An Incredible Journey!

The start of a unique summer camp, offering professional coaching in Fine Arts, Performing Arts, Computers and various Indoor and Outdoor Sports.

Inception of two new branches at Jubilee Hills and Begumpet. Unveiling CHIREC Expressions to provide a platform for youngsters to express themselves. Launch of Chrysalis-The Finishing School.

A Summer Camp for underprivileged children as a part of the 10 years’ celebration.

Expanded to Senior Secondary classes. The Jubilee Hills Branch, exclusively for Pre-Primary, inaugurated. Hosted the CBSE National Athletic Meet

1st batch of CBSE Class X students graduate. CBSE Cluster Table Tennis Meet Inaugurated

The inauguration of the eco-friendly 6-acre integrated Campus at Kondapur by Chief Minister, Mr. N. Chandrababu Naidu.

Setting trends in education with the establishment of the Nursery School.

Going global—the 20 year’s celebration began with the introduction of the Cambridge International Primary Programme (CIPP).

Introduction of Cambridge A/AS Levels for Grade XI and XII.

The 25 years’ celebrations Hosted the Principals’ Conference.

1989
1993
1996
1999
2001
2004
2007

Accreditation by CBSE, ISA by British Council.

CSR no bounds

Education World India School Rankings 2015
1st in the Pre-primary of K-12 Schools in Hyderabad
1st in the Best CBSE Schools in Hyderabad & Telangana
3rd in the Best International Schools in Hyderabad & Telangana
12th in the Best International Day Schools, All India
15th in the India’s Best Co-Ed Day Schools, All India

Bond for Better - the Family Fest
An Exciting Future Ahead!

MILESTONES

Going global—**the 20 year’s celebration** began with the introduction of the Cambridge International Primary Programme (CIPP).

Inauguration of **Cambridge building.**
Student exchange program to Thayer Academy, Boston, USA.
Introduction of **NCC**

Introduction of **Cambridge A/AS Levels for Grade XI and XII.**

The inauguration of the **Gachibowli branch,**
Authorized for the **IBDP programme.**

**The 25 years’ celebrations**
Hosted the **Principals’ Conference.**

Accreditation by **CBSE,**
ISA by British Council.
**CSR no bounds**

**Education World India School Rankings 2015**

1st in the Pre-primaries of K-12 Schools in Hyderabad
1st in the Best CBSE Schools in Hyderabad & Telangana
3rd in the Best International Schools in Hyderabad & Telangana
12th in the Best International Day Schools, All India
15th in the India's Best Co-Ed Day Schools, All India
From the Director’s Desk

It is truly hard to believe that we are almost at the end of this school year. I want to thank the teachers, other staff and parents of the CHIREC family for all they have done this year to make CHIREC the nurturing, caring, and intellectually challenging school that it is. Our students have worked extremely hard and I couldn’t be more proud!

Education World has ranked CHIREC as the number 1 school in Telangana amongst the CBSE schools and number 15 nation wide. We are ranked as the 3rd amongst the International Schools in Telangana and 12th in the country. However, our laurels do not come from our stellar academics alone. We enjoyed a whirlwind of activities with you and your children over the past months. From sports competitions to awareness campaigns and family bonding events, the students of CHIREC have proved time and again that they are more than capable of balancing their academics with their...
extracurricular activities.

We are proud to share that our Integrated Programme at Gachibowli has been approved by the Cambridge International Examinations. On the infrastructure front, we are constructing a new block at the Kondapur campus for Cambridge Primary classrooms and the Auditorium, to provide our students with more space to showcase their creativity.

One of the things that allows CHIREC to be so successful is the number of social initiatives taken by the CHIREC family. Recently, we have begun a plantation drive at both the Gachibowli and Kondapur campuses. We have adopted the median in front of the Kondapur campus and have planted saplings. Our students have also been actively spreading awareness about the need to do our little bit to save Planet Earth – ‘Cars Free Thursday’, ‘Reuse, Reduce, Recycle’, are some of the activities that we all follow very enthusiastically at school.

We also maintain our support for our adopted Government High school at Masjid Banda. We supply meals and provide salaries for 5 teachers and 2 support staff. We also contribute books, bags, stationery, and shoes to the students regularly.

The students at CHIREC inspire us to work with steadfastness towards scaling greater heights each year and aren’t we geared for the coming year aiming at becoming one of the top 10 schools in the country!

Regards,
Ratna D. Reddy,
Founder Director
Dear Parent,

Each issue of the School Magazine marks our growth, records the milestones reached, unfolds our imagination and gives life to our thoughts for the future. It provides an opportunity to depict and display a wide spectrum of creative skills and we are spellbound at this display, each year different, each year unique.

The school years are time for growth, challenge and discovery. At CHIREC, students are never for a want of opportunities to participate fully, take risks and to create lasting memories and enduring relationships.

At CHIREC, it is our constant endeavour to provide the right impetus and challenge to the children so that they are prepared for a life beyond school. CHIREC students are well prepared to tackle the challenges ahead, as we ensure that there is no dearth of opportunities at their disposal.

With great pride, I wish to report that in AISSCE 2015, 3 students secured 100% in Fashion Studies and Informatics Practices. A large number of students consistently make the CBSE Merit list and are included in the top 0.1% of the students who appear for class XII exam. In 2014-2015, 85% students scored distinctions, 100% students passed. Samyukta Mahita topped the Commerce stream with 96%, and Dhruvika Sahni topped the Science Stream with 95.8%. 37 students scored a CGPA of 10 in AISSE.

Students continue to excel in the fields of Sports. We have several students who have been selected for the Nationals in various disciplines. We are now able to deliver Newsletters and Notes into your Email box, hence reducing on reams of paper. Hopefully we have been able to save a few trees, by reducing our dependence on paper. In addition, all information can be obtained at a click of a finger and is saved for posterity. We should be able to provide you with a CHIREC mobile App in the coming year.

Primary Programmes continue, with more interaction between the school and parents. Read with me, Mom and Dad, Know your Parents have helped in this venture. The Primary students tasted some of responsibility and freedom when they spent a night out at Anantgiri Hills.

CHIREC piloted the Girls Code Camp, an initiative of our alumna, Aashna Shroff to create a network of young driven women who are confident in their abilities to code and to use technology to foster change. We are proud to support this initiative to bridge the gender disparity in computer science and empower young women through technology.

There are many challenges that lie ahead as we navigate the world that is rapidly changing. I also know that our staff and our student community has what it takes to continue to grow and improve.

We have been ranked amongst the top schools in India in several categories by several premier Educational Magazines. Needless to say, this is entirely possible due to the partnership among students, staff, and parents. Active parent participation is essential to our success. Please contact your child’s teacher for information on how you can support our work.

Teachers provide a nurturing environment in which young students can learn, take risks, and thrive. Their work, in partnership with our parent community, has and will continue to support us to fulfill our school mission.

We welcome any feedback that you would like to give as our continued success is dependent on it.

With Warm Regards
Iffat Ibrahim
Principal
The Year 2015 – 2016 has been a year of achievements, challenges, new opportunities and overall a satisfactory one. Parents, teachers and students have contributed to add to the richness of school life. Primary, Secondary and Higher Secondary, all the wings of the school have been buzzing with activities through the year!

Our aim to create an environment that is conducive for the holistic development of students is being fulfilled as they are provided with a good balance between learning inside and outside the classrooms. Students of the Primary wing have had numerous occasions like Family fun, project on Endangered Species and more, where they experienced learning outside the classrooms and with the parents. Senior students took initiatives to work for the Interact Club, Community Service and raising funds for noble causes like providing mid-day meals under the Akshaya Patra initiative and building houses under the Habitat for Humanity initiative. Student - led activities like the ‘Sports-Connect’ by Stage 8 emphasized that the Family that plays together stays together, initiatives by IB students helped the government school children to improve their spoken English skills, ‘Preserve’ aimed to find solutions to ever increasing water problem, are few of the amazing things managed/accomplished by our students. The monthly magazines; The Monthly Catalyst (Science magazine), The Blotted Papers (Language magazine) and The Socialists’ Archive (Social Science magazine) showcased the students’ writing and journalistic skills. All of these strengthen our vision to develop citizens who are compassionate and believe in creating a level playing field as they compete in an ever competitive world by honing their skills in technology and persuasive communication.

We believe in raising the bar and that the deep desire to achieve perfection is a journey. With our outreach programs, student led initiatives, taking learning beyond the walls of the class rooms, encouraging and focusing on the skills to develop art of expression, the year ahead is going to be more exciting and challenging. With our association with Cambridge for the Leadership for Learning Community and the upcoming pilot project for the Global Perspectives Project, students at CHIREC will find learning more meaningful, purposeful, rewarding and above all enriching.

We look forward to an eventful year ahead with greater involvement from the students, parents and teachers.

Best Wishes,

Omkar Joshi
Principal (International Curricula)
**Friend Indeed**

Sometimes we fight with all our might
And doors seem to close.
But in the end, Friends again
And that's what counts the most.
Through thick and thin, tested by time
Our friendship will never die.
We might grow old. All secrets told
But we will be here, as time goes by,
a friend in need is a friend indeed

( BHAVANA KANTEE, Class IV C)

---

**A Day Without Numbers**

How will my mom wake up without the alarm......?
At what time should I start for school?
Which bus should I board?
Which class room should I go to....?
There's no number for my car...
There's no number for my home....
There's no number for my phone....
Now my teacher doesn't know the count of children who go...
How many chocolates I should buy for my birthday?
No...No...No...
I can't imagine a day
Without numbers....
Numbers you make our life easy.......

(HANNAH SOLAPUR, Stage 2 B)

---

**What I Like**

I like my house because there is a mouse.
I like shower because there is flower.
I like this wall because it feels like a ball.
I walk so I can talk.
I want to eat a bun so I can run.
I feel cool after swimming in the pool.

( ASIN KOMMINENI, Stage 2 A)

---

**About My School**

My school's name is CHIREC
There is a playground in my school.
There are many plants in my school.
There are many teachers in my school.
There are many languages taught in my school.

(CHARVI, Stage 1 D)
Happy India

My country is India.
I am proud of living here.
In peace and love we will carry on
for a future without fear.
Where children play, study and sing,
Old people are very happy.
My India wants us to grow rich in every manner.

(AKSHITH, Stage 2 A)

Save Water

Water is very precious. In many places people have to walk long distances just to collect some water. This is because people are misusing a lot of water today. We must save water and should not waste it. Last year, our school had asked all of us to save as much water as we could. Whenever we saw a running tap or water being wasted, we would turn it off immediately. We also spoke to people telling them about the importance of water and how every drop is precious. When we brush our teeth, we should use a mug of water and not leave the tap running. Water can also be saved and used for different purposes. We can save water and use it for gardening or washing clothes. We must also avoid throwing rubbish in water to keep it clean and safe for humans and animals. Otherwise the, plants and animals that live in the water may die. Everyone needs to start saving water to preserve it for our future.

(JASISTH PRANAV, Class III C)

Fantastic Human Body

Altogether, a person has about 5 million hair on their body. That is the same amount as a chimpanzee.

The average person blinks between 10,000 and 20,000 times every day. A blink is so quick that it only takes about a tenth of a second.

When you sneeze to get rid of unwanted dirt and dust up your nose, air comes out at a speed of about 160 Km/hour. That is faster than cars on a motorway.

Eating carrots really helps our eyesight. Carrots and other foods such as apricots, milk and asparagus contain lots of vitamin A.

There are up to 10 million red blood cells in one drop of blood.

(VEDANG GUPTA, Class III C)

Changing Earth

My Wish for Earth

I wish that the glowing rainbows come back
I wish that the smile of animals comes back
I wish that the greenery of trees comes back
I wish that the people are respected around the world.

I wonder about the birds twittering
I rejoice to see the flowers blooming
I dream to see the spring happy
But, I see that it is the opposite.

I wish we clean our surroundings
I wish we recover the Earth before
We destroy it.
I wish that my wishes come true.

(SRI KALASH, Stage 5 A)

Our World

“We live in this world”
“We live in this world”
With happiness around us
Our world is so lovely and peaceful
Please don’t mess it.

“We live in this world” “We live in this world”
Please don’t cut the plants because we want
greenery all around
Not a place like a desert! Not a place like a desert!
Not a place like a desert!
A message –
Don’t make the world like a dry and withered flower
make it like a bright and lovely flower.

(ANINDITA, Class 1 B)

Expressions | Year Book 2015 – 2016 7
**The Amazing Gift**

It was a chaotic time in ancient Greece when the Gods and demi-Gods ruled the world.

There were no rains for a long time and nothing grew. There was a terrible famine and people were dying everywhere. The people pleaded with the Gods to help them.

In the realm of the Gods, there was chaos because Athena and Poseidon were having a fight about who should claim the throne until Zeus got better. So, Zeus decided to test them and see who was better at ruling the world. He gave them each an opportunity to help the people of the island of Crete. He gave them a month to prove themselves.

Poseidon went first and saw that the people didn’t have food, shelter and other facilities. So he taught them the art of fishing and thought that this would solve their problems. But he was wrong. The people had enough to eat but still didn’t have shelter or building materials.

Next came Athena, with the right solution. She gave the people olive trees which grew well on the island. The people could use the olives as food and the leaves for medicinal purpose. The tree itself could be used for shelter and the branches could be used to build houses and for fire. Zeus was very happy and made Athena sit on the throne and rule the people of Greece.

That is why the olive tree is very sacred to the people of Greece,

(VEDA REDDY, Stage 4 C)

---

**India**

India’s amazing culture, is so unique and grand
You’ll need to ask a Ramayana enthusiast, How it all began!

It took a million years
To make India’s culture rich, And indulge it with stories, Nobody made a glitch!

There’s still a mystery to be solved, How did it all unfold, When India was just bronze, Just waiting to become gold!

So finally you have a story to tell, But there’s still something we’re trying to find, Because the hidden history of India, Can also be found in our young minds!

(VEDA REDDY, Stage 4 C)

---

**Life Cycle of a Butterfly**

My dear butterfly lay an egg.
Then we’ll see what happens next.
After the butterfly lays an egg, We realize the egg is taking some rest.

Then the magic happens, The egg begins to crack.
A hole in the egg it makes, And out comes the head so black.

Caterpillar eat, caterpillar eat, Eat until you look like a balloon Eat more, eat more oh little worm! Because you have to make a cocoon.

Now, please come out dear caterpillar. I want to see you with my eyes.
Now as you come out You will be a beautiful butterfly.

(ANJANI PRIYA TAMMANA, Class IV A)

---

**My Trip to Goa**

My trip to Goa was a memorable one. We stayed in an excellent resort called DONA SYLVIA and visited many places. Before I start telling you about my trip, let me inform you: Goa does not only have beaches, there are also temples and waterfalls in Goa. When you go to south Goa you must go to DUDSAGAR FALLS. It is a beautiful waterfall which you are taken to in a jeep as the road is bumpy. You are allowed to swim in the waterfall area too! There is a 12th century temple called TAMDI SURLA from the “Kadamro” dynasty that survived bombings, wars and much more. There are other temples like MANGESHI, and SHANTADURGA too. Last but not the least, Goan beaches are beautiful, clean and enjoyable.

(SPRUHA DEO, Stage 4 B)

---

**T.T Inter House at School**

I play Table Tennis well. Since I took Table Tennis as my Group-B activity, I have been looking forward for a Table Tennis tournament at the school. One day I got the information that a Table Tennis tournament was to be organised at school. At first I was excited but then I became nervous thinking about the tough players in the fourth grade. But my friends encouraged me. On the day of the Table Tennis Inter house I won all the matches and became a referee for some matches. After lunch time I faced many tough players and struggled to win the matches. But I defeated everyone. I felt very happy and my friends were happy for me too. I wanted to rush home and share this news with my parents and receive a pat on my back. Indeed this was my happiest day in the school.

(ISHANI BOSE, Class V A)

---

**The Amazing Gift**

(ANJANI PRIYA TAMMANA, Class IV A)
### My Imagination

#### Technology

Technology was zero in olden times
Children had fun
playing under the sun,
Now children don’t play out all the time
Gadgets are making them stout
Technology is both good and bad
It helps prevent children from getting sad
It helps in communication
Adding to life’s simplification
It even entertains us on long flights
Making us watch movies day and night
Technology and development go hand in hand
It sure has made Earth a better land.

(NAINA TAANGRI, MANISHA MUDUNURI, Stage 5 C)

#### Wonder World

If cats chased dogs
and exams were held
once in a blue moon
If uniforms were banned
And poorest of people became rich
If strictest of teachers became kind
And enemies turned into friends
If frowns could be turned upside down
And robbery was hated by
Robbers themselves
The world would be nicer than most!

