



CIS TIMES 2023-2024



Year Book

2023 - 24

Congratulations
Dear
Students, Teachers
Staff and Parents of CIS
for
the successful completion
of the
Academic Year
2023-24

The Senior Leadership Team

Dear Members of the CIS family and friends,
Greetings from the SLT team!

We are delighted that we have put together the yearbook for 2023-24 in a new digital format.

This year was characterised by the familiar enthusiasm, vigour and colour encapsulated in one academic revolution around the Sun- each day bringing marking new milestones of fulfilling our vision and mission.

A yearbook is an incredible document- it is not just a set of words and images but a repository of memories of a year gone by. The year has been a successful one with our school resuming a plethora of activities in school and providing our students with meaningful experiences that will go a long way in moulding them into citizens of an increasingly challenging world.

As members of the SLT, we would like to extend our gratitude to our students, parents, teachers, Board of Governors, and the entire administrative staff at CIS for making this comeback year a memorable one.

Kudos to the entire Yearbook team who worked tirelessly during the most hectic part of the year- and also during the vacations to put this dream together. Thank you to the team of graphic designers who helped us format this labour of love into its e-format.

We are sure you will love perusing through this treasury of the work of our students and cherish the moments you spend on it.

HAPPY READING!



Mrs Tina Servaia- Principal Senior School



Mr Koushik Datta – General Manager, Administration.



Mrs Pratima Nayar- Principal Junior School

The Editorial Board

As we turn the final pages of this academic year, we are thrilled to present to you the culmination of our collective experiences and memories in this year's yearbook.

This book is more than just a collection of photos and words; it is a testament to the spirit, achievements, and growth of our school community.

Throughout the year, our editorial team has worked tirelessly to capture the essence of our school's vibrant life. From the excitement of the first day of school to the bittersweet farewell of graduation, every moment has been carefully chronicled to tell the story of this year. It is quite impossible to capture every glimpse but we do hope this labour of love conveys the spirit of our school.

We extend our heartfelt gratitude to everyone who contributed to this yearbook. To the students, for their enthusiasm and participation; to the teachers, for their unwavering support and guidance; and to the parents, for their constant encouragement. Your contributions have been invaluable in making this yearbook a true reflection of our community.

A special word of gratitude to the following students who were a part of the Editorial Board Committee from the Senior School-
Aanya Sinha, Ananya Agarwal, Aesha Roychoudhury, Agastaya Srivastava, Ayaan Sonthalia, Archisha Banerjee, Dhruvanshi Ray, Karan Jhunjhunwala, Neil Gutgutia, Risha Bhattacharya, Somovrisho Guha and Swaralipi Banerjee.

May this yearbook serve as a cherished keepsake for years to come, reminding you of the incredible journey we have shared.

Thank you for being a part of this amazing journey. Here's to celebrating our past, cherishing our present, and looking forward to a bright future.

Warm regards,
The Editorial Board

Junior Section - Sushmita Ray, Sudipta Bardhan, Mousumi Guha, Urmita Das
Senior Section - Preeti Roychoudhury, Surya Subha Banerjee, Souvik Majumdar

The Career Counsellor's Message

Another year goes by!!

With each passing year, the grades acquired by students are going up and admission standards into Universities are getting steeper. With grades being higher and SAT being optional the Universities across the globe have seen more than a 200% increase in the applications received. While, we have always spoken about holistic applications, post the pandemic grades have become paramount in any application across the globe. Activities, co-curriculars and Personal traits are still important but definitely come after academics in the list of priorities. The rigour of the high school curriculum and the choice of subjects is now more significant than ever. The combination of Humanities with the Sciences is the perfect combination students must take up irrespective of the course they intend to pursue at University.

Students from Calcutta International School secure placements at some of the most prestigious colleges and universities in the world. Our graduates continue their education at top colleges and universities across the globe. Out of 61 students, 5 students are heading to Canada, 15 to the United States, 8 to the United Kingdom, 4 to the European Union spanning countries like Netherlands and Italy, 2 in Asia including Singapore and Korea, 5 students taking a Gap year and 16 students choosing to stay back in India. This speaks not only about the acceptance of the CAIE and the IB curriculum in India and also the rising popularity of Indian Universities at CIS.

The March exam series, which is primarily meant for students opting to study Medicine, engineering and law India and students wanting to study in Singapore, is also getting more popular each year. This year we had 9 class XII children finish their board exams in March. The SAT has gone digital since the beginning of 2023 making it easy both for the centre as well as for the students taking the exams. The Olympiads have also got more popular with our students and it makes us proud that our students are prepared to come out of their comfort zone and appear for CBSE based Olympiads. The school also conducted the CEMC Mathematics competitions organized by the University of Waterloo. The school has also registered with the American Mathematical council.

For the academic year of 2023 – 24, we hosted over 250 Universities. The school hosted 3 US University Fair, 2 Canadian University Fair, 2 United Kingdom Universities Fair, a European University fair and an Indian Universities fair to ensure our students had firsthand knowledge from University delegates and were well aware about the changing dynamics of applications. We also organized to alumni visits – one to speak to middle school students and one to guide the students of senior school. We also invited our valedictorians to speak to students and motivate them.

CIS also organized its biggest ever Alumni Day on the 3rd of January 2024 which was attended by over 220 alumni across the globe. We also had many of our ex teachers join in for the occasion. We certainly hope to make it an annual affair and have best intentions to keep in touch with all our alumni. We now have over 350 registered alumni in our database. CIS has also re-started its clubs with zeal and enthusiasm and hope to carry that forward each year. We have also participated in numerous academic competitions spanning various departments. Students of Grade XI and XII have been involved in various internships and research projects. Thanks to organizations like the Indian Association of Cultivation Sciences, Medica, SeaGull, Capital Steel India Ltd, Adansa Solutions Pvt Ltd, Western Group etc we have been able to provide internship opportunities to our students of Grade XI and XII. For the first time, we have participated in the National University of Singapore Summer Programs for High School Students. We have also partnered with College Essays Guys to help rising seniors with their college essays.

The Career Counsellor's Message

From this academic year, we have started working very closely with middle school students as well helping them build their profiles and introducing them to various majors related to the subjects offered at school so that our students are able to make appropriate and well intended choices when they are in senior school.

As always, I would also like to reach out to our Parents, the Principals, all teachers and Admin Staff without whose support the Counselling and Examinations department couldn't have achieved what it did. Counselling has always been a team effort between the school, the students and Parents and with any of them missing or not being on the same page would mean a disaster. Thank you for all you have done to make our year so satisfying and successful.

Sanjukta Poddar
Head of Student Development

From The Counsellors' Desk

To our superheroes, you made this year magical!

The year gone by has seen so many of you, our dear students - accept, acknowledge and hone your own stories. For alas, what are we without our own stories. Feelings and experiences of fear, anger, sadness, hope, joy, success and the list could go on! For those that have graduated from school - the batch of 2024, we wish you all a very happy journey ahead. We are confident that the resilience that CIS has taught you will take you all a very long way.

To all our students, remember, we are always there for you and watching your stories as they unfold. We fondly remember special celebrations this year - World Mental Health Day, the EYP (first after many years) - where you all participated so beautifully, the sessions on Gender and Sexuality, as we always endeavor to create a gender neutral, inclusive space where all your beautiful differences and diverse voices are accepted and add meaning to the our school's vision and mission.

Congratulations on another year gone by, and looking forward to building stronger bonds in the academic session 2024-2025!

Farishta Dastur Mukherjee
Spriha Patronobis
Sukonna Halder

Awards



Mrs. Nayar receives Nation Builders Award



Award received for contributing highest amount of E-waste



Officers of Anandapur PS felicitate Mrs. Nayar



Mrs. Pratima Nayar, Principal-Junior School was presented with the Educators for Excellence Trophy and Certificate of Excellence 2



CIS judged as NO. 1 International School in Eastern India



Best Coordinator Award for conducting the Olympiads - Antara Banerjee



Education Today Award



IIHM Teachers Awardees - Antara Banerjee, Paromita Bhattacharjee with Mrs. Nayar



Sanmarg Award



Grade 10 Hindi and A level students were felicitated by Sanmarg. Ms. Soni Jha was also felicitated as 'Best Hindi Teacher' in the city.



TIMES OF INDIA EduShine



The Telegraph School Awards

Telegraph School Awards

“It is good to win awards but the most important is to win together.” - N’Golo Kante

CIS has done it again! This year at The Telegraph School Awards for Excellence 2023 ceremony which was held on 19th August, 2023 at South City International School auditorium, CIS's nominations were selected to receive some Special Individual Honours under the below categories:

A. SCHOOL CATEGORY

- Honour certificate for Excellence in Maintenance and Eco-Friendly Initiatives
- Honour certificate for Excellence in Academics (IB Board)
- Honour certificate for Excellence in Extra Curricular Activities

B. INDIVIDUAL CATEGORY

- Arushi Sanghi - Honour Certificate for Academic Excellence by a Student
- Manan Poddar - Honour Certificate for Academic Excellence by a Student
- Rohan Arya Marda - Honour Certificate for Academic Excellence by a Student
- Yuvraj Agarwal - Honour Certificate for Academic Excellence by a Student
- Advik Harlalka (Athletics) - Merit Certificate for Outstanding Talent in Sports
- Anchit Sengupta - Honour Certificate for Outstanding Talent in Music

C. SPECIAL / INDIVIDUAL HONOUR

- Violet Raj - The Shining Star Employee

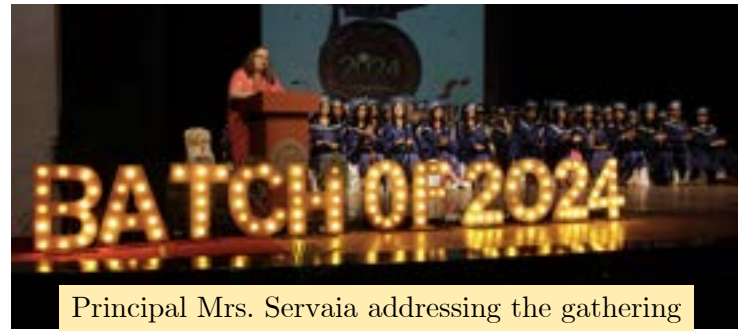
Heartiest congratulations to Team CISS!!



Graduation Day



Inauguration with the lighting of the lamp



Principal Mrs. Servaia addressing the gathering



Valedictorian of the Year IBDP - Shriyadita Sengupta



Valedictorian of the Year A Level - Dongin Lee



Felicitation of the Chief Guest

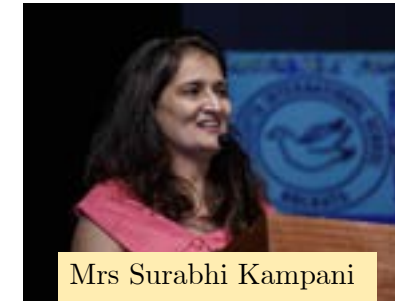


The Chief Guest addressing the gathering

Parents Share Their Thoughts



Mrs Baijyanti Banerjee



Mrs Surabhi Kampani

The Teacher's Choice Awardees



Mr Dutta felicitating Salutatorian of the Year IBDP- Dhiman Narayan



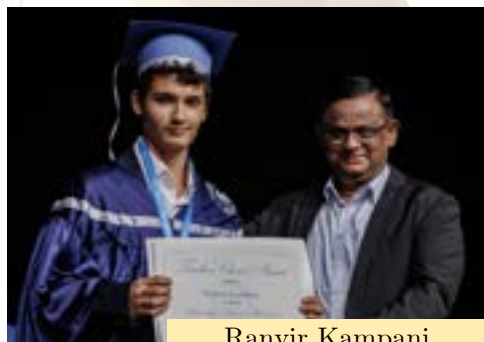
Mr Samad felicitating Advik Harlalka Student of the Year A level



Student of the Year IBDP Shreyan Banerjee



Indo Western Musical Performance



Ranvir Kampani



Elrich Chen



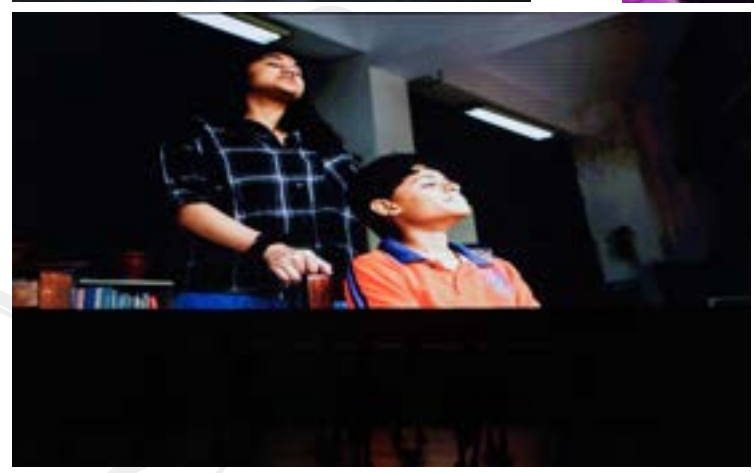
Debsingha Sirkar



Ceremonial 'Throwing of the Hats'

End of Year Production

The Chronicles of Nature – A Timeless Odyssey



Junior School

End of Year Production

The Chronicles of Nature – A Timeless Odyssey



Senior School

Alumni Visits at CIS: Nurturing Future Leaders

Alumni visits hold a special place in the heart of the Cambridge International School (CIS) community. These visits offer current students a unique opportunity to connect with former students who have ventured beyond the school gates into the world of higher education and careers. In this writeup, we highlight some recent alumni visits at CIS, where past students generously shared their experiences, insights, and success stories with our current students.

Rohan Arya Marda and Yuvraj Jhanwar: The bright valedictorians of the class of 2023, Rohan Arya Marda and Yuvraj Jhanwar, graced the campus to speak to our eager Grade 9 and 10 students. Their inspiring journey through senior school and seamless transition to college provided valuable guidance and motivation to our younger peers. Their words resonated deeply, reassuring our students that success is within reach.

Harsh Kumbhat, Reeshabh Gangopadhyay, and Arnab Saha: Harsh Kumbhat, an alumnus currently studying at the prestigious University of California Berkeley, shared his educational path and experiences with students from Grade 8, 9, and 10. He was joined by fellow alumni Reeshabh Gangopadhyay (studying at Swansea University) and Arnab Saha (pursuing medicine at the University of Birmingham). Together, they provided valuable insights into different academic and career paths.

Alumni from the Batch of 2022: In early July, alumni from the batch of 2022 returned to campus to share their exciting first-year experiences at university. Their visit allowed current students to gain a glimpse of life beyond CIS and served as a reminder of the opportunities awaiting them after graduation.

Reunion with Batch of 2022: Later in July, a few more alumni from the batch of 2022 graced the campus. Their presence reaffirmed the strong bonds formed during their time at CIS and brought a sense of nostalgia to both alumni and students.

Some More Visits: On July 25th, Ratul Das from the class of 2017, who is embarking on his M.Tech in Computer Science, visited the campus. Alongside him were Somhrit Chanda, Sanaya Kothari, and Saket Mundhra from the class of 2020. Their diverse journeys served as a source of inspiration for students with a wide range of academic interests.

Class of 2018: Rishika Bose and Rahul, alumni from the class of 2018, took a trip down memory lane by visiting their beloved teachers on August 29th. Their visit was a heartwarming reminder of the strong bonds formed at CIS.

Mr. Edwin Watson: In a remarkable visit on September 4th, Mr. Edwin Watson, an alumnus from 1968, returned to CIS all the way from Australia. His presence was a testament to the enduring connection between alumni and their alma mater.

Vatsala Mall: Class of 2018: Vatsala Mall, a graduate of the class of 2018, graced the campus on September 21st. She shared her experiences of completing her degree at Northeastern University and her plans for pursuing a master's degree, inspiring current students with her determination and ambition.

In conclusion, these alumni visits at CIS serve as a testament to the enduring connections formed within our school community. They inspire and motivate our current students, providing them with valuable insights into the exciting opportunities that await them beyond the CIS campus. The bonds created during these visits continue to strengthen our school's legacy and commitment to nurturing future leaders.



The CIS Alumni meet where past pupils of the school gathered for a heady evening of Nostalgia, Music and Food.



The Team with a Musical Mind

CIS Choir



Performance at St. Paul's Cathedral organized by The Diocese of Calcutta



Performance at the End of Year Production 2023



Performance at St. Paul's Cathedral for FICCI



Performance at G D Birla Sabhaghar in front of the Consulate General of the Federal Republic of Germany

IB Heads Meet



Calcutta International School was honored to host a team of IB Heads of School, attending the 6th PAN India & South Asia IB Head Conference in Kolkata for an interaction with teachers and students along with a school tour.



CAIE CLS@CIS Meet



Calcutta International School hosted over 75 educators, administrators, and policy makers along with representatives from the Cambridge University Press and Assessment, in a bid to share the learnings of the CIS journey as the oldest international school in the Eastern region. CIS teachers conducted workshops for other schools as well.



Spanish Delegation



The Official Spanish Delegation from Madrid and New Delhi visited CIS and interacted with the students of the language and the teachers.



Collins Global Perspective Book Launch at CIS

Collins Publisher Hosts Engaging Workshop at CIS: Unveiling Global Perspectives for Educators"

On September 4, 2023, Dr. Elaine Higgleton and her team from Collins Publisher led the workshop with a primary focus on the blending of intriguing activities followed by insightful discussions. Teachers from both CIS and other participating schools shared a diverse range of teaching techniques they employ when covering this subject in their classrooms.



Grade 12 Parents' Meet





Administrative Team

1st Line (L to R) – Mrs Parna Mookherjee, Mrs Mitali Maity Praharaj, Ms Elizabeth Anthony, Mrs Pratima Nayar – Principal, Junior School, Mr Koushik Dutta, General Manager, Mrs Tina Servaia, Principal, Senior School, Ms Lorraine White, Mrs Bulbul Mukherjee Khan, Ms Shubhasri Roy, Ms Atrayee Basu

2nd Line (L to R) – Mrs Arijita Mukherjee, Mrs Leslie Ann Kwan, Mrs Dipannita Dasgupta, Ms Sujaya Sinha, Mrs Payal Mehrotra, Mr Aditya Agarwal, Mr Manisankar Ray, Mr Soumen Ghosh Khan, Mrs Sanjukta Poddar, Ms Sukanya Ghosh, Sk. Afzal Ali, Mr Soumen Naskar, Ms Nannette Nayyar, Mr Ayan Biswas

Office Staff

1st line (L to R) – Geeta Sundas, Baby Mistry, Sonali Panja, Lakhi Mukherjee, Rumki Pramanick, Sangita Das, Violet Raj, Laxmi Majumder, Tama Sarkar, Sulata Mondal, Sunita Singh

2nd Line (L to R) – Arun Kumar Rout, Lakshi Kanta Chaudhuri, Bishnu Charan Das, Ranajit Paul, Mir Samirul Haque, Alope Dutta, Kishor Gochhayat, Mir Fazal Rub, Partha Chakraborty



Senior School

Senior School Faculty



Front Row Sitting (L to R) : Subrata Ghosh, Tatagatha Mukherjee, Kaushik Sinha, Anushtoop Mazumdar, Aniruddha Chakraborty, Surya Subha Banerjee, Kaushik Bose, Debojyoti Guha, Abhijit Roy, Amitava Roy.

Front Row Standing (L to R) : Sanjukta Poddar, Ranjana Chakraborty, Sarika Maiwal, Tamaliks Lodh Ghosal, Udita Sarkar, Ayesha Begum, Suvasree Banerjee, Juthika Mall, Manideepa Raychaudhuri, Arpita Gomes, Shampa Ghosh, Payal Agarwal Jain, Rituparna Mukherjee, Reshmi Bose, Avishek Dutta, Madhuparna Chakraborty, Anuradha Ganguly.

