

JUNior Oliphant





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Editorial

Embrace the Season of Colours

The Spring Edition of *Junior Oliphant* is here with the magic of the season. *JUNO* blossoms anew with stories, artwork, and the spirit of growth. In this edition, we celebrate the beauty of nature awakening from its winter slumber. Our pages are filled with vibrant stories, insightful memories and poignant poems. Once again, our young writers and artists have filled these pages with their world of wonder and imagination for you to read and cherish.

In the classroom, let curiosity bloom like a flower seeking the sun, and let kindness flow like a gentle spring breeze, touching hearts with its warmth. As we embark on this season of renewal, let us remember the words of poet William Wordsworth: "And then my heart with pleasure fills, And dances with the daffodils."

May this edition inspire you to embrace the joys of spring, to nurture friendships, and to cultivate a love for learning that blooms brightly throughout the season and beyond.

Happy reading!

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Impact of Internet on Children

Trimaan Singh
VA

When we think of internet, most of us probably think of websites we visit daily - Facebook, Instagram, Twitter, or YouTube. However, the internet is not limited to these and has far-reaching consequences for kids; it has recently become one of the most popular networks among children. Some people use it to be more positive, while others use it for harmful purposes. Kids today are growing up in a world where the internet plays a massive role in their lives, from finding friends to completing school tasks. However, the internet also has its downsides; kids today are more likely to develop problems like online addiction due to constant exposure they get from the Internet.

Parents need to
be well-

informed about the consequences of the internet on their children. Understanding how the internet operates and its effects on kids is crucial. By being aware, parents can not only help in safeguarding their children online but also contribute to the development of healthy online behaviour. Setting appropriate boundaries and being involved in their online activities will ensure a safe and responsible digital environment for children.



The Perils of Cyber Bullying

Shashwat Kapil,
VI B

When do you know whether it is a joke, or you are being cyber bullied? These days many people are victims of cyber bullying. Cyber bullying is when you post some

sending hurtful, abusive or threatening messages, images or videos via messaging platforms.

It sometimes hurts more than face to face bullying and makes you feel

anxious. This can lead to lack of sleep or even headaches. It also makes you anxious and feel negative about yourself. When you feel like this, you should tell your trusted ones like your parents about it. You can prevent it by checking who sees what you send and allow only those whom you trust. You can also completely block



Naman Singh Rawat
N-A

video on social media and others say that it is very bad, they keep commenting bad stuff to make you feel sad about it, also to harass, or cause emotional distress. It is also

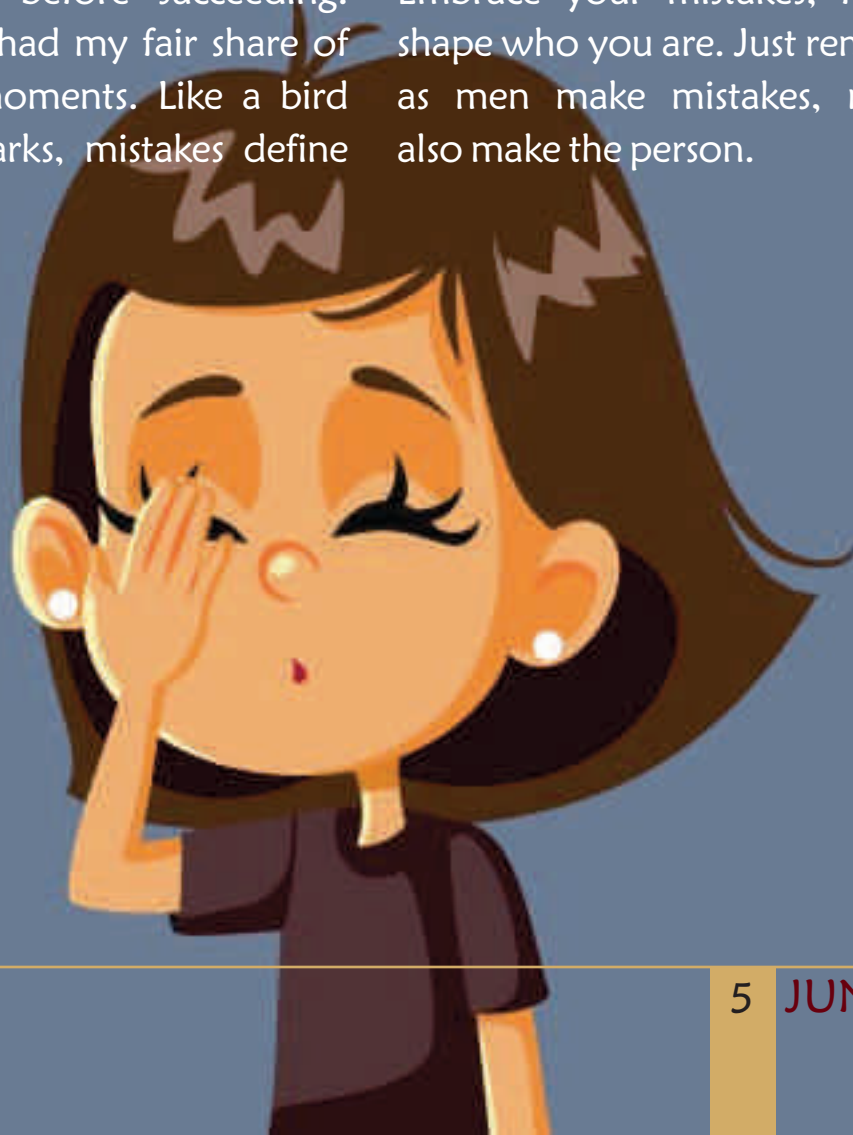
them too. So, to conclude, safety is most often in our hands, one must be aware of it and take the right steps

Mistakes Maketh a Man

Krishna Sahu,
VI A

Everyone makes mistakes; it's a part of being human. I, too, am prone to errors, just like you. Have you ever made a mistake? I came across this interesting logic- think of all those moments and imagine multiplying them by a factor of 2 to the power of 87.5 times infinity squared – that's how many mistakes I've made! Thomas Edison, the inventor of the light bulb, tried 10,000 times before succeeding. Similarly, I've had my fair share of "light bulb" moments. Like a bird leaving its marks, mistakes define

me. If I had my own social media site, it would be called "Mistake World." Steve Jobs, known for his innovations, had his own share of mistakes. I'd be like him, but with my unique twist – call me Steve without Jobs! Making mistakes is a universal experience, but what matters is how we grow from them. It's okay to laugh at ourselves because if we don't, others might. Embrace your mistakes, for they shape who you are. Just remember, as men make mistakes, mistakes also make the person.



LITTER, NO MORE!

Medhansh Khandelwal,
VI A

Let's discuss littering. Littering is something we should absolutely not do. Garbage is found everywhere, and it's everyone's responsibility to keep our surroundings clean. Street cleaners work tirelessly to clean up the mess left behind by littering. Pollution in the water and streets can harm the

environment and affect our health. Instead of littering, we should dispose of waste properly in dustbins. It's important to respect our environment and the hard work of those who clean up after us. Remember, keeping our surroundings clean benefits everyone.