If anger and sorrow was
Turned into laughter
And people could soar in the sky
If people would adhere to the rules
And if candy could grow on trees
The world would be nicer than most!

Inspired by a poem written by Ruskin Bond

(SARANYA and ISHANI, Stage 5 A)

(AASHISH, Stage 7 C)

#### The World in Fifty Years

There will be a superhero in 50 years. An energy blast will happen in which the people who get hit by the blast get super powers. The superhero will stop the people who got the power but are misusing it. Robots will also be there to cook, play, housekeep and to entertain. People will read books in holograms. A hologram is a 3D image made up of light. Bathrooms will have special toilet seats. Hoverboards will be used instead of cars. Hoverboards float on air. They will not pollute the environment. The new plastic will be edible jelly. On furniture, instead of sponge there will be jelly. There will be holographic lenses that will enable us to go inside the game we are playing. There will be mind messaging and phones will be linked to our brain. The future tech company will make unbreakable trees that produce everything we need. Aliens will come to Earth and make an announcement that tomatoes were never meant to be eaten. In football stadiums, there will be zero gravity which means football players will float and play. A football will be fireproof because football players will have so much leg power that when they kick the ball the ball will burn. Instead of delivery men there will be delivery robots that deliver goods in maximum 2 seconds. Humans won’t use their legs since there will be machines instead. Cricket will not be considered a sport. It will be illegal to play it. Instead of an army there will be Spartans. Spartans are people who have strong armoury and special guns and gadgets for communications. This is how Earth will be in 50 years.

(SOHAN CHATTERJEE, Class V F)

#### Under The Deep Blue Sea

Deep down in the sea
It is so lively.
Corals so bright and colourful
Sharks so fast and fearful
Seals gleaming in the light
Octopuses swaying, Dolphins playing
Oh, it’s nice to see them live in such harmony!
Bright colours everywhere
The sea is beyond compare
There is no doubt in saying,
That life under the sea is amazing!

(RISHA BHAT, Stage 5 A)

(SAAKSHI SONTI, Stage 4 D)

#### Technology

Technology was zero in olden times
Children had fun
playing under the sun,
Now children don’t play out all the time
Gadgets are making them stout
Technology is both good and bad
It helps prevent children from getting sad
It helps in communication
Adding to life’s simplification
It even entertains us on long flights
Making us watch movies day and night
Technology and development go hand in hand
It sure has made Earth a better land.

(NAINA TAANGRI, MANISHA MUDUNURI, Stage 5 C)

#### Wonder World

If cats chased dogs
and exams were held
once in a blue moon
If uniforms were banned
And poorest of people became rich
If strictest of teachers became kind
And enemies turned into friends
If frowns could be turned upside down
And robbery was hated by
Robbers themselves
The world would be nicer than most!

If anger and sorrow was
Turned into laughter
And people could soar in the sky
If people would adhere to the rules
And if candy could grow on trees
The world would be nicer than most!

Inspired by a poem written by Ruskin Bond

(SARANYA and ISHANI, Stage 5 A)

(AASHISH, Stage 7 C)

#### The World in Fifty Years

There will be a superhero in 50 years. An energy blast will happen in which the people who get hit by the blast get super powers. The superhero will stop the people who got the power but are misusing it. Robots will also be there to cook, play, housekeep and to entertain. People will read books in holograms. A hologram is a 3D image made up of light. Bathrooms will have special toilet seats. Hoverboards will be used instead of cars. Hoverboards float on air. They will not pollute the environment. The new plastic will be edible jelly. On furniture, instead of sponge there will be jelly. There will be holographic lenses that will enable us to go inside the game we are playing. There will be mind messaging and phones will be linked to our brain. The future tech company will make unbreakable trees that produce everything we need. Aliens will come to Earth and make an announcement that tomatoes were never meant to be eaten. In football stadiums, there will be zero gravity which means football players will float and play. A football will be fireproof because football players will have so much leg power that when they kick the ball the ball will burn. Instead of delivery men there will be delivery robots that deliver goods in maximum 2 seconds. Humans won’t use their legs since there will be machines instead. Cricket will not be considered a sport. It will be illegal to play it. Instead of an army there will be Spartans. Spartans are people who have strong armoury and special guns and gadgets for communications. This is how Earth will be in 50 years.

(SOHAN CHATTERJEE, Class V F)

#### Technology

Technology was zero in olden times
Children had fun
playing under the sun,
Now children don’t play out all the time
Gadgets are making them stout
Technology is both good and bad
It helps prevent children from getting sad
It helps in communication
Adding to life’s simplification
It even entertains us on long flights
Making us watch movies day and night
Technology and development go hand in hand
It sure has made Earth a better land.

(NAINA TAANGRI, MANISHA MUDUNURI, Stage 5 C)

#### Wonder World

If cats chased dogs
and exams were held
once in a blue moon
If uniforms were banned
And poorest of people became rich
If strictest of teachers became kind
And enemies turned into friends
If frowns could be turned upside down
And robbery was hated by
Robbers themselves
The world would be nicer than most!

If anger and sorrow was
Turned into laughter
And people could soar in the sky
If people would adhere to the rules
And if candy could grow on trees
The world would be nicer than most!

Inspired by a poem written by Ruskin Bond

(SARANYA and ISHANI, Stage 5 A)

(AASHISH, Stage 7 C)

#### The World in Fifty Years

There will be a superhero in 50 years. An energy blast will happen in which the people who get hit by the blast get super powers. The superhero will stop the people who got the power but are misusing it. Robots will also be there to cook, play, housekeep and to entertain. People will read books in holograms. A hologram is a 3D image made up of light. Bathrooms will have special toilet seats. Hoverboards will be used instead of cars. Hoverboards float on air. They will not pollute the environment. The new plastic will be edible jelly. On furniture, instead of sponge there will be jelly. There will be holographic lenses that will enable us to go inside the game we are playing. There will be mind messaging and phones will be linked to our brain. The future tech company will make unbreakable trees that produce everything we need. Aliens will come to Earth and make an announcement that tomatoes were never meant to be eaten. In football stadiums, there will be zero gravity which means football players will float and play. A football will be fireproof because football players will have so much leg power that when they kick the ball the ball will burn. Instead of delivery men there will be delivery robots that deliver goods in maximum 2 seconds. Humans won’t use their legs since there will be machines instead. Cricket will not be considered a sport. It will be illegal to play it. Instead of an army there will be Spartans. Spartans are people who have strong armoury and special guns and gadgets for communications. This is how Earth will be in 50 years.

(SOHAN CHATTERJEE, Class V F)
I have learnt a lot from my grandfather. The one thing I will never forget is his advice to be positive.

He has always told me to do my best and not worry about the result. If I fail, to work hard but never to keep brooding over it. He has always told me to be cheerful and make others also happy and enjoy life without complaining. I will be optimistic thanks to my grandfather.

Hyderabad is best for all,
In summer, winter, or when leaves fall.

The biryani best describes its cuisine,
Double – ka – Meetha can never be mean.

Hyderabad is famous for its pearls and beads,
Trees are less, so we plant more seeds!

The dance of Hyderabad is Kuchipudi,
It’s performed by people, not some but many!
During the festival of Sankranti, kites are put up,
The guests drink tea, in special tea-cups!
In Charminar, there are treasures, to dig,
The Golconda fort, is oh-so big!
But whenever the crows, give their call,
They say, “Come to Hyderabad, it’s loved by all!”

(HYDRAABAD, Year Book 2015 – 2016)
The Hasty King

Once upon a time, there lived a king named Chitra Singh. He was very fond of flower vases and had an entire gallery for them. He hired a special servant by the name of Birju to look after the gallery. The king warned Birju that if any vase was to break, the servant would pay for it with his life.

One day, while cleaning out the vases, Birju accidentally dropped a vase. It broke into pieces with a loud sound. The king came running to see what the voice was. Having realised Birju let a vase break, he sentenced him to death. Upon hearing about the kings unjust sentence, Birju asked for a last wish. He wished to see the gallery of vases one last time. Surprised at his wish, the king granted Birju the permission.

Once inside the gallery Birju broke all of the remaining vases. The king was furious and demanded an explanation.

Birju explained, “Tomorrow another man may lose his life for breaking another vase. I am to die, anyway, so I saved someone else’s life.”

The king realised his mistake and awarded Birju handsomely for being so kind.

(NAYAN GUPTA, Class III C)

Nature

Nature is an integral part of our lives. It is a blessing from Mother Earth. When Wordsworth described the daffodils dancing in the breeze or when our eyes alight on a painting by William Tunar, our hearts are filled with an indescribable emotion. Nature has myriad faces. It keeps changing from season to season and from minute to minute. If the sea was a bright blue in the morning, by noon it has an emerald green hue. The colours of the sky keep changing throughout the day, from pale pink at dawn to a dazzling blue at mid-morning and a bright orange by sunset and purple by twilight. Nature reflects our moods, when the sun shines we feel happy and hopeful.

Every time we cut down a tree, every time an oil spill spoils the ocean, let us remember that we are destroying our most precious inheritance.

SAVE MOTHER EARTH

(ROSHNI MITRA, Class IV F)

Being Indian

Lt. Col. Niranjan was martyred fighting terrorists at the Indian Air Force station in Pathankot. He served his nation well. What can we, young Indians, do for the nation? We can serve the nation in our daily lives. Let us take a pledge that:

1. We will save water and electricity by ensuring that taps and electrical equipment are turned off when not needed.
2. We will not waste paper and recycle used paper.
3. We will celebrate our national festivals and special days like Kargil Vijay Diwas to remind ourselves that we owe our today to great men and women who served our nation.
4. We will respect our national flag and national anthem. The national flag should not be thrown away after Independence Day/Republic Day celebrations are over.

Let us be proud of being Indians. This will be our tribute to our men in uniform like Lt. Col. Niranjan.

JAI HIND!

(SIDDHANT BHARAT, Class IV F)

Technology

It was a Saturday morning and I was bored. My teacher assigned me homework to write a report. I had no idea on what topic I should write. I searched “Good Reports” on the internet but nothing caught my eye. Maybe I should ask someone, I thought but I decided to do it myself.

I soon took a break. I went online and watched a few videos. After a good laugh I turned off the computer and went to get a snack.

In the kitchen…..

I took a slice of bread and put it in the toaster. I opened the fridge and got out a bottle of jam…when suddenly, it hit me. Computer, internet, toaster, refrigerator. “Exactly! I’ll write a report on Technology!”, I got a pencil and sharpened it, and realized I was using technology, ‘a sharpener’.

Technology is amazing!

(SHIVANI TRIPURANI, Stage 5 C)
What Makes me Happy?

What makes me happy is the bright sun, at the beach while swimming in the sea with my family beside me. Watching the bright starry night, and the full moon, with my family at a campfire, roasting marshmallows and eating s’mores, while pitching tents beside us to sleep in. The cute, adorable baby moments, silly funny moments and enjoyable moments make me happy too. But what really makes me happy is that having my family, my cousins, my aunts and uncles.

I forget even myself.

(MANVITHA REDDY BOJJALA, Class IV F)

Popular Myths Busted

If you shave your beard, it grows back thicker?
Busted: It doesn’t. The rough edges just look a little thick.

Earth has a flat surface!
Busted: It has been proven that the earth is round.

The red colour makes a bull angry
Busted: It’s not the red colour but the swaying movements of the cape that infuriates the bulls. Bulls are in fact colour blind.

Pigeons blow up if they eat uncooked rice!
Busted: Many wild pigeons eat it.

Napoleon was short!
Busted: Napoleon was often surrounded by tall men of the Imperial Guard, thus making him look short.

Cracking your knuckles gives you arthritis!
Busted: There are air pockets in our joints that makes the popping sound; no connection to arthritis.

(MANVITHA REDDY BOJJALA, Class IV F)

Space - A Wonderful Place

What is space?
It must be a wonderful place!
I heard about planets
From my sister, Janet

Mercury is a ball of meat
Which is being sizzled by the Sun’s heat
I am really curious
About Venus as it is so mysterious

Earth is so plain
I have every right to complain
Mars is red
I learned that from a book I read

Jupiter is humongous
If I visit it I will be famous
I think Saturn’s rings
Are made up of many things

Like noodles
And many doodles
Uranus is cool and fun
As it is far away from the Sun

Neptune is like a marble
I am sure I can roll it without any trouble.
The sun is a great big ball of fire
It can give heat without getting tired.

This is space
What a wonderful place!

(TRISHA MALLEMPUDI, RISHA BHAT, ISHANI BOSE, SRILAKSHMI REDDY, Stage 5 A)

(SANJANA, Stage 2 C)
**Meandering with Nature**

I could never have fathomed the twist that my life would encounter in the heart of crystal swift forest. After a series of hustling and busting, I found myself rambling astride Mr. Shawn Whimster, nature's best friend, under a magical, vintage, glistening lavender horizon where rose grey clouds waltz in tune to the sweet, soft, nonchalant warble of the nightingale. My tongue was tangled, and my eyes were veiled in the mystique swirl of Mother Nature's grandeur. The azure lakes, brimming with lemon freshness were rippling fairies, the openly setting sun casting a winding staircase of shimmering gold. A swathe of glossy sand and wicked green grass weaved smoothly in wispy corals, rooted into the crocked, bracken - brown earth, tattooed with tiger - striped silhouette, swirling around the aquatic mirror, one of its quarters caked with peachy lotuses, where fishy fins oft darted away.

The stream, babbling merrily over the jagged rocks, cascading down the furrows of the landscape. The towering ash and cherry trees, in full blossom, were a thrilling feast to my hazelnutty irises. Their velvety leaves, glazed with mist, like spiked icicles were stretching out to finger the plump and milky clouds drifting by. The canopy loomed over us like dynamic giants, with their leather – stiff, resilient trunks, rebellious against the freezing draughts of wind, jabbing and jostling at our frayed coats and the emerald olive leaves were fluttering in an ecstatic greeting. My heart seemed to have eyes of its own a sit was constantly leaping and frolicking like the swift, paradise hue plumed birds ahead like winking stars on a clear, pearly starlit twilight.

When we reached the marked point on a droopy willow, its leaves caving in on us, pollled by a thicket of scented roses and laurels. The arrow – swift birds had fled as the light faded to a wash of inky darkness, pricked by sparkling stars like wax candles or lanterns soaring. The exquisite forest was cloaked in silence, except for the murmuring banyans, showed signs and let the cat out of the bag. It stabbed me just to shriek with jeering laughter while heartless men perished the forest was cloaked in silence, except for the murmuring banyans, showed signs and let the cat out of the bag. It stabbed me just to shriek with jeering laughter while heartless men perished.

**Flight or Fight**

**Use it Right!**

Technology is fast evolving,
It is a great reward.
But let me also warn you,
It is a double-edged sword.

It fills our life with comfort,
Things done with less effort.
It saves us a lot of time,
In today’s life it is prime.

New inventions everyday,
And people are ready to pay,
But we also pay a big price,
As cyber crimes are on a rise.

It is an asset to mankind,
But a balance you need to find.
Let it help but not bind,
Always keep this in your mind.

It has become your master,
It will lead to disaster.
Let its use be right,
For a future that is bright!

(HARSHITA CHERUKURI, Class X A)

**For the Love of Wandering**

Wanderlust is a strong desire or impulse to wander or travel and explore the world. Deep within every person has that lust to travel, to go to cities they’ve never been to, and get to know about people they’ve never met. Travel means different things to different people, but it holds a certain significance for everyone as it is not only the thing you buy, that makes you richer. It teaches you about cultural diversity, the lifestyle of different people, and gives you a multitude of history lessons in a way no course book would ever dream of.

It is based on philosophy that all great things start from that one adventure, that one idea, that one dream, and that one step forward, because sometimes you find yourself in the middle of nowhere, and that is where you find yourself.

To quote Roman Payne, “In my current life I roamed to learn the secrets of women and men, of God and dreams. I lived in wealth and poverty, in fame and calamity. I lived a thousand lives. Many lives I spent, others like I squandered for in my life I never travelled, all I did was wander.”

