decided to keep the kitten in my room temporarily until I could find a safe place for it. When I looked at the bag on the table, I realised there was a tag on it. I hadn't noticed it before and grabbed it; the note had an unusual name on it, '9078, Komalmandan'. Immediately, I called up Minu and Akira, my best friends, and told them everything that had happened. Minu urged the three of us to visit the mystery address, the next day. We agreed and promised to meet, near my house at 7 am sharp, at the bus station. It was 10 pm; I quickly gulped up my dinner and fed the kitten some more milk. After making a soft bed using a cardboard box, cotton and some pieces of cloth, I placed the kitten on it. I kept the box with the kitten in an old cage, so that it wouldn't escape. Then I decided to wind up and hit the sack.



The next day, I woke up to see my parents sleeping. I opened the cage and carried the kitten, which I named Midnight because of her coal-black fur. I set off for the bus station which was just across the street and was joined by Minu and Akira. As we were on our way to the address, I realised something; the address on the tag was the local clinic's address! We hurried to the address.



When we reached the clinic, we saw that it was locked. So, we tried the windows, but they were closed; there was no signboard too. Minu opened the far back door, which was half open as if someone had just come in; the room was as quiet as a graveyard. The clinic wasn't a big one with only two floors. The reception was empty and the offices of three of its doctors were closed. There were no posters of a missing cat or anything that would give us a clue. Just as we were about to return home, I heard a muffled sound on the top floor. Acting on our feeling of suspicion, we knew we had to see what was going on top. Nobody was allowed to go to the second floor of the clinic except the staff; it was considered a storage room.

We tiptoed slowly through the dark eerie corridors and climbed the stairs as quiet as mice. To my shock, the door was ajar. As we entered, within a fraction of a second, someone squeezed our necks tightly. Minu screamed as Akira and I wriggled our legs and arms. Then I gave a strong, brutal punch to the guy right on his nose; he shouted and ran from the room, tears dripping from his eyes. To my horror, three more men ran out and began threatening us with knives. We screamed but our efforts were in vain; they held knives to our faces and we shivered with fear.

Just as all hope was lost, Akira did something I never imagined in my wildest dreams. She bit one of the man's fingers so hard; it started to bleed and he fell to the floor in pain. The other two men let go for a second and that was all we needed.

I punched the man in front of me right in the chest; he cried out in pain. Minu beat them with the torch she had; Akira ran out to call the police while Minu and I kept punching them. In no time, the police and officers came, along with the neighbours, and our parents. There was a lot of commotion. The police revealed something that made our jaws drop. The clinic was a part of a cruel organisation that kidnapped animals for medical experiments that included poisonous chemicals. Many of the animals eventually died because of the chemicals. More people who were hiding inside and around the building were found, and a case was registered. The staff, men and the so-called 'medical staff' were undercover spies and part of the cruel profit organisation. They were arrested and the officers thanked us and praised our bravery and courage. Midnight had fallen out of a window, and her tag was the note I had found. He told us that we had saved the lives of more than 90,000 kittens.

Our parents were in tears and hugged us tightly. We did get a scolding for the dangerous act and for putting our lives at risk. They praised us for our boldness and the courage we displayed. We were awarded by the Principal, the next day, in school. We stood tall and proud as the entire school clapped for our act of heroism and bravery. I guess it's true what they say, 'Not all heroes wear capes'.

**Shruti Ramanathan  
VII A**



# Book Reviews



**Book Name:** Diary of a Wimpy Kid

**Author :** Jeff Kinney

**My rating :**4.3

**About the author:**

This book is written by the famous author Jeff Kinney.

He is also the no. #1 New York Times bestselling author and a six-time Nickelodeon Kids' Choice Award winner for Favorite Book.

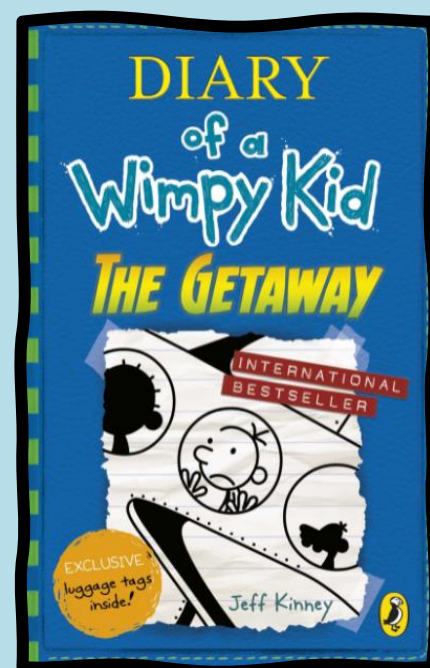
**About the book:**

This book is a series of 15 books and the one which I have read is book no. 12. It is an International Bestseller.