Indians and Civic Sense

Subhankar Mishra, Jai Bohra,
Dhruv Aggarwal,
VI A

Indians take pride in their civic sense, although many may not fully understand its importance. Civic sense is crucial for performing everyday tasks and for being responsible members of society. It's something that benefits us greatly.

Individuals with good civic sense are always accountable

Don't spit on the road!



Divyansh Kumar
N-A

for their actions. While Indians may boast about their pride, they should also take pride in their country and



contribute positively to society by practicing good civic sense. Unfortunately, some Indians struggle with basic civic responsibilities. It's common for people to believe they are superior to others but having a strong civic sense means treating everyone with respect and fulfilling our duties towards our community. Civic sense is essential for all of us to create a harmonious and responsible society.



LESSONS FROM THE 5AM CLUB

Bhavit Singhal,
VI A

The book "The 5AM Club" by Robin Sharma emphasizes the significance of waking up early. Waking up early is highlighted as a crucial personal development and success habit.

Building the Habit of Waking Up Early:

Initially, waking up early might seem challenging, but with regular practice, it becomes easier. Consistency is key; making waking up early a regular part of your routine is essential.

Focus on Self-Improvement and Personal Growth:

The core message of "The 5AM Club" is to prioritize self-improvement and personal growth. Embrace a growth mindset that helps you overcome obstacles and achieve your goals with confidence.

Setting Clear Goals:

Setting clear goals and objectives is fundamental to success. The book emphasizes the importance of setting meaningful goals and regularly reviewing

them.

Developing Discipline:

Discipline is vital for achieving success. The journey towards your goals may present obstacles, but discipline helps you stay focused and resilient.

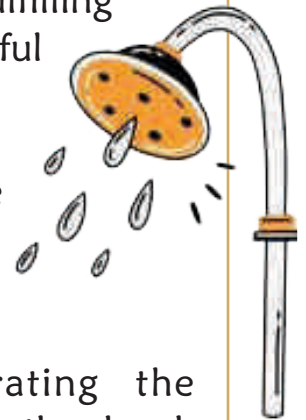
Embracing Good Habits:

The book stresses the significance of cultivating good habits. Consistently practicing positive habits leads to a fulfilling and purposeful life.

Living Fully:

Finally, "The 5AM Club" encourages living a full and meaningful life. By incorporating the principles outlined in the book into your daily routine, you can experience a profound sense of fulfillment and satisfaction.

By following these steps inspired by "The 5AM Club," you can embark on a journey of personal growth, success, and fulfillment.



Standing By the Banks of a Dying River

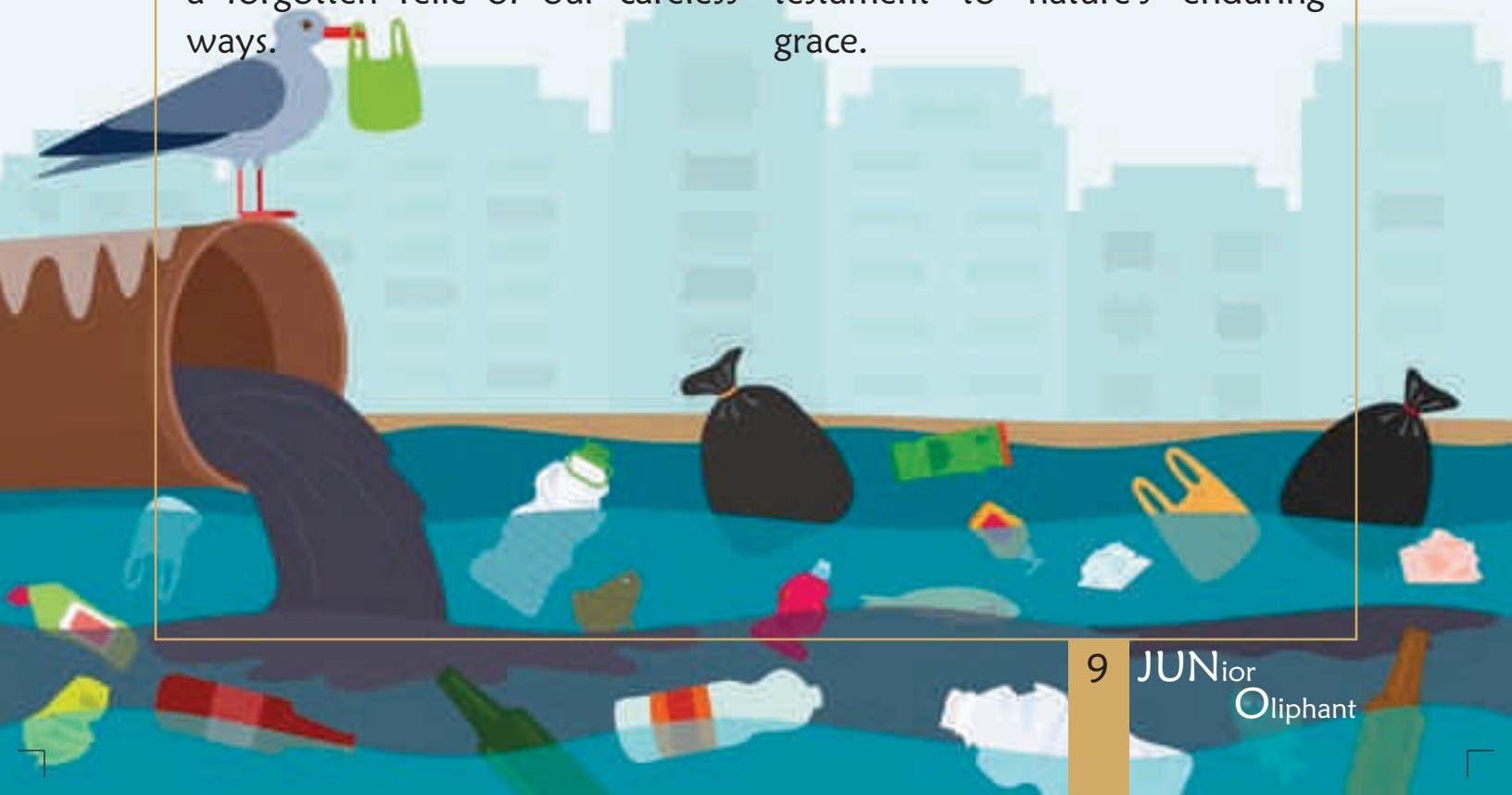
Kanav Mittal,
VI A

Beside the flowing river I stood, a silent witness to a scene of melancholy. No fish darted beneath the surface; no water creatures frolicked in its depths. Instead, it was adorned with the remnants of our neglect - classic wrappers and discarded debris strewn along its banks.

I pondered how this once majestic river must have appeared in its prime, a sparkling gem in nature's crown, a source of vitality for all who quenched their thirst from its waters. Now, it lay suffocated beneath layers of human disregard, a forgotten relic of our careless ways.