Second Row Standing (L to R) : Elora Patra, Farishta Dastur Mukherjee, Suvrалеena Bandopadhyay, Debalina Mitra Chatterjee, Baisakhi Sarkar, Neera Dubey, Moushumi Mandal, Arundhati Mukherjee, Tina Servaia, Preeti Roychoudhury, Paromita Bhattacharjee, Sourav Adak, Suman Dhanuka, Abdul Samad.

Third Row Standing (L to R) : Tania Ghosh, Sukonna Halder, Amrita Nandy, Ayesha Banerjee, Agnayee Banerjee, Ankita Mukherjee, Aditi Bhattacharya, Aruna Mukhopadhyay, Tora Paul Chowdhury, Debanghsee Bose, Teesta Halder, Sudha Tulshan, Spriha Patronobis, Nandini Charkraborty.

Fourth row standing (L to R) : Swati Chamaria, Chaitali Mukherjee, Sara Khan, Bhawna Lama, Puja Sarkar, Swati Thakur, Debatmita Guha, Supriya Bhattacharya, Payel Chowdhury, Sreeja Kundu, Runa Auddy, Sushmita Mukherjee, Sharmila Mukherjee,

Senior Section Principal with Section Heads - Middle School, IGCSE Section, Senior Section and IBDP Coordinator.



Left to Right : Manideepa Raychaudhuri IGCSE Section Head, Tina Servaia Principal, Senior School, Surya Subha Banerjee Middle Section Head

Back Row (L to R) : Dr. Runa Auddy DPC, Sushmita Mukherjee Senior Section Head

Senior Section Principal with Heads of Department.



Front Row (L to R) : Baisakhi Sarkar (SEN), Debalina Mitra Chatterjee (Humanities), Tina Servaia (Principal Senior School), Rituparna Mukherjee (Languages), Nandini Chakraborty (Maths)

Back Row (L to R) : Swati Chamaria (Business), Subrata Ghosh (Visual and Performing Arts), Paromita Bhattacharjee (Science and ICT), Preeti Roychoudhury (English).

Junior School



Faculty

Sitting First Row (L to R) : Ms Amanda DuPratt, Ms Fatima Razzaque, Ms Soniya Dey, Ms Jyoti Chhetri, Ms Adriza Bose, Ms Priyanka Bhansali, Mrs Mousumi Guha, Ms Neha Dixit, Mrs Subhasree Sarkhel, Ms Ritu Agarwal, Mrs Bhavna Sarawgee, Mrs Rashi Poddar, Mrs Poulami Banik

Sitting Second Row (L to R) : Mrs Sushmita Ray, Mrs Antara Banerjee, Mrs Tania Mukherjee Roy, Mrs Sujata Ahuja, Mrs Sharmila Majumdar (Primary Section Head), Mrs Pratima Nayar (Principal, Junior School), Mrs Neelam Choudhary (Junior Section Head), Ms Tanbir Datta, Ms Shweta Mazumder, Mrs Anuradha Ganguly

Standing (L to R) : Mr Sudipta Bardhan, Mr Anushtoop Mazumder, Mrs Gargi Sinha Mitra, Ms Kashmiri Marwah, Ms Avradita Debnath, Ms Parammeet Kaur, Ms Hazel Albert, Ms Gargee Mukherjee, Mrs Tinku Yadav, Mrs Sukanya Singhal, Mrs Radhika Dhanuka, Mrs Sharmin Hussain, Mrs Gunjan Deb, Mrs Ishmeet Mokha, Mrs Shreyaa DuttaGupta, Mr Kaushik Bose, Mr Abdul Samad, Ms Urmita Das

Standing second Row (L to R) : Mr Kaushik Kumar Sinha, Mr Abhijit Roy, Mr Tathagata Mukherjee

Junior School Heads



Pratima Nayar
Principal, Junior School

At Calcutta International School, we cultivate a joyful environment where children thrive and develop holistically. Our student-centric approach fosters a sense of belonging, commitment to learning, independent thinking, preparing students to be lifelong learners and productive global citizens. We prioritize mental well-being and core values like peace, respect, and compassion. Embracing diversity, we respect each student's individuality and provide support through our Counselling and Special Education Needs Department. Our education emphasizes problem-solving, effective communication, and critical thinking, teaching children "how to think, not what to think." We believe "Happy People make a Happy School." The care and sharing within our CIS family create an inclusive and supportive community, enabling every student to succeed and flourish.

The Primary Section at Calcutta International School comprises Grades Pre Nursery to Upper Nursery (ages 3-5). With a child-centric pedagogy, we focus on building essential skills like listening, speaking, reading, and writing. Our curriculum emphasizes critical thinking, research, communication, social, and self-management skills. Learning is theme-based, involving hands-on activities, with teachers as facilitators guiding enquiry-based learning. Our approach fosters curiosity, critical thinking, and a love for learning. Teachers are trained to address individual needs, incorporating social, emotional, and academic growth. We celebrate diversity, promoting international-mindedness alongside Indian culture and values. Effective communication between parents and teachers ensures a strong partnership. Our ethos emphasizes mutual respect, responsibility, and moral values like peace, honesty, and cooperation.



Sharmila Majumdar
Primary Section Head



Neelam Choudhary
Junior Section Head

The Junior Section (Grades 1-5) follows a learner-centric curriculum based on CAIE and IB principles, fostering a flexible and progressive learning environment. This approach enables learners to think critically, question, and explore, with facilitators using multiple teaching methods to guide them towards self-discovery. Through celebrations of diverse festivals and learning world languages, students develop open-mindedness and cultural appreciation. The curriculum also prepares students for technological advancements through ICT lessons from Grade 1, while art, drama, music, and literary activities nurture creativity and innovation. Public speaking skills are developed through elocution, presentations, and performances, empowering students to become effective communicators. Sports and physical activities promote fitness, discipline, and team spirit, teaching valuable life skills. Leadership skills are developed through prefect appointments and social outreach programs, empowering students to become confident leaders. Ultimately, the Junior Section aims to create confident, capable, and reflective individuals with a passion for learning.



Preeti Roychoudhury
HOD, English



Subrata Ghosh
HOD
Visual and Performing Arts



Baishakhi Sarkar
HOD
Special Education Needs



Sujata Ahuja
Coordinator, Science



Antara Banerjee
Coordinator
Mathematics and ICT



Sushmita Ray
Coordinator, Languages



Tania Mukherjee Roy
Coordinator, Humanities



Building castles of imagination in the sandpit

Grade Pre Nursery A

Where Little Hands Have Big Ideas



Finding inner peace through Yoga Asanas



Painting vibrant hues during Art lessons



Exploring words together, one page at a time



Discovering the wonders of Nature with each step we take



Understanding parts of a plant through crafty creations

Sitting first row (L to R) - Krishav Kothari, Ananya Bhutoria, Vir Kundalia, Ivana Singhvi, Devvrat Kathotia, Vidur Sood, Kavish Didwania, Viihaana Kariwala, Mehvaan Mukherji, Anaya Agarwal, Swaprovo Das, Kaveer Gandhi, Rivaan Chakraborti

Sitting second row (L to R) - Zayn Punwani, Avasa Nachiketa Poddar, Vivaan Gupta, Krishang Pasari, Mrs. Rashi Poddar - Class Teacher, Mrs. Sharmila Majumdar - Primary Section Head, Mrs. Pratima Nayar - Principal, Junior School, Ms. Fatima Razzaque - Class Teacher, Vaani Jalan, Divij Gaurav Vohra, Daniel Shafiq, Shivtara Kayan.



Together everyone achieves more



Math builds problem solving attitude



Fine motor exercises strengthen our fingers and hand



Grade Pre Nursery B

Where Hearts are Full of Wonder



Play is our brain's favourite way of learning



Explore, play and learn



Let's celebrate something today

Sitting first row (L to R) - Avira Bagaria, Yug Maskara, Roohi Singh, Ahaan Prashad, Ameya Jatia, Suryansh Mohta, Mayra P Patodia, Aadyantika Mukherjee, Arjun Jain, Ira Todi, Akshad Krishna Bandi, Aryaman Sikri, Aviraj Agarwal.

Sitting second row (L to R) - Kyra Hitesh Kapoor Bharwani, Aayuman Somani, Kabir Jhunjhunwala, Viaan Gupta, Mrs. Mousumi Guha - Class Teacher, Mrs. Sharmila Majumdar - Primary Section Head, Mrs. Pratima Nayar - Principal, Junior School, Ms Neha Dixit - Class Teacher, Reyansh Singh, Kiaan Mehra, Aishani Banerjee, Saahir Singh Dhillon

Primary Section



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Exercise keeps us fit!



Experimenting on a volcanic eruption



Learning to read time



Grade Nursery A

Where Dreams Come True



Celebrating our friend's birthday!



Learning to read and write



Music makes the heart grow fonder!

Sitting first row (L to R) - Kiyaan Jain, Shaon Mitra, Veer Agarwal, Sara Kothari, Ved Vardhan Birla, Riyana Roy, Ayaan Poddar, Nirvi Mondal. Veer Agarwal, Shivika Bagri, Dev Manaksia Agrawal, Amara Halwasiya.

Sitting second row (L to R) - Paaridhi Ghosh Mukherjee, Atharv Jeloka, Hrid Kolay, Navicka Agarwaal, Mrs. Urmita Das - Class Teacher, Mrs. Sharmila Majumdar - Primary Section Head, Mrs. Pratima Nayar - Principal, Junior School, Ms. Ritu Agarwal - Class Teacher, Jeeshna Agarwal, Samayra Modi, Reyaansh Seksaria, Ishaan Kankaria.



Celebrating Cupcake Day with letter C

Grade Nursery B
Where You Become What You Believe



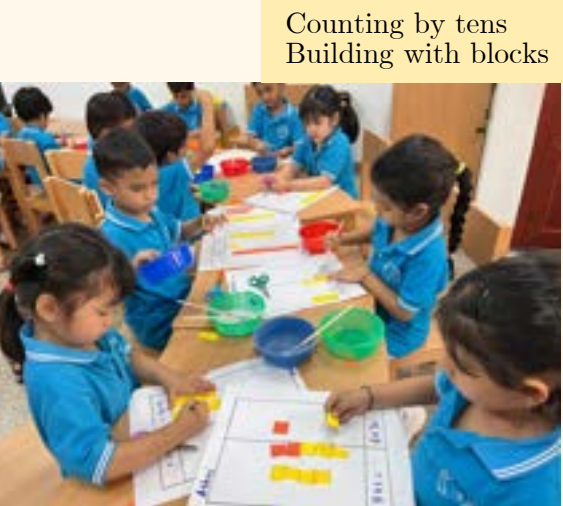
Creating a Mural



Witnessing nature's fireworks



Spreading joy through music and movement



Counting by tens Building with blocks



Painting the world with Nature's brushes

Sitting first row (L to R) - Sohini Goenka, Ashvi Bansal, Sanvika Kathotia, Ahaan Jalan, Krishn Jhunjhunwala, Anisha Mohta, Atharv Tulsyan, Kabir Kothari, Ekanshi Fogla, Kaira Agarwal, Iroha Ito, Krishiv Jain

Sitting second row (L to R) - Moksh Sureka, Keyaan Saha, Parisa Neveah Yonzone, Arham Gupta, Ms. Priyanka Bhansali - Class Teacher, Mrs. Pratima Nayar - Principal, Junior School, Mrs. Sharmila Majumdar - Class Teacher and Primary Section Head, Angad Tewari, Aayra Jeloka, Avyay Agrawal, Veer Dugar

Excursions - Primary Section

A Trip To The Stables



A Fun Day At Science City



Excursions - Junior Section



Learning Is Fun At Science City



An Informative Visit To Anmol Biscuits



Learning About Our History At Railway Museum





Fitness meets fun in P.E. classes

Grade
Upper
Nursery
A

Let your true colors shine like a rainbow



Sorting activity makes us think



Reading opens the doors to imagination



Developing Core Skills through instructions and practice



Saying it all with words



Unlocking the secret of Mathematics with shapes

Sitting first row (L to R) - Viraj Jain, Mishka Tulshan, Nishannt Agarwal, Siaraa Narula, Ivaan Singhi, Uvaansh Bagla, Viransh Sanganeria, Vaanya Kothari, Avyaan Jhunjunwala, Aarzu Bhutoria, Adhyansh Pandey, Moulik Chakraborty

Sitting second row (L to R) - Aryaveer Prashad, Arjun Vora Kejriwal, Prisha Hada, Parth Sikaria, Mrs. Radhika Dhanuka - Class Teacher, Ms. Soniya Dey - Class Teacher, Samaa Choudhary, Siya Poddar, Shray Kejriwal, Anaaya Patodia, Vaavrit Raj Bhandari

Standing (L to R) - Mrs. Pratima Nayar - Principal, Junior School, Mrs. Sharmila Majumdar - Primary Section Head

My Name is Parth Sikaria

My favourite Teacher



My favourite teacher's name is Mr. Samad. His birthday comes in the month of August. He looks very smart and handsome. He is strong, tall and thin. He teaches us P.E. His favourite colour is black. His favourite food is rasgulla. I love him because he teaches us to play cricket.

My Name is Nishant Agarwal

My pet



I have a pet. It is a bird. Her name is Blackie. My bird is black. It has some white feathers too. I feed her seeds every day. We have a special cage for her. I love her because she likes to play with me.

My Name is Anzu Bhutoria

My School



My school's name is Calcutta International School. The walls of my school are white. It has a field, tot-tot, basketball court and a sandpit. I am in Grade UN-A. I love my school because the teachers are so sweet.

My Name is Siya Poddar

My cousin



My cousin's name is Krishangi. She is 12 years old. She studies in Calcutta International School in Grade 7. She likes to eat mexican balls. She loves to be lazy. I love her as she is so cute and spends time with me.

My Name is Aryan Shunjunwala

My Earth



My Earth is a beautiful planet to live on. It is a place to be happy. It makes me love life and nature. We should not throw plastic on the road because we don't want our planet to be dirty. I love my planet because it is home for many.

My Name is Ivaan Singhi

My best friend



My best friend is Ayansh. He is six years old. He is very smart. He loves to play football and loves to ride my bike. His favourite food is Kali Dal. His favourite colour is red. I meet him in my holidays. I love him because he plays with me!

My Name is Anaaya Patodia

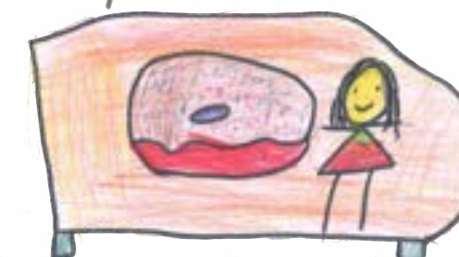
My favourite flower



I love roses a lot. It is found in many colours. There are many thorns on its stem. Roses grow mostly in Springtime. There are lots of roses in my garden. I love roses because they are very pretty. Roses are very colourful. White roses are my favourite.

My Name is Vaanya Kothari

My favourite food



My favourite food is doughnut. It is sweet and very yummy. I like the red velvet flavour with sprinkles on it. I had it on a Sunday and it became my favourite food from then. I love it as it is very soft and tasty.

My Name is Aryaveer Prashad

My favourite toy



My favourite toy is a toy car. I love to play with my car in the afternoon every day. The colour of my car is grey. The material used in the car is metal. I love it because it is a push and pull car and it moves very fast.

My Name is Viransh Sangneria

My Father



My father's name is Prateek Sangneria. He is 39 years old. He goes to office and works for Primarc. His favourite colour is green. He watches movies with me. His favourite food is kachori sabji. He loves me a lot.

My Name is Prisha Hada

My brother



My brother's name is Jagat Hada. He is 13 years old. He is in class 8. He is taller than my mother. His favourite food is maggi. We like to play before going to bed in the weekend. I love him because he is kind to me and he is lovable.

My Name is Mouluk Chakraborty

My family



My family has 5 members. My family includes my mother, my father, my grandmother, my sister and me. We like to watch television together. My favourite family member is my father because he loves me a lot. I love my family because they love me a lot.

My Name is Viraj Jain

My brother



My brother's name is Rivan Jain. He is eight years old. My brother studies in LMB. He is in class 3. He is smart. He plays cricket with me. We play from 4pm - 6pm every day. I love my brother because he plays many games with me.

My Name is Miskha Tulshan

My brother



My brother's name is Ahaan Tulshan. He is eleven years old. He studies in Calcutta International School. He is in Grade 5. He plays video games. Sometimes, we fight together. My brother and I ask our father to play with us.

My Name is Kavrit Raj Bhandari

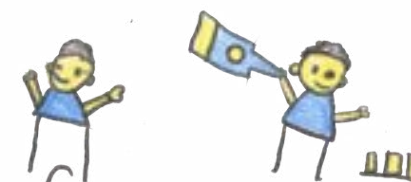
My sister



My sister's name is Iraayna. She is two years old. She is very cute. Her favourite colour is pink. I teach her cricket and logico. Her favourite puzzle is logico now. She has become good at cricket too. She is my favourite family member. She loves me a lot. I love her because she is very sweet.

My Name is Uvaansh Bagla

My favourite sport



My favourite sport is cricket. I love to watch cricket matches on T.V. in the weekends. My favourite cricketer is Virat Kohli. I loved the Cricket World Cup. I love to play cricket because we have to make runs and win. I love to play with my driver.

My Name is Siaraa Narula


My sister



My sister's name is Saishaa Narula. She is 9 years old. She is in Grade 3A. Her favourite colour is blue. Her favourite food is cup noodles. She likes to play Housie with me. I love her because she is very kind to me.

My Name is Adhyansh Pandey


My favourites



My name is Adhyansh Pandey. My favourite game is chess. My favourite junk food is chips. When I go to the cafe I love to eat red velvet pastry. My favourite footballer is Ronaldo. My favourite cricketer is Virat Kohli.

My Name is Shray Kejriwal

My Mother




My mother's name is Seema Kejriwal. She goes to my dad's office. Her birthday comes in October. My mother likes to eat palak paneer. Her favourite colour is blue. I love her because she plays with me.



My Name is Samaa Choudhary

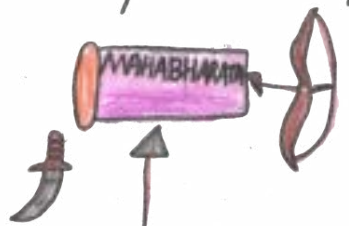
My favourite book



My favourite book is 'Charlie Cook's favourite book'. It is a fiction. There is a content page. There is a chapter on a knight and the dragon which tells us about a frog who loved to read. I like this book because it is funny and scary. I enjoyed reading this book as it was gifted by my friend Mishka.

My Name is Arjun Kejriwal

My favourite epic



My favourite epic is Mahabharata. The story revolves around the Pandavas and Kauravas. My favourite characters are Arjuna and Krishna. I like them as Arjuna was a great archer and Krishna was wise and a Yadava hero. I like Mahabharata as I love weapons.





We like to stay fit and fine



Learning as we play



My shadow goes everywhere with me



Grade Upper Nursery B

Let Your Imagination get its Wings



Reading is succeeding



Our pretend play at the beach



Our smile says it all


Sitting first row (L to R) - Aashritha Thakur, Ishanjit Dawn, Arkdeep Jaiswal, Kabir Shahabadi, Simone Pathak, Inaaya Bagchi, Samarth Sarda, Veer Raj Kandoi, Divisha Manot, Darsh Bajaj, Ganya Agarwal, Ananmay Modi, Garvansh Agarwal.