**Review:**

This story is about the Heffley family going on a Christmas vacation trip to the island 'Isla de Corales'. Greg narrates the trip to the island and the adventures they encountered. They went through many odd situations in the resort they stayed and finally returned home.

Heffley's family members are Dad, Mom, Greg the wimpy kid, his elder brother Rodrick and his younger brother Manny. Greg wanted to spend Christmas at home. But his parents insisted on going out for a family trip. It was Greg's first flight experience. He was as excited initially but didn't enjoy the flight trip as he thought. They spent a week in a resort on the island. There were many activities in the resort-like swimming, boat surfing, turtle hatching, etc. He liked the warm weather there compared to the cold weather at home. But the resort was full of insects and wild creatures – which he disliked much. There were many incidents that made him happy, some were sad, and some were angry moments. You would call this an adventure if you read the whole book. The Heffley family returned home after some untoward events at the resort. I feel that it is a moderately humorous story. Children of age 7-13 years and adults can read this book. I was so interested in this book that I am eagerly waiting for the next book of the series. The book is so interesting that it doesn't allow you to stop reading until you finish it. There are many casual jokes. They are way too funny- look like the jokes we crack in our day-to-day life. Each page has cartoons that are very much related to the story. I must also say that the book is mainly about American culture. Indian kids may not be able to relate to their way of living. The bonus is that our vocabulary gets improved as few words were new to me.



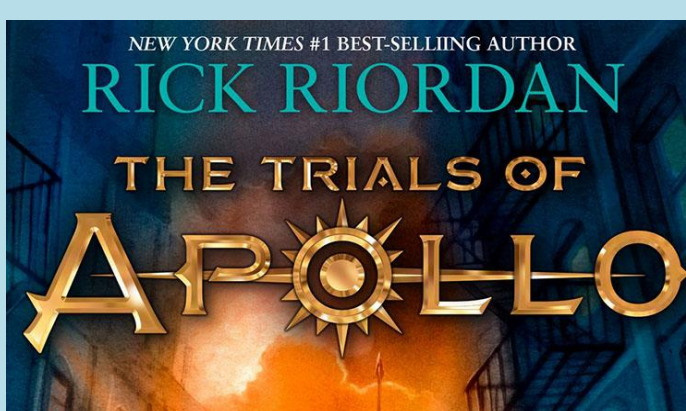
**Arun Gandhi**

**IVA**

**The title-The Trials Of Apollo**

**Author-Rick Riordan**

**Genre-Science Fiction**



This story is about the Sun God Apollo, his time as a mortal, and his trials to become a god again. The day he ended up in a New York dumpster he found a 12-year-old girl named Meg McCaffery who saved him from some thugs. When Apollo told her that he used to be a god before getting cast down from Olympus, she didn't seem surprised at all after hearing it. But she decided to become his master and accompany him in his trials to become a god again. At the start of the story everything may seem boring but a bit further into the story it starts to feel interesting. And to make things harder for Apollo there is now a secret agency called the Triumvirate. The triumvirate consists of three Roman emperors and trusts me the intentions of all of them are not at all good, and the worst emperor is well I guess you'll have to find out yourself because I don't want to spoil this story for you. And these emperors have somehow become immortal and have been building this triumvirate for many years. The trials that Apollo has to face are to save all the ancient Oracles and then only he can be a god again, and to top it, all of the demigod (son of the Greek gods) communications like iris messages are not working so they can't call for help. My favourite part was when Frank Zhang -a demigod from camp Jupiter- sacrificed himself by using Greek fire to burn down a tunnel to defeat two emperors but came out alive. And remember don't just stop reading the book after reading the first chapter, even I stopped reading but then I decided to read a bit more and it started to become interesting.

**Aarnav Hota**

**IV C**

## The Adventures of Zelda - A Pug Tale

The Adventures of Zelda is a series of five books written by Kristen Otte, an American author. She has written many funny books for children. The Adventures of Zelda is about a pug named Zelda. She is a very funny and adventurous dog who loves to go out and chase squirrels with her sister Peach. Zelda lives with her family Hannah, Nate, Lucy, and Ben.