-XI D

**The Lost Treasure of the Rockies**

Everyone wants to find a hidden treasure. Just imagine finding cartloads of money and keeping it for yourself. Being Indiana Jones for a job is amazing, right? Well, Mr. Indiana, your luck hasn’t run out. There is one treasure where you get to travel, decode and explore, and the prize is a sweet 3 million U.S. dollars. A U.S. pilot named Forrest Fenn loved to collect artefacts when he was a small boy. Well, he did. In 1988, he was diagnosed with kidney cancer. So, with mortality staring at him in the face, he decided to bury his treasure somewhere in the Rocky Mountains. These treasures included the gems of his collection, literary gems, gold nuggets, Chinese Jade earrings and pre-Columbian riches. Basically, he was giving away 3 million USD for free. Now, where in the Rockies is this treasure? Easy, just follow the instructions found in Fenn’s memoirs. The Thrill of the Chase, which are in the form of a cryptic poem, which reads, in part:

Begin it where warm waters halt.
And take it in the canyon down.
Not, far, but too far to walk.
Put it below the home of Brown.
Impressed? You’re not the only one. But one thing for sure, let’s hope this is not Fenn’s idea of a joke, because I have high hopes in finding the treasure, of course. I would take half the money as a fee for informing you about it.

(ANIRUDH, Class IX A)
I'll Never Come Down
I don't know what to be,
I don't know what I'll be,
I just know that I am working hard,
and I'll be reaching for the stars . . .

I am going to live a fairytale,
I'll be surfing the stars and tell
that I have reached the sky
and I'm never coming down again.

Growing flowers in the garden,
I thought about my dream,
and before I knew it,
I got an epiphany,
and now I know for sure

I am going to live a fairytale,
I'll be surfing the stars and tell,
that I have reached the sky
and I'm never coming down again
I'm never coming down again, again, again . .

(ADHYA GUNITA PREETAM, Class VII D)

Two Colours -
Black and white, two colours
Who gave the right for one to rule the other?
Tearing the world apart
Why did this racism even start?

Does the colour of our skin depict who we are?
The fairest person can go how far?
For the fastest person is called black
And there is nothing a black can lack.

Does the colour of our skin show our skill?
Is there anybody who has a will
To stop racism for once and for all
So both can stand ten feet tall?

Why is racism everywhere?
Isn't there anyone who cares?
Let's stop racism, hand in hand
And make our world a racism-free land.

(YUKTHIKA SAJJA, Class VIII B)

Cultural Heritage of India
We all know that India is the second most populated country in the world after China. There are various diversities, geographical diversity being one of them. We all know that India is the largest democracy in the world. Let us find out how and why it is the largest democracy and stays united even after various types of diversities.

India has twenty-nine states and different climatic conditions. Moreover, there are many social diversities. People belonging to different regions have different cultures, different religions, communities with different ways of living, their diet, the clothes they wear and so on. People wear traditional as well as modern clothes. Some people follow their tradition while others are completely different. Everyone is free and they live their lives however they feel like yet the whole of India is culturally and politically one. The Indian Constitution treats everyone equally irrespective of their caste, colour, region, religion, sex or place of birth. Everyone is equal and united. There are a lot of similarities in moral and spiritual values. These differences show “Unity in Diversity” and also makes India the largest democracy in the world. No person in India would say that he is a Hindu, Muslim, Sikh or Christian but all of them would be proud to say that, “I am an INDIAN.” The brotherhood and fraternity among the people makes India united even after so many diversities.

(ARNAV AGARWAL, Class VII D)
Technology - Boon Or Bane??

Technology is one of the greatest inventions of mankind. It is so powerful that it shapes our thinking and our ways of life within no time. It was meant to save our time and reduce our workload surely, it is doing its task very well. Our lives have become so much easier with the passage of time. In the olden times, people had to gather information from books alone. But now, we just go to Google and ask our doubt – the answer pops up in less than a second. Clearly, technology has relieved us of our pains and challenges. Most importantly it helps us to save our time. Also, waiting for a bus, we can browse the net, call someone, chat, play games, do anything we like.

However, we must remember that technology is a faithful servant but a dangerous master. Technology should improve our lives but not become our lives. People are engrossed in their electronics and not physically fit any more. This may lead to severe health issues. People have become so busy that they do not even greet their neighbours. We are also neglecting the beautiful nature, that gives us so much. We have become over-dependent on machines which is leading to dullness of our mind. We cannot even do a simple calculation. All this shouldn’t happen. It is now time to act wisely, before it is too late. The need of the hour is to give technology its right place.

( MAULIKA DESAI, Class VII B )

Standing up to Racism

Every single person who has sat through a high school history class knows how Adolf Hitler discriminated against the Jews. This was one of the most atrocious examples of racial discrimination. Racism is when a person believes that a person is either inferior or superior based on nothing but their race; however, usually racism is when a person has negative feelings towards someone due to their race. Racism takes place in every walk of life. The issue of racism concerns few but affects many. It is shameful to think about what has become of mankind; colour does not define a person or change them. Why is it that people are called names or teased due to their skin colour and are forced to accept being bullied and walked over? It’s almost like the term “black and white” is the only way to define a person. It is unbelievable that uncountable people of a particular colour go through racism on a daily basis yet very few are willing to stand and fight against it. The world needs more people like Harriet Tubman, Rosa Parks and Martin Luther King Jr. If the UN can work towards ending world hunger and unemployment why can’t all of us work together and take a stance against racism and give the gift of freedom to those who are held back by the bonds and chains of racism. The next time you witness racism, remember it’s not about black or white, it’s about right or wrong.

(PEHAL, Stage 9 A)

Hearts together in harmony

Can’t we see who we are
Our hearts strayed too far...
The sun at day the moon at night
Now is time to write
If you see half a picture,
You must see the rest,
In order for us to be our best,
Pass the sands of sorrows
Through the waves of peace
The island of acceptance we must reach,
Through the melodies of harmony,
Join ebony and ivory.

(ANINDITAA CHAWHAN, Class X D)

Furniture Bash

The hand of a clock
Pinched the foot of the bed,
So the foot of the bed
Kicked the leg of the desk,
So the leg of the desk
Bumped the arm of the couch,
So the arm of the couch
Slapped the face of the clock.
And they punched and pinched,
And they ripped and flipped,
And they rolled and rocked.
When I turned on the light
After that horrible furniture fight,
It’s the truth; not a lie – not a joke;
That’s how your furniture
All broke.

(MITESH SARDA, Class X C)

(MANSI GUPTA, Stage 7 B)
Reverie...

Torn apart
His world was torn into two
He wished they would just think this through
As farther apart they grew
He realised their love was never true
Their opulence was divided
But so was he, with no clemency
They were good with him
Just not with each other
His truculent father and belligerent mother
Machinated incessantly against each other
Would the altercations never cease
Thought he as he put his head between his knees
Could this trembling ever be stopped
Or would it continue till he dropped
Days came and days went
But he stayed just like that with his head bent
He prayed and prayed for all of it to be over
But it replayed in his head over and over
He hoped his parents misunderstood each other
And soon enough they would be back together
He lied to himself every night
In the morning, he told his weeping heart
Everything, will be alright
Eventually it got better
His heart was no more ripped like a piece of paper in the shredder
Until one day, he became devoid of all emotions
He never let anyone close again and closed all the doors
And lived in perennial anguish caused by the messy divorce

(ANIMESH MATHUR, Stage 6)

Gotta Bust ‘Em All
People always said that bats were blind,
But in the night their vision they find.
It was also said that bulls hated red,
But it’s the cloth’s swaying motion instead.
Chewing gum stays in your stomach for 7 years,
These were people’s digestive fears.
Sharks don’t get cancer, it was told,
They get skin cancer and maybe also a cold.
The five second rule was also believed in,
And if picked up quickly, wouldn’t reach the bin.
All the myths I said till now were never really true,
But people seemed to enjoy them just like me and you.

(EDWARD NATHAN VARGHESE, Class VI C)

Driving Vs Diving
Diving is a mode of underwater swimming in which a diver uses a self-contained underwater breathing apparatus to breathe underwater. A diver primarily moves underwater by using fins attached to the feet, but external propulsion can be provided by a diver propulsion vehicle, or a sled pulled from the surface. Driving is the running of automobiles on road or any surface.
Driving is one of the biggest privileges in a person’s life. Almost 200 people die each year from road related tragedies. It does give a sense of freedom, which still keeps popular in almost all the countries. Driving is safer than diving. While the number of people who die because of diving are low, we can justify that the number of divers are less than the drivers. As you can see, the negative and positive effects of both driving and diving are equal, but because of the number of participants, is on the stronger and safer side.

(SRAYVA, Class IX D)

Incredible ‘I’
I was given to write on a very simple topic ‘I’. But when I really sat down to write on this topic I understood that it is not such a simple task. Though it is a single syllable but denotes different meanings in different contest. If this ‘I’ is added to a set of gadgets it becomes a brand name – (ipad, ipod, iphone, imax). ‘I’ as a word would mean the eyes with which we see the whole world would also mean loneliness and ‘I’ could also add up to the big fat ego, that rich class human beings generate. Whenever this I is written it is always in a capital letter. Even when it comes in the middle of a sentence. We can understand its power by the simple fact that a single, small, syllable is used to represent such a huge 5 foot person (creature). It always wants to show up at the time of taking credit to satiate humungous ego satisfying need if a human being wants to be the last to win as a fault. But who is the real ‘I’ is not I at all. I is someone different from the body when we say ‘I hurt my toe’ or very common ‘My head is aching’ it’s clear that this physical body which we usually refer to as ‘I’ has a much deeper meaning. It is the spirit which resides in all the beings on the planet, which is ever, so pure, ever so simple, very small, very subtle yet so powerful, just as the letter ‘I’.

- IX E
Reflections

Into the Woods

Now close your eyes
And open your weary heart
Let me soothe away the woes
Of this fiendish world...

As will the sun bathe the land
In its warming light
So shall the moon ascend
To guide the day to wane
In turn the rain to hush
The tumult of this world
And the wind to rise,
Sing a lullaby in trees

"Not in these troubled times
I'm not the one you pined for
No, not into calmer waters
I'm not the one you long for"

"But a scarecrow, an anathema to the world
Looking in from the outside
It's time to turn my back
Walk off the beaten path
Seek heartening in solitude"

The arch of sky is roof where I call it home
Drizzle of rain, the only music from now on
My bed is made from Juniper's boughs
Of mire and moss my pillow

Lone footprints diverge from tree line
Autumn veils the sloughs with rime
Shell of quagmire
Yet too fragile to bear a man.

(Self Acceptance)

What is self-acceptance? Self-acceptance is an individual’s satisfaction or happiness with himself / herself, and is thought to be necessary for a good mental health. “There’s nothing wrong with you.” What does this statement even mean? So many of us here are walking around feeling broken or wounded in some or the other way, thinking we aren’t good enough or not worthy enough. We come into this world freely expressing ourselves and then slowly, but surely our wings get clipped and we are taught this is ‘good’, this is ‘bad’ and almost feel like our actions are controlled by a robot. So in this society, before we get judged, we need to accept ourselves – from physical appearance to emotional fears. You have to accept yourself before you expect others to accept you.

(SANJANA MARNI, Stage 9 B)

Generation Gap

Change is constant and passing time brings along with it a change in our way of life, of entertaining issues and the arise of new problems. However, the problem of generation gap has remained in the vast arena of problems forever and transcends over all hurdles one encounters in the family life.

While the problem of generation gap is nonchalantly brushed by children and parents alike, this is a serious issue that can possibly destroy family life. As I had mentioned earlier, change is constant, this means that as years pass by there comes a change in mindset and expression. A generation gap crops up when the ideologies and views of two individuals belonging to a different era are not parallel. It becomes a problem when two individuals of same design, same biological stature do not agree on social and mental perceptions. The seed of generation gap is sown by time and nurtured by lack of communication. It is fed by disagreement and ripened by aggression and vindictive responses. Children fail to understand their children and children become aloof seeking peerage to fill their bonds of solitude with imitating ways, harmful ways, might I add of the pressure to ‘fit in.’

Children must stay clear of their peers if they indulge in practices that are otherwise discouraged. They must take a step to communicate with their parents, share with them their problems and their views. Parents needs to be equally understanding. The seed of generation gap is best destroyed.

Generation gap can cause disintegration of families. Family is who understands one’s weaknesses and works together to help each other become better individuals. Communication is an important foundation of a happy family life and family must not completely dismiss the views and ideas of its members just because it does not agree. One must realise that sacrificing for family is the most important and paying that price is valuable for the family and stays forever by the side of an individual. Everything else is transient.

(ADITA TIWARI, Class XI A)
Facts and Feelings

The Unsung Heroes

All of us have heard of Newton, Gandhiji, Tendulkar or Enid Blyton. But whom we’ve not heard about, are the ones whose credit we doubt. The valiant heroes of colonial India, the army soldiers with patriotic euphoria, or the anonymous wheel inventor, and the mathematicians – the knowledge-centre.

First, they come to India filled with Portuguese, Entire Ullal, they had planned to seize. Rani Abbakka Chowta refused to surrender, And protected her kingdom from the offenders.

We all know the benefits of the wheel, But not its inventor; what’s the big deal? I know this is precisely what one would say, But imagine, without it, what life would be like, day-to-day.

Another Math professor at Purdue, Maybe known by only a few. Abhankar’s conjecture of finite group theory, Was Shreeram Shankar Abhyanakar’s discovery. And our Indian soldiers, do they even rest? To bring us peace, they put in their best.

Many unsung heroes exist amidst us all We fail to recognize them – even when they stand tall.

(ANUSHA R. K, Class IX A)

Secrets & Lies

Secrets and lies inevitably lead to demise
And without doubt, lead to more and more
Secrets and lies
Bitter sweet taste on your tongue
You struggle to run, your body is numb
Can’t look in the mirror, you don’t know what you’ve become
Secrets and lies
Is there a difference between what’s kept and what is told
Your mind, blinded and still lying
So many secrets, where did it all even start
Secrets and lies
Hurt and pain, you’re going insane
It’s no longer a game, you’re yelling and screaming
Hoping it all goes away
Looking for someone to blame
And you feel so ashamed
What started as a small cover up is now a soul burning in flames
Secrets and lies
Will be your demise
So watch what you say, and the games you play
Think and then speak
Because only the weak succumb to telling lies secrets and lies . . . .

(ISHTA SHARMA, Class IX A)

This is Us

One smiles at a joke.
Another bursts out laughing.
One’s silence says it all.
Another can’t stop talking.

One’s hand points to wonders.
Another’s writing is illegible.
One weaves painting with words.
Another’s act speaks volumes.

And yet when together,
We’re one and the same.
Beauty from the difference.
We put the rest to shame.

We’re different and unique.
And word has come to pass,
When we’re together, no one else does matter.
Welcome to our class.

(Varenya Reddy, Class X C)
**Book Review – Harry Potter**

Worshipped by kids, enjoyed by adults, this modern myth has become an accepted classic worldwide. Pull any copy of the series off a shelf anywhere in the world and you are holding magic. This is a story of an unbelievable, unique and a brave man, “Harry Potter.” The world’s best muggle is J.K. Rowling who is the author of this best, well-known Harry Potter series.

The first book in the series is Harry Potter & the Philosopher’s Stone. This book is the introduction to the whole series. Here is when Harry first gets to know that he isn’t an ordinary child but a wizard who fought the Dark Lord known as Voldemort, who has never lost a battle in history except with Harry Potter. One night, the headmaster of Hogwarts School of Witchcraft and Wizardry leaves Harry in front of Mr. and Mrs. Dursley’s house, who are the only family left for Harry as Lord Voldemort killed his parents for the victory over their new born child. Harry’s mom’s love put a spell which protects him from the killing curse, as a result, he still remains alive. At the age of eleven, he gets a letter from Hogwarts School of Witchcraft and Wizardry explaining that he has got admission in their school. Harry gets prepared for school and makes his two best friends namely, Ronald Weasley and Hermione Granger. He meets his new teachers, Professor Snape, Professor McGonagall, Professor Sprout, Hagrid the gamekeeper, Professor Flitwick and many others. He discovers that the Philosopher’s Stone in the castle of Hogwarts. Harry, Ron and Hermione together set off for this mind-blowing discovery of his stone.

I really like this book because it is for all ages and has an undiluted flow and liveliness. It really brings out the feeling that you are with Harry. Her ideas are remarkable! The descriptions of everything in the story are brilliant as well. The diction used by the author is understandable for all ages and is effective. The characters in the story complete the whole story. They are very well described and are the key of the story.

I highly recommend this book for all ages above 10.

*(SHREEEYA NALLABOINA, Class VII D)*

**Penmanship**

**I Weigh You**

She came to me day after day
And showed me how two bare feet
She searched for validation
And blamed me for her flaws.

Her time with me was absurd
As she cried and yelled vehemently
She sucked her stomach and turned her back
All until the next day

My saying was her cyanide
She swallowed it outright and veritable
It burnt her vacant frame
But she craved this distinct pain.