Sitting second row (L to R) - Arjun Tewari, Krishiv Halwasiya, Devansh Shroff, Zoe Xin Ru Lee, Pravara Nahata, Mrs. Sharmin Hussain - Class Teacher, Mrs. Tinku Yadav- Class Teacher, Yashvi Agarwal, Atharv Bansal, Aaryan Jain, Kiaan Kanodia and Ayaan Jain.

Standing (L to R) - Mrs. Pratima Nayar - Principal, Junior School, Mrs. Sharmila Majumdar - Primary Section Head

My Name is Darsh Bajaj

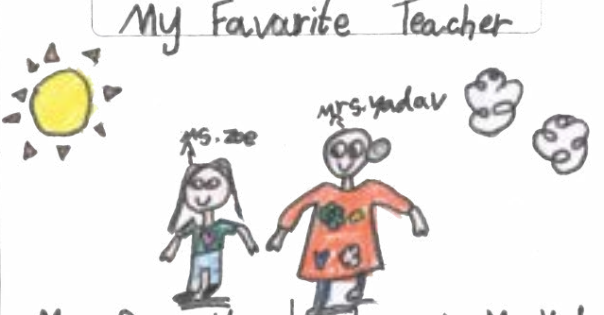
My School



My school's name is Calcutta International School. First I was in Pre-Nursery then in Nursery now I am in Upper-Nursery. It is the best school in the world. There is a garden and a basketball court. I love my school song. It is the best.

My Name is Zoe Xin Ru Lee


My Favourite Teacher



My favorite teacher is Mrs. Yadav. She is pretty. She loves me. She has glasses. She teaches me to be a good person. She reads stories to us. She hugs me. I love her a lot!

My Name is Inaaya Bagchi

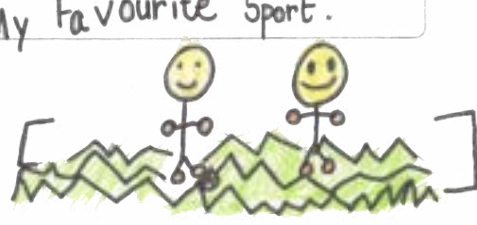
My Family



I love my family and my family loves me. My mom and my dad are my family. We like to eat, play and go out together. My dad and my mom like to play with me in our home. I miss my dad when he travels to US for work.

My Name is Ananmay Modi


My Favourite Sport



My favourite sport is football. I am very good at playing this sport. In this game there are 2 teams and 11 players in each team. I really enjoy playing this sport with my friends. My favourite player is Mbappe.

My Name is Kabir Shahabadi


CRICKET



Cricket is a match between two teams. The match is about focus. If the bowler is a pacer the batsman has to be focussed. If the bowler is a spinner then the batsman needs to focus more or else the batsman will get out.

My Name is Yashvi Agarwal


My Favourite Animal



My favourite animal is snake. They are venomous. They are scary and deadly. They have scales. They are carnivores. They can smell with their tongue. Snakes are very long. They can climb trees. Some snakes can swim in water too.

My Name is Arjun Tewari

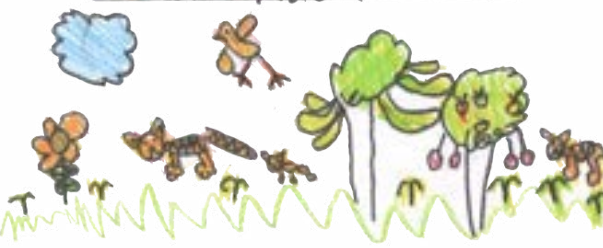
My mother



My mother's name is Swati. My mother's age is 42. She is tall and pretty. She likes to make tasty food. My mother loves to play with me.

My Name is Simone Pathak

Nature



I love nature. There are beautiful flowers, trees and fruits in nature. The nature is a part of the Earth. It makes me feel happy to be in nature. Nature is everywhere in my garden, in the mountains and in the seas.

My Name is Pravar Nahata

My Favourite Sport



I love to play cricket. It is a fun sport. Many people like to play it. Two teams can play cricket. Virat Kohli is a very good batsman of the Indian team. I like to see the 'Cricket World Cup' with my family.

My Name is Krishiv Halwasiya

My Cousin



My cousin's name is Prisha, she likes to eat fruits. She is a very fast runner. Some times she comes to my house. We play together. She likes to play the game tag. Prisha shares her toys with me.

My Name is Ishanjit Dain

My Favourite Game



My favourite game is Tank-Stars. It has sixteen tanks. We have to choose one tank. Then we have to fight. Then we have to see if it's victory or defeat. If it's victory we get two hundred coins. If it's defeat - we get one hundred coins. I like to play the game with my brother.

My Name is Divisha Manot

My School



My school's name is Calcutta International School. There are many classrooms in my school. My school is big. My school has a lot of teachers. I love my teachers a lot. There are different places like library, playground, tot lot, music room in my school. I like coming to school everyday.

My Name is Atharv Bansal

My Favourite Sport



I love to play football because it is the 'king of sports'. Football is fun to play. In this game there are two teams. It keeps me energised. We have to kick the ball and shoot the ball in the goal. We have to pass too.

My Name is Anshritika Thakur

My Father



My father's name is Kaushik Kumar. He is very strong and tall. He likes to go to off ice. My Father likes to play with me. I love him a lot.

My Name is Devansh Shroff

My Dad



My dad's name is Ankit. He likes to eat eggs. I love to play with him. He likes to drive his new car. I play with my dad on Sundays. My dad is the best.

My Name is Aaryan Jain

My trip to Maldives



I went on a trip to Maldives with my family. We boarded the plane. I was really excited. Throughout my flight, I was playing my video games. As I reached Maldives I saw the lovely beach. I went snorkelling. It was the best trip.

My Name is Samarth sarda

My Favourite Car



I love cars. My favourite car is Volvo. It is super fast. The Volvo car is very long. Volvo XYX is a racing car. It is used in races. It has a powerful engine. It is almost like Tesla.

My Name is Ayaan Jain

My Favourite Sport



I love to play tennis. Its training helps me to be fit. Its a fun sport. We have to hit the tennisball over the net. We can also learn how to play a rally. Only two people can play tennis at a time. It is a good sport to play. I love my tennis classes.

My Name is Veer Raj Kandoi

My Favourite Car



My favourite Car would be 'Veer's Mobile'. I am going to build it when I grow up. It will be the fastest car in the world. It shall be faster than a rocket. If it would race with a rocket then Veer's Mobile would win. It might take you to the moon.

My Name is Arkdeep Jaiswal

My Father



My father's name is Rishabh Jaiswal. He looks very handsome. He is very strong and powerful. He likes to cook. He loves me a lot.

My Name is Kiaan Kanodia

MY father



My father's name is Shrivats. He is handsome and powerful. His age is 35. He goes to the gym. He likes to play with me. I love him a lot.

My Name is Garvansh Agarwal

My Favourite Car



My favourite car is Tesla. It goes very fast. It is a racing car. The model looks so cool. It is one of the fastest cars in the world. If I would race with it, I would win the first prize! I love it.

My Name is Garvansh Agarwal

My Favourite Holiday



My favourite holiday was in Bangkok. I loved the water park there. My brother and his friends also enjoyed the place. There was a play zone in the hotel which I really liked. I had a lovely time in Bangkok.



Primary Section - Graduating Batch



Upper Nursery A



Upper Nursery B

Math Science Quiz



Winning Team UN A



Winning Team UN B

Investiture Ceremony Student Council, Junior School



School Social Responsibility - Initiative Junior School



Autism Awareness

Walk for Dyslexia



Book Donation to KMCP School



Chaddar Drive for Antara Mental Hospital



Grade 3 students collaborating with the students of Lotus Rescue

Grade 4 students collaborating with students of Manovikas Kendra



Sports Day - Junior School



Marching Together, Striving Forward...



Sports Day - Junior School





Artists at work



Investigating soil



Measuring with Balances

1A



Sitting first row (L to R) - Ahaana Churiwal, Diya Agarwal, Vaani Agarwal, Avantika Mall, Riaan Roy, Arohi Kedia, Aiza Maheshwari, Deetyaa Jalan, Aiza Khan, Aayat Choudhary, Arjav Goswami, Darsh More

Sitting second row (L to R) - Samir Arjun Suri, Hridaan Gaurav Vora, Prisha Sen, Naksh Jain, Viaan Kedia Chowdhury, Sara Kajaria, Aneesh Chatterjee, Neal Gupta, Neera Surana, Aisha Bansal, Dravin Chakraborti.

Standing (L to R) - Mrs. Shweta Mazumder - Class Teacher, Mrs. Pratima Nayar - Principal, Junior School, Mrs. Neelam Choudhary - Junior Section Head

1B



Sitting first row (L to R) - Diya Singhvi, Anaisha Modi, Nayantara Singh, Meher Kaur Mangat, Khin Ling Li (Kaelyn), Alentino Melai Sankar, Anay Churiwal, Moksh Lakhotia, Ahaan Sanghvi, Divikksha Goenka, Devangi Phumbhra, Myrra Lalani

Sitting second row (L to R) - Vanshika Poddar, Dhruv Marodia, Ira Sood, Saanvi Ruia, Sitara Kayan, Anirved Somani, Agustya Hrishi Chamria, Nyssa Khosla, Anaisha Nirmal, Arzaan Khan, Noa Alma Munshi, Anishka Musaddi

Standing (L to R) - Ms. Poulomi Banik - Class Teacher (acting), Mrs. Pratima Nayar - Principal, Junior School, Mrs. Neelam Choudhary - Junior Section Head

Grade
1
Little Learners Great Adventurers



Learning more to create a Food Pyramid



Songs make us happy



My favourite blue toy

Articles

A DAY AT THE BEACH

One sunny day my family and I planned to go to a beach. I said, "Let's pack some games!" So, we took some games with us and packed sunscreen, swimming costumes, and a beach ball. We did not have to take a car because it was not far, so we walked to the beach. Once we reached, I could not wait to put my feet into the cold sea water. Once I got out of the water, I took out one of the games from the beach bag and started to play. After some time, I was hungry so I asked my mother if we could go and have some corn. Then we had some corn. By the time we came back it was dark, so we went home, ate some yummy dinner, and had a good night's sleep.

AISHA BANSAL, 1A, CREATIVE WRITING CONTEST WINNER

ON THE BEACH

I went to a beach with my family. We took a mat and food in a big basket. My sister and I helped mom lay the mat. Then we played a game of treasure hunt. We all had to find shells, different coloured feathers, and some stones. We ran all around the shore with our lists. Even our dog, Cuddles, joined us. Mom and Dad got a colourful feather, my sister got a sparkling stone, and I got many shells. We were famished after the game, and we started to eat food. After that we watched the seagulls and built sandcastles. We were happy and tired. My family and I enjoyed ourselves.

AAYAT CHOUDHARY, 1A, CREATIVE WRITING CONTEST WINNER

PICNIC ON THE BEACH

One fine sunny day my family and I decided to go to the beach. We packed a spade, buckets and our swimming suits and got a mat and put it in a bag. We carried our bag to the scooty and drove to the beach. At the beach my mother looked for a place to put our mat and my mother laid it down and sat down. My sister and I went down to the beach. Both of us put our feet in the water and checked if it was cold. The water was a bit cold, so we jumped into the water. The waves were so big that one of them made me do a backflip. After we played, my sister and I felt hungry, and we asked our mom for food and she gave us some food. After we ate we felt sleepy and rode home. I felt happy.

NEAL GUPTA, 1A, CREATIVE WRITING CONTEST WINNER

CHRISTMAS

Christmas is celebrated on the 25th of December because It is Jesus Christ's birthday. On Christmas eve, we put on our stockings and decorate the Christmas tree and keep milk and cookies for Santa Claus because he visits us when we are asleep and gives gifts to us.

On Christmas day, we open our gifts and get ready, eat breakfast, and enjoy with friends and family. I love Christmas!

HRIDAAN VORA, 1A

A DAY AT THE BEACH

One fine day, my family and I decided to go to the beach. We soon reached the beach. My friends, brother and I built the biggest sandcastle. My best friend went swimming in the ocean. We then went to a ship for a ride. Then we ate a lot of food. We were happy but tired at the end of the day.

DRAVIN CHAKRABORTI, 1A

JACK AND LIZY LOOK FOR THE MOUSE.

One Sunday afternoon Jack went to his swimming class and Lizy was at her cousin's house. Both were busy. When they returned home their mother asked them to check their pet mouse. They went to the cage and saw that the mouse was not inside the cage. They looked for the lost mouse everywhere but couldn't find it. Then they got a good idea. They put some cheese because the mouse loves cheese and hid it behind the cupboard.

The mouse came to eat the cheese. Then Lizy caught the mouse and Jack put her inside the cage. Then they stayed happily as a family, and it never happened again.

VAANI AGARWAL, 1A

MY 6TH BIRTHDAY

My birthday was on 22nd September. I had a lot of fun. I had two sisters. Moksh was there. Neal was invited. Aheesh was also there. We took part in 5 or 6 races. After all the races were over we went up and I cut the cake. The cake was 83 cake. Then we played and my friends took their gifts and went home.

RIYAAN ROY, 1A

DAY OUT WITH FRIENDS

On a fine sunny day, five friends decided they would go for a picnic. They went on a bicycle over the hill and reached the picnic spot. They packed some food and went to the park. There they spread the mat on the soft grass and arranged the food nicely. They played some games like football, hide and seek, and badminton. After that they got very tired, so they started to eat. Then they went home happily.

DEETYAA JALAN, 1A

PICNIC

It was a fine day. 5 friends decided to go for a picnic. They packed the food in their baskets and cycled to the park. In the park they found a shady place and they sat on top of a hill. They played in the park for a while and then they were tired, so they sat on the mat and ate food like burgers, juice, corn and pizza. Then cycled back to their home.

AVANTIKA MALL, 1A

MY MOST RECENT BIRTHDAY

My birthday was on the 9th of March. First my friends came to my birthday party and brought me lovely gifts. I invited my friends like Naksh, Hridaan, Neera and Vanni.

A magician came to show us some magic tricks. Then we played football, basketball, tennis, and cricket. We danced and ate our food like pizza, pasta and aioli. We had lots of fun.

At last, I cut my birthday cake which was a chocolate cake and we played a special game named FIFA on ps-5. I also distributed return gifts to my friends.

VIAAN KEDIA CHOWDHURY, 1A

A PARK

Parks have slides, swings, see-saws, monkey bars and ponds. There are fish in the pond. People do yoga on their mat. Some people go for picnics and sometimes they see rainbows. There are bushes and fruits on the trees. Sometimes people take their pets for a walk and make them play with balls. Parks are fun places for children and adults.

AHANA CHURIWAL, 1A

THE PET MOUSE

Tom and Pam saw a mouse sleeping in their house. At night they went to check the mouse, but it was missing. Next morning after their breakfast they started searching for the mouse everywhere. They couldn't find the mouse. Tom and Pam planned. They tiptoed in the kitchen and put the cheese for the mouse and hid inside the cupboard. The mouse came out when he smelled the cheese. Tom and pam lifted the mouse gently with their hands and put the mouse back in the cage. They were happy to see the mouse.

NEERA SURANA, 1A

THE BEACH

Once my family decided to go to the beach. We went to Goa. When we reached the beach, we put on sunscreen and our swimming costumes. My mother and father sat on the chair.

My brother and I ran to the water. When we almost reached the water, a wave was coming towards us. It made us wet.

We played water games and scuba diving. We collected shells and made sandcastles. We also saw sea crabs.

Before going back, my brother and I took one last dive and went home. We felt so happy!

AROHI KEDIA, 1A

MY BIRTHDAY

It was my birthday on the 10th of April. I called all my friends and my best friend Deetya! I called my family too. I was so happy. I had a fun Birthday. I cut my cake. I played with Deetya and all my friends. We soon got tired and ate some food and some cake. We played some more games on my birthday. At the end we popped all the balloons and went home.

AIZA KHAN, 1A

A PARK

There is a park near my house. The park is very beautiful. The park has a lot of trees. There are four swings in the park. There are people cycling. I see people do yoga! There is a monkey bar too. There is a lake too.

AIZA MAHESHWARI, 1A

CHRISTMAS

Christmas is celebrated on the 25th of December because on the 25th, Jesus Christ was born. On Christmas Eve we buy lots of decorations for the Christmas tree. We put some milk and cookies for Santa. In the night we sing Christmas carols and have a nice dinner and go to sleep. Next morning I get up excitedly and open my gifts. I say Merry Christmas to everyone. In the evening I invite my friends over and have a nice dinner. I love Christmas!

SARA KAJARIA, 1A

CHRISTMAS

Christmas is celebrated on 25th December because it is Jesus Christ's birthday. The day before Christmas, I went shopping with my grandfather. We got many decorations. We came back home and went out for lunch. I ate a lot. When we came back my sister and I watched television. Then we baked a cake. After we made the cake, we cut the cake and ate it. Next morning we woke up and saw the gifts. I love Christmas!

ANEESH CHATTERJEE, 1A

SAM AND AMALIA'S PET MOUSE

One afternoon Sam and Amalia came back from school and saw that their pet mouse had disappeared from the cage! So, they thought for a while and searched in the kitchen, behind the fridge and even beside a table. And then they found the mouse. So, then they hid behind the table and thought for a while and got an idea! They put some cheese in a bowl and waited. The mouse smelled the cheese and came out. The children slowly went behind the mouse, captured it and put it back in the cage.

PRISHA SEN, 1A

THE LOST MOUSE

One day Jack and Jasmin came back from school. They went into the kitchen to have a snack and they saw their pet mouse was missing from its cage. They searched everywhere. Then they set a trap that was a bowl of cheese. They hid it in the cupboard. The mouse came out to eat the cheese, they tip-toed, caught the mouse and put it back in the cage.

SAMIR SURI, 1A

OFF TO THE BEACH

One sunny day I decided to go to the beach. My mother took me and my friends. Riyan, Zen and I played with sand. We saw a fire show where fire was coming out of the mouth of a person. I went jet skiing and saw some corals. It was amazing. I saw someone dive into the sea. At the end of the day I was so hungry. So we went to McDonalds. We were all very happy.

NAKSH JAIN, 1A

THE MAGIC UNICORN MOUSE

One evening Aayat and Hridaan were playing with their toys. After ten minutes Mum said, "Dinner time!" they went down the stairs. Hop! Hop! Hop! They went to check on their mouse that was called Unin Unicorn magic. "Oh No!" said Aayat, worrying. "UNI is missing," said Hridaan. Aayat said, "We forgot to close the cage door! Let's have dinner and then we will look in the kitchen". "He was probably hungry" said Hridaan. "You're right" said Aayat. So they ate dinner and started the mission of finding the missing mouse. First, they searched near the fridge and saw him. They put cheese as a trap. Unin smelled the cheese and came out to eat the cheese. They tiptoed to him and slowly caught him. They fed him and put him in the cage. They locked the cage and went to bed.

ARJAV GOSWAMI, 1A

THE NAUGHTY MOUSE

One day Jack and Jill came back from school. After coming back from school, Jack and Jill went to the kitchen and found that the pet mouse had disappeared from the cage. Then they both went for a mission to find the naughty mouse. They checked under the fridge, and found the naughty mouse hiding there. After they found the naughty mouse, they put a bowl of cheese near the fridge and hid inside a cupboard.

The naughty mouse thought of quickly grabbing the delicious cheese.

Then Jack and Jill quietly tiptoed and grabbed the mouse and quickly put him back in the cage.

DARSH MORE, 1A

AT THE BEACH

I went to Visakhapatnam and one sunny day I decided to go to the beach. My family agreed and so we went with my two brothers and one sister. We went there walking since it was close by. When we reached, I couldn't wait to dip my feet in the water! So my mother and I went to the tide and there was a giant wave that wet us from head to toe. I also accidentally drank some sea water. Then my brothers and I decided to make sand castles. We wanted to decorate the castle so I guarded the castle while my brothers found shells. But my brothers and sister felt hungry so we asked our mothers if we could eat corn from the market. After eating corn we were full so we went home.