I love this book a lot because it is filled with a lot of adventures, Zelda's funny moments with her sister peach and her cat friend Jack-Jack. This book also teaches about friendship. It is an easy book to read for 6-year-old children.

I will give this book a 5 star because it made me laugh a lot.

**Aarav Arunkumar**

**II B**





# CONGRATULATIONS



Sindhoora R of grade 8 B won the 2nd prize in Nazariya – a National Level Painting Competition. (Senior Category).



Saavika Madhukar won the First Prize in the Nazariya Painting Competition in the Sub-Junior Category.



Ved Jain of grade 3C secured International rank 1 in the International Informatic Olympiad. Congratulations to Ved and the proud family for this incredible achievement.



Kavya Yogesh won the Topper trophy, a medal and a certificate in the AMATA (Abacus & Mental Arithmetic Teachers Association – the 3<sup>rd</sup> International Online Abacus Competition) conducted on 26.01.2022 by NS Education Point.



Sudharshini Hariharan of grade 8 C secured the First place in the Samskriti Heritage Fest, a National Level Story Writing Competition conducted by ISKCON. Congratulations to Sudharshini on this achievement!!

Congratulations to Kavya Yogesh, and all the best for her future endeavours.

We are extremely proud to announce that two of our students have secured the International ranking in the SOF International General Knowledge Olympiad 2021-22.

1. ATHARVA MITTAL of grade 2 secured the 3<sup>rd</sup> rank.
2. AKSHVI CHOUDHARY of grade 3 secured the 2<sup>nd</sup> rank.

Congratulations to both for this achievement!  
**The results of ISKCON Heritage Fest 2021 conducted by NIVE are as follows:**

## HERITAGE FEST - WINNERS LIST

SI No	Age group	Competition	Level	Prize	Winners Name	Grade & Sec
1	6 to 7 Years	Storytelling	State	First	Sai Inchara N	2B
2			State	Second	Shruthi Arun	2D
3			National	First	Agamyia	1A
1	8 to 9 years	Vedic Chant	International	Third	Lakshanya N	3B
2			State	First	Ananyaa Vaidhiyanaathan	3B
3			International	Second	Nidhi Reddy	3B
4		Storytelling	International	Second	Charvi Sahni	4B
5			State	Third	Ananyaa Vaidhiyanaathan	3B
6		Colouring	International	First	Charvi Sahni	4B
7			International	Third	Kushal Tadikamalla	3C
8		Classical Dance	National	Third	Saavika Madhukar	3B
9			State	Third	Ishanvi Vijay	3E
10			International	First	Ananya S Rao	4D
11		Handwriting	National	First	Lakshanya N	3B
12			International	First	Charvi Sahni	4B
13		Quiz	State	Third	Soham Hemanth Harnekar	3D
14			National	First	Arjun Venugopal Krishnadev	4E
15			State	Second	Priyanka Ganesh Kamat	3E
1	10 to 12 years	Bhagavad Gita	National	Third	Krithika Shivaram	7E
2			International	First	Harshini V	5A
3		Painting	International	Second	Dhruvika Diwela	5C
4			National	Third	Sushant Kumar VN	7E
5		Handwriting	State	Second	Papiha Chakraborty	6C
6			International	First	Aastha Kamath H	6D
7		Classical Music	National	Second	Pranavram S	5D
8			State	First	Saavika Ranganatharao Jingade	7A
9			State	Third	Aradhana Manikandhan	6D
10		Quiz	National	Third	Vrishank R	6D
11			National	First	Madhavi Maloor	6D
12		National	Second	Pranavram S	5D	
1	13 to 15 years	Storytelling	National	First	Sudharshini Hariharan	8C
2			National	Third	Dheekshitha D	8A
3		Classical Dance	International	First	Diya Ranjith	10D
4			State	First	Apoorva Kiran	9C
5		Quiz	International	Third	Adithri Shankar	8B
6			State	Third	Apoorva Kiran	9C

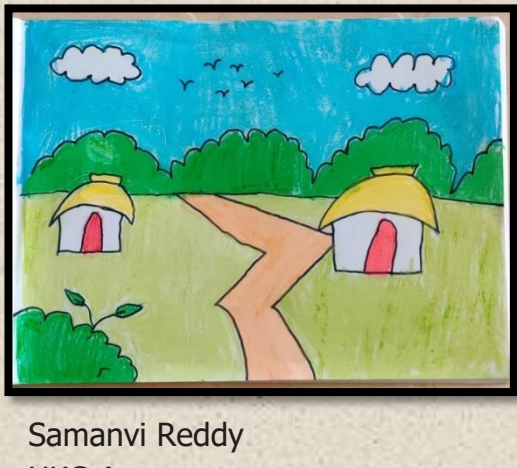
**The results of Nazariya – a National level Painting Competition are as follows:**