To her, it was all a number game
A series of substandard less and gain
She found the loss enthralling
But the gain highly unworthy.

I could tell she was restricted
She was chained by her own image
She was forced to swallow her imperfection
In this world where zero means infinite.

She was constantly pressurized
To make me point left at all times
Her hunger for my approval
Turned into her own suicide note.

I don’t see her anymore
I fail to understand what happened
She’s probably afraid of me now
Or her chains tightened even more.

If only she knew that her tears weighed the most.

*(BHavana .B, Class X D)*
a) Padma ma’am- Mishika, What is this on your cheek? [Red paint after painting activity]
Mishika- Ma’am, It’s a pimple. Hahaha…

b) Teacher- Sanvi, today I will give you your frock for snack as you are chewing your frock since morning.
Raj Madhav- Heard this conversation and quickly replied “Ok Ma’am I will eat Sanvi’s snacks”.

c) The classic story of “The Monkey and the Crocodile”, has got a new meaning and learning for Snoopys. The innocent minds’ reflection of the story was, “Don’t eat apples”.

C PP I B Tiggers
Teacher was revising the numbers from 11 to 20 in class, using flash cards.
Sireesha: (showing number 11) What is this number?
Vihaan: Eleventeen.

C PP II B Oswalds
a) During word building activity, Ashwath surprised everyone as he was very quick to come up with the word “heart” with the word “earth”.

b) While introducing Hindi letter “ee”
Madhavi ma’am:- “ee” se “eekh” (sugarcane).
What is “eekh”? 
Angad:- It is an eating stick.

c) Children wore silver dress to celebrate Silver day.
The day after Silver day
Madhavi ma’am:- What did we celebrate yesterday?
All the children:- Silver day.
Madhavi ma’am:- After another 25 days we will celebrate Golden day, which will be 50 days of school.
Mithra:- But ma’am I don’t have golden dress.

C Nursery A MooMoos
a) Tvisha was asked to eat a fruit of her choice (she chose banana). The following day, we asked if she ate a banana – and she promptly replied – ‘Mummy ne banana nahi banaya!’
b) Right before the Moo Moos were to perform on the day of the concert, on knowing that C Nursery was up next, Lakhit immediately shouted – Hamari baari aa gayi – and his enthusiasm had all the children pepped up and they rocked!

**PP I A Jumbos**

During the discussion about the topic ‘Young Scientists’ teacher spoke about how scientists observe, think and experiment. After the discussion, Keerthi said, “Ma’am I can see something shining on your dress (mirror work); I will think and find out what is it”

**PP II C Busy Bees**

After a parent’s activity Taraksh went to the teacher

Taraksh: Ma’am why don’t you call my mother?

Sharda: Yes she can come.

Taraksh: You know my mom knows ABCD and numbers too. Everyday when I reach home I am telling her everything; that’s why she knows.

**Nursery A Winnies**

a) One day after finishing her snacks, Krishika came to her teacher and said that ‘Ma’am, I finished my snacks!’ Then with a soft voice she added saying: ‘Mummy ne bola English mein baat karo isiliye batadi.’

b) During Circle Time, Aparajita told her teachers and peers that if we do not sleep in the night then a man called Tickanna (Tickle anna) would come and tickle till she goes to sleep.

c) Divit bought a new water bottle to class and told the class help that “Yeh naya bottle mein Bombai se laya hoon, aur kidhar bhi nahi milega.”

**PP II A Kangas**

Viha said that she will make banners of “Save Water” and put in all public places.
Tell Your Story

Things that come and go

What he remembers
He sees like broken glass
Tiny fragments lying there
But no way to put them back.

He recollects small memories -
Dull colours and fading summers
Happy birthdays, sad deaths
And things from when he was younger.

The memories keep passing
And the feeling, fleeting
The only thing that is constant
Is his heart, that is beating.

But he remembers a time once,
Before he was sick.
And that small recollection
Hits him like a pile of bricks.

Before the disease took over
And he wasn’t in pain,
He was a person like us
With a story and a name.

His happiness is fleeting
And faith wanes,
Because no matter what he does
Nobody changes their ways.

One day he’s had enough.
So he decides to leave.
He figures life is better
up, above the wilting trees.

(Alzheimer’s with love)
(SANDRA RATNAM BOOLA, Class X B)

My Computer

It was Sunday, and it was snowing outside. I sat there staring at my rusted computer. My computer was probably my grandfather’s. I heard my mom’s voice calling. I got up and headed out of the door.

I had begged my parents for a new computer but they had assured me, I was not going to get one. I went to the living room and saw my mother sitting on the ground holding a big package.

I eyed the package and went and sat beside her.

“What’s that?” I asked her. “Well your father and I have been thinking and as an early Christmas present, we got you a new computer”, my mother answered. I almost jumped with joy, but boys don’t jump with joy. They accept it in a manly way and wait to reach an isolated room and break into happy dancing. That’s exactly what I did. After dancing, I sat down and opened the parcel. I found the computer covered in a layer of dust. I set it up, and started playing games. I checked the clock and saw it was only 12:30.

My mom called me down for lunch. After lunch, I lay down on my bed. Just as I was dozing off, I heard a scratching sound and I sat up with a start. To my horror, my computer was moving on its own! I stared at it as it turned on by itself. Slowly, it sprouted hands and legs. On the screen was an evil face against a pale blue background. The face was laughing an evil laugh. It jumped off my desk. I don’t remember what happened next, but my mom and I were tied up, facing my evil computer. “One family down, the rest of the world to go”.

My mother looked paralysed. “My master and I will soon dominate the world,” my computer said.

I glared at my evil computer as it stared at my mother and me with its cold black eyes. I looked at my mother and she looked away. “Where did you buy the computer from, Mom?” I asked my mother suspiciously. “Well... I... just... I...” she mumbled. “Spill it” I narrowed my eyes as I spoke to her. “Well I saw this merchant down at Willows street!” “You know they sell broken merchandise – well in this case evil.” I exclaimed I eyed my computer that was now sitting and watching the scene. “He made it so convincing”. She protested. “That’s his job, isn’t it?” I yelled exasperated. Suddenly the room erupted into FIRE and my computer looked murderous. I heard some one calling me. “Mike, Honey wake up”. I woke up and saw I was still in my room and my mother looked worried. “You were kicking wildly and kept asking if I passed college or not.” She asked concerned. “Nightmare”. I said a “Well okay, I’ll be downstairs if you need me”, she left the room. I got up and looked at my computer. It was at the farthest side of my desk. “I could have sworn it was closer to my bed.” I said to myself. A thought hit me and I ran down stairs.

(Manasvini, Class VII B)
Brothers

The morning was bleak and cold. The first few breaths of the new born spring had started to awaken the land from its slumber. Wherever the lazy sunlight had kissed the land, now there were small patches of colour midst the grim white. A pine tree, that had shed its cloak of snow, now stood majestic and green in the still and desolate landscape.

Wait. It wasn’t all too silent. No, some sound was emanating from the tree.

Two distinct yet similar sounds resounded through its branches. The sounds whispered new life. Two tiny chicks chirped in their rudimentary nest. Settled midst the broken egg shells and the feathers of a mother, whose calls would never be heard again, the two brothers waited in the cold, huddling together to find warmth. Though the worst of the winter had passed, the cold was still severe enough to stop their tiny hearts. In the nest was another chick, who had been claimed by the cold, and now lay there motionless, eyes unseeing into the distance, skin turned pale and blue in the merciless grasp of the winter, feathers wilted away, its neck bent at an angle that seemed inappropriate for the little chick.

The two brothers chirped away, calling to their mother for food, but their cries faded away into the wind just as the mother had faded away into the unknown.

Days lapsed. The little chicks couldn’t bear the pangs of starvation any longer; and as the crude primordial instinct for survival dominated all others, the chicks fed on the carcass of their brother. Soon they become accustomed to the taste of the flesh of their brethren. They survived the days because of their ill starred brother. Soon they grew up to be fine young birds, from feeble curled talons they grew stronger. Brothers forever, they thought they would be.

The dice of fate rolled once again and in a stormy summer night, the two were torn from one another, as their branch snapped in the gales. They were torn apart and separated from their only companion- their brother.

Months dissolved into years and neither of them found the other. The longing had now become an absolute need. Each was frantic to find the other. They flew over vast expanses, through all weathers, never ceasing the search. It had reduced them to feathers and bones, not eating or resting properly because of the madness that gripped them now.

One was always stronger than the other. Right from the start. Always superior. Though both were equally broken and tired, one had more power to resist giving up than the other. His talons were sharper, muscles more powerful, beak more poised to tear flesh from bone. Yet both were nearing death. Age had taken its toll on them. They had almost lost their eyesight. The stronger one now flew drearily over the plains with leaden wings and an anguished heart. The sun failed to warm his blood now. He knew his end was near. Soon the bird of death would come and fly him to the blackest nest of all. There he would rest for evermore.

His feeble stomach growled with hunger. He realized then that he had last eaten four days ago and that too just a few bugs. Not enough to give him the energy he required for the rest of his search. But he knew he couldn’t stop looking. Couldn’t stop searching. He had to find something to eat before he fainted with fatigue.

He flew for a few more hours, his fragile frame aching with every flap of wings. It was almost as if every beat of his bleeding heart was a punishment filled with nothing but hurt and desperation. Later he finally found something that he could eat. A small bird was flying towards the south. It looked ill and tired. A potential target. His eyesight was failing him but he could hazily make out that it was a small bird, probably a chick or an old bird. He did not know who the bird was or even what it was.

His strong talons tore at the flesh of the helpless bird, tearing away skin from the feathered mass. Blood splattered on the ground and he sat down to consume his kill. The little bird did not cry out even once or resist. Life was torn out of him before he could react.

As the sun began to sink behind the mountains, casting crimson shadows over the landscape, the strong bird ate his fill. The blood reminded him of the night when he and his brother had survived against all odds, taking life from the wings of death. Suddenly he felt immense misery. The thought brought back the feeling of loneliness and desperation without his brother. He needed to find his brother at any cost. He took another bite while he pondered. A new resolution filled his heart. The next morning he would do all he could to find his brother. The next morning he felt that they would be reunited once more. He felt that next morning his brother would fly over the horizon, towards him, and all the years of separation would dissolve into a sense of belonging and love. He was convinced that this would be the day when fate finally blessed them both. He knew that it would happen. It surely would.

So he sat above the unfinished meal, to wait for the next morning to come and free him finally of his misery.

Above that carcass, he waited for the dawn to come. He sat to wait. Above his brother’s corpse, he sat to wait. (RISHI C, Class XII A)
Introspection

The Blank Canvas

Ever wonder how blind people perceive the world? How do they know what colours look like, or what animals look like or what humans look like? What kind of thoughts race through their mind when someone talks to them?

Not for one second should anyone think that they are at a disadvantage. No, their minds are like blank canvases waiting to be filled up with colours and objects that they have never seen. Can you imagine the possibilities of this? Every time they experience something new, this canvas erases itself and new things are drawn on it. They are probably the most creative people in this world because they have a whole new world in their minds that none of us know about. In fact, we are blind because we can’t see their world, and not the other way around.

Our recent school trip to Devnar Blind school has opened up a whole new world for me. I now know that you don’t need eyes to see, but an open, free mind to perceive the world. The children in that school and blind people all over have the freedom to look at the world the way they want to. They choose not to pity themselves, but to jump into a pool of opportunities and make life as enjoyable for themselves as they possibly could. One of them went as far as getting into MIT: Boston! Yes, you read it right… MIT Boston!

This trip really made me think that the world is what you want it to be. If you want to squander in self-pity about the smallest things in life, you’re missing out on the amazing things that life brought in front of you! The world belongs to those who believe in themselves and make best of the opportunities presented in front of them because time is always running out!

Elements of Nature – Water

DOWN CAME THE RAIN

It rained four days straight. The rains seemed to go on endlessly. The sky was dark and grey; the big blazing sun seemed to have vanished altogether, and now only exists in the memories of the villagers. The sky seemed to be overcast forever, never allowing more than a fraction of light to pass through the thick blanket. The muddy brown water flowed through the streets of the village as it were patrolling the area. The stream devoured everything in its path, making sure nothing was spared.

The villagers stayed indoors; afraid they too, would be swallowed by the water. Only a handful had the courage to even open a window and peer out. Their huts were highly damaged: barely standing. Their damp sides threatening to give in to every blow. They were terrified. Villagers tried their best not to move suddenly, worried that even the slightest movement would break their hut and leave them exposed to the harsh rain and wind.

But suddenly, one amazing morning, the rain stopped altogether. No rain. None at all. The harsh splatter of the raindrops came to a halt. Windows started popping open, heads peering out into the open. The rage of the stream slowed down and the stream itself was getting smaller by the minute. The villagers started celebrating dancing, singing, laughing and jumping – things they haven’t done in a while. Whether the aftermath of the flood was permanent or transitory, the villagers celebrated like it was the last day they ever lived.
Expressions | Year Book 2015 – 2016

Apocalypse

A stone – cold heart,
Frozen blood,
A wispy mind,
A burning shrine,
Soulful Art,
Burning Wood,
A powerful wind,
A lovely shine.

A life once
Destroyed now.
Scorching Suns,
No life anyhow.

Flowers Bloom
Living till the last
Gone too soon
In the distant past.

(SHAURYA SINGH PARIHAR, Stage 7 A)

“The World at our Feet”

– What no girl ever said

- It cannot be completely denied that the roots of male chauvinism and patriarchy are finally dwindling to almost free the land it held captive beneath its apparent strength and power. It also cannot be denied that this change is not enough. It is not enough for the world to move and progress towards the day when every girl finds her haven at her workplace, not in the kitchen. It is not enough to progress towards the day when the road won’t be a hell for every girl who simply wants to do something with this life that always felt like a deplorable burden.

Girl education doesn’t only mean learning the alphabet. While the alphabet is also as vital as it could possibly be, girl education includes a lot more. From primary and secondary level education, to education in areas like self-defense, girl education still feels like a fading, burning dream. In a country like India, starting from our roots, the villages, girl education on basic sanitation, health care, schooling seems so unstable that higher education almost sounds like a joke. What we don’t see is that there is so much potential in the girls of our country, so much passion that given a chance, they can have the world at their feet. If only we looked beyond that vessel on the burning sticks and gas stoves to actually see what a waste of a life it is to ‘domesticate the girl’. Moving on to the cities and towns, it cannot be denied that women are breaking all the societal constraints and standing up for themselves to become the selfless, individualistic and educated humans they are supposed to be. But even then, why does she feel a fear in her heart when she walks down the road late at night? Girl education needs to grow, needs to progress into the instrument that makes women our country strong enough to conquer the world, fearlessly. Eradicate poverty through education, not through misery. Indian female education feels like it is still a long, tiring way to go, but if we really want it, if we really believe in it, it might just be around the corner.

(APOORVA AGARWAL, Class XII D)

Expression

Verses Of Understanding

Every Closed Eye

“Every closed eye
is not sleeping, and
every open eye is
not seeing”

“Few are those who
see with their
own eyes and feel
with their own hearts”

“Your vision will become
clear only when you can
look into your own heart,
who looks outside, dreams;
who looks inside, awakes.”

“To read a poem is
to hear it with our eyes
to hear it is to
see it with our ears.”

“Eyes lie if you ever look
Into them for the
Character of the person.”

“Just because a man lacks
The use of his eyes
Doesn’t mean he lacks vision”

(HEMANTH, IBDP 12)

Key to Success

Perseverance is the key
To reach your goals successfully
Keep trying to find a solution
Even if you are stuck in confusion

Even though hard work is a pain
It helps you win life’s game
Don’t let tension wear you like a dress
For there’s always a way to cope with stress

They say success is tied to our lands
But I believe it is in our hands
We mustn’t keep looking for assistance
But try to accomplish with persistence

Don’t worry if you fail many a time
For there’s always a way without crime
Next time you try remember these lines
Because you’re worth more than a few dimes

(PRIYANKA V. & VEDIKA, Class VII F)
What do you want to be?  
What do you want to become?

The very same question that haunts my mind each day. The very same question I’ve had difficulty answering since my childhood. The very same question which determines my future 10 years from now and I’m still speechless.

At the age of 6, answering seemed easy. ‘Astronaut,” I yelled into the microphone with pride swelling my chest, on Parent’s day. 4 years later, I replied “Cow girl,” to my parents. Their bemused reactions, to my “cool, trendy” aspiration has frightened me ever since. At the age of 12, sports and patriotism got to me, “I want to play for India someday sir”, I told the basketball coach.