SAANVI RUIA, 1B, CREATIVE WRITING CONTEST WINNER

A PICNIC

One fine sunny day ten friends planned to go for a picnic. Before they left the house they packed all the things they needed, then they set off to the picnic. Soon they reached the bottom of a hill where they laid down the mat and set up all the food. Then they played football. After they played football they were famished and exhausted. So they ate all the snacks. Then they ate their proper lunch. After that they climbed a tree and ate some apples. Then they played hide and seek. After that they laid down on the mat. They also ran on the hills. They drank fresh orange juice. Then they were exhausted but so happy they got to go for a picnic.

DHRUV MARODIA, 1B, CREATIVE WRITING CONTEST WINNER

OFF FOR A PICNIC

On a sunny morning on Sunday, our family decided to go on a hill to have a picnic. The next day we packed our stuff and went to a hill to have a picnic. When we reached, we took out our mat and rolled it on the floor. I sat on the grass under the tree. We started to play basketball, football and more games. After playing we washed our hands, ate some fruits and a little bit of junk food. In the evening, we went home happily and exhausted.

ANAY CHURIWAL, 1B, CREATIVE WRITING CONTEST WINNER

MY BIRTHDAY

My last birthday was my 6th birthday, it was on a Friday. I called all my friends in my garden to play football. After playing football in my garden, we came up in my hall and played for some more time.

I received lots of gifts, then we also cut the cake. The cake was a Maggi cake, slowly everyone went home, I enjoyed my birthday, it was a fun day.

AGUSTYA HRISHI CHAMRIA, 1B

TIM AND THE RED BALL

One fine sunny Sunday morning Tim was eating his breakfast. After he ate his breakfast, he asked his mum Valentina if he could go out to play. Mum said yes you can go out to play Tim. Then he took out his favourite red ball and ran out to play. While he was playing, he tripped over a stone and fell, and he cried for help. His mum called him into the house and took him to the living room. She put some first aid on his bleeding knee. After that Tim said its still hurting. So mum took him to the doctor. The doctor said to put calendula Tim put it and the pain vanished. They said thank you to the doctor and went back home. Mum told Tim that when you go out to play you have to be careful.

ANIRVED SOMANI, 1B

ONE DAY AT THE BEACH

One day our family planned to go to the beach. At the beach we made sandcastles, swam in the sea and sunbathed. We also went on a speedboat. Then we ate food such as crab and fish. We later went scuba diving in the ocean. In the ocean we saw jelly fishes, starfish, and crabs. We were very tired and happy and returned home.

ARZAAN KHAN, 1B

THE MAGICAL GENIE

One sunny morning a girl named Lily was going to a storeroom to store some hay. In the storeroom she found a glass bottle. Lily was very curious to know what was inside the bottle. When she opened the bottle a genie and smoke came out of the bottle. She wished for a cycle, friend, and paints from the genie. Then she went back home. When she reached it, she saw her three wishes waiting for her. Then she lives happily ever after.

DIYA SINGHVI, 1B

A PICNIC

One sunny day five friends planned a picnic. They packed food and drinks and met on the hill. They put the food down on the mat. They started to play hide and seek. After a little bit they were famished. So, they went to eat their favourite food. After a little bit they went home.

KAELYN LI, 1B

THE MAGICAL GENIE

One fine sunny day a girl named Lizy went out to play in her garden. when she was playing, she saw a storeroom. She went inside and saw a magical bottle. Lizy was curious what could be inside the bottle. She took the bottle outside and opened the cork of the old bottle.

When she opened the cork of the bottle a genie came out. Lizy was shocked she got very scared, but the genie said don't be scared. I am a genie I will grant all your wishes, but I will only grant three wishes.

Lizy said OKAY. I ask for a kind friend because I don't have any. My second wish is a chocolate which never ends. My third wish is a cycle because my parents don't buy me any. The genie said OKAY I will grant all your wishes Lizy got very happy and said thank you and closed the cork and the genie went inside the bottle.

ANAISHA NIRMAL, 1B

CHRISTMAS

Christmas is on the 25th of December. We celebrate Christmas because it is Jesus Christ's birthday. Before Christmas we buy Christmas ornaments and decorate our Christmas tree. We bake biscuits and keep them under the tree. We try to stay awake because Santa Claus visits us. When we wake up we see gifts under the tree. I love Christmas.

ANAISHA MODI, 1B

MY SISTER

My sister's name is Sana. She is nine years old. Her hair is long, and she is very pretty. She is slim. I love my sister as she is very funny. I like to play games and colour with her. She is the best and I love her a lot. She spends time with me and is the bestest sister ever. My sister gets me anything I want. She is a blessing for me .

MYRRA LALANI, 1B

A WELL SPENT DAY AT THE BEACH

I went to a beach resort in Chennai. I went there with my family. My friends also came to the beach resort. We played football, cricket, lock and key. Then we went swimming in the Bay of Bengal. The waves were scary. The beach was full of sand. I found lots of crabs. Then we went to play games in the Kids Zone. In the evening, we went to a restaurant and ate Pizza, Pasta, Burger, and Dosa. The food was tasty. The whole day was very fun. I enjoyed my day.

ALENTINO MELAI SANKAR, 1B

MY BIRTHDAY PARTY

My birthday is on December 4th. The birthday party was in my garden. There was a person who made us play games. There were lots of snacks to eat like French fries, popcorn and lemonade. After we ate our snacks, all my friends gathered around the table while I was cutting my cake. When I finished cutting my cake all my friends and I started eating dinner. After we finished eating dinner, I thanked my friends for coming and they left with a little gift.

DEVANGI PHUMBHRA, 1B

MY BIRTHDAY

First I planned to go to the Art Rickshaw for my birthday. I invited all my friends. I made a name plate. Even my friends made the same things. Next, we all made a packet. We had a lot of fun. I could not find a cake at Art Rickshaw. We went to a nearby shop, and we ate cake. I got many gifts, and I gave all my friends return gifts.

DIVIKKSHA GOENKA, 1B

THE FAVOURITE BALL

One sunny Saturday, a boy named Jack quickly ate his breakfast and ran out to the garden with his favourite red ball. He was playing catch with it. When he was playing with it, he accidentally tripped on some stones. He started howling as his knee was bleeding. His mother called him to the bathroom. There the mother took out the first aid kit. From it she took out bandages, cotton wool, cream and Savlon, and put it on his knee. She also hugged him, and he felt better.

NAYANTARA SINGH, 1B

A PARK

There is a nice park near my community. Adults come to do a little walk on the pathway. They take their dogs out for a walk. The slides are very big. The monkey bars are very tall. People play football on the football field. There is a very big pond and there are big frogs there. There is an area of shelter in the park which is called the cabana. The cabana has a swing and many chairs.

MOKSH LAKHOTIA, 1B

MY RECENT BIRTHDAY PARTY

My birthday is on the 24th of August. I celebrated my birthday at the Royal Calcutta Golf Club. I invited my best friends and many other people. Some of them could not attend my party as they had fallen sick and many others had come for my party. We played many different kinds of games and I won many gifts. It was an Art themed party and there was a painting corner as well. I was very happy and I had a fun-filled day. At the end of the party I was extremely tired but I still longed to go to my friend's house to play till midnight as I didn't want the birthday celebration to end.

VANSHIKAA PODDAR, 1B

CHRISTMAS

Christmas is celebrated on 25th December. We celebrate with family and friends. We can wear Christmas clothes or party clothes. We bake cookies with icing and we put on Christmas music and watch Christmas movies and have hot chocolate and then we go to sleep.

NOA ALMA MUNSHI, 1B

THE GENIE

One sunny day a girl named Flora went to walk outside in her garden because she had nothing to do. She went inside the shed to get a can to water her plants. She found a bottle in the middle of the shed. She was very excited. She pulled out the cork.

Suddenly a magic genie appeared. Flora was scared but the genie said, "Don't be scared I will grant three of your wishes." Flora was very happy. She said, "I was a diamond, a friend and a never ending chocolate." She went home and realized that all her wishes had come true.

IRA SOOD, 1B

MY MOVIE PARTY

My birthday is on 7th March. I had a movie party. At my movie party, my friends came. We went to the theatre. We watched a movie called Rudolph The Red Nosed Reindeer. It was also about Santa and kindness because Santa is Kind. After watching the movie we had food. After that we cut a frosted cake. The theme was Fairy so everything was about fairies. We played games like musical chairs, passing the parcel. Then we ate cake and went home.

NYSSA KHOSLA, 1B

BEACH DAY

Once I went to Dubai beach with my family. When I reached, I changed into my swimming costume and stepped into the water. After swimming for a while, I sat on the beach and made a sand castle and a small river. Far away, I saw boats. I saw people doing various things. My aunt and uncle came and put sand on me. I put sand on my sister too. Soon, I was hungry and I ate my food. I had so much fun at the beach.

SITARA KAYAAN, 1B

CHRISTMAS

Christmas is celebrated on the 25th of December. Before Christmas, we write letters to Santa Claus letting him know of our wishes. In the morning on Christmas we get gifts and we exchange gifts with our family. In the afternoon, we decorate the Christmas tree and in the evening we sing Christmas carols. At night we watch movies and we eat junk food. Merry Christmas!

AHAAN SANGHVI, 1B

THE LITTLE BOY

One fine Saturday morning, Jake heard a knock at the door. He ran downstairs and ran right to the door. He opened the door and a delivery man gave him a box and went away. Jake opened the box and found a red ball. He rushed out to play with the ball. He played football with it. He kicked the ball to the other side of the yard. He ran to get it but tripped and fell. His knees started to bleed. He cried out loud. Then his mother came out to see what the noise was. She saw that Jake's knees were bleeding. She ran to get the first aid box. Then she picked up Jake and took him to his room. First she wiped the blood with cotton. Then she put medicine on the cut. After that she put a bandaid on his knees. Then she hugged and kissed Jake. Soon Jake felt better.

MEHER KAUR MANGAT, 1B

Teachers Day



Children's Day



Celebrations - Junior School



India Day



Peace Day



Autumn Fest



Christmas



Spring Fest



Earth Day



Rabindra Jayanti

Visitors Junior School



Amritapa Basu and Moitrayee Dhar from Alliance Française du Bengale



Golfer, Mr Charasia



Ex CISian visits his Alma Mater



Mr. Kunal Saha, celebrated Santoor player



Mr. Jayanta Kumar Basak, a former Sergeant of the Indian Air Force.



Authors Visit



Parent Interaction Junior School



Positive Parenting Workshop



Workshop on Neurodiversity by Indrani Basu



Parent Orientation



Health Awareness Talk on Paediatric Neurology



Coffee Meets



Creating fossil with plaster



Examining texture of sand



Calculating the right amount

2A



Sitting first row (L to R) - Amarissa Vita Das Hartmann, Pratham Pal, Saesha Dharmesh Vora, Vian Agarwal, Meher Bhatia Mukherjee, Ayaan Kasera, Aira Jain, Shivansh Kyal, Myra Agarwal, Agastya Khilani, Miraaya Agarwal, Samarth Sanyal
Sitting second row (L to R) - Meera Dalmia, Uraaz Ali Shah, Tara Ghai, Aryan Newar, Mrs. Ishmeet Mokha (class teacher), Mrs. Pratima Nayar - Principal, Junior School, Mrs. Neelam Choudhary - Junior Section Head, Aarav Nirmal, Tanushree Saraff, Devansh Chakravarty, Pearla Nevaeh Yonzone

2B



Sitting first row (L to R) - Aishi Singh, Prisha Paliwal, Ananya Kundalia, Reyaan Agarwal, Lucas Chen, Ananya Kejriwal, Asahi Ito, Shreyaan Kajaria, Reyansh Sureka, Maisha Agarwal, Yuvaan Bhutoria, Vannya Fatesaria
Sitting second row (L to R) - Zainul Abedin, Keyan Hasnain, Kaveer Agarwal, Sonam Nicholas Phurpa Ladenla Rhodes, Mrs. Tania Roy - Class Teacher (acting), Mrs. Pratima Nayar - Principal, Junior School, Mrs. Neelam Choudhary - Junior Section Head, Advik Sengupta, Arna Mehta, Sitara Kaushik, Tristaan Jal Bulsara

Smiles, Laughter and Learning - The perfect blend
 Grade 2



Happiness is sharing with friends



Having fun together



Designing Christmas card on Paint

Articles

A DAY AT SCHOOL WITHOUT STUDIES

Oh God! A day at school without studies? Seriously! It would be so fun if that could be true and I would be just playing all day.

When I would reach the gate, I probably would run inside the school. I would even forget my tiffin box. I would run up to my class, barge in and call all my friends down to play. It would be super fun playing the different sports and after we come back from playing, we would run to the canteen. Over there we would eat free food!

After we have stuffed ourselves, we would come back to class and watch movies with friends. Now when I think of it, I agree it would be fun but if we have a routine like this, it would soon get boring.

ARYAN NEWAR, 2A, CREATIVE WRITING CONTEST WINNER

MY FAVOURITE ANIMAL

My favourite animal is a puppy. I have a pet, which is a puppy at home. My puppy's name is Rosseta. Rosseta loves playing with chewy toys.

Rosseta is very cute, warm and cuddly. Rosseta loves cuddling into me.

I take her to the park for a walk every evening. On weekends, Rosseta and I go swimming. Rosseta eats breakfast, lunch and dinner with me. Then we both snuggle and cuddle in bed and go off to sleep.

Jessica and Isabella are our neighbours. They also play with Rosseta and me. I love my pet puppy Rosseta.

MIRAYA AGARWAL, 2A, CREATIVE WRITING CONTEST WINNER

MY FAVOURITE ANIMAL

You know that all of us have favourite animal. Well my favourite animal is a puppy.

Now what is a puppy? It is very cute, cuddly and small. But once it grows bigger it turns into a dog which is also very cute.

Once my mum told me, "Ever since I was a child, my brother always used to get pets. We had more than 10 dogs and we still have one remember?"

Then I went back to my memory and I remembered. I had named him Marshall. Every time I see a puppy and get to touch, pat it and cuddle it, I get very emotional. I also had one pet and he passed away. So, papa wanted to make mom, my sister and me happy and he gave us one more pet. That's why puppy is my favourite animal

PEARLA NEVAEH YONZONE, 2A, CREATIVE WRITING CONTEST WINNER

FOOD

I don't want bad health

I eat fruits and love veggies

I love healthy food

HOLIDAY

I'm catching a flight

I'm going on a holiday

I will have good fun

MEERA DALMIA, 2A

YAK

I sat on a Yak

Big, brown, hairy with large horns

We clicked a picture

MEHER BHATIA MUKHERJEE, 2A

RED PANDA

The colour is red

He lives up high on the tree

Eats bamboos and leaves

RAINBOW

So high in the sky

Oh, how colourful and bright

I am a rainbow!

DEVANSH CHAKRAVARTY, 2A

SUNFLOWERS

We are big and bright

We have many seeds on us

We are sunflowers.

FRIENDS TOGETHER

Some are tall, some small

Play together everyday

Talk and share funny facts.

PRATHAM PAL, 2A

SEA

Blue endless water

Happy dolphins swim around

Waves striking the shore.

DEAR DIARY

I had an exciting all about soil day. I went on a soil hunt while I was on a picnic at a seaside. I found three different types of soil.

Firstly, I found sandy soil. It was yellow ochre and very dry. It also tickled my hands. It could not hold water. I made an awesome sandcastle.

Secondly, I walked a little further and found clayey soil. It was greyish brown and it could hold water. It felt sticky. I made a mud ball with it and got my hand very dirty.

Finally, I saw a forest and there I found loamy soil. It was dark brown. I discovered that the soil can hold little water, drain water and that's why it is good for plants.

I just realised that soil is the mixture from which life sprouts.

Dream soils tonight!

SAMARTH SANYAL, 2A

DEAR DIARY

It was a hectic week but what keeps me going are my favourite memories of the weekend.

Remember I was upset when Newty, the Angel Fish died. Well I went shopping with my grandmother and of course, our aquarium now has a new family member.

On Saturday, I did some art. I drew a bird, which came from a faraway land. It had a magic rainbow tail. I also went to my balcony.

Diary, you should have come to my Robotics class. We made an F1 car and my friend naughty Tanish said that girls can't drive F1 cars.

Just imagine!

Sunday was beautiful too. I got to dress in yellow and orange, I also danced in the Boshonto Utsab under a palash tree. I felt like a spring princess. Hmm! Do princesses write diaries? We can figure that out later.

But for now good night and goodbye!

Love

AMARISSA VITA DAS HARTMAAN, 2A

DEAR DIARY

I am exhausted doing soil work. I kept on working on it for few hours. It was so much fun and it kept me busy. I learned so many things. I want to tell you everything.

Firstly, I want to tell you how soil is formed. Soil is formed when rocks break. Rocks break when harsh winds blow. Also in the day the rock expands and in the night the rock contracts. The rock cracks after that it rains. Finally, the rain becomes ice and then it breaks down.

Now let us learn about the three most well-known soils - loamy soil clayey soil and sandy soil! Sandy soil is not good for plants. Loamy soil is very good for plants as it is a healthy soil. Clayey soil is used for making pottery as it contains water.

Next, we will learn about the colour. Not all soils are the boring brown colour. Some are also the apple colour red.

Finally let me tell you about the uses of soil. There are many uses of soil. We can use soil to make sand castles, models like lego and lots more!

Good night my best friend and have sweet dreams!

Love

AARAV NIRMAL, 2A

MY FAVOURITE CHARACTER

My favourite character is Thor in Marvel comics. His full name is Thor Odinson and is the son of Odin and Frigga. He is the god of thunder and a founding member of the Avengers.

Thor is described as being fierce eyed with red hair and a full beard. He always had with him a magic hammer call Mjolnir. He is very tall and well built. Thor is good natured, courageous, valiant and always ready to fight. He is quick to anger and has an enormous appetite.

Thor is my favourite character because I love to play with the hammer and always wanted to have superpowers like him.

VIAN AGARWAL, 2A

COOKING TIME

It was a bright sunny Sunday and Zara and Zoey were planning a surprise party for their father's birthday. They decided to have the best party ever.

Zara and Zoey woke up early and started to bake the cake. While the cake was baking the oven, Zara was teaching her little sister Zoey how to cook. When they finished the cake was baked. They decorated the cake and the house. When their father woke up he was surprised to see the house decorated. "Happy Birthday" Zara and Zoey shouted. Hearing their shouts their mother woke up. Happy Birthday", their mother joined in and it was the best party ever.

TANUSHREE SARAFF, 2A

FOUR FRIENDS

One sunny morning, four friends decided to have a competition. The competition they had was to balance on a rope without falling down. First the two boys, John and Kevin went. John fell down and lost but Kevin won without falling down. Next the other boy and girl went. The girl was Lily and the boy was James. Lily fell down and James won.

"Come on friends, let's have another competition next week", said Kevin. "Yes", said Lily. She went home and started practising. The following week while they were having the competition, Lily's pet cat jumped on a tree in the garden. So John took a branch through the other tree and tried to get Lily's pet cat. Since he failed, they all sat down and started thinking. At last Lily had an idea. They brought a ladder and brought the cat down.

Then they had the competition again and this time, John and Lily won.

TARA GHAI, 2A

PEDRI

The name of my monster is Pedri. I found him at the pet store. He loves to jump. He has five eyes. He is very fat and has two strands of hair. His one hand is crooked and the other is straight. He has a wiggly mouth. One of his legs is shaped like a triangle and the other is straight. He loves to eat cheese. He is a naughty monster.