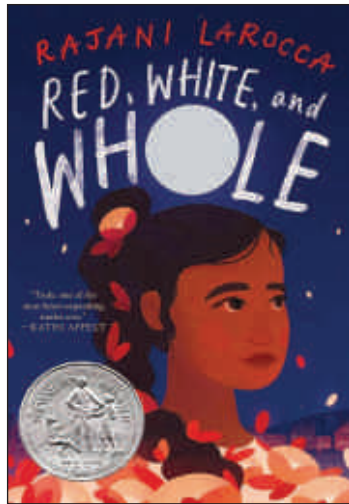
Oh, how the river must mourn the loss of its former glory, its once pristine waters now tainted by our indifference. Could it feel the weight of our neglect, the burden of our thoughtless actions?

My soul stirred with empathy for this dying river, longing to witness its revival, to see its waters shimmer once more in the sunlight, unspoiled by the touch of man. I vowed to become its champion, to work tirelessly to restore its splendour, to ensure that future generations may marvel at its beauty as I once did - a living testament to nature's enduring grace.





The Nerds' Verdict



Book: Red, White and Whole

Author: Rajani LaRocca

This book is a beautiful mix of ancient Indian folklore. It tells the story of a girl torn between two worlds: India and America. As I read, I felt a deep connection to the main character's journey as a first-generation Indian American. I could relate to her struggles and ambitions. The author did an excellent job of portraying the challenges of being caught between two cultures. It was both heart-wrenching and fulfilling to read. I highly recommend this book to anyone who has ever felt torn between two worlds. It's a powerful reminder to never give up on your dreams.

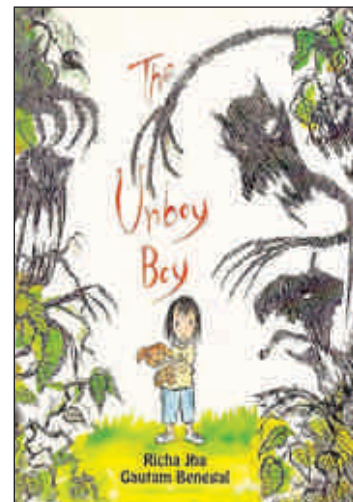
Jared Alfie M Sangma,

VI A

Book: The Unboy Boy

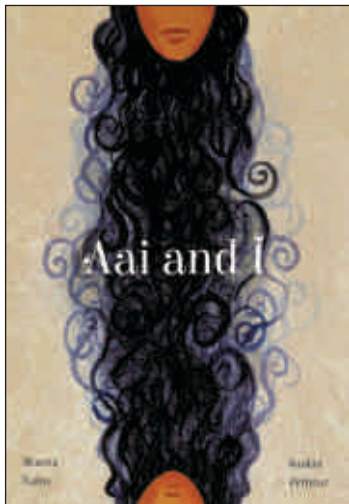
Author: Richa Jha

It's about a boy named Gagan who is different from his friends. They think he's not like other boys. But Gagan wants to be brave and show everyone that he's a 'boy' too, just that he is different. In the end, he learns to be brave and shows his true personality. This story tells us that it's okay to be different. I recommend this book to schools because it teaches us about bravery and overcoming challenges."



Adhyan Soni, Rehan Goyal & Naman Singh Rawat,

IV A



Book: Aai & I

Author: Mamta Nainy

It's about a young girl and her mother. Her mother is very ill, and she learns to love and support her through difficult times. She even shaves her head to show her support. This story is about family and understanding. I recommend this book to children because it's a touching story about love and courage.

Aarav Agarwal & Vihaan Kakran,

IV A

Book: Machher Jhol

Author: Richa Jha

Machher Jhol is a beautiful tale of love and courage. Gopu and his Baba are the main characters. When Baba falls sick, Gopu steps out of his house for the first all alone. He wanted to do something great to make his Baba happy. It is a story with a wonderful suspense.



Aryan Singh & Vishwas Kochar

IV A



A Piece of
Doggerel

The Alien Teacher

Vian Mittal, Yashdeep Singh Sahi,
Aarshay Chaudhary, Arnav Dhiman

- VA

I wish I had an alien teacher.
They would be really strange creatures.
They would speak in strange languages,
And teach us about exchange.
They would come from the future,
And talk about the power of the mind.
They would discuss real fun,
But show us movies about the evil nun.
The alien teacher would be fantastic,
But they would have strange features.
They would make our days fantastic,
But at night, they would hunt for prey.
They would be a bit monstrous,
And teach us about white phosphorus.
Alien teacher - "You are cool and strange,
Never transform or change."



Anay Sharma
V-A

The Joy of Spring

**Manas Mohan, Darsh Chachan,
Vihaan Chamria, Aarav Agrawal**

- VA

The Joy of Spring
Oh! The season of spring
Brings lots of joy and happiness.
Spring brings new adventure
everywhere,
Children running, laughter fills the
air.

Fields are filled with leaves,
A new life starts for the trees.
The birds singing melodiously,
The weather changing gorgeously.

Spring festival in my beautiful
school
Is colourful, vibrant, and really
cool.
Welhamites all sing proudly,
And the teachers all clap loudly.

Spring gives a lease of new life,
In this season, all creatures thrive.
So let's celebrate the joy of spring,
The season of rebirth, our hearts
sing.

Creatures of the Sea

**Anish Agrawal, Reyansh Agarwal,
Ritwik Rai, Harshiv Didwania,**

VA

Creatures of the sea, human's plea
Please, don't pollute our grand,
vast sea
We want to live in harmonious glee
Please, stop tossing waste, let it be
Some of us are about to go extinct
Only for the sake of your taste
Cruelly you throw our bones in the
waste.

The mighty octopus, a marvel, you
see
With three hearts and wondrous
tentacles
And the tiny fish say, "Don't trap us
in nets,
We'll fight to preserve our living
sets"
The majestic blue whale, ruler of
the ocean deep,
Don't kill it with a knife you creep.
Let us keep our sea creatures safe.
Live and let live -let us wave



Magical Butterflies

Vedansh Agarwal, Moh.Azlan Tariq,
Tanush Kyal, Anay Sharma
VA

We have a wonderful story to tell
About a magical butterfly that casts
a spell
We were playing all day
Because it was an amazing Sunday
They were graceful and free
And it was a beautiful sight to see
They were flying in the sky
That's why they were hard to see
with the naked eye
Around the garden, they always
roam
But they never accept an invitation
to my home
All day long, they spin their magic
And win everybody's heart
Magical butterflies, we thank you
for your grace
You make the world a truly
beautiful place



Moh.Azlan Tariq
V-A



The Silver Oak in my School

Lavit Agarwal, Trimaan Singh,
Reyansh Agrawal, Shivansh Kumar
VA

The towering silver oak stands
proud and strong,
providing shelter to us all day long.
We play beside this old wonder,
it even provides shelter during a
cold thunder.
Under its branches, we gather
around,
reading books, playing, laughter all
around.
When we enter the skating rink,
the trees begin to whistle and
swing.
When winter arrives to thrill,
this magnificent tree stands proud
and still,
and in the morning light,
it shines as a marvellous bride.
The silver oak stands tall and true,
from strength to strength, it guides
me and you.

Dream-Team

Yogit Parmar & Siddhant Kumar,
VI A

I am happiest and playful,
Dreaming of being a player,
I hear the cheers of the crowd,
I see a field, vast and fair.