As I grew older, my perspective of the world changed, I realized merely dreaming isn’t enough, deciding a socially acceptable, affluent, passion-filled profession to pursue is a never-ending dilemma. Now, at the age of 15, with less than 2 years to make a decision, ask me the same age old question again and I’d say:

“I HAVEN’T GOT A CLUE”

(SRI LEKHYA, Stage 10 B)

Music to reduce stress

Music has been, and still is, closest to humans. In the past, music was a way to express feelings, represent cultures etc. Even now music remains an extremely important part of our lives. We as students, do a lot of work and get stressed easily. I get home and usually find myself stressed. That’s when I usually get to my piano and start playing my favourite tunes and at the end of it, I always find myself less stressed, more satisfied and feeling very happy.

I believe that music whether played by us or heard, has a huge impact on our mind. I’m able to say this as most of the times I find myself in a situation where I was originally sad but because there was joyful music playing in the car, I overcome my dullness. Whatever the individual preference the power of music is well established. When we listen to music, it relieves our mind and body of stress.

Now to specify the type of music that works for me, it’s mostly slow, classical music. It slows down my pulse and takes me to a moment of peace from where I am ready to make a fresh start.

(REBECCA, IBDP 11)

Freedom

“Caged birds accept each other but flight is what they really long for.”

Freedom. Freedom can be explained as the power or right to act, speak or think as one wants but in reality isn’t freedom more than just a term? To me freedom is a dream, a dream that is quite fickle. People everywhere dream of all types of freedom. An adult involved in a never-ending toil would long to be free from work, a woman living in the shadows of her husband would long for the chance to be free and work. Most of all, freedom is being yourself without the need for anyone’s permission nobody else is going to push you to be you. Freedom is not given to us by anyone; we have to acquire it ourselves. People say that every human is born free. I disagree with this. In today’s intolerant world, freedom has to be won. It has to grow inside of you, because after all freedom is a state of mind.....

(KEERTHANA GOTUR, Stage 7 C)
**Evolution of Art**

*A colorful timeline*

Art is expressing ideas, emotions and in general, a view of the world. Art has been with us for generations and has seen different ages. It has been created by the hands of different cultures, emotions and ideas. The evolution of art can only be analyzed in different genres and through the eras of these genres.

**Prehistoric Ages:** Art was previously started as a form of entertainment for the early human beings. Oral traditions and paintings were closely linked together and the stories which were recited by the elders were depicted on the cave walls. Recitation was also an art which required great skill. After this particular stage when humans started to carve and chisel, art was depicted in the form of crudely shaped sculptures. The sculptures usually depicted scenes of daily life, stories and deities. The ‘Menhir’ in France and the Stonehenge are examples of this.

**Ancient Mediterranean Ages:** In this particular time, writing became another form of art. The ancient Chinese painted and wrote on strips of bamboo which spread to other east and north east countries. The Egyptians also drew hieroglyphics on papyrus and built the great stone pyramids which were other forms of art. Beautiful carvings and paintings were made on the sarcophaguses in that period as well. In Ancient India, different religions and regions started developing their own styles of painting, weaving and carving. For example, in Orissa, the art of Patachitra or painting on cloth with natural pigments were used. In Rajasthan beads and sand were used to form colourful scenes. In Greece and Rome murals, tapestries and sculptures were made. Architecture was also another thrilling form of art in those areas.

**Medieval Ages:** During this era a drastic change took place. The Renaissance period or the era of Rebirth was thriving and change was something that was looked forward to. Paintings became surreal and imaginative as artists put forth their ideas and expressed them in their art. The sculptures depicted an array of emotions ranging from ghastly fright to flawless beauty which subtly reflected the idea and thinking behind the piece of art. This created sparks of revolution in countries like France. Art became a dangerous way of expression and artists were killed for their ideas. In Asian countries, simple ideas evoked many emotions and thoughts in the people. Scenes of daily life were inspirational pieces and still sought after today. Artists such as Michelangelo, Leonardo da Vinci, Picasso, Monet, Van Gogh and Raja Ravi Varma were very important artists of this era.

**Modern Age:** The modern age is the most recent division and section in the evolution of art. Contemporary and abstract art are the most common genres of art that thrive. Vivid colours and day-to-day objects are depicted in collages and displayed in many art museums such as the Louvre in Paris, France. Nowadays art revolves around the feelings and emotions of the artists, more than in techniques. The notion of modern art is closely related to modernism.

Art has evolved with the evolution of man. It has also influenced and inspired us. It holds the memory of the past and will always do so.

---

**Poetry Blast**

*A Pen Forever Stronger*

In an ever-changing world with problems to every solution,

The answer, oblivion or peace, can be brought only by one

A pen, and a sword, are placed on a balance with the feather of Truth,

And while the feather weighs more than the sword, it levels with the pen.

A single word can pick up pieces of a broken heart,

A single word can kill with slow death.

Power doesn’t lie with he who hold the weapon

As the sword can only maim.

He who thinks the sword prevails is nothing short of a coward

He who thinks that the pen is victorious is nothing less than a warrior

When all a sword can do is shatter a world, but a pen can create new ones;

Who’s to say that this millennium old tool can’t bring us together?

(ASLESHA DESHMUKH, Class X C)

---

Expressions | Year Book 2015 – 2016 27
On the occasion of the 69th Independence Day, CHIREC along with the Hyderabad Cycling Club organized a 10 K “CHAK DE INDIA RIDE” for students and teachers. The 10 K ride for students and teachers of CHIREC took off from the HBC Bike station in Gachibowli to the Kothaguda junction and back.

The National Flag was hoisted in the presence of distinguished guests, Mr. Mahesh Babu, film personality, Mr. Koratala Siva, film director, Mr. Jagapathibabu, film personality, the team of the new film “Srimanthudu” and Principal Secretary (Home) Mr. Ajay Mishra, Mr. D.V. Manohar, Chairman of Hyderabad Bicycling and Mrs. Ratna Reddy, Director of CHIREC.

Park and Walk was organized on 8th August 2015 at K.B.R National Park for the parents and students of Stages 4 and 5 to create awareness towards a safer environment for future generations. The aim of this event was to create consciousness towards our planet with the two generations walking hand in hand and participating in activities pertaining to environment.
Driving the “Dirt” out!

Students participated in the ‘Cars Free Thursday’ campaign led by the One-lakh Hands Project. Students wrote letters to government officials to conserve fuel and made a pledge to ‘Save fuel, Save Environment’.

Celebrating Samvidhan Divas

CHIREC International celebrated Constitution Day on November 26th, 2015. The Principal, Mrs. Iffat addressed the students who reaffirmed the pledge by reciting the Preamble to the Constitution. The students also participated in a poster-making competition to illustrate India’s vision of democracy.
GLIMPSES of CHIREC MUN 2015

The Chief guest making an auspicious start

General Assembly in session

Welcome Dance

Putting their view across

G-20 proceedings
The CHIREC Model United Nations 2015 was held from October 8th to 11th. 350 registered delegates from CHIREC, Oakridge International School, DPS, Meridian School and Birla Open Minds participated in speaker series, committee sessions, debates and cultural performances.

The event kicked off with an Inaugural Ceremony at ISB and included speeches by prominent speakers such as: Dr. Ananda Shankar Jayant, eminent and renowned dancer, Prof. V. Balakista Reddy, internationally recognized expert in Air and Space Law, International Law, SAARC Law and pioneer of International Trade and Business Law, followed by a classical dance performed by our CHIREC students. Distinguished guest in attendance was Mr. Sanjay Dhingra, representing the ISB.

Day 1 began with registration of delegates, stalls and the first session of all the committees. Debate, discussion, and deliberation were in the air!

Day 2 was the Ethnic day with ongoing committee sessions. Commencing the night were the dances by the Executive Board and the Secretariat.

Day 3 had committee sessions during the early hours followed by the closing ceremony.
At Active Farms

The students of Class 6 to 10 went for an educational field trip to the Active Farm School (ESCI campus). The field trip gave them a detailed understanding of the modern farming methods, the importance of using high yield variety seeds and the role of science and technology in improving agricultural practices.

Extended Classrooms

Students of Grade XII attended a workshop conducted by Professor Arjendu Pattanayak of the Department of Physics and Astronomy at Carleton College in Texas on ‘Physics for Poets’ at ISB. The workshop emphasized on conceptual understanding of physical phenomena, without getting caught up in equations. Professor Pattanayak engaged students from all academic backgrounds with questions ranging from fun and philosophy to practical physics.

Students of Stages 9 A, B & 10 A, B visited National Institute of Nutrition to learn about food analysis, nutritional disorders, nutrition, infection and immunity. They were given a talk by one of the senior professors on healthy eating habits and how malnutrition hampers the child’s growth.
Activity Presentations

A display of different sporting activities learnt so far in the year was put up for the parents. Students showed off techniques learnt in their field of choice. The trophies won in various games by the school teams were also exhibited. The Senior Students played the game of their choice with their parents also.

HUNDRED DAYS OF THE YEAR

Apart from all our regular celebrations, students of the Primary Section celebrated 100 days of School by doing different activities with the number 100. Some activities were related to environment, some to animals, some to concepts learnt in class. 100 is fun.

Health Matters

Health is Wealth the old adage is taken very seriously at CHIREC. General Health check up and Eye check up was carried out by doctors of Citizen’s hospital Smiline conducted the Dental checkup for all students.
Mr. Jonathan Tibke, an educational consultant and neuroscience PhD candidate from the UK conducted a workshop for the students of Stages 8 – 12 to help increase their powers of retention through understanding memory and deep learning. He explained that the brain acts more like a sieve than a sponge so techniques such as mnemonics, music, rhythm, rap, drawings, teaching others and creating a story can help retain information and learn better.

Workshop on DNA

Students of Class 9 to 12 participated in a DNA workshop with Escherichia Genomics, New Delhi. Participants were provided with hands on experience in DNA isolation, DNA electrophoresis and DNA finger printing analysis.

Advice for Higher Studies

Mr. Tom O’ Keefe, Consultant, SAT & University placement abroad interacting with students of CHIREC.

CHIREC Edu Fairs

Students’ interaction with representatives from US, UK and Canadian Universities.

Attending National seminar

The students of CHIREC International had the privilege to attend the National seminar to commemorate the work of Hindi Poet Gajanand Madhav Muktibodh. The students presented a lively depiction of the satirical poem, “Andhere Mein” to an audience of eminent professors, writers, and editors from across the country. The seminar also launched a translation of Muktibodh’s work to Rajasthani by CHIREC faculty member, Dr. Manju Sharma.
Professional Development

Pre Primary teachers attended a special workshop on Phonics conducted by Dr. Gomathi. This workshop has equipped the teachers with various tools to build literacy skills in young learners.

A 3 day professional development programme was held for the primary and secondary teachers of CBSE and Cambridge sections as the stepping stone into the new academic year 2015-16. The programme aimed to broaden the teachers knowledge so as to help them enhance practices and skills necessary to meet the diverse needs of today’s learners.

Early Childhood Education

CHIREC facilitated the launch of Early Childhood Association in Telangana. ECA President Mrs. Swati Popat graced the occasion. A number of teachers from Pre-Primary schools across the twin cities participated in the day long workshop which focused on safety, creativity and discipline.

Pre-Primary teachers receive valuable tips on looking after the Tiny tots.

MATH WORKSHOP

The Math Workshop was conducted by Ms Asha Lata Badami for the Primary and the Secondary Math teachers. Ms Badami emphasised on three stages of building confident Math skills:

CHIREC

YEARS AND BEYOND

A session on Yoga was conducted for the entire staff of CHIREC by the Isha Foundation.

CIDTL Training

Nearly 60 teachers are undergoing Cambridge International Diploma in Teaching and learning to enhance their teaching-learning skills for 21st Century learners.
The students of Classes 11 and 12 were invited to get involved with the Habitat for Humanity organization and help construct houses in October 2015 as a part of their CAS programme. They helped in building nonprofit housing for lower income families. Students filtered sand, cleaned and prepared blackboards for painting, for which they were appreciated.

“It was great experience! We realized how much hard work goes in building a house and how granted we take it for! Took a learning that any big task no matter how difficult it is, when worked together it can be achieved easily.”

(SAMANVITA KASUGANTI – Stage 11 IBDP)
CHIREC Jubilee Hills ranked #1 in the category of Pre-primaries of K-12 schools by Education World

CHIREC International’s Founder Director, Mrs. Ratna D. Reddy being felicitated for her contribution to education by Andhra Mahila Sabha

P. Obul Reddy Public School on Teachers’ Day
Family Fun

“Every Moment Together Counts...” was the mantra behind the Family Fun @ CHIREC. Students and parents were involved in various entertaining activities together as a family. All of them thoroughly enjoyed the activities and shared special moments as family. Team CHIREC thank our parents who turned out and participated in the event to make it successful.

Sports Connect

The students of Stage 8 conducted “Sports Connect” as an initiative to raise funds for an NGO – Child’s Rights and You (CRY). It was a time for family fun and bonding as parents and children played cricket, basketball, volleyball, tennis and throw ball together. The Guest of honor was Mr. Srikanth Putha Reddy, a first class cricket player and a sports enthusiast.
Parents and students of Stage 2 had a fun filled day of family time at our ‘Happy CHIREC’ event. They enthusiastically participated in activities like Zumba, Clay Modeling, Painting and Yoga. Parents played games like Snakes and Ladders, Carrom, Chess, Lemon and Spoon Race and Tug-of-war with their children!

CHIREC International invited the students and parents of Stage 1 to the Botanical Gardens on November 7th for a ‘Family Day Out’. The school organized activities and games – Blast the Balloon, Fishing the Pebbles, Dress Me Up, Aim For It, Tug of War, Let us Dance Together, Sponge Bob, Paint With Me and Throw Me & Catch Me. The ambience and weather were just right for the fun games! As a parent remarked, “I couldn’t have thought of a better way to spend my Saturday morning with my child.”
The Investiture Ceremony

The day was bright and sunny, faces glowed as the Student Council of CHIREC CBSE took oath to their office. The Principal, Mrs. Iffat Ibrahim, in her welcome address extolled the student leaders to be fair and just in their dealings, focus on making a positive difference in the lives of people around them, make kindness and consideration the cornerstone of school culture. The Chief Guest of the Day was Mr. Atul Singh, IPS, Chairman of State level Police Recruitment Board. In his speech he congratulated the children and spoke about the challenges ahead of them and how these positions of responsibility will actually train them for their life ahead. The Council was invested into their roles by the Principals, Vice Principal, Head master and the senior faculty of the school.

The Investiture Ceremony for the International section was held at the KP campus with Mr N. Madhusudhan Reddy, Inspector General of Police, AP as the Chief Guest. The newly elected Student Council took oath to their office. Hemanth Chittannuru was elected as Head Boy, Tania Shukla as Head Girl and Hemanth Challagulla as Sports Captain.
CHIREC International celebrated Children’s Day, to mark the birthday of Jawaharlal Nehru and to celebrate childhood! The teachers performed dances, mimicry, songs and skits. Our students from Gachibowli and Jubilee Hills Campus visited the Kondapur Campus to meet jugglers, a stilt man, play with balloon animals, and played in a bouncy castle!

Teachers’ Day

Enthusiasm and festivity marked the Teachers’ Day celebrations at CHIREC. A scintillating programme was put up by the students for all the teachers. The programme included song performances by the school choir, comical skits, contemporary dance performances. Students and teachers participated in games namely tug of war, handball, basketball and cricket. The teachers were felicitated by the Director and the Principals with certificates based on their performance. Some of the teachers were given appreciation letters received from the Minister of Human Resource Development, Ms Smriti Irani for their contribution towards the high CGPA score for the Class X students. The teachers and administrative staff who have finished more than 10 years of service in CHIREC were also awarded with certificates.
Republic Day

CHIREC International celebrated the 67th Republic Day of India with a great deal of patriotic zeal and fervor. The day began with the hoisting of the Indian flag by the Chief Guest, Dr. Jairam Pingle, followed by the National Anthem and march past by the students. The Principal, Mrs. Iffat Ibrahim, addressed the audience, after which the Chief Guest shared his thoughts on the occasion. The students presented a classical fusion dance and staged a ‘Nukkad Natak,’ which spoke about education for all, to mark the celebrations. We took pride in felicitating the National level achievers in sports. Mr. Omkar Joshi, Principal of the International section, concluded the event with a vote of thanks. Later, the Grandparents, who were our guests of honour, moved to the classrooms for the Grandparents’ Day celebrations. Grandparents were enthralled to see the love and affection displayed by their grandchildren, and we feel blessed to have been a part of this very special day!