AGASTYA KHILANI, 2A

MY FAVOURITE SUBJECT

My favourite subject is Art. Art sir is not strict at all. He lets me do everything but says no playing. It is my favourite subject because I can use my imagination. He also makes me draw happy, sad, angry and shocked expressions. He made me draw a monster, a library and many more scenes. The art lessons make me feel a lot of joy. I do want to try to become an artist when I grow up.

AYAAN KASERA, 2A

CAMPING

One sunny morning a father and a daughter went camping. The next morning when they got out of bed, they took some pictures of the beautiful birds, stuck them in the diary for memories, and turned it into an album so that when they leave they do not forget about the fun they had.

They put up a tent because without the tent they were feeling cold. The season was winter and that is why they were wearing light jackets and a cap. They were wrapped in a blanket as they were reading the album they had made. Soon the camping was done and they went home happy.

SHIVANSH KYAL, 2A

THE BALANCING COMPETITION

One morning four friends decided to have a balancing competition on a rope in a beautiful park. Dev and Ram were on the rope while Lily and Mike were cheering for them. They were all in a joyful mood. Dev's cat was wagging her tail in excitement.

Ram completed the challenge in two minutes. They were in seventh heaven. Lily clapped for them as she was elated. They asked Lily and Mike to try their luck with balancing. Mike tried to walk on the rope but fell down and was injured. All of them rushed him to the nearby hospital and called his parents. Mike got a fracture in his left leg. His parents explained to all of them not to do these risky stunts ever again.

AAIRA JAIN, 2A

STORY REVIEW

The title of the story is Mulan. It is about Mulan dressing like a boy and going to fight for her country because her father was too weak to fight and her little brother was too young. Since one person from every family had to join the emperor's army because the country was being threatened, Mulan decided to join the army.

I liked the part when Mulan opened her hair and showed her fellow soldiers that she was a girl. I liked the part the most because a girl was going to fight in the army and she was a girl, a brave girl who fought for her country.

SAESHA D VORA, 2A

TWINS

There lived two helpful and kind twins. One fine afternoon, the two twins finished their lunch and went to their backyard. They saw a cat and they were thinking how to help the cat. They had an idea! The idea was to get a tall ladder but there was a problem. The ladder wasn't tall enough. Then they got another idea. The twins used their cat rescue machine. It worked!!

The twins shouted with joy. Then they were petting the cute cat and named him Ginger. His nicknames were Fluffy and Meawt.

URAAZ ALI SHAH, 2A

BABY GIRL

The name of my monster is Baby Girl. I found her on the beach so I took her home. Baby Girl's head is in the shape of a heart and has stomach is an oval. She has nine googly eyes on her stomach. Sometimes when I scold her she cries a lot and when she cries the house get flooded. She is mostly very helpful sweet and sensitive. I would love to travel with her so I can explore the world with her and go on many adventures with her.

MYRA AGARWAL, 2A

IF YOU COULD INVENT A NEW MACHINE, WHAT WOULD IT BE AND HOW WOULD IT HELP OTHERS?

I will invent a door where you just say where you want to go, open the door and there will be a portal walk-through. The portal will take you where you want to be. This machine will help others to reach places in time. For example, if you're getting late for school or work, just say take me to C.I.S. and open the door and walk through the portal. It will be the best machine in the world.

ANANYA KEJRIWAL, 2B, CREATIVE WRITING CONTEST WINNER

IF YOU COULD INVENT A NEW MACHINE, WHAT WOULD IT BE AND HOW WOULD IT HELP OTHERS?

I would make a machine that can make any type of creature. You just need to design your creature. It would help people by creating their own pet. I would call it the animal making machine. The machine will insert animal DNA to make a mutant. But it would have a few side-effects. One side-effect could be that the animals won't grow very big and they could be a little dangerous. The animals could also easily get sick. The size of the machine will be 2 m tall and 3 m wide and its colour will be grey. My parents will be really proud of my creation.

LUCAS CHEN, 2B, CREATIVE WRITING CONTEST WINNER

DESCRIBE WHY YOU LIKE YOUR FAVOURITE ANIMAL.

My favourite animal is a tiger. I like it so much because it is very brave. I also like the pattern. Durgama sits on a tiger. When I went to the Sundarbans, I saw the people there worship the Tiger. The tiger is also our country's national animal. In Safaris, people go crazy when they see a tiger. There are so many movies based on tigers. At night, I often read tiger stories. I like watching tigers in the zoo. I wish I was as brave and strong as the tiger.

REYANSH SUREKA, 2B, CREATIVE WRITING CONTEST WINNER

WHO AM I?

I am a student of class 2B. I like wearing shorts and T-shirt. I tie my hair in a plait. The meaning of my name is God's gift. I like eating ice cream. I love to sing and dance. My favourite colours are pink, blue and purple. I enjoy playing with my friends. I love cute dogs and cats. I love my parents and my aunt. Who am I?

AISHI SINGH, 2B

MY FAVOURITE CHARACTER – INDOMINUS REX

The Indominus Rex is a hybrid created by Dr Wu. It is a 50 feet long dinosaur. It is a meat eating carnivorous animal. The large dinosaur is white in colour. It has claws that can dent metal. It has sharp teeth. When it walks the world trembles in fear. This camouflaging dinosaur is very deadly. It has the DNA of a cuttlefish. It is smarter than a human. I like this animal for only one reason - I like anything dangerous. This one is just one out of the million deadly animals I like.

ADHVIK SENGUPTA, 2B

ENGLISH AND SST COLLABORATION

Date: 14 October 2024

Time: 8:45 PM

Dear Diary,

Hello! I had a wonderful day today. It is so much fun to be a soil scientist. I'm sure you know what soil is. No? Well, then I will tell you. Soil is a loose mixture of different natural materials. The first type of soil I saw today was Loamy soil. Loamy soil is great for plants. Next, I saw Clayey soil. It was dark brown in colour. Finally, I found Sandy soil. Do you know we can grow cactus in this kind of soil?

We can also use soil for making bricks and pottery. That's all I'm teaching you tonight. Good night.

Love

ANANYA KUNDALIA, 2B

WHO AM I?

I am a student of 2B. I am a girl. I am wearing a Yellow house t-shirt. I have tied my dark brown long hair with a black rubber band.

I like my school, and I also like eating beetroot. I love eating green Thai curry, and I enjoy swimming. I don't like summer, and I don't like watching Doraemon.

Who am I?

ARNA MEHTA, 2B

MEET MY CHARACTER - KAVIRNORIS

My monster's name is Kavirnoris . I found him in the mountains. He was born on 15th February 2018. He has two mouths and 10 eyes. He has a pair of hands and a full set of teeth. Do you know he has four hands! In each hand he carries a weapon. His nickname is Kaveer.

Kavirnoris likes to eat pizza and pasta. He likes to play outdoor games, such as racing, football, cricket, and much more. His favourite subject is mathematics.

KAVEER AGARWAL, 2B

MY FAVOURITE ACTIVITY

My favourite activity is building Lego. I like Lego because it is artistic. We can imagine anything and create structures out of them. I can make my own dream world. Legos are very colourful. I wish I could invent a Lego factory when I grow up. Then I will be able to build a whole city out of them. I like how we can interlock Lego pieces. Lego is like solving puzzles. Lego is the best because we can make anything out of them.

KEYAN HASNAIN, 2B

I SEE, I THINK, I WONDER

I see a picture. In this picture, I see a man and a little girl. I think the man is the father because the girl is sitting beside the man very happily. The father is wearing a handsome jacket that is dark blue in colour. The father is also holding a photo album and is showing his daughter pictures from when she was a little girl.

The daughter is wearing a purple jacket and a pink beanie. She has a cheerful smile on her face. She has shiny short hair. They are camping in a cosy tent inside the forest. I think it is the autumn season because the trees do not have any leaves on them. I wonder what they will do next .

MAISHA AGARWAL, 2B

MY FAVOURITE SUBJECT

My favourite subject is art. In art, we can create anything using our imagination. I enjoy drawing and painting. It is my special talent. I use paint brush while painting. I use different patterns and shapes to show my creativity. I love to create my dream world with brush strokes.

SONAM RHODES, 2B

THE BEST CIRCUS

One sunny morning, four friends decided to start a circus. Their names were Piper, Harry, Edgar and Frank. To start with, they practised walking on a tightrope. Piper, Harry and Edgar did it easily. Frank failed. So, they offered Frank to be the clown. Frank agreed.

Frank got a bucket of confetti and a whistle. He even put on some makeup. Then, they put up the tent. But the tent fell down. So, they called Edgar's dad to help them put up the tent again. Edgar's dad told them that they could use sticks to put up the tent. Once they were done, they called their parents to watch them. Their parents told them that they were the best circus performers in town.

REYAAN AGARWAL, 2B

THE COOKING CLASS

Once there was a girl named Sarah. Sarah wanted to join a cooking class.

One day, she asked her mom, "Can you send me to a cooking class, please?"

"Yes", said mom.

Sarah was very excited.

On her first day of class, she made a lot of friends. She learnt how to cut fruits and vegetables. On the second day, she learnt how to cook. From that day, she started cooking food all by herself.

TRISTAAN JAL BULSARA, 2B

MEET MY CHARACTER - XXBAMBO

XXBambo is a naughty monster. He is a funny monster too. He likes to live under my bed. He often secretly operates my Alexa. XX bamboo likes to do mischievous things when I'm not looking at him.

XXBambo is a clothed monster. His clothes are white in colour. If you look under his clothes, you will see nothing except air. I think when he grows up, he will remain the same as he is now.

There will be no change in him!

XXBambo is an old century ghost. He has been stuck in my house for many years. Unlike other ghosts, he's kind hearted and has a golden heart.

YUVAAN BHUTORIA, 2B

DATE 18.3.24

TIME 11:05 PM

DEAR DIARY ,

Do you know what I did on this weekend on Saturday? I went to a birthday party in the backyard. It was so much fun. I got two prizes for completing a race in 44 seconds. I was over joyed. I also played a lot in the sandpit, it was really fun.

On Sunday, I went to another birthday party near Rajarhat. The name of the place was Star Stuck. It was like Timezone but much better. We also played football and air hockey where I won hundred tokens. I was over the moon. Love

SHREYAAN KAJARIA, 2B

MY SCHOOL

The name of my school is Calcutta International School. It is located in the heart of the city. The principal's name is Mrs. Pratima Nayer. There are four sections in my school – primary, junior, middle and senior. There are 12 grades in our school. The logo of our school is a flying dove that symbolises peace .

As we enter the school, we see a green field, which is such a welcoming sight. We also see our seniors playing football. The field has a beautiful carpet of vibrant green grass. Some of our P.E lessons are held on this green field. There are many trees in the field. Our school gardener keeps the field and plants well maintained. When we enter the field, we feel peace and happiness.

Our basketball court is huge. We often hear the seniors dribbling the ball on it. We also hear their excited screams and joyful shouts.

Inside the school building, students are rushing between classes. The walls are covered with colourful bulletin boards. When I am inside the school, I hear the sound of lockers and the school bell that signal students and teachers of a start or an end of a lesson. There are so many classrooms. We have a music room, a cafeteria and science labs. I like the sound of music coming from the music room.

ZAINUL ABEDIN, 2B

MY FRIEND, THE DRAGON

Once in England, there lived a girl called Prisha. One day, Prisha was playing in her backyard. Suddenly, there was a storm. She ran back in fear. After a few minutes the storm stopped, and Prisha found a huge egg in her backyard.

The egg was big and scary. Prisha was curious. She kept the egg warm so that she gets to see what is inside. She kept waiting patiently.

After about 20 days, finally Prisha heard a cracking sound. She was amazed to see a little cute green baby dragon come out of the egg. Prisha was very happy. She named the dragon Alex. Time passed and Alex grew up and became very naughty.

Prisha gave Alex a toy house. One day the dragon blew up the toy house. As days went by, Prisha realised that she couldn't keep such a dangerous animal as a pet. She set Alex free. Alex flew away, and Prisha waved it goodbye.

PRISHA PALIWAL, 2B

MY FAVOURITE ACTIVITY

My favourite activity is playing with my Barbies. I love to play with my Barbies because they have fashionable dresses and pretty shoes. I like Barbies because they even have fantasy accessories. Barbies have long hair. Another reason why I like Barbies is because they are very tall and smart. My Barbies also have a doll house. I love playing with Barbies. They are my favourite.

VANNYA FATESARIA, 2B

ROBY THE ROBOT

Once there was a Robot Land. There were no people on this land. There were only robots. Robot Roby was fighting bad robots to protect the land. One day bad robots wanted to attack Robot Land. And of course Roby was not around to fight them.

An endless fight started. Now it was a fight between Roby and the boss of the bad robots - the Devil. Roby fought the Devil and almost got defeated. Then suddenly Roby's teammate, God Robot attacked the Devil. God Robot was the strongest robot in the team. Then God robot vs Devil robot started. God robot easily defeated the Devil robot.

ASAHI ITO, 2B

JACK AND HIS DRAGON.

In the outskirts of a village lived a boy named Jack. His house was very small. One day, his mom Lily went to work. Jack went to play in the yard.

In the yard, he saw a huge egg ! He hid the egg under his bed and stayed up all night, observing it. At around midnight, the egg hatched and out popped a baby dragon! Jack named it Life.

Jack and Life grew up like brothers. One night, Life saw a dragon's cave. Life was desperate to go there. So, he burnt Jack's home. Jack thought it would be better to let Life go home.

So, he had a big goodbye party for Life. Then, Jack sweetly said goodbye to Life. But Jack never forgot about Life and Life never forgot about Jack.

SITARA KAUSHIK, 2B

Events - Junior School



A Discourse On Jainism And Buddhism



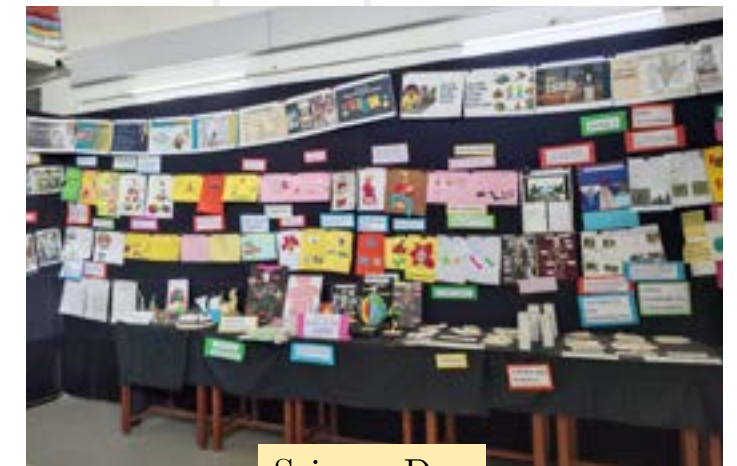
Hindi Diwas



Primary Section Math Assembly



Franchophonie Week



Science Day



Each One Read One



Music Assembly



The Great Debate



Art Work - Junior Section

Grade 1



Fun with paints



Compositions with Manmade and artificial materials impressions



Paul Klee_s - THE CASTLE ANDTHE SUN inspired work

Grade 2



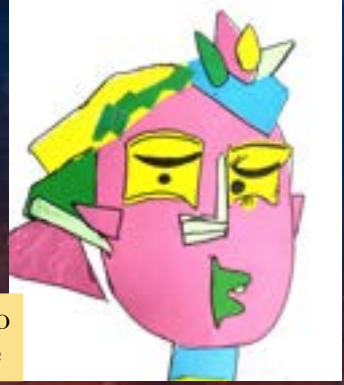
OP art inspired table mats



NAVAGUNJARA inspired Mythical beast



POINTILLISM inspired works



Pablo Picasso inspired face

Grade 3



Portraits inspired from Giuseppe Arcimboldo

Art Work - Junior Section

Grade 3



Clay Modelling-Understanding 3D forms

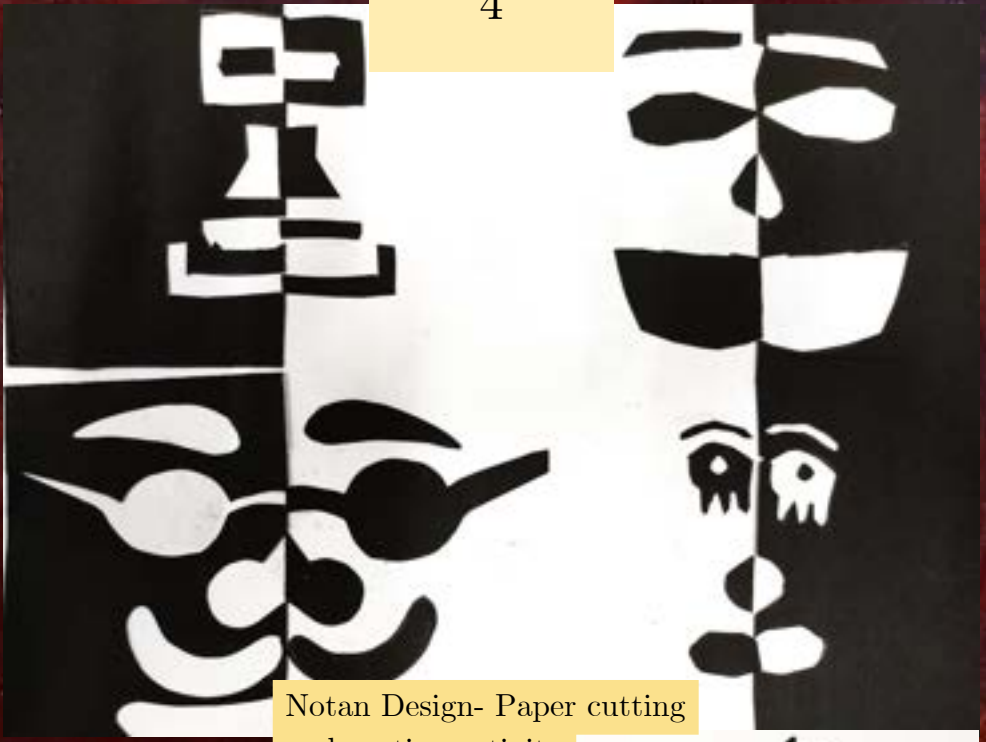


Sequential Art



Land Art inspired from Andy Goldsworthy

Grade 4



Notan Design- Paper cutting and pasting activity



Wassily Kandinsky inspired art work- Collaborating Art and Music



Still Life



Grade 5



Watercolour Outdoor study



Creative Still Life



PEACE-Mixed media assignment



POP art self portraits inspired by Roy Lichtenstein's work



Bracing to a thrilling exploration of Equivalent fractions



Experiencing Land Art



Watching Volcanic Eruption in Science



Finding artefacts Archeological Dig Activity

3A



Sitting first row (L to R) - Hua Fu Wogen Hsiung, Ripanshi Dutta, Deon Melai Sankar, Aaryan Roy, Sammika Kejriwal, Tamanna Bhutoria, Ronin Vernon Sanket, Sanay Parasrampurua, Tara Mazumder, Mannat Kulthia, Nylah Gupta

Sitting second row (L to R) - Miraan Lakhotia, Vaanya Jain Chojar, Saishaa Narula, Mrs. Subhasree Sarkhel - Class Teacher, Mrs. Pratima Nayar - Principal, Junior School, Mrs. Neelam Choudhary - Junior Section Head, Abigail Shuhan Chung, Arhaan Sen, Devyansh Shah, Daksh Jain

Standing (L to R) - Daksh Sureka, Haiqa Amir, Eira Jhunhunwala, Ebrahim Shafiq, Gunav Shaw, Aarav Agarwal

3B



Sitting first row (L to R) - Medhaavi Ashwini Kaul, Soraiya Singh, Amay Pasari, Anaya Shree Mohta, Aaryav Gujral, Arohi Agarwal, Asmit Banerjee, Rishaan Beri, Aadya Jalan

Sitting second row (L to R) - Julian Henrik Buechel, Hrian Kathotia, Burhanuddin Rampurawala, Avaan Jain, Dhruv D Patodia, Daanya Narsinghani, Lavik Agarwalla, Araddya Tewari, Aryahi Chatterjee, Arjun Bagaria

Standing (L to R) - Namah Thirani, Ayra Agarwal, Kabir Karnani, Mr. Abhijit Roy - Class Teacher, Mrs. Pratima Nayar - Principal, Junior School, Mrs. Neelam Choudhary - Junior Section Head

Grade
3

A year of Growth and Discovery



Trust Walk - Value Education



Making of sangya booklet



Together Everyone Achieves More!