Rank	Name	Class	Event
3	Kriti Sudheer	8	Essay writing: Category C Kannada
1	Neha	9	Essay writing: Category C Hindi
1	Ms. Radha Rajesh		Teachers' Event

**National Science Day 2022  
 Announcing the Winners of NSD 2022, URSC conducted by ISRO**

Rank	Name	Class	Event
3	Kriti Sudheer	8	Essay writing: Category C Kannada
1	Neha	9	Essay writing: Category C Hindi
1	Ms. Radha Rajesh		Teachers' Event

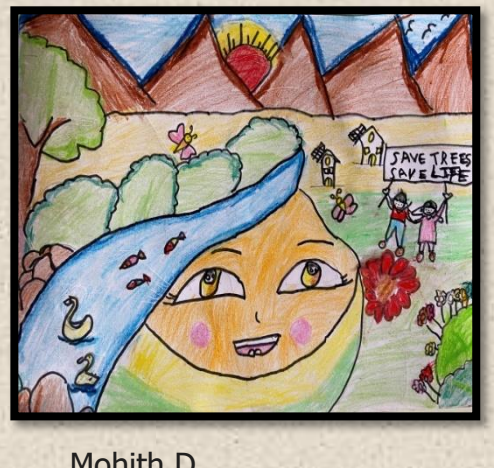
## STUDENTS' CREATIVE CORNER



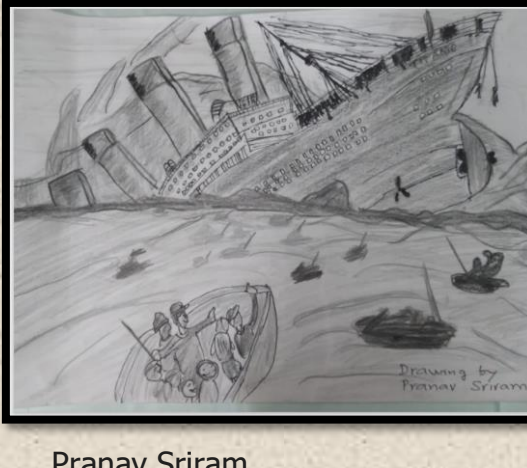
Samanvi Reddy  
UKG A



Charvi Sahni  
4 B



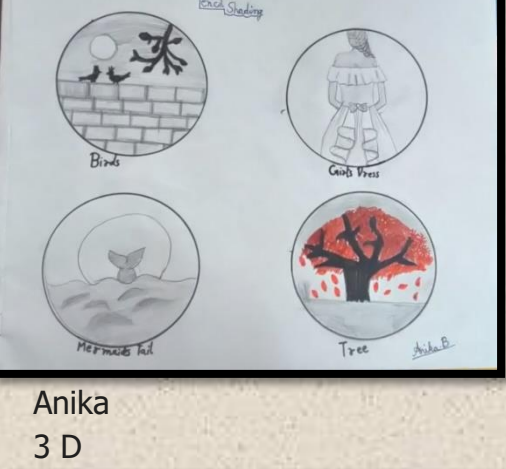
Mohith D  
1 A



Pranav Sriram  
4 C



Prisha S  
6 B



Anika  
3 D



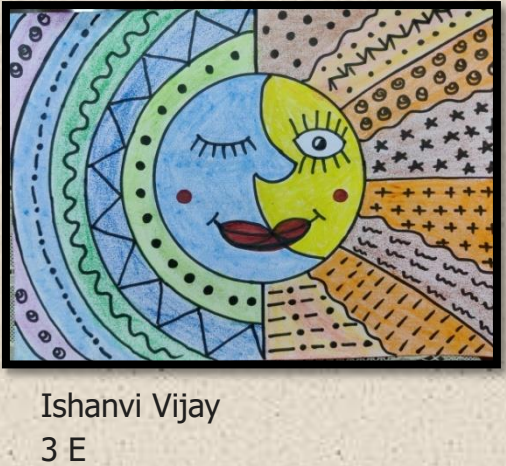
Bhuvi Ananth  
5 A



Disha Baid  
Nursery B



Adhithi K  
8 B



Ishanvi Vijay  
3 E

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