Independence Day

The 69th Independence Day was celebrated at CHIREC Kondapur with Chief Guest Dr. PSV Prasad, a retired IPS officer and Guest of Honour Mr. K.S. Sharma, CEO of Life Skills (India) Training Pvt Ltd. The National Flag was hoisted by Dr. Prasad and Mr. K.S. Sharma followed by the National Anthem and patriotic songs performed by the students. The Student Council and the 6 Contingents marched smartly past the podium to the accompanying band and saluted the Chief Guest.

The students of Stage 6, 7 and 8 performed a Nukkad Natak and the students of class 7 performed a play. The plays revolved around corruption, gender discrimination, harassment of women and illiteracy, issues being faced by our society even after 68 years of Independence urging us all to fight against them.
To celebrate Grandparents’ day, the students of Gachibowli sang songs in different languages expressing their love for their grandparents and presented a cultural performance for them.

The little ones of JH performed dances, kept their grandparents busy with games wherein the students and grandparents identified the favorite characteristics of each other. It was fun when the blindfolded grandparents identified their grandchildren from the group.

In Kondapur we saw the students presenting their talents in the form of reciting poems dedicated to their grandparents, special dance performances, hoola hoop performances, singing songs, playing tunes on guitar, violin and keyboard, playing games with them and more.
CHIREC’s annual Academic Fair for students of grades VI & VII was held at the KP Campus. The Chief Guest Mr Amit Mehra, Assistant Professor of Information Systems, Indian School of Business, inaugurated the Fair and visited the students at their exhibits. The Fair included working models, quizzes, puzzles and interactive games. The Fair highlighted the creativity and the commendable hard work put in by the students and their teachers while presenting the hidden talent of CHIRECians.

The Mathematics section tested the prowess of the visitors with brainteaser puzzles, games, riddles, tangrams, tessellations. They displayed the how properties and theories of Mathematics are at play in different patterns, constructions and in facts all around us.

The English section brought to life the story of ‘Pandora and the Mysterious Box’, puppet shows, vocabulary games, word ladders and a video gallery on Life Skills.
The French students enacted a Role Play, displayed a video presentation of learning done by students in the class and PowerPoint Presentation of famous personalities of France.

The Hindi department showcased a Nukkad Natak on Girl Education and its impact on the rural society.

The department of Social Science depicted the darbar of Akbar the Great, displayed puppet shows on different aspects of Freedom Struggle. It also looked at Space - The Final Frontier and the focus of all humanity now.

The Science Department showcased several scientific phenomena and the How’s and Why’s behind them. So, there were application of wind in turbine, uses and generation of solar energy and pulling water from a well, a display of electroplating, and umpteen scientific tricks.

Students also displayed their skills in Fabric painting, Batik, Tie and Dye, Vegetable Printing, Stencil painting, and various other styles learnt in the SUPW class.
Culture Junction  Pre-Primary Concert

PP II - The World is so beautiful

PP II - India, we love you!

PP II - Walking hand in hand

PP II - We are the citizens of the world

PP I - The Umbrella Dance

PP I - Dancing to the beat of drums

PP I - Will you Dance with me?
CHIREC International hosted the Pre Primary Annual Concert on 11th December at Shilpakala Vedika. Mrs. Iffat Ibrahim, Principal read the annual school report and her speech was followed by the address of the Guest of the Day Mrs. Geetinder Mann, Mrs. Ajitha Yogesh Reddy and Mrs. Anushree Reddy in presence of our Founder Director Ms. Ratna Reddy. The Pre-Primary section presented the theme ‘Culture Junction’. They demonstrated that we are all united by the common language of music. As aliens visited the Earth in their dramatization, they were introduced to the various cultures and traditions of different countries around the world. The vote of thanks by Mr. Omkar Joshi, Principal, and International Section lent the programme an end.
Stage 3 - 'Advent of Technological Era'

‘Let’s join hands for safer future for our planet’

Founder Director, Mrs. Ratna Reddy with the Chief Guest, Mrs. Rajitha Chandrasekhar

Principal Mrs. Iffat Ibrahim delivering the Annual Report

Grade - V - Time to celebrate, after a good harvest

Living in Harmony
CHIREC International hosted the Primary Annual Concert on 11th December at Shilpakala Vedika.

The Primary section presented the theme ‘Evolution Diaries’. The students took the audience through the stages of human progress, beginning from the Stone Age to the future. The program ended on a powerful note, with the audience taking an oath to protect the earth with everyone doing their part and working together.
Students of Grade VIII went on excursion to Cochin, Munnar, Vegaland and Alleppey. They observed the picturesque waterfalls, sprawling tea plantations, visited historic monuments like the Jewish synagogue, Mattancherry Palace and went on a backwater cruise.

Students of Grades IX and X went on excursion to Delhi, Amritsar and Dalhousie. The trip provided an opportunity to visit historical monuments such as the majestic Qutub Minar, India Gate, Jallianwalla Bagh, the Golden Temple, and experience picturesque Dalhousie.
Education Beyond Classroom

CERN Lab in Switzerland

“We visited CERN in our winter break in 2015. It was a one week tour which included lectures, modules, activities and presentations. We were given a chance to interact with particle and theoretical Physicists. We learnt about the working of the Large Hadron Collider and the discovery of the Higgs Bosson. The most incredible part of our visit was our lecture with John Ellis. He is a theoretical physicist working on super symmetry and string theory. He told us about his recent research and how close he is to a groundbreaking discovery in the field of super symmetry. We were also given basic knowledge on quarks, dark energy, dark matter and extra dimensions.”

VEDANT AGARWAL, JYESHT DIWANI (Class XI B)
AJAY, PRATIK ALLURI (IBDP 11)

Bombay Stock Exchange

To begin the year with an enriching experience, on 12th January 2016 the Economics students of class XI set out to the Financial Capital of India, Mumbai. The trip started with a visit to RBI Monetary Museum where the rich heritage and different forms of currency was on display, followed by an interactive session with an eminent Economics Professor Mr. Panikar. Visit to the Agricultural Produce Market Committee (APMC) gave them an insight into the role of the committees and the pricing of agricultural commodities. Visit to Cotton Association Of India (CAI) helped them to know the process of cotton grading and their functioning, their future goals and objectives. They also got a rare opportunity to witness the trade of diamonds at the Bharat Diamond Bourse. The trip concluded with the visit to the famous Bombay Stock Exchange (BSE).

Doon Summer Leadership Camp

I had been at the Doon Summer Leadership Camp for only 2 weeks (1st-15th June), but, it felt like I had stayed there for months and known the people there since years, at the same time, ironically, at the end of it it seemed as though time had just flown right past the 15 days I spent there! The amazing organisation ‘Aspire’ in co-operation with The Doon School made these 15 days remarkable. At “Aspire” they believe that anyone can be a leader and that everyone posseses the qualifying qualities. This program was all about discovering that leader hidden in us, discovering the person we really were and the choices and decisions we were capable of making even at the hardest of times, in the funnest way humanly possible! We were able to not only critique, study, analyze but also experience first hand what it means to be a leader. From making our own short film, to training in the Army obstacles camp, to performing a role play of the Mahabharat, to trekking 18km up and down a Mountain, to rafting in Rishikash, to Zip-lining over the Ganges...we were offered life long experiences and memories. Through the Doon Summer Leadership Programme, I have grown more confident of myself, I not only discovered myself, discovered the leader in me, but, also found direction for my future. What is more, I made friends from all over India, for Life!

(NANDIKA CHATTERJEE, Class IX)
Helping hand

WISH TREE INITIATIVE:
As a community service project, students of CHIREC Interact club have taken an initiative to fulfill the wishes of children from a remedial school—a school for children who have been victims of child labour, have dropped out from school or never been enrolled in a school. They have raised about 1 Lakh rupees for the same.

As part of the wish tree campaign, students of Interact club donated each child a bag, set of books, water bottle, lunch box and pencil box. About 330 students were provided lunch and then the stationery kits were distributed.

The students of Stage 3 hosted a cultural program to create awareness about endangered species. They set up an exhibition and sale for parents wherein they sold bookmarks, pen stands, paintings and headbands made by them. This was followed by a cultural program. The proceeds of the sale were given to Mrs. Subhadra Devi, the curator of the Nehru Zoological Park, to feed animals that figure in the list of endangered animals at the zoo.

CHIREC Interact club members raised about Rs 15000 by putting up a stall for sale of kites during the CHIREC Kite fest. This money will be used to set up a library for the remedial school.

The students of Middle Wing made and sold sandwiches to raise funds during the Joy of Giving Week.

To celebrate Daan Utsav Week, the students visited CHORD (a voluntary organisation for the rehabilitation of children) and an old age home.

The students of Stage 11 of the IB section put up a fund raising stall where they sold delicious ice cream sundaes and beautifully crafted glass jars. The funds from this will go towards their NGO - PRESERVE which aims at creating about 100 pits to preserve water in Hyderabad for upcoming summers.
As a CAS Project, students of IBDP 11 have taken up the initiative to teach English to 30 students of our adopted Upper Primary Government School at Masjid Banda. The students taught by our students since November, 2015 are now confident and fluent in English and have delivered speeches in senior school Assembly.

CHIREC presents four Cash awards of Rs. 10,000/- each to the children of support staff who secured the highest marks in their Board Examinations. Mr. V. Chandrasekar, SP, CID presented the awards.

As a commitment towards academic excellence and quality education, CHIREC gives cash awards of Rs. 10,000/- each to class 10th toppers of three Government schools.

As a CAS Project, students of IBDP 11 have taken up the initiative to teach English to 30 students of our adopted Upper Primary Government School at Masjid Banda. The students taught by our students since November, 2015 are now confident and fluent in English and have delivered speeches in senior school Assembly.
CHIREC is proud to support the initiative of Girls Code Camp (GCC) led by Aashna Shroff (a CHIREC alumna!) to bridge the gender disparity in computer science and empower young women through technology. Girls Code Camp is a social venture to create a network of young driven women who are confident in their abilities to code and to use technology to foster change. The event was graced by Mr B. V. R. Mohan Reddy, Founder and Executive Chairman, CYIENT and Chairman, NASSCOM as the Chief Guest. 2-day workshops were held on Mobile App Development, Web Development and Hands-On Tinkering for VIII – X grade girls.

The second edition in this initiative was a Hackathon where 45 girls from schools around Hyderabad including 20 from CHIREC participated in the event. GCC Hack Day is a competition that aims to foster a stronger sense of community among women interested in computer science and provide a creative platform for innovation and entrepreneurship.

Mrs Brahmni Nara, Executive Director of Heritage Foods Ltd and a trustee of the NTR Trust was the Chief Guest and keynote speaker. The participants worked in a team, created codes for developing their apps/ websites. They developed their logical, technical and creative skills.
Graduation Day

Graduation Day was a solemn occasion graced by proud parents. The Head Boys and Head Girls of both curricula – Shriya Ragini Peri, Kunal Srinivasan, Hemant Chittanuru and Tania Shukla shared their beautiful and memorable journeys at CHIREC and reminisced meaningful moments with their batch mates. The graduating class gifted the school a sun dial and created a time capsule where the students will write a letter to their future selves to be reviewed in 5 years.
Master Strokes.

- Rida Fatima, Stage 6 B
- Adishri, Stage 7 B
- Lavanya, Stage 7 C
- Deepti, Stage 9 A
- Jahnavi Velagapudi, Class V B
- Mira, Class I C
- Nitya, Class IV F
Painting is Silent Poetry

(AYUSHI SHAH, Stage 1 B)

(MEHUL, Class I B)

(TARA GANGWAR, Class II A)

(ARNAV KAUL, Class II B)

(NAGAMAHITA REDDY, Class 5 E)

(TANVI, Stage III C)

(AYUSHI SHAH, Stage 1 B)

(NAGAMAHITA REDDY, Class 5 E)

(RIVA, Class III E)
I Paint My Dreams . . . .

(TANYA, Class VII A)

(PRIYANKA VERMA, Class VII)

(SANJANA PATEL, Class XII C)

(PAHEL RATHI, Class XI C)

(ADITYA TIWARI, Class VII F)

(RIDHI AHLUA, Class VII A)

(RAMYA SUBRAMANIAN, IGCSE 9B)
Expressions | Year Book 2015 – 2016 59
French Olympiad
The following students have secured Gold medal in French Olympiad and have qualified for level 2:
Class X -    ROHITH SAGAR,
Class IX -    RITA ABANI
Class VIII -  SIDDHARTH REDDY,
SURYA KOKAPATI, VIBHA PADMANABHAN
Stage 9     DEEPTI SUNKARA,
Stage 8     VIHA REDDIVARI
Stage 7     NEHA VALAVALA,
KEERTHANA GOTUR,
SHASHANK RAMACHANDRAN,
Stage 6     ARUSHI JAIN,
MAHALAKSHMI SHEFALI B,

Geo Map Quiz Winners
SHRINIVAS NANDI and ADHIRAJ BHAGAT of Grade X A won the bronze medal in Seniors category in the Geo Map Quiz.

International English Olympiad
The following students secured International Rank #1 in the 6th SOF International English Olympiad.
Class II
GAURANSHI SABHARWAL,
PRISHA MATHUR, PRARTHANA KAPAH,
RAHINI NAGASRI KONAKANCHI,
SRITEJAS MOHAN KALLURI,
VED KHANNA, KRISH SANDEEP SAPTARSHI,
RYNA DASGUPTA, ADVAIT KIMOTHI,
ABIGAIL VARGHESE, ADITESH CHANDRAYAN,
DHANYA PRASAD, SHREYA KALLURI,
MEENAKSHI SAI MUNUKUTLA,
NIHARIKA ANAND, RADHA UNMESH MULAY,
AANYA JAIDIA, UTKARSH SAMDANI
Class III
ROHAN KHANNA

India School Video Competition 2015
KSHITIJ MADDURI and SIDHHARTH VIKRAMAN of IGCSE 9 B have won the second place in the India School Video Competition 2015, organized by Cambridge English for Schools in collaboration with the Australian Government. They made a 3 minute video on Robotics (The Rise of Everyday Robots), showing how Artificial Intelligence is taking over humans in the form of robots.

Achievers in SOF 2015 -2016

International English Olympiad

NSTSE

AADIT MATHUR, Class IV
Among the top 50 National Achievers in Class 4 in NSTSE, International Rank #2, State Rank #2, School Rank #1 in IMO

SHAMIK SAMANTHA, Class V
State Rank # 2.

ATHARVA MOGHE, Class V
State Rank # 3.

VANSH AGARWAL, Class IV
School Rank #1, Zonal Rank # 3 and a bronze medal.

SOHINI RANGARAJAN PAUL, Class VI
International Rank #3 in 5th Annual IEO.
Winners of 2014 Rhymes World Cup Finale

Talent begins here. Tiny tots winning the Rhymes World Cup 2014 creating history and making CHIREC proud.

AANYA JAIDIKA of Class II E was the Champion in the ‘Kolor Champ ‘15 – Regional Competition held in Telangana.

IAIS Examination Gold Medalists

The State Toppers: KARUN MONGIA (V) - Computer Science, PAHI SRIVASTAVA (IV) - English, SRAGAVI PRERANA K. (IV) - Science, AAYUSH DASA (IV) - Science.

Sakshi Spell Bee 2015

CHIREC International has won the ‘Champion School’ trophy in the Sakshi Spell Bee 2015. SARVAJNA POTLURI (VIII) Category 4 - Gold medal, ESHA SANTOSH (VI) Category 3 - Gold medal, PAHI SRIVASTAVA (IV) Category 2 - Silver medal, AAKASH (8) Category 4 - Bronze medal and ARITRO RAY (III), Category 2 - Bronze medal.

Fame

SUHANI PARUVELLY, Class VIII E

Congratulations to SUHANI PARUVELLY, Class VIII E for being selected for performing Kuchipudi recital in International Flee Review along with her Gurus Padmabhushan Radha Raja Reddy.

VAISHNAVI GULLA, Class VIII A

VAISHNAVI GULLA, Class VIII A was awarded the ‘Cultural Talent Search Scholarship Scheme 2015’ in Bharatanatyam, awarded by The Centre for Cultural Resource and Training.
Cheering our Winners on ..

CBSE Clusters Table Tennis Tournament, U/19 Girls Team – Gold Medal
MAHIMA AGARWAL, Class XII
PALAK J SHAH, Class IX
VIDHI GUPTA, Class VIII

CBSE Clusters Table Tennis Tournament 2015-16 U/14 Girls Team – Silver Medal
AISHWARYA DAGA, Class VII
ANANYA JALAN, Class VII
ANOUSHKA TRIPATHI, Class VII

CBSE Clusters Table Tennis Tournament, U/14 Girls Team – Silver Medal
PALAK J SHAH, Class IX
Represented Telangana at CBSE Cluster and won gold medal in the U/19 Girls category.
Represented Telangana at CBSE Nationals in the U/17 Girls category.
Represented Telangana at RR District School Games Federation and secured bronze medal.