Articles

AN EXPERIENCE I WILL ALWAYS REMEMBER

This event was so sad and traumatising yet so significant that I will always remember it. It was my grandfather dying.

It all happened when my grandfather's friend came to stay at Salt Lake from Assam. We were in New Town then. The night my grandfather's friend arrived, a call came from him.

He said that my grandfather was sick. My mother and father went and rushed him to the hospital. My brother and I stayed at home.

I was awake, panicking. It was so late, why didn't they come home? Has something happened to them too? I was in tears.

At about 4 am my mother came back. She told me that my grandfather had died. She also told me that the doctors had tried to make his heart work by thumping on it.

I was so sad that I cried and cried.

In the afternoon, they brought my grandfather's body. His nose and ears were stuffed with cotton wool. It was so horrifying. I ran away from there.

My mother went for the funeral. When she came back, she did not tell me anything at all about it. She did shed tears, I know, because her eyes were red, but she did not cry in front of me.

She was so strong. I wish I could be like her when my grandfather passed away.

TARA MAZUMDER, 3A, CREATIVE WRITING CONTEST WINNER

AN EXPERIENCE I WILL ALWAYS REMEMBER

One day, when I woke up in Dubai, I was very excited.

Today I was going to Motiongate and Legoland! It would be such fun doing roller coasters, water rides, submarine rides and exploring a world full of Lego!

I quickly got dressed and went to the metro with my mother. It took us two hours to reach there. We quickly bought our tickets and a map of Motiongate and went inside.

From the map we learned that there were four parts of Motiongate. There were movies, rides, water rides and food.

We first went for the rides and it was full of roller coasters. We then went to movies in which they showed us about The Old West. After this, we went to have lunch. We skipped the water rides because I didn't like to go in them.

Next, we went to Legoland where there were less rides but more food. We quickly finished all the rides and ate pizzas.

Finally, we went back to the metro. All the time, I kept thinking about all the things I did that day.

It was truly the best day ever.

AARAV ABHISHEK AGARWAL, 3A, CREATIVE WRITING CONTEST WINNER

A WINTER MORNING AT HOME

One Winter morning, I woke up to the sound of chirping birds and I just didn't feel like getting out of bed.

I had had a ton of work to do and I knew I had to straight away, but I was just too lazy!

Finally, I managed to get out of bed and walk down the stairs.

When I got downstairs I climbed onto the sofa and I lay there reading my favourite book.

I spent all morning lazing away. Not moving for one second. That was how I spent my winter's morning lazing at home.

EIRA JHUNJHUNWALA, 3A, CREATIVE WRITING CONTEST WINNER

THE NATIONAL HERALD, MONDAY 6TH JUNE, 2023

ACCIDENT ON VIP ROAD

Yesterday, a collision between a motorbike and a goods truck occurred on VIP Road in Kolkata in the late hours of the morning at around 11: 30 am.

A young girl was on the motorbike with her mother. The motorbike was being driven at a high speed by the mother, who the police have found out is a Mrs Sampa Das.

The young girl, 16 year old Mili Das, was returning home with her mother after appearing for an Olympiad test in her school.

Eye witnesses say that the goods truck driver, however, could have avoided the collision by slowing down earlier.

Both the mother and daughter have been admitted to VIP Hospital by the police. They are in a serious condition.

The truck driver ran away soon after the collision. The police are looking for him.

ARHAAN SEN, 3A

A TIMELINE OF MY LIFE

Year 0 I was born in my father's hospital - Sterling Hospital - where my father was a doctor, in Shyam Bazar, Kolkata

Year 1 My parents celebrated my first birthday with great joy.

Year 2 I was able to walk a little on my own. I could "talk" a little.

Year 3 I went to Kerala. I visited Munnar. It was the first time I travelled.

Year 4 I shifted with my parents to a new house from my grandparent's home where I had been living.

Year 5 I joined Calcutta International School

Year 6 I got a new pet dog. But I had to keep it with my mother's parents as I already had a dog and the two canines did not get along.

Year 7 Lots of things happened this year. I won my first medal. I travelled out of India. I got chicken pox. I started learning the piano.

Year 8 I had the most exciting birthday party ever.

AARYAN ROY, 3A

A TIMELINE OF IMPORTANT EVENTS IN MY LIFE

2015 I was born on March 21st, 2015 and the time was 10:16 pm.

2016 My parents celebrated my first birthday. I had started walking by then.

2017 I sat on a real submarine! (It was on land.)

2018 I touched a tiger in Bangkok when we were all on a family vacation.

2019 I broke my knee and had to wear a plaster for many, many days.

2020 I sat on a real horse because my knee was better and I felt stronger.

2021 I started learning how to do addition and subtraction.

2022 I got my First Spell Bee Award.

2023 I got my first Spell Bee gift. I was very happy.

DAKSH JAIN, 3A

MY GRANDMOTHER'S FAVOURITE RECIPE

My grandmother's favourite recipe is wheat flour halwa, or aataa halwa.

It is a well known North Indian sweet dish.

For this, she takes ghee in a pan and heats it.

Then, she adds wheat flour and keeps on stirring it till it browns.

Next, she slowly adds hot water to it and keeps mixing it till it thickens and becomes a semi-liquid, semi-solid mixture.

Now it is time for her to add sugar. She stirs in the sugar to sweeten the halwa.

Finally, she adds almonds and pistachios.

It is now ready for me to eat!

I hope you liked reading about my grandmother's favourite recipe.

DAKSH SUREKA, 3A

MY DIARY ENTRY, 21ST FEBRUARY, 2024

Wednesday, 2:30 pm

Dear diary,

I could not believe my luck today! Today, as usual, I had my ECA football after school. We were practising football on the field. Everyone was playing. I was too.

After the practice session, I saw the ECA Coordinator of our school coming towards us. We were all taking a short break after the practice before getting ready to go home.

The ECA Coordinator took a mike in her hand. She said that she had a piece of news to share with the football ECA group.

She asked us to wait for the announcement.

I wondered what it was. We all wondered what it was.

She then said that she was going to announce the name of the Star Player of the month.

Now, diary, this was a surprise. No one in the group was expecting this.

And then, do you know whose name she announced? MINE! I was super happy.

I couldn't believe my ears, dear diary.

Everyone was clapping for me. I got a certificate which was golden in colour and there was a picture in the certificate of a boy kicking a football.

When I came home, my family was so happy!

I think today has been one of the best days in my life.

Bye for now,

DEON MELAI SANKAR, 3A

A SHORT DESCRIPTION OF MY LIFE SO FAR

I was born on the 8th of July, 2015 at 9.04 pm, as my parents tell me. I was named Devyansh which means Part of God and Part of Divine Light.

At six months, I went on a journey on a flight as a baby, again, as my parents tell me.

I started walking when I was one year old, and soon after this, I started talking a bit, once again, as my parents recall.

Playschool started for me when I turned two years, and in playschool, I believe, I started speaking in sentences.

I joined Calcutta International School Primary Section at the age of three. Around this time, my parents made me start swimming a bit too.

I won my very first medal for Swimming at the age of 4.

At the age of 4, too, I remember eating my first pizza and I ate all of it, a whole pizza!

By the time I was five years old, I had started learning how to ride a bicycle.

A year later, I won my first trophy and a medal. I was thrilled.

When I was seven years old, my little brother was born

And now I am eight. I am learning to play the drums.

That's all about me so far.

DEVYANSH SHAH 3A

A WHITE OWL IN OUR SCHOOL

Today, we saw a white owl in our school. It was very cute.

The mean crows were chasing the owl in the sky. The owl was very scared.

The owl could not see properly in the daytime. It fell onto the boundary wall of the sandpit in our school.

The owl was scared and tired. We could see this.

We tried to save the owl. We were as close to it wherever it was. We shooed away the mean crows.

The owl was now a bit safe. It slept under a low beam.

It looked as gentle as a dove.

GUNAV SHAW, 3A

MY NEWS REPORT

DAILY NEWS TRIBUNE, TUESDAY, 5TH MARCH, 2024

A lost puppy was found yesterday by a young 9 year old boy by the name of Henry James. Henry James lives in Harrow Lane.

Henry James claims that the puppy was sitting and whining away on his doorstep just outside the main door in the morning.

The boy found a tag around its neck on which it was written, “Blind Woman's Home, Lindsay Street”.

Apparently, the puppy had slipped out of the Blind Women’s Home and reached Harrow Lane, which is a short distance from Lindsay Street.

The black puppy with the tag around its neck was later taken back by Henry James and his parents to the Blind Women’s Home and handed back safely to the Secretary of the Home.

The Secretary of the Home thanked Henry James and his parents.

Henry James said afterwards that in case the shy puppy, which he described as “adorable”, had not had a tag around its neck with the name of the place to which it belonged, he would have gladly kept the puppy as his own pet.

EBRAHIM SHAFIQ, 3A

THE FLYING FOX – A SHORT STORY

Once, long ago, in an enchanted forest full of magic, lived a flying fox and his mother in their den.

They were very happy together and hunted for food every day.

One day, a wicked hunter came to capture the flying fox as he knew it was a magic fox. The hunter would get a lot of money for the flying fox.

The hunter went near the den and laid a trap for the fox to fall into.

But the flying fox came out of the trap with its magic wings.

The flying fox trapped the hunter in its own trap.

Later, when the hunter said he was sorry, the flying fox’s mother let him go.

The hunter never came back to the forest.

The flying fox and his mother lived happily ever after.

HUA FU WOGEN HSIUNG, 3A

MY DIARY ENTRY AS TREE-EAR

27TH MARCH, 1329, CH’UL’PO

Dear Diary,

I could not believe my luck today! Today, early in the morning, as I was out to scavenge for food in the village rubbish heaps, I suddenly noticed a man carrying a jiggeh with a large container of rice on it.

I know it was rice because a thin trickle was falling out of a hole in the container as he was walking. He had hoisted the jiggeh higher and the rice kept falling out, but now in a thicker stream.

I knew it was rice from last year’s crop.

The thought of tasting the rich pure flavor of rice made water rush into my mouth.

First, I thought I should tell him. But then I thought, let me tell him a little later when more rice has fallen out.

Finally, when the man was just turning around the corner or the bend of the road, I called out to him.

And guess what? He allowed me to pick up all the fallen rice and he thanked me for warning him too.

Today, Crane Man and I will eat a proper meal.

I am so happy!

Bye for now.

HAIQA AMIR, 3A

A LITTLE BIT ABOUT ME

I was born on the 19th of December, 2014 in Toronto, Canada.

In 2015, five days before my first birthday, on the 14th of December, to be precise, I walked on my own for the first time.

In 2016, on the 7th of December, my little brother, Neal was born.

At the age of 3, I started going to Junior Kindergarten at Bennington Heights. I remember my teacher's name was Ms Wrighte.

At 4, I celebrated the festival of Diwali for the first time in Canada with some of my family members.

On my 5th birthday, there was a pizza party with all my friends to celebrate the occasion.

I went to Grade 1 at the age of 6, and I remember that I had an amazing teacher.

When I turned 7, I had the first sleepover at my best friend, Isabel's house. Her house was just two houses away from mine.

In August 2022, my whole family moved from Canada to India. I joined Calcutta International School.

I am now in Grade 3 in the year 2024 and I started to learn Hindi here in Grade 3.

NYLAH GUPTA, 3A

THE TINY DRAGON

Once, there was a tiny dragon. It never grew big and remained tiny since the time it was two years old. The tiny dragon's name was Drago. Drago, the dragonet, had soft scales and a longish, flowing tail.

He also had a soft "mossy" back.

But Drago was unhappy. He had one wish in his entire world. He wanted to be a full-sized dragon.

One night, Drago was sleeping in its small cave. It was dark.

Suddenly, a bright light lit up the small cave. Drago blinked and opened his green eyes and saw a fairy in front of him. A fairy? Was he dreaming?

The fairy said, "Drago, you are a dragonet. Your wish will be fulfilled by the fairy world. We know you want to be a big dragon, a proper dragon," saying this, the fairy disappeared.

Drago felt something strange happening. He looked at his feet, his hands, and saw that these were growing. His body too.

Drago was so happy. He let out a loud roar of happiness. He ran out of the cave.

He spent the whole day outside in the forest feeling so big and important.

But in the evening, he felt tired. He felt lonely. He couldn't play with his small friends of the forest and his little cave anymore. He could not take small showers in the dewy grass. He was too big. He could not run about in the grass with the bees and butterflies close to him.

And worst of all, he could not go back into his little cave home.

That night, poor Drago slept outside on the cold floor. He was cold and hungry. The bees could not give him their honey, or the flowers their nectar.

He started crying like the small dragon he had once been.

Suddenly, the same fairy appeared before him in a flash of bright light.

"So, Drago, do you want to remain big, or go back to being small?" She asked.

"Oh, please. I don't want to be big anymore." Drago replied.

The kind fairy made him small again. He could now go back into his little cave and sleep in peace.

He could play with his small friends once again. Now he felt he was back to normal.

Drago learnt that being big was one thing, but being the way he had always been was even better.

He lived small and happy ever after.

RONIN VERNON SANKET, 3A

MY LIFE- IN A TIMELINE

In the year 2015, when I was a year old, I learnt how to walk a bit.

In 2016, when I was two years old, I started to speak a little.

In 2017, when I was three years old, I could speak quite well.

In 2018, in the month of March, I joined a proper school. I started making friends.

In 2019, I started swimming with my mother and in the same year I joined a dance academy.

In this academy, I met a friend of mine who had also joined.

In March 2020, Covid was there. I was stuck in my house.

In 2022, I won my first medal for swimming

In 2023, I won my first medal in Sports. I started learning karate.

In 2024, I am in Grade 3 and learning more new things.

MANNAT KULTHIA, 3A

THE STORY OF MY LIFE – A TIMELINE SUMMARISING THE IMPORTANT EVENTS

I was born in the year 2015 in Kolkata. My parents told me many years later, that in 2015, the year I was born, there had been a very bad and disastrous earthquake in a neighbouring country.

In 2016, when I was just a year old, my little baby brother was born.

In 2017, I think I must have been very happy to make a new friend, Julian Buechel, at Kangaroo Kids. (We met again at CIS later!)

In 2018, during a visit to my grandmother's friend's farmhouse, I fell off a tree house, and got hurt. I think I can remember a little bit the 5 painful stitches I got on my chin.

In 2018, I also joined Calcutta International School in the Primary Section. So this was a very important year in my life.

In 2019, the very next year, I started to learn how to swim in a pool in my complex. This year, I watched a movie for the first time with my father.

In 2020, I had to do online schooling. This year, I spent a lot of quality time with my family at home.

In 2021, when I was six years old, we moved from Alipore into a new home, Urbana.

Next year, 2022 dawned, and I decided to focus on football, the game I love to play the most.

In 2023, at the age of eight, I joined the school football team at CIS

2024, however, was the greatest year in my life as I won many football tournaments.

That's all till date.

MIRAAN LAKHOTIA, 3A

MY DIARY ENTRY, 10 MAY, 2023, KOLKATA

Dear diary,

Today, I made a new friend! Her name is Jami.

Trust me, dear diary, she is a really nice girl and, guess what? She is from Nagaland! That's one of the Eastern states in India.

Let me tell you how I met her. I met her today in the Public Speaking class. She turned out to be one of my friend's friend.

Small world, isn't it, dear diary?

The break time today was so interesting. Jami and I sat together, ate together, chatted together, got to know each other. We went for a short walk outside as there was time.

Althea, a friend I had made in the Public Speaking class when I had first joined, also joined us. It was such a cozy threesome!

Today, I felt class had ended too early.

Anyway, after the bell rang, we packed up for the day and then we all went out and back home.

We will be meeting again in the next class.

What fun – a new friend!

Bye for now,

ABIGAIL SHUHAN CHUNG, 3A

MY DIARY ENTRY

2ND FEBRUARY, 2024, KOLKATA.

Dear diary,

I can't tell you how excited I am today. Today is the best day of my life! I will tell you why.

Today was our Annual Sports Day.

It is a day I look forward to every year, dear diary.

Well this year, today turned out to be very special. I went to school as usual, hoping to win something in the Sports.

And guess what? My House won the best March Past prize!

I was thrilled.

Now here's the best part. I won the third prize in the fun race!

When my name was called out, and I stood on the Victory stand, I was so proud and glad for myself.

I was feeling so joyful to get the medal as I was getting it for the first time in my life.

I am so happy!

So, dear diary, wasn't it a happy day for me?

Bye for now.

RIPANSHI DUTTA, 3A

ON SIGHTING A WHITE OWL

One morning, Nylah and I were walking in the park. Suddenly, to our delight, we spotted a white owl.

It was a greyish- white, fluffy owl.

The owl was stuck in the branches of a tree and could not get out.

A flock of crows had surrounded it. The owl was very scared. We could see how scared it was.

It could not escape to safety. Even if it could free itself and fly away, the crows would kill it.

Nylah and I thought of a plan. We were at an advantage because we could see everything that was happening.

First, we took long branches that had fallen on the ground and shooed away the cawing crows.

Then we climbed up the tree. We freed the poor owl from the two branches.

We carefully held it in our hands. We took the white owl home.

It was our new pet. It would be safe with us.

We named it Fluffy.

SAMMIKA KEJRIWAL, 3A

MY FAVOURITE SUBJECT

My favourite Subject is Art. I love Art because when we have Art class, we can get to be a bit messy, and we can have a bit of fun while learning.

When I grow up, I want to be an artist. I love painting, colouring, sketching and drawing. I like painting on canvas.

I love Art so much that one day my sister and I painted a full wall at home with pretty pictures and handprints.

In school, Art is my favourite Subject. When I have Art class, I feel very happy.

I also love Craft. When I go home after school, I get busy making craft items. I think I must have made millions of craft items by now!!

These are all the reasons I love Art and Craft.

TAMANNA BHUTORIA, 3A

DARK VS LIGHT

Once upon a time, the Sun had suddenly disappeared from the land.

The whole world was dark.

Two very powerful and extraordinary creatures, Fire Dragon, and Crafteen, the sorcerer, found out through their powers that two evil people in the land had taken over the sky and the land. Forever? That was the frightening part.

Maybe not.

Fire Dragon and Crafteen got together and realised after discussions that they had to make a very special potion to counter all the dark magic of these two evil people and bring back the Sun. But first, they had to locate the two evil people who had taken over the land and the sky.

They had a feeling that they should go into the woods. Maybe they would find something there. It was dark and dim.

In the woods, they suddenly saw in the dimness, a castle with broken doors and windows. They had not seen this before.

They peered in the broken windows. They saw a witch and a wizard and they also saw a small bright orange bird. The poor bird was a prisoner of the witch and wicked wizard.

Crafteen and Fire Dragon quickly went in and rescued the brightly coloured bird and pushed the magic potion into the dark witch's and wizard's mouth. They fell down.

The bright orange bird flew out into the sky and the dark sky turned bright. Fire Dragon and Crafteen rejoiced!

The Sun had come out!

SAISHAA NARULA, 3A

EMMA, THE LITTLE MERMAID, AND THE PEARL

Once upon a time, there lived a little mermaid named Emma in the sea. She was a very sweet little mermaid. Her father was the king of the sea.