I want a team beside me,
To share in every victory,
But sometimes I pretend not to understand,
When the pressure becomes too much for me.

I touch the sun with my head held high,
But deep down, I feel a little shy,
I worry if the team is with me,
Will they see the joy within my eye?

I try to brighten every day,
With a smile that won't fade away,
For I understand the hard work we all put in,
I say, "Just do it," let's begin.

I dream of soaring with the clouds,
And making others happy in the crowds,
I hope the team can score and shine,
And see the real me behind my playful sign.

For I am happiest and playful,
But beneath it all, I'm loyal and true,
To the team that lifts me up,
And helps my dreams come through.





First Person

A Bundle of Joy

Pranav Prasad
VI B

A new chapter in our lives unfolded when I welcomed a charming black and white Staffordshire bull terrier puppy named Oreo into our family. From the moment he set foot in our home, a magical journey

began. Together, we shared countless moments of joy, from playful training sessions to warm cuddles filled with belly rubs. Oreo swiftly had a special place in our hearts, by becoming a beloved family member, showing

his intelligence by mastering tricks and obeying commands.

As the years passed by, Oreo blossomed into a loyal companion, showering us with love and happiness every day.

However, one fateful day, panic gripped me as Oreo mysteriously disappeared while I returned from school. Fear and worry clouded my heart as I frantically searched for him, fearing the worst. But as I

reached home, a heartwarming sight awaited me -

Oreo patiently waited at the gate, his tail wagging furiously in excitement. In that moment, our bond deepened, and my heart soared with relief and love.

This remarkable event not only marked a beautiful reunion but also signified the beginning of countless more adventures and cherished memories shared with Oreo, our loyal furry friend.



Mom & I

Viaan Mittal,
VA

So, we all have "one best person" in our life and for me, it's my Mom. Like every other mother, my Mom encourages me for everything that's good for me, but I always end up doing things that annoy her. We both have different ways of expressing our love. She shows her love by cooking my favourite food, making Oreo shakes, planning movie nights, and the list goes on. And me? How



do I express my love? By annoying her more and more every day. Though sometimes I get scolded for making her angry. My dad calls us "Tom and Jerry." Yes, we do miss each other when we are apart, but I make sure that when I'm home, I'll resume my job of annoying her. Because that's my way of loving my fussy mom.

*Fussy = Hard to Please

The Secret to a Happy and Successful Life

Viaan Mittal,
VA



The Secret
This vacation, my mom was reading a book, and I asked her about it. She told me something that really made me curious, as it was something that only a few people knew. It's about the Secret to a happy and successful life. I asked her if it is possible for everyone to be happy and successful. She replied, "Yes, it

is! The power of positive thinking can bring good things your way. You can be whatever you want to be." So, I asked her, if I want to be an astronaut, do I must think that I will become an astronaut? Then she said, "Yes! but you must have a strong positive feeling." So, whatever energy we pass to the universe, the universe returns it to us in the same manner, and that's the Law of Attraction, the secret which every successful and happy person follows.

A Dreaded Nightmare

Vihaan Kakran,
IV A

It was the year 2022, and it was a night time. It was around 10 o'clock, and I was in my bed, slowly falling asleep. I had a dream that I will never forget. I was playing in the lower field, and from there, I went to the squash court. I had a great day enjoying sports. At that time, I was walking on my way to Cauveri House when suddenly, the sky turned dark, and a massive black hole appeared. It looked like it was slowly becoming bigger and



Aarshay Chaudhary
V-A

bigger, as if to eat the whole Earth. I was trying to hurry home, but I was frozen in fear. The big black hole kept getting bigger and bigger, as if to swallow the entire Earth. I was still frozen in place, feeling helpless. The big black hole became bigger and bigger, almost swallowing me, and then I woke up trembling. It was my first nightmare.

The Joy Ride

Vishwas Kochar,
IV

My first airplane journey was the fastest way of travelling. I had never travelled by air before. I was lucky enough to get a chance to fly from India to Dubai with Emirates Airlines. We left at 10:30 p.m., and we reached the airport well in time to check in before boarding the plane. As we entered the plane, I looked around excitedly. There were cushioned seats in rows. Luckily, I got a window seat. I looked



out, but it was dark. A sense of excitement filled the plane as we embarked on our journey. The plane took off, and soon I fell asleep. When I woke up, I peered out the window to see the sights of my first airplane journey. After an hour, I spotted some greenery and tiny ships that looked like threads. The mountains were so beautiful; they resembled scenes from fairytales.



Deep Into the Forest

Vedansh Agarwal,
VA

Yesterday, I was returning from school when, accidentally, I wandered into the depths of the lush forest. I heard branches creaking, squirrels chattering, and the wind whistling. It was the scariest night I've ever experienced. Suddenly, I saw a young boy coming from the other side. He was my little brother, and now the night was even scarier because I had one responsibility—taking care of my brother. Suddenly, we heard a lion's roar, and we were trembling with fear. The lion emerged, and my hair stood on end. The lion said, "You have entered my territory without permission; you are in trouble." I responded, "I am truly sorry from the bottom of my heart." The lion

then softened and said, "It's okay, but you will face the consequence. You must cut some wood and place it over there where my friend is sitting." Since I couldn't cut the



Aarshay Chaudhary
V-A

wood, I seized the moment when the lion was conversing with his friend and ran as fast as I could. I felt so relieved that I skipped all the way home, humming melodious songs. My eyes sparkled with joy. When I arrived home, my mother was

extremely angry and furious with me; her face turned red with rage. I will never forget this incident and will never wander into the forest again.

A HAUNTED HOUSE

Lavit Agarwal

V A

It was a bright sunny morning. The white fluffy clouds drifted across the sky as Charles was taking a stroll. His heart was filled with joy as it was his birthday! He sat on a bench and wanted to bask in the sun when suddenly he felt a gush of

wind swooping on him. The clouds turned from their usual white to dark and grey. It was a tremendous storm! It began to pour cats and dogs. As he had no umbrella or raincoat to protect himself, he ran into a vacant house. He panted for a while but soon caught hold of his breath, but things

weren't about to go as planned. The doors began to creak and shut with a bang. He jumped out of his skin and was petrified. The paintings began to rattle, strange noises began to come from everywhere, and then the gloomy candle fell and extinguished. It

became dark. His sixth sense told him that someone had an eye on him. Skeletons with broken arms, twisted legs, and more horrible creatures were moving all around him. One got hold of his leg, another had his arm, and he was

trapped. He closed his eyes knowing that he was about to die when a miracle happened. A beam of light came through the window and pierced his eyes. The disgusting monsters began to scatter and run away, and that's when he made his way out of the house.

As he stepped out, he realized that the storm



Mohd. Azlan Tariq, (V-A)
Hardik Agarwal, Jared Sangma

had magically vanished, and the sun was shining brightly once again. With a sigh of relief, Charles chuckled to himself, thinking, "What a birthday thriller that was! From stormy skies to monstrous surprises, this will indeed be a birthday to remember for ages."