CBSE Clusters Table Tennis Tournament, U/14 Girls Team – Gold Medal
AISHWARYA DAGA, Class VIII
Represented Telangana at CBSE Cluster and won gold medal in the U/14 Girls category.
Represented Telangana at CBSE Nationals and won silver medal for the team.

CBSE Clusters VII - U/19 Boys – Silver Medal
Aditya S Rao, Class XII, Sai Nikhith N, Class XII
Jashan Sai, Class V, Abishek Srinam C, Class XII

CBSE Clusters VIII - U/19 Boys – Silver Medal
Aditya S Rao, Class XII, Sai Nikhith N, Class XII
Jashan Sai, Class V, Abishek Srinam C, Class XII

BADMINTON
PRASHI JOSHI, Class X
Ranked # 2 in India – U/17 Girls category.
Represented team India in Asian Badminton Championship
Won several State and National tournaments.

ARCHERY
PRAKRITHI CMJ, Class VII
Represented Telangana at National level.
RR District School Games Federation of India - Two silver medals.
State Level Inter District Tournament - Silver and team gold medal.
Achievements

**TAEKWONDO**

SINDHU SWARNA, Class VIII
- Represented Telangana at CBSE South Zone and won Gold medal in the U/14 Girls category.
- Represented Telangana at CBSE Nationals and won Silver medal in the U/14 Girls category.
- RR District School Games Federation of India - Gold medal.
- Selected for RR district team In U/16 Girls category

YASHODEV REDDY, Class VIII
- RR District (Team) School Games Federation - Gold medal.

**ATHLETICS**

SAI NISHANTH PILLI, Class VIII
- Represented Telangana at the CBSE South Zone Clusters and secured a gold medal.
- Represented Telangana at CBSE Nationals in U/14 Boys category.
- Represented Telangana at RR District School Games Federation and secured bronze medal.
- RR District School Games Federation of India - Gold medal.
- RR District School Games Federation Federation - Gold medal.

KRISHNA SHANKAR K , Class XI
- Represented Telangana at the CBSE South Zone and won two gold medals in Rink 1 & 2.
- Represented Telangana at CBSE Nationals and won one silver in Rink -2 and one bronze in Rink -1 in U/19 Boys category.

**SKATING**

SREENIDHI RAMASWAMY, Class VII
- Roller Hockey, Districts level- Gold medal
- Inter District level – Gold medal
- Selected for Nationals

**GYMNASICS**

SRIYA R PERI and ARUN SAI P of Class XII participated in the National Marathon and made it among the top 100.

**SKATING**

KRISHNA SHANKAR K , Class XI
- Represented Telangana at the CBSE South Zone and won two gold medals in Rink 1 & 2.
- Represented Telangana at CBSE Nationals and won one silver in Rink -2 and one bronze in Rink -1 in U/19 Boys category.

SARAH BADSHAH - Stage 3, AKANKSHA PASUPULATI – Class IV, AAMANI KURAM – Stage 6 and ANUSHKA MOOKERJEE – Class 7 won prizes in various skills in the Twin Cities Gymnastics Competition 2015-2016.

**SKATING**

YASHODEV REDDY, Class VIII
- RR District School Games Federation of India- gold in Rink III,V and silver in Rink IV.
- Represented Telangana at RR District School Games Federation and secured bronze in Rink III,IV and silver in Rink V.
- Roller Skating Federation of India, District level- silver in Rink III,IV and bronze in Rink V.
CHIREC’s U/17 and U/19 Girls and Boys Basketball Team has won many laurels in various Tournaments held at schools that include Oakridge, Sancta Maria, Meridian, Glendale, Phoenix Greens and Birla Open Minds. They have secured the first position in most of them and also have been selected for District level in School Games Federation of India.

U/17 Girls Team

ISHITA SHARMA, MUSKAAN SETHI, AVANTIKA M, UDITA SHANDLIYA, ANANYA K, IRA PANCHUMATI, FATEMA H KANCHWALA - CLASS IX; SIVA MANOJANA, DEEPA LATH, NANDIKA CHATTERJEE - CLASS X; SINDHU SWARNA, CLASS XII.

U/17 Boys Team

VISHWAS JAIN THOLIA, P MANEESH REDDY, MANAV KYLASA, ADITYA J VADALI - CLASS X; ARMAAN G KUMAR, RAHUL MODY, AAKARSH LADDUNRI, RONITH REDDY J, A VISHAL, ANIRUDH C.H. - CLASS IX; VINAY K, VINEET - C 10; SRIKAR KARRA, SIDDHARTH REDDY G - C 9; SHISHIR A C 8; AAKASH A - C 7.

U/19 Girls Team


U/19 Boys Team


Lawn Tennis

TARUN KORWAR, Class V won ‘Telangana State Championships’ title in the U/10 category in Lawn Tennis.

ABHISHEK KOMINENI, Stage 5 Second place in the ‘U/10 Boys’ category, Ranked # 3 at Telangana state levels.
Achievements

HAND BALL

M. SAMHITHA VARMA, Stage 9 represented Telangana at Senior Women Inter District Handball Championship and secured a bronze medal.

SINGING

Bharat Vikas Parishat, National Singing Competition, Sanskrit Song City Level 1st
ANISH LALITH, Class VII, VISHNU HARSHIT, Class VII, VINEETH, Class VII,
RAVNAK JHA, Class VII, ANISH NIMMARAJU, Class VII,
SANKARSHANAA SAGARAM, Class VII, RAMESH BABU, Stage 8,
JAYANTH, Class IX

CRICKET

ADITH KOMMALA REDDY, Stage 9
Represented the Hyderabad Cricket Association Team in U/14 Boys category.
Played in the Hyderabad Cricket League A-6 division, and in the Hyderabad Cricket Association Tournament.

SHRESTH AGARWAL, Class XI
Played for Hyderabad Cricket Association Inter Schools and Colleges U/19 Tournament:
Scored 17 runs and 5 wickets for CHIREC International’s team against Geetanjali School

MERIDIAN CUP U/15, Runners Up

SRIHARI PADMANABHAN, Class 5 won first place in the U/12 All India Rapid Chess tournament and second place in the Juniors category of the Delhi School of Excellence Inter-School Chess Tournament! SUHRIT PADAKANTI, Class 6 came third in the U/14 All India Rapid Chess Tournament.

CHESS

HIMNISH KAPOOR, Class X
Best Bowler
RAHUL CHAUDHARY, Class X
Best Batsmen

Telangana District Inter School Hand Ball Tournament U/16 Girls secured 3rd position
Results (2014-2015)

AISSEE (Class XII ) Toppers 2014-2015

Dhruvika Sahni
Overall Topper - Science Stream 95.8 %
Informatics Practices - 100 %
Chemistry - 95 %
Physics - 95 %

Mahitha Samyuktha Lingala
Overall Topper - Commerce Stream 96 %
Economics - 99 %
Legal Studies - 97 %
Mathematics - 95 %

Sri Nikita M
(IP - 100)
(Chem - 95)
(Math - 95)

Vignesh Karthikeyan
(IP - 100)
(Math - 95)

Smriti Saraswat
(FS - 100)

Rudraraju Harika
(FS - 100)

Priyanka Varnisetti
(FS - 100)

Sai Bavana Ampajalam
(Bio - 99)

Aradhana Venkat
(Acc - 98)
(Math - 95)

Parth Badruka
(Acc - 98)

Kashvi Gupta
(English - 97)

Vaja Ram Mohan
(ES - 97)

37 students scored a CGPA of 10

AISSE (Class X ) Toppers 2014-2015

Mohammed Abdul Hannan
Adithya Samavedhi
Amogh Sangamesh K
Ananya Yerra
Ankit Jalagam
Anujit Beerakayala
Avdhi M Bhalgat
Adita Tiwari
Aarushi Grover

Avi Solanki
Dhairya Kapasi
Gaurav Kalpesh Mehta
Gyan Praharsh L
Girija Suman Ramaraju
Jaee Milind Naik
Meghana Kalidindi
Meghana Agarwal
Nalini Agarwal

Nilanjana Biswas
Padma Priya JVSNSK
Pallavi G G
Plava Kattamuri
Pothi Preeti Reddy
Ramanika Latha Sashi
Reesha Yadav
Rohan Reddy Galipur
Vedant Agarwal

Rupal Chaya
Sanjana Lakshmi Gade
Siddharth Gopal Peyeti
Sukriti Lakhtakia
Sumanth Raj Jeripet
Sabreen Hussain
Trikey Nalamada
Vaishnavi Sari Bandari
Vanshika Todi
Vrishank Singnania

66 Expressions | Year Book 2015 – 2016
Expressions | Year Book 2015 – 2016

Secondary Checkpoint - 2015
Subject Toppers

IBDP
Sanjiti Kapoor
Topper with a score of 38 points
Mathematics - SL 7 points
ESS - 7 points

A Levels
Aditya Ravi
Topper

IGCSE Toppers [ Gold Medals ]
Nikitha Shukla
All A *
Vedika Patwari
All A *

IGCSE Toppers - 2015
Varin Nair
Physics - 96
Biology - 97
Ad Math - 98
Accounting - 97
Hindi - 91
Anirudh Kashyap
Physics - 96
Chemistry - 97
Economics - 97
Anisha Tandon
English - 93
History - 94
ICT - 94
Nikitha Shukla
INTL Math - 90
French - 94
Sai Ruthvik Edara
Biology - 97
Sanjana Putta
EVM - 91

Secondary Checkpoint - 2015

Students scoring 6.0 in all Subjects

Primary Checkpoint Toppers 2014-2015

Primary Checkpoint - 2015, Subject Toppers
मेरी प्यारी बहन
मेरी बहन है सबसे प्यारी शारारी लड़की है वह एक, हम कई खेल खेलते हैं, जैसे कि “बाल को फैंक”।
kसा दो में पढ़ती है,
उसे नाचने का है शौक,
शीघ्र भी करना पसंद है,
मम्मी के साथ जाती है चांदनी चौंक।
प्यारा सा है पेहरा उसका,
बाल लंबे करने का है मन,
कृतक जब घर आती है,
घंटी बजती टन-टन।
खेल, पढ़ाई, हंसी, मज़ाक,
सारी करती है ये काम,
अरे,बाई ! पता है क्या?
प्रिया है उसका नाम।

श्रीया शांमुखिगम, Stage 5 B
पयारवरण
पेड़ - पौधे रंग - विरंगे
पौधे, किसे खिले दिखते रहें हैं।
हरे पत्ते अपना राज
बनाकर इलाज़ - उधर इलाज़
हवा आती तो कभी - कभी
नीचे जिरते पर
हमेशा मुस्कुराते रहते।
(Ananya Sultania, Stage 3 A)

पेड़
हर-भरे पेड़ हैं ये,
इसमें हैं इतनी शक्तिः,
बना देढ़ बीघा हवा को स्वच्छा हवा।
कभी रहते हैं तपती पौधे में,
तो कभी रहते हैं ठंडे पानी में।
कैसे हैं ये अदभुत प्राणी,
बात ना करे फिर भी रहते हैं जीवन।
(Sharh Vardhan Singh, Class IV C)

नया जीवन
नया जीवन का अपना अलग ही मजा है
पुष्प लगने के साथ साथ,
जब गुलाब आ आजा,
बनाते हैं चितलाना और जीवन नुमक बनाते हैं।
जब चीज़ों को बाढ़ बाढ़ बाढ़ बाढ़ बाढ़ बाढ़ बाढ़ बाढ़
सुंदर की लड़की और ज्ञान हजारों
हैं ये हैं नया जीवन का रंगीन लोकार्पण।
(Vaani and Akshara, Stage 8 A)

बहनीर कटली
प्रकृति ने दिया जीवन रूपी वरदन,
पेड़ पौधों से बढ़ती है इसकी शान |
कल-कल करती बढ़ती नदियाँ,
पानी इसका प्राण आधार।
यहाँ आसमान में पक्षी प्यारे,
जंगलों में रहते सिखे,
भादू और हिरन प्यारे।
इनका बैरसे मट छियौं
मेरे बाई प्यारे,
नहीं तो पछताओंगे तैह।
परे हमारी ये प्यारी प्यारी,
रहे हमेशा इसे हरी भीर।
तभी रहेगा जीवन हमारा खुशहाली,
अब तो जागे सब धरती सबसे
(Anshu Jain, Stage 6 B)

सबसे प्यारी मेरी माँ
सबसे दुलारी मेरी माँ,
करती मुझसे बहुत प्यार,
छोड़ न सके मेरा साथ।
अगर मेरा पास कोई न हो,
आके यहाँ मेरे हाथ,
सबसे सुंदर मेरी माँ,
Pूरे जगन में सबसे प्यारी मेरी माँ,
सबसे प्यारी मेरी माँ,
सबसे दुलारी मेरी माँ।
(Pranay, Class VI A)

विरुचिक
घुप के बिना धरती पर जीवन असम्भव है
घुप के करण ही पेड़ - पौधे हमें
ओषध फ़ाद देते हैं जो हमारी जीवन
के लिए अवश्यक है।
घुप से हमें प्रकाश
मिलता है।
शीतकाल में घुप हमारी
सदी से बचाव करती है।
सूर्य से मिलने
वाली ऊर्जा
अर्थात् घुप को सूर्य ऊर्जा
कहा जाता है।
सूर्य ऊर्जा से खाना एवं
विज्ञान का उद्यान
किया जा सकता है।
घुप से हमें विदीमि - दी मिलता
है जो अच्छी सेहत के लिए आवश्यक
है।
घुप जल - चक्र को भी संचालित।
(Pranav, Class IV C)

(Audit Mathur, Stage 4 A)
## दीपावली

कार्तिक मास के कृष्ण - पक्ष की अगाधत्व को सारे भारत में दीपावली का त्यौहार बजे धुमधाम से मनाया जाता है। यह त्यौहार श्री राम जी के चाँदहर वर्ष के वनवास के बाद अरुणदेव वापस लौटने की खुशी से मनाया जाता है।

दीपावली आज से पहले लोग अपने घरों में साफ सफाई करते हैं। दीपावली के दो दिन पूर्व धन- तेजस मनाई जाती है, और इस दिन बहुत जैसा हो, जेस या अन्य कोई भी चीज़ खरीदने शुभ मनाया जाता है। दीपावली की रात लोग लक्ष्मी तथा गणेश जी की पूजा करते हैं। त्यापारी वर्ग त्यौहार को लक्ष्मी पूजन के रूप में मनाते हैं। वे इस शुभ अवसर पर नए बहु - खाते आरम्भ करते हैं तथा उनकी पूजा करते हैं।

दीपावली की रात बच्चों की मोट होती है। वह तह - तह की मिठाइयाँ तथा पकवान खाते हैं, और पटाखे, अंगर, सुलझाय जलाते हैं। दीपावली का एक पवित्र पवन है। इस घोंघे दिन यह अहिंस्क बातें नहीं करती कहानी चाहिए। अतः दंग कहने के पाल बोझ की बूझ बनाकर दान दे देना चाहिए। ताकि ईश्वर लोग भी यशों के साथ त्यौहार का आनंद ले सकें।

(सारथक बांसल, ब्यूझ 7 A)

## ज्ञानसान या मिथिलित

इस व्यक्ति को तो देखो!

dकर रहना इससे, इसके मन्द - मन्द रंग।

eदगुनी श्री इसके सामने फिका, कर देगा तुम्हारी शांति को बंग।

c कक्क नीला तो कक्क पीला, इसका स्वर लड़ाई।

dयह बात करे सारे जहाँ की निकट ना िनुतना नदी म दल करने में होगी बुरी हालत।

c कुन यहों से कुक भर से, सुनने है इसके कान।

c फिर बदलती है इसकी सोच तुम्हारे के समान।

इससे बात करना शांतसंह के बाराब, विश्वस न करना इस मिथिलित पर।

dपतरें यह झटपट, कक्क दोस्त कक्क दुरश्न।

dपता नहीं कक काल दे, तुरुह मुसीबत में।

(साक्षी अहुजा, ब्यूझ X D)