Emma had a precious pearl. It was pure, pearly white and glowed in the darker depths of the sea.

One day, while Emma was admiring the beautiful pearly white pearl in her sea chamber, her father suddenly called her for an early lunch on the sea dining table in their sea home.

Emma left the pearl by the open sea window and went to eat sea plants and seaweeds and other fresh seafood.

A sea octopus, a thief, had been wanting to steal the pearly white pearl and quickly went close to the window and grabbed the pearl with his long arms.

When Emma came back, she was horrified to see her beloved pearl missing. She panicked. She searched everywhere. She was sure an intruder had taken it away. She began to sob. Her father heard her crying and rushed to her room.

They both started looking for clues. They found some strange marks on the sea bed. They followed the marks out of the sea house. There, behind a clump of sea bushes was the thief with the glowing pearl.

“Don't make a sound, Emma,” her father said.

He grabbed the octopus and forced the pearl out of his long arm. He called the sea unicorn police force and they arrested the octopus.

Emma thanked her father. She was very happy to have her precious pearl back.

VAANYA JAIN CHOJAR, 3A

MY MOTHER'S FAVOURITE RECIPE.

My mother's favourite recipe is chocolate cake.

Do you know how my mother makes it? Well, she preheats the oven to 350 degrees fahrenheit.

Then she greases a 9 inch round cake tin with parchment paper so that she can easily remove the baked cake afterwards.

In a large mixing bowl, she sifts together flour, sugar, cocoa powder, baking soda and a pinch of salt in the right quantities.

Now, she mixes in a separate bowl warm water, vegetable oil, vanilla extract and white vinegar in the right proportions.

Next, she makes a very smooth mixture with the wet and dry ingredients.

After this, I see her putting this mixture in the cake pan, smoothing it evenly, and baking it. It smells so good!

It takes about 30 minutes in the oven and I can't wait for it to be taken out.

It has to be cooled after it is taken out. (I wait impatiently for it to cool.)

My mother makes a delicious, yummy, thick icing, but that's a secret!

After she ices the chocolate cake, I am all ready to eat it!

SANAY PARASRAMPURIA, 3A

AN EXPERIENCE I WILL ALWAYS REMEMBER

An experience I will always remember is when I went to Turkey for a family holiday. I went for my grandmother's 60th birthday. We went to three places 1.Istanbul 2.Antalia 3.Cappadocia. First, I went to Istanbul. When we reached the hotel I went straight to the markets. I saw a Turkish ice cream maker. I thought he would give it to me in one go but it took forever! Finally he gave me my Ice cream! Then we headed to the museum. We saw where Jesus Christ had his last Supper.

Our next destination was Antalia.

We reached the hotel and ate some lunch. After lunch we went to the water park and there were so many slides! I wanted to go down each one! I went down a slide and wanted to go again but my mother said that we are going to the beach! On the beach it was so hot so I drank some lemonade. Then we headed for Cappadocia.

In Cappadocia we stayed in Cave hotels. We ate some dinner and sat by the fireplace. The next morning we were in a rush because we had to go on a hot air balloon ride. It was very pretty. Then we ate lunch and we went home, I wish I could go again.

NAMAH THIRANI, 3B, CREATIVE WRITING CONTEST WINNER

AN EXPERIENCE I SHALL NEVER FORGET

It was a horrible experience. I had gone out for dinner to a restaurant called Taki Taki. I was sitting on a couch and drinking sprite. I was having a wonderful time until this happened.

While I was having a steaming hot bowl of soup, I began talking to my parents. This proved to be a big mistake. While we were talking, I asked "When is Chhota dadi going to come?". Their expressions darkened. "I'm sorry we didn't tell you before," my father said. "I'm afraid to say she's dead". I was overwhelmed with waves of sadness and anger at the same time. "Why didn't you tell me before?" I said, and tears came to my eyes.

I didn't sob loudly as it would look bad in such a crowded restaurant. Instead, I tried to keep my cool. But, I was so overwhelmed with sadness, I burst into tears. I wouldn't eat anything even though they had ordered my favourite food - sushi! When I went home, I asked my dadi, "Is it true?" "I'm afraid to say it is," she replied. "When did this happen?" I asked. "A few weeks ago," she replied. As I cried myself to sleep, I knew this was the worst day of my life.

AARYAV GUJRAL, 3B, CREATIVE WRITING CONTEST WINNER

AN EXPERIENCE I SHALL NEVER FORGET

When I was still in Grade 2, in my summer vacation I had gone to Dubai to stay with my favorite aunt and uncle. We visited many places - Sky World Legoland the Burg Khalifa and an aquarium in the Mall of Emirates.

But the most exciting thing was the powerpuff girls robot rampage ride. It was completely bookers and crazy fun.

I rode it in Dubai's largest indoor amusement park. When I went inside it, It was so huge that enormous blue whales could fit inside. After doing many rides, watching a lot of movies and hogging down cheese and caramel popcorn, it was time to ride the powerpuff girls robot rampage.

After waiting fifteen minutes in the line it was finally time to ride the power puff girl's robot rampage. It was a giant pole with a model of a rampaging robot on top of it. There were three giant arm with one power puff girl compartment I sat on the blue one. When I bucketed in, the next thing I knew was I was spinning upside down in the air. When I went out of the ride I was stupefied and I tell you there's no ride same like that I have ever experienced.

ARJUN BAGARIA, 3B, CREATIVE WRITING CONTEST WINNER

AN AUTOBIOGRAPHICAL ACCOUNT AND A SHORT DESCRIPTION

My name is Aadya Jalan. I was born on 26th February, 2015. I am eight years old.

My mother's name is Vasudha Jalan. My father's name is Ayush Jalan. I have a younger sister whose name is Vaani Jalan. She is four years old.

My parents tell me that they had taken me to Turkey when I was just six months old. I was there for ten days. It was my first trip outside my country.

I joined a Montessori school called Busy Ants when I was just one and a half years old. I learnt how to write the letters of the English alphabet. I made many friends here.

When I was three years old, I joined Calcutta International School. Now I am in Grade 3 in the school.

My favourite colour is lavender. My favourite food is dim sum.

I stay in Devdwar building which is in Ballygunge Circular Road. I have many friends in my building too.

I love playing outdoor games with them. My hobbies are singing and reading.

Every night, before sleeping, I read a book.

That is a little about me.

AADYA JALAN, 3B

A LITTLE BIT ABOUT ME

My name is Ayra Agarwal. I was born in Mumbai on the 9th of April, 2015.

When I was one year old, I started to do a few new things.

I came to Kolkata and joined a school called 'Busy Ants'

My favourite memories are of starting to learn how to colour and of seeing a rainbow in the sky for the first time.

At four years old, I joined Calcutta International School.

When I was five years old, my little brother was born.

Then Covid struck. I was six years old, and had to remain indoors.

I joined Taekwondo class after this was over.

I joined ECA classes at the age of eight.

I love my family a lot and I am grateful to them for all the love they give me. My parents are very kind.

I have kind and compassionate friends too in school.

AYRA AGARWAL, 3B

FABULA VITAE MEAE

THE STORY OF MY LIFE

My name is Amay Pasari. I was born on 7th February, 2015 in Kolkata. My parents are Vidhi Pasari and Akshay Pasari.

I live with my grandparents, parents, and my aunt.

When I was two years old, I started going to Busy Ants Preschool.

I made my first friends in Busy Ants

And then, at 3 years, I joined Calcutta International school.

In the year 2019, my baby brother was born. He is named Krishang Pasari.

In 2020, there was a nationwide lockdown because of the virus- Covid-19.

In 2021, we continued with online classes.

In 2022, I started learning how to play squash.

I also like skating, playing chess and playing basketball.

I love travelling with my family once a year. I have visited Coorg, Jaipur, Chandigarh in India. Outside India, I have visited Thailand, South Korea and Dubai.

This is all about the main events in my life so far.

AMAY PASARI, 3B

MY DIARY ENTRY AS TREE –EAR FROM THE EXTRACT 'A LITTLE SHARD'

APRIL 28TH 1321, CHULPO

Dear Diary,

You won't believe my luck today! Today is a day I will always remember. I found rice today. Yes – Rice!

Diary, you know I hadn't tasted rice for months and months. And these were ripe grains of rice from last year's crop.

I must tell you how it happened. I was walking on a road thinking of what scraps of food I would get from the vegetable heaps when suddenly I saw a man carrying a jiggeh in front of me and there was a container on it.

Something was falling out of it in a stream and ... it was rice grains! It was a fortune for me! It was a feast!

How thrilled Crane-Man my friend would be! I collected all the fallen grain and put it in my pouch.

And now, as I write this diary entry in my little shelter, I am waiting to cook the rice in my little pot and taste its pure flavour with Crane-Man.

See you soon,

Tree Ear

AVAAN JAIN, 3B

A LITTLE BIT ABOUT MYSELF

My name is Asmit Banerjee. I live in Kolkata. I belong to a warm, loving and caring family. My father is a doctor.

My earliest memories are of a wonderful childhood and a room full of the most fascinating and fun - to - play - with toys.

When I was a toddler, however, I lived in Mumbai. I remember the sea very well. I also remember learning how to draw and paint with my mother.

When I took part in drawing competitions, I often won the first prize, thanks to my mother and the way she had developed my interest in drawing and colouring.

At the age of six, we all shifted to Myanmar. I studied in a nice school there. It was a very well organised place to study in. I was in this school for a few years.

Then, my father decided to move to Kolkata. I was eight years old then.

In Kolkata, I joined Calcutta International School. I have settled down quite well here and I find everything very interesting in the school.

That's all about me for now.

ASMIT BANERJEE, 3B

TODAY, I WOULD LIKE TO SHARE WITH YOU MY MOTHER'S FAVOURITE RECIPE.

My mother's favourite recipe is chocolate souffle. For this, my mother uses the following ingredients :

1 can of Nestle milkmaid

4 tablespoons of cocoa powder

50 gms of cooking chocolate

2 ½ tablespoons gelatin

2 cups milk

1 ½ cups Amul cream

½ cup hot water

50 grams chopped walnuts (optional)

My mother makes this favourite sweet dish in this way.

She first dissolves the gelatin in hot water.

Then she adds the cocoa powder to one cup of milk and heats this mixture for 5-7 minutes to make a smooth paste.

Next, she adds the dissolved gelatin, the walnuts, the grated cooking chocolate and the other cup of milk along with the can of condensed milk to this smooth paste. (I think this mixture only sounds terrifically good to eat!)

All these delicious things are mixed together very nicely by my mother and kept aside.

And now, the part that I like the best - She whisks the Amul cream in a separate bowl and adds this to the delicious mixture.

My mother's favourite sweet dish is almost ready to be served. It just has to be put in the fridge or freezer and chilled!

Here's a trick to make it even better. My mother lets the mixture set in the freezer for 15 minutes. Then she takes it out, whisks it again , puts it back in the freezer till the delicious mixture sets again in the cold freezer. I have also seen my mother take it out and put it in the fridge after that.

The final touch my mother gives it is that she serves it with cream and grated chocolate.

I hope you liked my mother's favourite recipe.

ANAYA SHREE MOHTA, 3B

AND NOW I AM 8 -THE STORY OF MY LIFE SO FAR

My name is Araddya Tewari and I was born in 2015 , on the 4th of May, to be exact.

When I was two years old, I learnt lots of rhymes and I also started going to play school.

At the age of three, I was admitted in Calcutta International School In the Primary Section. I remember that I loved colouring a lot then.

I remember a very exciting thing that I did when I was five years old. I went to the zoo for the first time and fed giraffes there.

The year I went for a holiday to Puri I was all of six years old. This was my first visit to a sea beach.

The next year, I went to Darjeeling for a holiday.

I also went to visit my cousins in Hyderabad.

My memories are full of what I saw and did during my visits to these places

Now, I am eight years old. This year, one of the most interesting experiences was the visit to the Anmol biscuit factory from school with my teachers and friends.

ARADDYA TEWARI, 3B

A NIGHTMARE

One night, I had a terrible nightmare. I dreamt that one day I was walking on the road. It was dark as it was evening and the sun had set.

Suddenly, I saw an old house beyond the trees that lined the long avenue. I was curious. I had never spotted this house before.

I went close to the house. It was very quiet. No one seemed to live there.

I opened the creaking door and went in. Inside, it was cold, damp and musty. Cobwebs hung from the corners.

My spine was tingling because I was feeling scared. I started trembling in fear as it was so eerie.

Suddenly, I felt something touch my shoulder. I was terrified. I looked behind me. Nothing! My hands and feet turned cold.

Then, in front of me, I saw a ghostly figure. It was spine - chilling. I tried to run away and out of the door. But the ghost pulled me into a room.

I screamed.

And then, I suddenly woke up. I was in my bed.

It had been a terrible nightmare

ARYAHI CHATTERJEE, 3B

A DANGEROUS ADVENTURE

One day, Asmit and I were in a swamp buggy. The swamp was large and dangerous. We were sitting in a big and powerful buggy and trying to traverse the boggy swamp terrain.

We were deep inside the swamp now. It was wet and stinky. Suddenly, our buggy went to the left with a sharp swerve.

We knew what it was – it was a crocodile that had made it swerve.

The crocodile started attacking us. We were in the buggy, but we were feeling scared.

The swamp buggy was an armoured vehicle. It also had guns. We could fire the guns.

We started aiming at the crocodile and the guns were fired. The crocodile turned away.

Asmit and I started trying to get out of the dangerous area before more crocs came.

We managed to reach the edge of the swamp safely.

It had been a dangerous adventure.

BURHANUDDIN RAMPURAWALA, 3B

H2O MERMAIDS

Olivia, Sophie and Chloe were three friends who were camping on the beach. They were telling each other thrilling, sometimes a little creepy stories all connected with the sea and beaches before they went in the sea to swim a bit.

Then, they went into the sea near the shallow part. Something magical happened! They all started turning into mermaids! Their legs became fish's tails and they could breathe underwater.

They saw the fascinating world of the underwater for the first time. They swam and swam.

But soon they started feeling tired and wanted to go back to the beach and then back home.

Suddenly, a big bright ray of sunlight reached them. They started turning back into humans again. They swam strongly to the surface and reached the sand covered beach. They picked up their towels and dried themselves.

They were so relieved. That had been a strange and fantastical adventure. They looked down at their legs.

Everything was the same as before. It was as if nothing had happened.

Had it all been a dream, they wondered.

DAANYA NARSINGHANI, 3B

WOODCUTTERS IN TROUBLE

One day, a group of woodcutters went into the forest to cut the branches of the trees for firewood. It was soon going to be Winter and they needed to collect wood for fuel.

The forest was thick and densely wooded.

The woodcutters soon started their work with their sharp axes.

Suddenly they heard a terrifying, blood curdling, bone chilling howl and their hearts almost stopped beating. Wolves!

These woodcutters were the strongest in the town. They decided not to run away, but to fight the wolves.

“We don’t fear the wolves,” they said to each other.

The wolves leapt on them but the brave woodcutters kept on fighting. They started bleeding because the wolves were clawing and biting them.

The terrible fight went on till the woodcutters grabbed their guns and aimed them at the wolves.

The wolves got scared and ran away when the gunshots were fired.

The injured woodcutters were relieved. They went back home to heal and rest.

DHRUV D. PATODIA, 3B

A FEW INTERESTING THINGS ABOUT ME

My name is Julian Henrik Buechel. I was born on the 14th of April. I am 8 years old and I have two pet cats.

I study at Calcutta International School. My best loved sports are swimming and football and I am very good at these. I am also very good in and basketball.

I love to talk to and play with my friends. In my free time, I also play video games.

My favourite food is rice. I go home every day after school and eat rice.

My best friend is Veer. However, he has moved to Delhi. I call him every day.

My favourite subject in school is P.E. This is because during P.E., we get to play in the field, and I can play basketball or football.

That’s a little bit about me.

JULIAN HENRIK BUECHEL, 3B

MY AUTOBIOGRAPHY

My name is Lavik Agarwalla. I was born on the 14th of June, 2015 at 2 a.m. in Kolkata. I weighed 2.34 kgs, but I was a tall baby.

I joined a play school called Busy Ants when I was one and a half years old.

At play school, my first friend was a girl, Daanya Narsinghani. Daanya is still studying with me at CIS.

When I was three years old, my father bought me a balance bike. I took this bike with me all the way to Jaisalmer Fort where I rode it for five days. Everyone around me was mesmerised by this.

I started playing the piano when I was 4 years old. My first performance was for my school teachers on Teachers Day. Everyone loved and appreciated my (piano) performance.

In Grade 1, I discovered my oratory skills. I was selected for an Elocution competition. I came third and I was so happy.

I performed for a jazz club in front of one hundred people and received a thunderous applause for my performance.

In November 2022, I bought a pet Labrador. We called him Marcus.

When I held Marcus for the first time in my lap, it was a beautiful feeling.

I have read the stories from the two of the greatest Indian epics – the Ramayan and the Mahabharat. These epics have taught me the values of courage, honesty, dedication and hard work.

LAVIK AGARWALLA, 3B

MY DIARY ENTRY AS TREE – EAR FROM THE EXTRACT ‘A LITTLE SHARD’

APRIL 28TH 1321, CHULPO

Dear diary,
Hello, dear friend. Today is my lucky, lucky day. Today I found a fortune! I found A LOT OF RICE GRAINS!
More than enough for three days! Crane – Man and I are going to feast on it. You do not know how happy I am today.
Oh! How much I was starving all these weeks.
Diary, you know I am a poor orphan. No father, no mother. But I have you, dear diary, and I have Crane – Man, my dearest friend.
As usual, I was searching in the rubbish heaps for food scraps we could make a meal out of. And on the road before me I found a trail of fallen rice grains! I picked these up as quickly as possible.
Crane – Man met me and asked me if I had hungered well that day.
And guess what? You should have seen his face when I replied that today he will have to use the proper words and ask if I had eaten well today.
I held up the pouch filled with rice. WE HAD A FORTUNE!
Crane - Man was so happy too.
Bye for now as I need to cook the rice I found.

MEDHA AVI ASHWINI KAUL, 3B

A LITTLE BIT ABOUT ME.

I was born on 31st July, 2015. When I was born, my parents say I was a very weak baby. Therefore, I was in SKUBU for three days.
My parents took me to my native place In Rajasthan on a plane. I was only two years old then.
I do not remember much at all about that visit as I was too young, but I do know that I love my native place very much.
When I was two years old, I went to a Kindergarten school.
Later, I joined Calcutta International School.
When I was three, I held a python at Safari World, Bangkok.
My parents gave me a pet - a dog. I have named him Brownie. This was the best gift ever.
I also went to Bhutan with my family for a holiday.
I was six years old when my middle finger came inside a door and half my nail came off. It was very painful.
In school I have good friends like Rishaan Beri and Avaan Jain.
This is a little bit about me till date.

HRIAN KATHOTIA GRADE, 3B

MY FANTASY STORY

Once, my friends, Burnham and Amy, were invited to a Halloween party at Ananda's house.
But, that cold October evening, by mistake, in the dark, they accidentally went to the wrong house.
When Burham and Amy went in, it was pitch black. They felt a bit scared. It did not seem like their friend, Ananda's house.
They wanted to go outside to check the address, but it was very dark outside too.
They wanted to leave. But, to their horror, the door would not open. They could see shadows and outlines of strange creatures in front of them.
They ran in the dark to the nearest corner somehow and hid there.
Burnham called out in his heart, "Batman, Superman, superheroes, please save us wherever you are."
To his great amazement, he saw through the window Batman had come with Superman and broken down the door.
They found all the scary creatures in that haunted house, including zombies, and destroyed them all one by one.
Then they safely took Burnham and Amy back home in Batman's batmobile, with Superman leading the way in the dark. Batman and Superman left after that.
Burnham and Amy told me everything a few days later.
I thanked God my friends were safe and sound.