THE GAMES

**Medhansh Khandelwal &
Aarav Ranjan,**
VI A

Once upon a time, in a bustling town, there lived a little girl named Alexa. She was known for her insatiable curiosity and mischievous spirit. One place that always piqued her interest was the chemistry lab at her school. However, she was never allowed near the lab, as her tendency to knock things over made her a potential

hazard.

But as Alexa grew older, her curiosity increased. One day, she couldn't resist the temptation any longer. When she found herself alone in the school hallway, she snuck into the lab and began experimenting with various concoctions. To her surprise, she came across a hidden recipe labelled



"4bden !"

Despite knowing she wasn't supposed to meddle with unknown substances, Alexa's curiosity got the better of her. She mixed a white potion, a green one, a blue one, and many more until she finally reached the last one – a vibrant pink potion.

As she poured the pink potion into the concoction, she felt a strange force rising from it. Before she could react, the laboratory doors slammed shut, trapping her inside. Panicked, Alexa heard a unique voice echoing through the room – it was Batman!

But this was no ordinary Batman. He loomed large and seemed to be blocking her only exit. With adrenaline coursing through her veins, Alexa sprinted as fast as her legs could carry her. She darted

past Batman, narrowly escaping his grasp.

As she fled deeper into the lab, Alexa saw a mysterious door. Without a second thought, she flung it open and dashed inside. Little did she know, she had entered a realm unlike any other – a strange world!

Alexa met many strange creatures. With quick thinking and agility, she beat them all and emerged triumphant. Finally, she teleported back to reality with the help of a time traveller.

Breathless and exhilarated, Alexa realized that some things are forbidden for a reason. As she returned home, she vowed to channel her curiosity into safer pursuits, knowing that adventure lurked around every corner – even in the most unexpected places.

Ben, the Powerful Mouse

Ayansh Jain
VI B

A long time ago, there was a large city known as Elemental City. Every citizen of this city was an animal, and each of them had one of the elemental powers. There was a mouse called Ben Gates. He was unaware of his power. His father had the power of light, and his mother had the power of lightning. They thought that their son had no power, but Ben disagreed. All his friends had all types of cool powers, and they bullied Ben mercilessly. Although Ben had no power, he had a true friend called Saitama, who had the power of air, the weakest element. Ben was depressed as he was unable to find his power.

One day, he went shopping with his parents when suddenly two extremely dangerous thieves confronted them and told his parents to give up all the money they had. They threatened and attacked his parents. Ben's eyes filled with rage, and all the symbols of the elements started circling around him. The strong rays of that element struck the thieves, and they started running. Ben travelled at the speed of light, grabbed them by their fur, and took them to the

police station. He reached there in a flash! The police praised him for his bravery, as the thieves were notorious criminals wanted by the police. Ben had captured them, and he was rewarded. He was declared the "Hero of the City". When he was given the badge for his brave deed, he felt as if his heart would burst out of his chest, and he was on cloud nine. When he went out, everyone, including his parents, were cheering for him. This news spread across the city. He was now known as the Treble Elemental Master, and he pledged that he would protect his city with his mighty powers.



Timothy, the Flying Tiger

Ishaan Aggarwal
VI B

One day, my grandfather was persuaded by people to go on a hunt as he knew the forests of the Siwalik Hills better than most people. He found a small tiger about 18 inches long hiding in a tree bush. He picked it up and had a good look at it. It had golden stripes instead of black! We

hovering over the sofa in the verandah. We were stunned. At that time, he was as big as a retriever! We decided to keep it a secret, and when no one was looking, I would jump on his back and fly around.

But tragedy struck - he was spotted by one of our neighbours who



brought
this creature

home and named him Timothy.

At first, he was brought up entirely on milk in a feeding bottle prepared by our cook. As he grew up, we realized that he had a superpower - he could actually fly! Yes, fly! One day, we found him

seen him flying away. He called the authorities, and they came to pick him up. To their great astonishment, he flew far away into the sky like a magical creature. All of us were left dumbfounded and speechless.

LEO, THE WÖNDERDÖG

Veer Bhardwaj
VI B

A year ago, in the midst of heavy rains and storms in Africa, a young boy named Adam stumbled upon a helpless puppy. Adam's tears mingled with the downpour as he held the shivering and drenched pup in his arms. He took him home and dried him up with a towel. The adorable puppy had a beautiful coat of black and white fur, with endearing large eyes that sparkled with love. Its tiny, cute nose twitched with every breath as it affectionately licked Adam's face, all the while gazing at him adoringly. Adam decided to name the little puppy Leo. He covered him with a blanket and made his bed near a heater. He had a strange dream that night. He dreamt that his dog had increased drastically in size, and he exclaimed, "You can't be a normal dog." As soon as he said this, Leo transformed into an avatar of Lord Vishnu. He was in shock and woke up and ran as fast as lightning to see Leo. But he was flabbergasted when he couldn't see Leo in place, and he realized that the puppy had disappeared. After this incident, fortune smiled on Adam's family and they became rich. Adam cherishes memories of Leo.



The Island

Atharva Kumar
VI A

Once upon a time, there was a boy named Mark who loved hearing stories about his adventurous grandfather, Mr. Johnson. But one day, Grandpa Johnson went on a trip to some islands and never returned.

Years passed, and Mark couldn't stop wondering what happened to his grandpa. So, when he turned 18, he decided to find out. He travelled to the Nicobar Islands, where Grandpa Johnson was last seen.

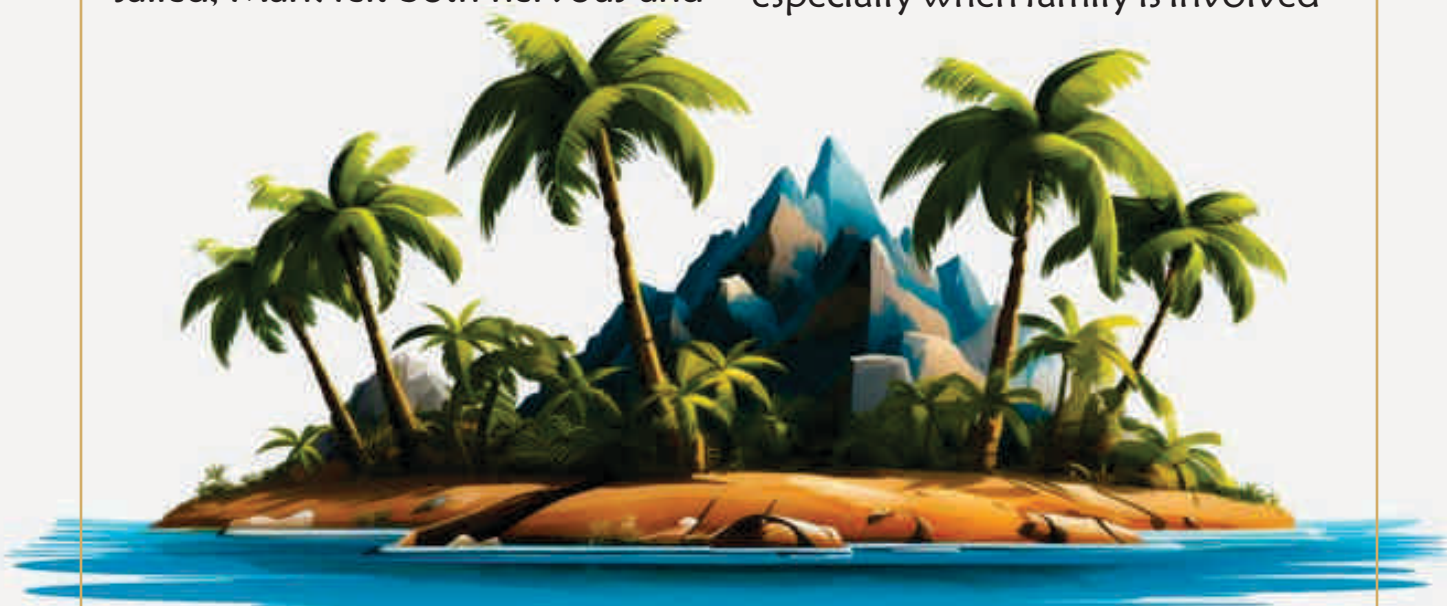
After some searching, Mark found a boat willing to take him to the mysterious island where his grandpa had disappeared. As they sailed, Mark felt both nervous and