## नक्त्रों के संस्कार

युगा है आसमान,
उसमें अनेक हैं तारे,
हर सारी की है अन्याय पहचान,
सब हर कृष्ण है किसाधार।
कभी रात्रि में देखा है क्या,
तारे बजाते हैं तुलना,
क्योंकि जीवन में अते हैं,
कई उत्तम-चुना,
यह हमें सिखाते हैं,
संतुलन का आवश्यकता।

और तारे ने सिंह भी बनाया,
आतंकवाद का महत्व हमें सिखाया,
जीवन ज्ञान सरल नहीं है,
जो रड़ रहा, उसी ने पाया।

और वृषभ हमें सिखाया,
शिक्त हमारी विजय कराए,
तारे के इस आकार को समझो,
यह हमें बल का नृत्य सिखाया।

धनुशाली के आकार से,
लक्ष्य और गति के मुद्दों को समझो,
लक्ष्य के बिझा जीवन की,
कोई दिशा नहीं और
gति के बना
हम रह जाते हैं पीछे।

भूधुल राशी, तारो ने जो बनाया मानव के स्वभाव को दर्शाया,
कभी दूर में जो दर हुआ है,
कभी हस्त-पूर्ण का मोहम्मद छया।
और है नक्षत्र कई,
अन्य आकार के,
अन्य संस्कार दे समी,
दोष को सुधारने का अवसर है
यह, सीख पाओ तारो से भी।

(ISHIKI R, ब्यूझ X D)

## चार दिन की जिज्ञासा

बड़ी रोमांचक है यह कहानी।
कभी धूप है, कभी है छाया,
कभी कुछ खोया कभी कुछ पाया।
आते हैं और जाते भी अकेले हैं,
कभी यशों के, तो कभी गम के में हैं।
पत- पत मौंड यह है लेती,
अलग-अलग अनुभव यह है देती
मुसाफिर तो यहाँ है हम सभी,
अनजन रहते हुए दुःख मिलते नही।
कभी हैंसाती है तो कभी सुलाती है,
नए- नए खिचाह हमें दिखाती है।
चार दिन की है जिज्ञासा,
बड़ी रोमांचक है यह कहानी।

(ISHIIKA, ब्यूझ X B)

## आजादी

आजादी है सबका जीवन अधिकार,
मिलने से तो करता चमकता।
ईसामियत का है यह नारा,
खोने से तो मिलता नहीं दोबारा।
सिर पर आजादी का ताज है जिसके,
देखो उसका जीवन खिल उठता है कैसे।
मुक्त में न लेना अपनी आजादी को,
बिन उसके दो क्षण रहकर तो देखो।
हिंडू, मुसलमान, सिख, ईसाई,
जहाँ आजादी है, वहाँ भाई भाई।
आजादी की राह पर चलने वाला,
चलते रहे बिन कोई सवार।

(HIMANSH P, ब्यूझ 9 A)
1. బాబాయని కానుక్లెననా దీపావిడబుులకసించి సించుల
నూరిిడివానలకవానగేయంలంచగ ండుల
నినాదాలు
1. దేశం
మిఠాయలకధరక్క
వచిచింది
పినీా
క్కింటలక
(సో మ్రులనుంచి
అమయమరు
కోరలనుంచి
సమనవయ
క్రరిశాయ
తచలిపిింది
పిండాయ
అనుశ్రర
చేశారు
కోశారు
వచాచరు
నేరిున
వచాచయ
నిండాయ
.  
A)
మ్మతృభాష్
మ్మరినా
సమ్మనం
ఎననా
తెలంగాణ
ఆ
అమమ
తపుి
చేయక్
ఎపుిడూ
అమమ
మేమిందిించే
చేసు
వాళ్ళను
చితించలేనిది
తాలిబను ల
మయ
క్క
ఇంతో
సింతోషిసు
ింది
తచలింగా
నాక్నా
తలిల, ఎిందరో
.  
B)
తలిల
ఆశ
. 
C)
ఋణిం
అిందుకే
అనాయయం
. 
D)
తలిల
చేసు
న�డావు
హిింసిసు
ింది
పరశాింతింగా
A)
సు
తలిల
ఆశ
. 
D)
తలిల
చేసు
మనసివ
మమకారిం
నాలో
అిందుకే
తలిల
చేసూ
నే
. 
E)
తలిల
పరపించింలో
. 
F)
తలిల
క్ష్ా ిలలో
. 
G)
తలిల
పరశాింతింగా
A)
సు
తలిల
ఆశ
. 
H)
తలిల
చేసు
నే
.  
I)
తలిల
చేసు
మాడల నుండి పండుదాదా, 
మలింగితి విస్తరించాలను 
మన శ్రద్ధగా, 
సులభం మార్గయో 
వీటి సాధనం, వాతావరణం 
వచ్చి నిర్దేశం, 
విశేషం దృష్టిగా, 
మన ఆభివృద్ధితో 
(విశేష VII C)

ప్రమాణం

మనం సాంకేతిక శాసన విధానానికి 
విస్తరించినది. మీరు అనేక సాధనానికి 
విషయాలను 
పరిమితం వచ్చి 
ప్రాముఖ్యం పండుదాదా, 
యాదాద్రై తండ్రి అనుగుణానికి 
ప్రత్యేకంగా 
సాధన అవసరానికి 
ఇస్తే, 
ఆధారించి 
(విశేష VII C)

నలు 

అందం! 4 అందం! 
పైకి శిక్షణ కోసం సేకరించాలను! వారి జీవితంలో సేకరించాలను! 
పైక జీవితం చేసేదిద్దాలను! 4 అందం! 
వారి జీవితానికి సేకరించాలను?

ఇందుకు ముందు జీవితం చేసేదిద్దాలను?

నాసికు జీవితం చేసేదిద్దాలను?

ఏవి సందర్భాలు వరకు జీవితం చేసేదిద్దాలను?

అతడు అందం సేకరించాలను?

(ప. ప్రవాహికేతర కంటే, VIII F)

మాహితి

4 మంది ప్రతిభాదారులు కలప పరిమితంలో ఆసక్తి చేయాలను, వాదాను 
పరిమితంలో కలప 
పాటు ప్రతిభాదారులను 
తక్షణాంకం అమరికలేక వాద 
ప్రతిభాదారులను 
ప్రతిభాదారులను 
వాడినప్పటికి 
ఇస్తే వచ్చాలను. 
(విశేష, 8 F)
La Nouvelle Technologie
Avancement de la technologie bénéficie toutes les personnes. Des machines qui pourraient bénéficier la race humaine sont :
- Les voitures à auto : Ce sont les voitures qui peuvent se conduire. Elles réduisent la circulation et les accidents pourraient réduire.
- L'utilisation de drones : Transport des marchandises serait facile et rapide.
- Trains à sustentation : On peut voyager très rapide en les utiliser.
- Robots : Ils peuvent faire les travaux nécessaires pour nous.
- Time Machine : Il peut nous aider à explorer le passé et à savoir le futur.

Protégeons l’environnement
Pensons un peu sur le sujet de ressource de notre vie.

Poèmes
En hiver
Les oiseaux sont partis, le monde est blanc
Les vents soufflent, ils Refroidissent
La Terre est epaissie de la neige
Je peux sentir l'hiver à mes pieds!

(ANUSHKA KALINDI, Stage IX A)

Les Feuilles Mortes
Tombent, Tombent les feuilles
J'entends la pluie sur la Terre
Tombent, tombent les feuilles, molles
J'entends le vent qui s'envole.
Tombent, Tombent les Feuilles d'or
J'entends l’été qui s’endort.
Tombent, Tombent les feuilles mortes.
J’entends l’automne à ma porte.

(PREETHI, M, Stage 3 A)

Attaques à Paris
Il y avait six attaques dans le même jour : près du Stade de France; sur les Rues Bichat et Alibert; sur la Rue de la Fontaine-au-Roi; dans le Théâtre Bataclan; sur la Rue de Charonne et dans le Boulevard Voltaire. Cela a commencé avec trois explosions près du stade et puis il y avait les massacres aux cafés, restaurants et au concert de musique. 130 personnes sont morts et 388 personnes se sont gravement blessées.
La France est un pays qui aime la paix et c’est très mauvais de voir quelque chose comme ça! Quel désastre! Quelle horreur!

(VIHA REDDIVARI, Stage 8 A)

Jokes and Riddles
1. Quand la lune est la plus lourde? (When is the moon the heaviest? )
- Quand elle est pleine! (When it is full )
2. Pour quoi le soleil ne va pas au collège ? ( Why does'nt the sun go to a college ?)
- Parce qu’il avait déjà un million de degrés ! ( Because it already has a million degrees)
3. Je traverse par les vitrines sans les casser, Qui suis-je ? ( I cross through the windows without breaking them , Who am I ?)
- Les rayons de soleil ( Sunrays)
4. Je suis plein d'eau mais personne ne peut nager en moi. Qui suis-je? (I'm filled with water but no one can swim in me. What am I ?)
- Nuage (cloud)

(ANUSHKA KALINDI, Stage 4 D)

Les Femmes D’Aujourd’hui
Autrefois, les femmes n’avaient pas reçu le respect. Elles n’étaient pas égales aux hommes parce que c’était une société patriarcale. Mais après la révolution française, les femmes du monde entier se sont inspirées. Elles ont découvert leurs droits et elles ont appris à se battre pour leurs droits. Maintenant, les femmes ont réduit tous les stéréotypes et les préjugés. Elles ont fait une place pour elles par leur travail acharné et sincérité. Maintenant, nous trouvons les femmes dans tous les secteurs. France est aussi connue pour ses femmes célèbres comme Carla Bruni, Edith Piaf, Jeanne d’Arc, Coco Chanel etc. Si nous avons le vouloir d’une bonne société, on ne doit pas oublier que nous gagnerons le respect seulement quand nous donnons le respect. Cependant, l’ignorance existe encore en France. Les femmes gagnent moins que les hommes. Il faudra encore quelques années pour la France de maintenir l’égalité des femmes. Donc, on doit essayer à faire ce monde un meilleur endroit pour vivre.

(ROHIT SAGAR, Class X D)

La Critique du Livre – Moi, Malala
Moi, Malala est l’histoire vraie de la campagne d’une jeune fille de quatorze ans pour le droit de l’éducation des femmes.
En 2011, Malala a été abattue par les talibans dans un bus sur le chemin de son école. Deux hommes sont montés à bord du bus << Qui est Malala?>> ils ont demandé et ont tiré des coups de feu; deux déposée dans la tête de Malala. La série d’événements qui a suivi, décrit dans la voix de Malala sont remarquables sur les politiques, médias et son rétablissement. Malala aussi partage des histoires de sa famille, ce qui donne au lecteur une aperçu de la culture du Pakistan, du point de vue d’une jeune femme.

(MEGHA SHIVANI SERI, Stage 7 A)

Mi escuela
Estudio en la escuela de Chirec Internacional. Tenemos las clases de español de lunes hasta viernes. Llevamos uniforme a la escuela. En la clase de español hay quince estudiantes. Me gusta mucho español.

(MAHI REDDY, Stage 5 B)

Spanish
Poems
Moi, Malala

La Terre est épaisse de la neige
Je peux sentir l’hiver à mes pieds!

(ANUSHKA KALINDI, Stage IX A)

Les Feuilles Mortes

Tombent, Tombent les feuilles
J’entends la pluie sur la Terre
Tombent, tombent les feuilles, molles
J’entends le vent qui s’envole.
Tombent, Tombent les Feuilles d’or
J’entends l’été qui s’endort.
Tombent, Tombent les feuilles mortes.
J’entends l’automne à ma porte.

(PREETHI, M, Stage 3 A)

Attaques à Paris
Il y avait six attaques dans le même jour : près du Stade de France; sur les Rues Bichat et Alibert; sur la Rue de la Fontaine-au-Roi; dans le Théâtre Bataclan; sur la Rue de Charonne et dans le Boulevard Voltaire. Cela a commencé avec trois explosions près du stade et puis il y avait les massacres aux cafés, restaurants et au concert de musique. 130 personnes sont morts et 388 personnes se sont gravement blessées.
La France est un pays qui aime la paix et c’est très mauvais de voir quelque chose comme ça! Quel désastre! Quelle horreur!

(VIHA REDDIVARI, Stage 8 A)
Ever since I discovered the joy that was the alphabet, I’ve had what can be best described as a fetish for words. Reading was my first love. I’d read everything, from novels to cereal boxes! Letters had this alluring power, this attraction, that I just couldn’t resist, nor did I want to. The way they would come together in a certain order to have meaning, but in a different order were complete gibberish, fascinated me the way nothing else could, or has since. These words have power, and I quickly discovered that the most powerful men/women had the best words. And so began my hobby; quote collecting. One of my favorites, was by the man considered the father of my nation, Mahatma Gandhi.

“Be the change that you wish to see in the world.”

And here, we have finally come to the crux of the matter. In 15 years, I want to see a difference. I want words not just to delight the elite, I want the whole world to see the beauty that is literacy. Yes, I want to see the world achieving a 100% literacy rate. In 15 years, I might feel differently. I might be laughing at the childish dream of changing the world. In fact this very sentiment was beautifully expressed by one Anglican bishop, and is written on his gravestone in Westminster Abby.

“When I was young and free and my imagination had no limits, I dreamed of changing the world.

As I grew older and wiser, I discovered the world would not change.

And I decided to shorten my sights somewhat and change only my country. But, it too, seemed immovable.

As I grew into my twilight years, in one last desperate attempt, I settled for changing only my family, those closest to me, but alas, they would have none of it.

And now as I lie on my deathbed, I suddenly realize(perhaps for the first time) that if only I had changed myself first, then by example I may have influenced my family and with their encouragement and support, I may have bettered my country and, who knows, I may have changed the world.”

To my older self, I wish to say this. The world can be changed, but it must start with me. Changing the world is not a childish dream; it’s a vision. And it starts with me.

So how does this vision take off, my older self asks(for hopefully my curiosity would not have deserted me by then). Well, I would reply thus. The biggest ventures have the most humble beginnings; nearly every river begins as a trickling stream. So it is with my vision, it begins with small things. I could take up teaching. A few hours a day with some less privileged children, won’t cost me much, but it might mean the world to them. It’s a small contribution, but as it goes with nearly every action, there will be ripples and repercussions. These too, won’t change the world immediately. A few of my friends and family might join in, and teach a few more children. These children could teach others. And so on, until people notice. And when they do, media being what it is, would push this effort even further. Until this changes into a city-wide movement, maybe even state-wide! And that’s all it will take, for my vision to soar. Until the whole world feels the waves of change. Until the whole world sees the beauty of words.

There is a paperboy, who delivers the newspaper to our house every morning. He is never late. On unpredictable days, he is the one constant with his easy smile and huge bundle of paper. He walks at least 5km each day, carrying a load of close to 20kgs of newspaper! My mother tells me he works to support his family. I’ve never talked to him; he is always on the run, without any time for even a quick hello. Every time I look at the papers, I wonder if this boy goes to school. For me, carrying a veritable treasure of words in your arms, but not being able to read it, is pure torture. A week ago, he started coming after I leave for school. I wish I’d asked him when I’d had the chance.

Children like him, are the ones who give me the strength to want to see change. The ones who don’t let me be selfish and hoard my precious words, who make me want to share them with the whole world.

A planet of literate human beings, is my dream. People might argue that words can’t feed people, can’t create shelter, can’t save lives. But I believe differently. The power of written words, is immense. Science and knowledge can be preserved for all eternity, if only they are written down. When only a select few have access to this, the rest of mankind fall to the level of just dumb manual labour. Not much better than primitive animals; the only difference is their opposable thumbs. In ancient times, the strongest lorded over the weak. Now-a-days, it’s the literate that rule the world.

With only 84% of our world’s population literate (according to a UNESCO survey), we’ve achieved so much. Imagine the change we could bring if we were all literate! The world would never be the same again. In a mere 15 years, we could usher in an era like never before, it would be the dawn of a new age.

My older self is silenced. Then she says she sees it happening. A time where words are no one’s birth right, but common property. Where no one works like a dumb beast, but with understanding, and knowledge. Where everyone can write and history is never lost, because everyone can read it and record it. Where men rule the world together, as equals.
The Day Care at CHIREC is designed to provide a warm, nurturing and loving environment for students of CHIREC and other schools. It is a place where quality childcare matters and fosters a happy time, creating a strong bond and a place that feels like family.

*Limited enrollment on first come, first serve basis. Open to children from all schools.*

**DAY CARE**

Age group: 2 years and above

Venues: Kondapur & Gachibowli Campus

1-55/12, CHIREC Avenue, Kondapur, Kothaguda (PO), Hyderabad – 500 084, Telangana, India.
Phones: 44760997, 44760999, 9866461201, www.chirec.ac.in