excited.

When they arrived, the island seemed strange – things looked different, as if the world was playing tricks on him. But Mark kept going, determined to find his grandpa.

Eventually, he saw a hidden cave and, to his surprise, found Grandpa Johnson inside! They hugged and cried tears of joy, happy to be reunited at last.

Together, they left the island and went back home, grateful for their adventure and the chance to be together again. And as they sailed away, Mark knew that some mysteries were meant to be solved, especially when family is involved





We are Welhamites



**Parv Bhandula
& Shivank Gupta,**
VI A

Of course,
We eat a lot of tuck and ask for more tuck from others.
We have to be told when to study.
We sleep anytime we get except rest time and early at night.
We play the whole Sunday during the examination time and regret it later.

Caught Imprinted

Compiled by Parv Bhandula,
6A

Teachers and words are inseparable. They speak. Oh boy, they speak a lot! But words are like birds with wings, and they flutter all over the classroom. But there are some catchwords that got stuck with us, and we thought of enshrining them with their very own owners.

Neelima Parmar ma'am: "Got the hang of it!"

Gitanjali ma'am: "Be quiet, else you will have 10 questions for prep."

Anita ma'am- "If you misbehave,

you will face serious consequences."

Mahima ma'am- "Please be quiet!"

Renuka ma'am- "Don't argue!"

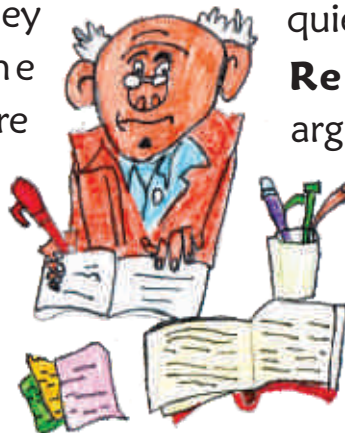
Neelima Sharma ma'am- "Pull up your socks!"

Sahil sir- "Hello, Cinderella"

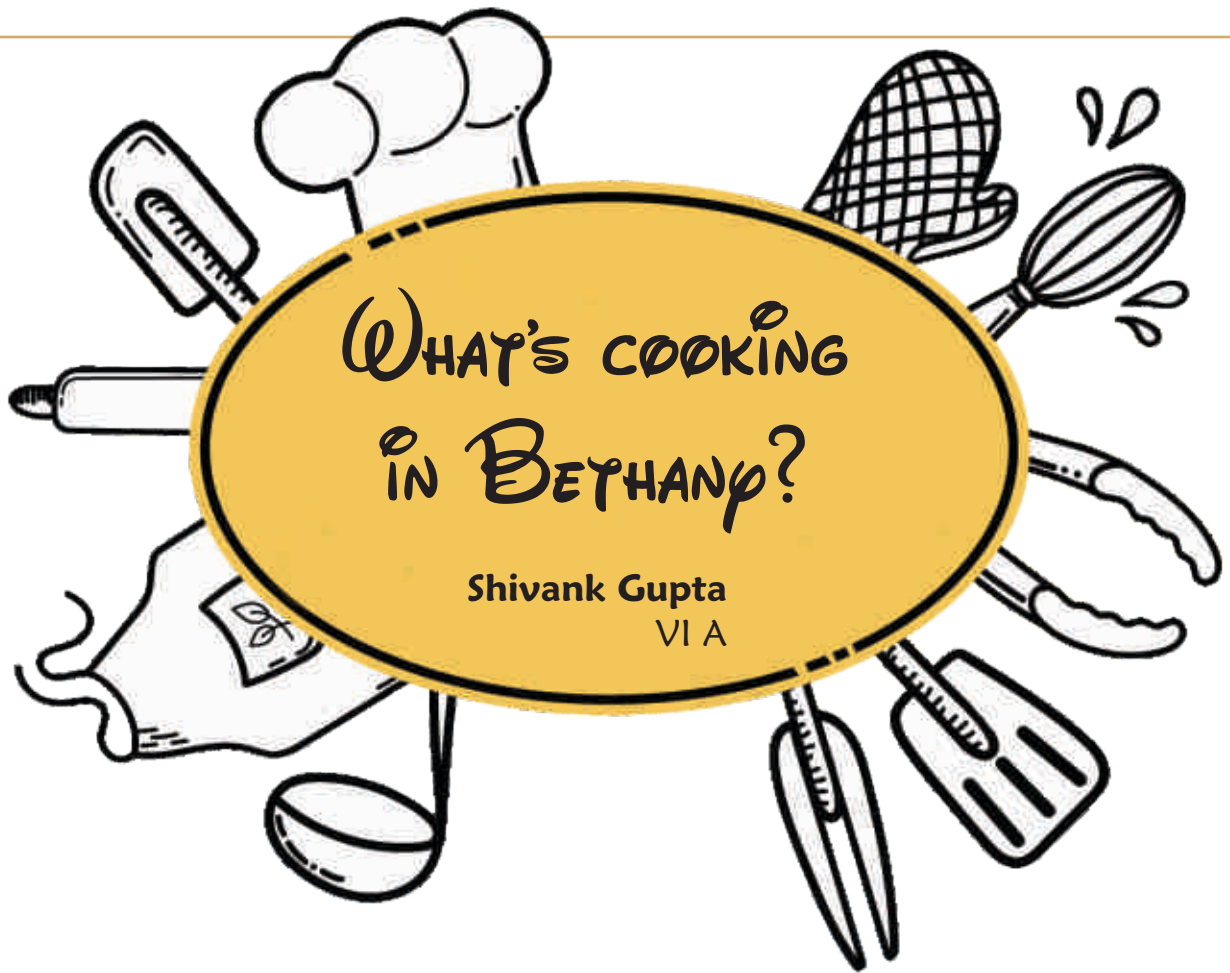
"I can hear a baby crying."

Monica ma'am- "I will not send you to tuck shop. Finish your work and then go!"

Nautiyal Sir- "I will cure you!"



Aarav Agarwal
N-A



Well, let me take you on a utterly-butterly delicious journey through the chaotic kitchen antics that take place in the dear old Bethany every day!

So, picture this: it's morning at Bethany, and the chefs are up and at it, ready to tackle the day. But first, they need their own fuel – breakfast! It's like a chef's warm-up routine, you know? They gotta taste-test their creations to make sure they're up to snuff.

Then, it's showtime! The chefs dive into preparing breakfast for the hungry Welhamites. But wait,

there's no time for a leisurely brunch break – it's straight back to the kitchen grind to whip up lunch. And let me tell you, making chapati is no joke. It's like a never-ending cycle of rolling, flipping, and frying until the clock strikes 9:00 p.m. Talk about a marathon!

Now, you might think being a chef is all about cooking up a storm, but there's more to it than meets the eye. They've got a whole sanitation system to keep up with – cleaning schedules, disinfecting, you name it. It's like a choreographed dance of mops and

sponges.

And don't even get me started on the menu! It's like a top-secret operation, planned out days in advance with the nod of approval from the higher-ups. I mean, even the doctor has a say in what's on the menu – talk about pressure!

But hey, it's not all serious business in the kitchen. Sometimes, they throw in some curveballs, like an achiever's dinner. That just means

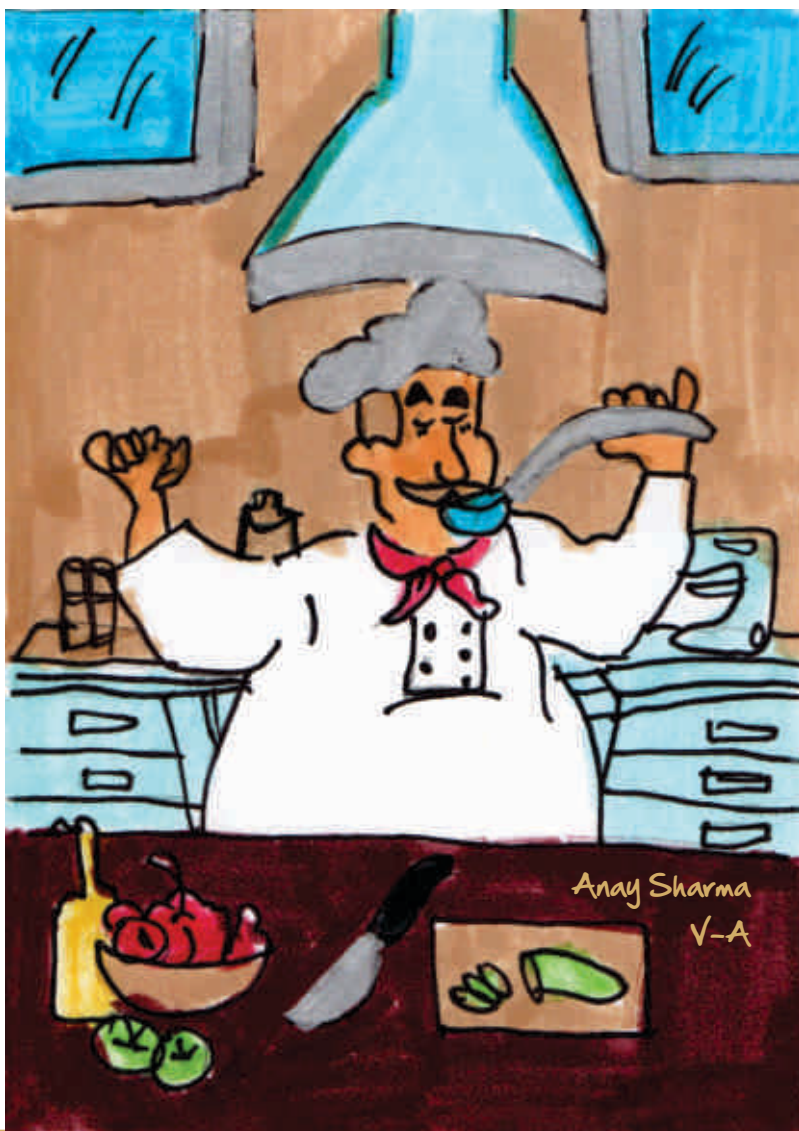
the chefs kick it into high gear and hustle like never before. No breaks, no mercy – just non-stop cooking madness! Uh-oh, how much work they do for us!

But here's the kicker: despite all the planning and prep, sometimes things don't go according to plan. Like when the food disappears faster than you can say "seconds, please!" It's like a culinary mystery – who knew kids could devour

multiple items in record time?

And let's not forget the great sweet dish debate. Sure, we all love dessert, but apparently, eating it every day is a no-go. So, the chefs sneak in some savoury kebabs to mix things up. Hey, anything to keep us from turning into sugar monsters, am I right?

So, there you have it – a day in the life of a Bethany chef, where chaos reigns supreme, but laughter is always on the menu.



Viel Glück und Auf Wiedersehen, Dear Teacher

Namish Agrawal
VI A

As I stroll down the memory lane, your beaming smile stands out like a ray of sunshine, welcoming each student and parent with open arms. You were more than just a teacher; you were a source of comfort, a gentle embrace for parents parting with their children. Your presence was like a warm hug, soothing worried hearts and leaving behind a trail of peace.

During my school days in the junior school, she was a unique thread, woven with care and dedication. Your name, synonymous with kindness, graced the halls of the White House and Rispana Hostel, blessing us with your remarkable spirit. How lucky were we, the hostel dwellers, to have you as our housemaster – always there for us, day or night, a constant source of support.

She wasn't just a housemaster; she

was a bringer of joy, organizing fun activities that lifted our spirits in happiness and shared our sorrows in sadness. She was more than a German teacher; she was like a mother to us, guiding us with love and understanding.



Pratishth Tiwari

Each festival became a celebration under her guidance, a reminder of the family we had become. And now, as you prepare to move on, my heart feels heavy at the thought of losing her. Who will teach me with such kindness, making language learning feel effortless and enjoyable?

As she starts this new chapter, may she be blessed with good health and endless happiness. May the laughter she brought to us echo in her new endeavours, a testament to the lives she has touched.

Farewell, dear Miss Sahay.



Scholar's Badge: A Proud Memory

Namish Agrawal
VI A

As I sat among my peers at the Scholars' Recognition Ceremony, anticipation bubbled within me. My heart raced as the Academics Captain, Sankalp Gupta, called out my name. With shaky legs, I made my way to the stage, my mind swirling with thoughts.

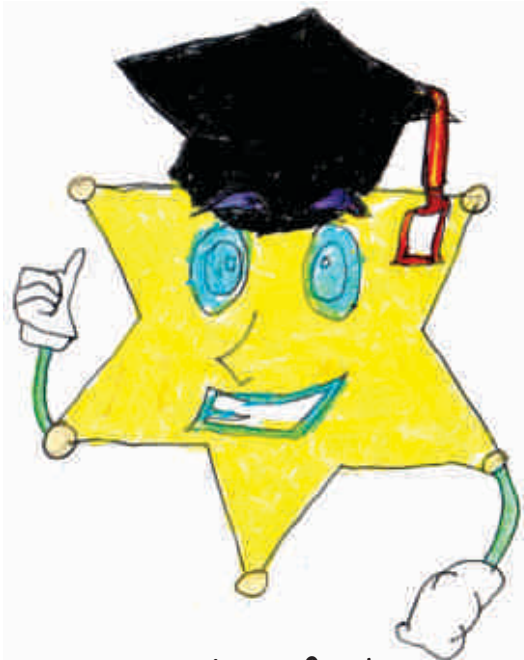
What would my parents think when they see me up here, receiving an award? Would they be proud of my achievements? As I accepted the trophy and certificate, memories of hard work and determination flooded my mind.

In sixth grade, I had pushed myself to excel, aiming for the coveted silver accolade. It wasn't easy; there were moments when doubt crept in, reminding me not to get too confident. But I persevered, fuelled by the desire to prove myself.

I threw myself into every opportunity that came my way, participating in events and competitions with gusto. Each challenge I faced only strengthened my resolve to succeed. And as I

stood on that stage, clutching my badge, I knew that this was just the beginning.

With a renewed sense of purpose, I left the ceremony that day, filled with hope and determination. I believed in myself and my ability to achieve greatness. Who knows what the future holds? But one thing's for sure – I'm ready to take on whatever comes my way, confident in my potential to become a successful individual.



Rehan Goyal
N-A

Rehan



Can money buy you happiness?

No, money can't buy happiness because true happiness comes from relationships and experiences, not material possessions. Even if parents have money, it doesn't guarantee happiness.

Saatvik Pugla, VI A

What roles will robots play in our future?

Robots will play a significant role in the future, but they cannot replace the unique qualities of humans.

Aarav Agrawal, VI A

Imagine a moral dilemma and explain what would you do and why would you do it?

In a moral dilemma, I would choose honesty. It's important to be truthful because honesty builds trust and strengthens relationships. Parents are best

friends who can help resolve any problems that arise.

Mehul Arora, VI A

Should homework be banned in schools?

It should not be banned but teachers should give a small quantum of homework so that students don't get stressed.

Harit Goyal, VI B

Should video games be considered a sport?


As for whether video games should be considered a sport, it's subjective. So obviously, I mean don't they have games in the name. Don't they?

Jared Alfie M Sanghma, VI A

When do you become an adult?

I guess I would officially be one on November 9th, 2030. I hope it won't be too difficult.

Medhansh Khandelwal, VI A



Should students be allowed to use phones in schools?

Yes, it should be allowed so that students can google to clear their doubts and communicate with parents whenever they want.

Jai Modi, VI B

What animal would judge us the most?

Dogs! Yes, they are our loyal companions and perhaps that's why they probably know us in and out and would know all our dark secrets and yes they would have this bombastic judgemental side eye.

Bhavit Singal, VI A

How big is the problem of bullying or cyberbullying?

Bullying, including cyber bullying, is a serious problem that can have devastating effects on individuals' mental and emotional well-being. It's crucial to create a safe and

secure environment both online and offline.

Kiyansh Mahajan, VI A

Is online learning as good as face-to-face learning?

While online learning offers flexibility, face-to-face learning allows for hands-on experiences and better interaction with teachers and peers.

Kanav Mittal, VI A

Should books ever be banned?

Books should never be banned because they provide knowledge and stimulate imagination. It's important to read widely and critically evaluate information.

Shaurya Raj Goyal, VI A





Teacher
Totes

Kitchen Kingdom

Ms. Shibani Arora,
HOD, Dept. of Music

Someone bail me out
Off the kitchen please,
I've been stuck here,
For aeons it seems.
It's not that I don't,
Love to cook,
But trust me,
I must also write my book.

I look at the onions,
Which I must peel,
While my mind is deciding,
The next exotic meal.

The faithful frying pan
Looks at me,
I immediately sense,
Its empathy!
I light the stove,
And begin to cook,
Screaming in my head,
Girl, go write the book.

I cook up meals,
And stories too,
Maybe one day,
I will share with you!

From pastas to parathas
From coffee to chai,
I make them all,
Never asking why!

I waltz with the potatoes,
I jive with the peas,
I sing myself songs,
And bake them brownies.

If kitchen be the Kingdom,
Then I am the queen
With a half-cooked book,
And an unbaked dream!



SWORD OF SELF-REGULATION

Ms. Neeru Ahuja
Dept. of Psychology

At the magical land of school, where deadlines loom like dark clouds and procrastination is our way to deal with them. Procrastination is the biggest enemy of productivity, a slippery foe that disguises itself as PUBG, Free Fire, WhatsApp, Hot Star and Netflix. On the other hand the term "self-regulation" is the secret ingredient in the magic potion. It's just a way of saying, "Let's conquer the world of work and exams. "Self-regulation is a trustworthy sword to combat procrastination. When you feel the procrastination dragon breathing down your neck, take a deep breath, wield your self-regulation sword, and charge into the realm of productivity. Distractions are like mischievous elves trying to lure you away from your goals. Before you succumb to their whimsical charm, activate



your self-regulation shield. It's like an invisible force that keeps distractions at bay.

Time is the elusive treasure coveted by all students. Time slips through your fingers like sand, leaving you wondering where the hours went. It is the elusive treasure coveted by all students. Enter the realm of self-regulation, where you become the master of time. Plan your study sessions, prioritize your work assignments, and watch the magical balance of work and play unfold before your eyes. Think of self-regulation as the Watson to your Sherlock. Together, you form an unbeatable pair, ready to face the challenges of academic life.

Embrace the art of self-regulation, it's your secret weapon in school. Grab your self-regulation sword and embark on the journey to success.

The Adventures of Clean Cat Katrina and Healthy Hound Hrithik

Dr. A.M. Gurumurthy
RMO

Once upon a time, in a little town called Healthnagar, there lived two best friends, Clean Cat Katrina and Healthy Hound Hrithik.

They played together, went to school together, and even studied together.

Clean Cat Katrina had a thing about cleanliness. She always washed her paws and kept her fur spotless. She bathed daily, brushed her teeth twice, and trimmed her nails periodically.

Healthy Hound, not to be left far behind, loved to eat nutritious food and exercise regularly. He would run, go to the gym, practice yoga, and play soccer regularly.

One day, a villainous virus named Gergy Gerry Gabbar attacked Healthnagar. He spread germs everywhere.

There was fear and panic far and wide.

Clean Cat Katrina and Healthy Hound Hrithik knew they had to

do something to save their town!

Clean Cat Katrina started a handwashing campaign, teaching everyone to wash their hands with soap and water to keep the germs away. She put up posters all over the town about good personal hygiene practices.

Healthy Hound Hrithik encouraged everyone to eat fruits and vegetables and exercise regularly to boost their immune systems.

Together, the two friends defeated Gergy Gerry Gabbar and saved Healthnagar from the virus attack. All the people praised them and made them their

heros.

The town learned that good hygiene, nutrition, and regular exercise were the keys to staying healthy and strong and also important for building a strong immune system.

Thus, from then till now, everyone in Healthnagar lives healthily ever after.







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