KABIR KARNANI, 3B

MY FANTASY STORY

Deep down in an enchanted ocean, there was a castle of mermaids. The castle was full of many mermaids.

The mermaids looked after all the living things and plants in the ocean.

One very clever mermaid, Laura, was very scared that someone would attack the castle. She had bad dreams at night.

She knew there was a wicked water witch named Maleficent. Maleficent was going to do something bad to the good mermaids.

So, Laura sent Nemo, her pet fish with special powers to Maleficent's underwater cave.

Nemo took away Maleficent's black wand and broke it.

Maleficent did not have any power now.

Laura and the other good mermaids were safe.

RISHAAN BERI, 3B

MY FAVOURITE HISTORICAL FIGURE

My favourite historical figure is Mohandas Karamchand Gandhi. I admire and like Mahatma Gandhi because I think he was a very kind and fair person. If anyone is kind, it is a very special thing for me because I like kind people very much.

Mahatma Gandhi was against the mighty Britishers who had captured India and were unkind to Indians.

One of the things he said has become a famous quotation. It was "You must yourself be the change that you want to see in the world."

Mahatma Gandhi was a person who believed in non-violence.

His birthday, 2nd October, is celebrated all over the country.

There is a lot more about him that is very important.

But most of all I admire Mahatma Gandhi because he was a kind and fair person.

AROHI AGARWAL, 3B

MY FAVOURITE SONG

My favourite song is August by Taylor Swift.

Taylor Swift is my favourite artist.

It would be my dream come true if I could sing like her.

She also puts in a lot of money to give to charity.

She once got offered to be the President of the United States of America.

Taylor Swift's song August makes me feel happy when I hear it because Taylor has a beautiful voice.

SORAIYA SINGH, 3B

Student Development Initiatives - Junior School



French students of Grades 4 and 5 attend the French Film Festival at Nandan, Kolkata



Inter- School Chess and Yoga Competition

Times NIE Colour Splash Competition



Primary and Junior Section students participating in Inter School Fest - Abhivyakti



IIHM Event



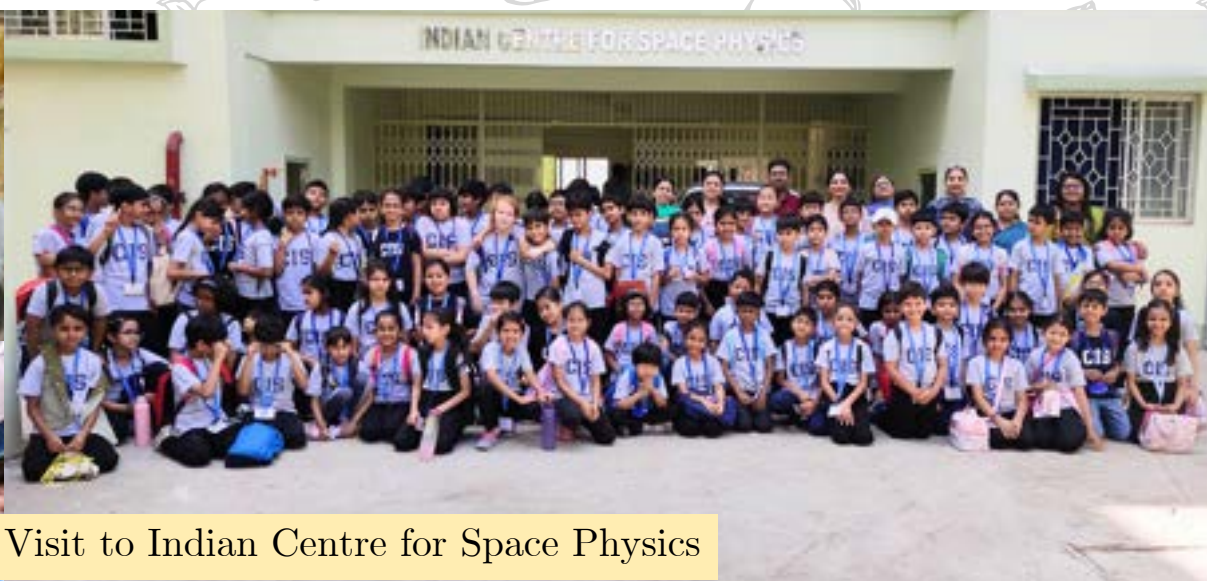
Hindi Literary Meet, organized by the Ramgopal Sohini Devi Nagori Charitable Trust



Interacting with the author, Sudha Murthy at the Tata Steel Junior Kolkata Literary Meet



Cyber Security cell of Kolkata Police addressing the learners



Visit to Indian Centre for Space Physics



Student Development Initiatives - Junior School



Lego and AI workshop



Bengali Inter Grade Collaboration for Rakshabandhan



Body Safety and Awareness sessions with Primary Students



Library Quiz



Say No To Plastic



E-Waste Awareness Programme



Grade 5 Positive Peer Mentoring workshop by Senior School students



Grade 4 Kavaad Katha workshop
A collaboration of Art and Languages



Student Development Initiatives - Junior School



Third position in the Best School Category in the Chess Youth Championship organised by All Bengal Chess Association



Understanding Leadership from the School Counsellors



Kitchen Garden



Vedic Math Workshop



Spell Bee, International - National Level

Prize Day - Junior Section



Grade 1



Grade 2



Grade 3

Classroom Cleanliness Certificate



Outstanding student of Junior School



Grade 4



Grade 5



Highest Attendance Certificate Holders



Bhujangasana : The Graceful Cobra Pose



Making Solution in the Lab



Exploring Art Through Outdoor Study

4A



Sitting first row (L to R) - Sanjh Chakroborty, Yaachne Bikky Agarwal, Kyra Didwania, Samarth Saraff, Ibhaan Kashyap, Advait Modi, Shivdutti Jalan, Ayan Chakravarti, Aditya Chakravarti, Avyukt Agarwal
Sitting second row (L to R) - Maisha Khan, Ekansh Sethi, Mohor Mukherjee Ghosh, Ammar Ali, Mrs Sukanya Singhal - Class Teacher, Mrs Pratima Nayar - Principal, Junior School, Mrs Neelam Choudhary - Junior Section Head, Arshiya Gupta, Ayaan Sikaria, Rai Mazumdar, Ryan Dutta Gupta, Kabir Arjun Suri.

4B



Sitting first row (L to R) - Mishka Tulsyan, Aditya Tripathi, Shivaanshi Jain, Keivan Desai, Aishwarria Chamedia, Ashray Kandoi, Adishree Bose, Raaghav Narayan Reddy, Aaradhya Agarwal, Hridyansh Gupta, Shaswat Gupta
Sitting second row (L to R) - Jai Krishna Goenka (Standing on extreme left), Ansh Sharma, Lakshitaa Manot, Taher Rampurawala, Inaara Johar, Ms. Amanda Bianca DuPratt - Class Teacher, Mrs. Pratima Nayar - Principal, Junior School, Mrs. Neelam Choudhary - Junior Section Head, Kritika Thakur, Atharv Narsinghani, Vivaan Mookerjee, Rehaan Mukerji, Ashna Musaddi (Standing extreme right).

Grade 4
 Fun, Friendship and Fantastic Learning



Confident Performers



Let's Learn Hindi



Group Work : Achieving Success Together

Articles

DESCRIBE THE LIFE OF A STUDENT FROM CIS IN 3023

“AHHH!” said Ryan, waking up his holograph alarm clock. He was now wide awake. “I put your clothes on the bed so hurry up!” Ryan’s mom was making him his favourite Moonling rock pancakes which she bought from the store on the moon. “My favourite!” said Ryan, happily chowing down his food.

“Hridyansh, Hridhaan and Ansh are teleporting to pick you up so be fast!” said his mom, impatiently. “Alright, alright,” said Ryan, “just let me finish looking for my library book.” He looked for a while and then his mom said, “Sleeping Sword? Here take it.” She put a floating charm on the book and pushed it to Ryan. “It’s a good book,” she said.

Hridhaan, Hridyansh and Ansh came. “Hi!” all three of them said and then laughed because they said it in unison. “We have a cricket game today,” said Ansh who was in the team with Ryan, “red vs purple.” Ryan was excited.

“Get ready to lose!” said a purple house member of the teleportation centre. “In your dreams,” said Ansh. “It’s history so I should hurry. Bye guys!” said Ryan.

In history, they learnt about 2023. “So in that time, teleportation didn’t exist?” said Ayan. “No,” said the teacher. Last thing at the end was the tournament. “Close match!” said Ansh, “But Red won!” Everyone ate some cake that the winning team got.

At home Ryan watched TV all day and then did his Math homework. “Goodnight,” he said to his mom and then slept a happy sleep.

RYAN DUTTA GUPTA, 4A, CREATIVE WRITING CONTEST WINNER

DESCRIBE THE LIFE OF A STUDENT FROM CIS IN 3023

I am going to CIS in a flying car. The year is 3023. The school is blue, orange and a face with splashes of yellow and white which was spray painted by our art sir. Our logo is about a robot called Mike. There are a lot of trees, plants and animals. You feel like you’re in the jungle. I need to go to my class, 4A, through the telepathy escalator which helps you teleport to your classroom by saying its name. I have reached my classroom now. Our classroom is with invisible chairs and tables where you sit, a bottle holder and some boards which consist of our homeworks and classworks.

Now the first lesson has started and we’re doing Geography. We are learning about how some countries sank and some countries merged with each other. The lesson has ended and we’re now having English. We’re supposed to now learn verbs and write an essay on: ‘Animals: All you need to Know’ which is a book. Finally, we’re having Science which is interesting. We go out to the plants area and learn about the ovary, the ovule, the stigma, the petals, the stamen, the sepal and the stem. Now we need to take a plant back home and study it. I have chosen the Ferocious Insect-eating plant which is a dangerous plant.

It’s the break and we can eat. I bought a chocolate brownie with chocolate syrup since it’s a Friday. The break is over and now it’s Math where we are learning fractions. Our teacher is explaining fractions and we need to write a couple of exercises. Our teacher even gives us homework. Now it’s PE where some people are going to play basketball, cricket or football. PE is done where I played cricket. Now it’s time for dispersal where we get dispersed and our parents collect us. So that is life in CIS.

EKANSH SETHI, 4A, CREATIVE WRITING CONTEST WINNER

READING TAKES US TO NEW PLACES IN OUR MIND

Reading takes us to new places in our mind. Doesn’t it? When we read books without pictures, we can actually imagine it in our minds, can’t we?

The best way for me to imagine is when I am asleep and imagine the story in my dreams. I imagine myself as one character from the book I have read, before I go to sleep.

For me, books without pictures are a little hard for me to imagine. So I draw the picture in my notebook and that helps me to imagine the story.

In the year 2023, I did not like to read books but now I see it is really fun. And now it is almost my favourite thing to do in my free time.

MOHOR MUKHERJEE GHOSH, 4A, CREATIVE WRITING CONTEST WINNER

DINOSAUR IN THE REARVIEW MIRROR

Hi, my name is Bella and this is my story... I was on my way back from school one day with my sister. Suddenly, we heard a loud “Roar”. My sister turned to me and said, “Stop it, I’m trying to drive the car,” but that was not me. When she looked through the wind mirror, I shrieked “Dinosaur” and she replied, “How dare you call me that I’m telling mom.” “No! Look Amy - dinosaur outside the window. DRIVE FASTER!” I screamed.

The worst part was our house was 1 1/2 hours away from our school. The gigantic T rex was looking for a tasty snack. “It is a mystery how they exist in the year 2000,” says Amy. The radio comes on - “Radio 11, Zindagi Devangi. Breaking news - three enormous T-Rex on the loose. It turns out scientist Dr James, Dr Raj and Dr Murphy have found a dino in Rome and brought it back to Melbourne for testing. All citizens are to stay in their houses until further notice.”

We rushed home just in time for the police to inject the dinos with poison. Then I whispered to Amy, my sister, “I hope this never happens again to me.”

MAISHA KHAN, 4A

ENCOUNTER WITH A DINOSAUR

Dinosaurs are a very old type of animal. They are supposed to be extinct but scientists have been discovering if they are alive or not.

We were driving in California at night when suddenly I heard a noise - a loud noise in fact and stopped the car. Milly and Zoe woke up. I thought to check so I opened the car door and saw a dinosaur. I ran back into the car and locked it. That was scary. So I put the car on full speed and by the time we knew it, we were sitting in the middle of New York. Then Milly and Zoe were tired so we booked a hotel.

The next morning, we went home and then we rushed into the house because the dinosaur was back. So we went to the basement and stayed there for a few days while the animal control people took the dinosaur away. Then we moved back upstairs and we were all happy - except the dinosaur.

YAACHNE BIKKY AGARWAL, 4A

PERSONIFICATION POEM ON THE MOON

The Moon, a regular night time visitor,
 Passing each country, day after day,
 Takes turns dancing with the Sun, that's why,
 Day to night fluctuates every 12 hours.

As soon as the werewolf howls, the Moon steals his soul.
 He jumps around countries, giving them night while the Sun gives them light.
 Once a year, there's a lunar eclipse when the Moon takes the Sun's place.

Sometimes the Moon does get lonely as he is just an insignificant pebble in the universe
 But then the Earth says, "You are my only natural satellite. You are very important to me.
 Without you, I would be lonely."
 The Moon felt relieved.

SAMARTH SARAFF, 4A

A MYTH ON HOW SPIDERS WERE MADE

Long ago, lived a man called Krishna. He liked to fix electronic things. One day, he was fixing a radio while his son quickly took some wires and ran off. The son had received a message from his friend to play downstairs. He quickly jumbled up the wires and went down to play.

When he came up, he was tired and drank water but some droplets of water fell on the wires. The wires began to move slowly and slowly. The wires made a net all over his room. He thought that the wires had powers but he was wrong. His father was shocked to see that a small creature was created by his son. He called the villagers and said that his son would get an award. He was very happy. His son thought, "What should I name it?" He kept thinking of the name - Spindy - but he suddenly changed his name and kept it to - SPIDER. He kept the spider as his pet. This is how spiders were created.

AYAAN SIKARIA, 4A

HOW THE PORCUPINE GOT ITS SPIKES

A long, long time ago porcupines were just big hamsters. Everybody would want to have one as a pet. But there was this porcupine called Ryan. He was very smart and strong and he was the only porcupine that could roll into a ball. He also was very, very attractive so everybody wanted him.

But then one day, Ryan couldn't tolerate it anymore so he visited the wise owl. He told the owl, "I want to be a human repellent." So the owl scratched his head for a moment or two and then replied, "Okay, I'll put glue on you and stick spikes on your back." After two days, Ryan was full of spikes and he thanked the wise owl. After that no one picked him up. Whoever picked him up, thinking he or she would be rich by selling him, was shocked because Ryan was full of spikes and they would end up in the hospital.

ADITYA CHAKRAVARTI, 4A

PERSONIFICATION POEM ON A FOREST

I roar when it's dark
 I starve for hunger in my territory.
 My leaves dance when the wind falls on me.
 I am happy when the sun's rays fall on me.
 I am thoroughly scared when my pets bark at me
 I die when it rains a lot.
 When people come and visit me, they spoil and harm my beautiful creatures,
 I preach to people about nature.
 My animals die when people cut me and get angry with me.
 I am life for many creatures - I dance, sing and everything else.

KABIR ARJUN SURI, 4A

SCHOOL FIRE

I was daydreaming, in class, when suddenly the school fire alarm started screeching.....The whole class was messing around until Mr. Holly screamed, "Fire - stop panicking, and just form a line!" In one go every one formed a crooked line. Mr Holly slowly let us downstairs, but what we saw downstairs made the hair on the back of our necks stand up. Every staff member and child were running around like crazy! The angry fire was chasing them and us!

Mr Holly accidentally slipped into the fire and did not return ever again! I led my classmates upstairs, but the classroom was burnt. The only way out was the roof. We rushed towards the roof and checked if everybody was present. I felt sad to leave the poor teachers and staff in danger. As the roof was made of soil, we could have dug it! We had millions of fire extinguishers and telephones on the roof. The fire was reaching upstairs so we closed the door. We cooperated and dug through the soil.

After we completed digging, we got a clear view of the whole school, and a shiver ran down our spine! I placed the ladder through the hole and climbed down with five fire extinguishers! Everybody was frozen on the roof. I sprayed the gas all over the floor and dug another hole from the second floor. I placed a ladder, took a microphone and announced to the teachers and whoever was stuck there to climb on to the roof through the ladder as fast as they could. And that's how I saved the whole school!

SANJH CHAKROBORTY, 4A

A MYTH ON HOW RAIN, LIGHTNING AND THUNDER HAPPENS

Hello, I am Zeus. Are you always thinking about how rain happens? A long time ago the clouds used to bathe in the sea and ocean. The clouds drank lots of water and when they turned grey, it meant that they couldn't hold on to too much of water and then it rained. Yes, in monsoon, the clouds drink a lot of water. That's why it rains heavily and too much.

I know that some places flood and all of us gods try to stop the clouds, but the clouds don't listen. Oh, yes, I forgot to tell you how thunder and lightning happens! When two clouds get angry, they fight and that's how thunder lightning happens. When the clouds blow air, it forms a tornado and some of you feel scared of lightning and tornadoes. For now it's enough. Next time I'll answer another question.

KYRA DIDWANIA, 4A

DIARY ENTRY OF AN INSECT - COLLABORATION WITH SCIENCE

Dear Diary,
 Today I pollinated some flowers. It's fun to pollinate flowers. My name is Mr Pollinator. My fellow insects' names are Hashbrown, Sausage and Little Island. Their names are hilarious. What happens is that us insects get attracted to the nectar and then we get pollen grains stuck to us from another flower. Then we go to the stigma of the flower and another process happens.
 Apparently, it's called fertilization. Nowadays those humans can't let us pollinate in peace. They sprinkle a strange liquid on the flowers. We don't know what it's called but one day the queen called us and said, "The humans sprinkle the strange liquid which is deadly and can kill you so stay away from it."

Love,
 Mr Pollinator

IBHAAN KASHYAP, 4A

PERSONIFICATION POEM ON A CLOUD

I rumbled and grumbled as I was filled with tears,
 I felt as if I would burst with sadness.
 I saw a plane coming my way and heard people screaming, "What a pretty cloud!"
 Then another cloud came rushing my way.
 She didn't see me and CRASH, we bumped into each other,
 I suddenly burst as my tears streamed out.
 I pulled myself together and the cloud apologised,
 Then we danced together in the sky.
 The wind suddenly swept through me and I bent down to see the high buildings and I felt as calm as a monk.

SHIVDUTTI JALAN, 4A

MYTH - WHY BEES HAVE STINGERS

Long ago there was a forest, untouched by humans. All animals lived in peace (also carnivores didn't eat the herbivores). Werewolves howled at the moon, elephants would splash water everywhere, horses galloped around - everyone was happy!

There was one problem though - Everyone kept stealing the bees' honey. No one even asked them! The bees really didn't like this. There was only one animal who didn't steal the honey and that was the King of the jungle - the lion. The lion had tried it a few times but didn't really steal anything.

The bees would ask him for help all the time but he never knew what to do about it. He and the bees would try to talk to the other animals but no matter how hard they tried, the animals wouldn't listen. They would steal and steal all of the honey and the worst part is... THEY HELPED EACH OTHER! They wouldn't fight over it or anything.

This is what annoyed the Queen Bee the most. They couldn't even make a distraction and move away the honey. They had also tried and tried to make them fight too but they just wouldn't crack. But one day the king had an idea....

As soon as he figured it out, he immediately told the queen bee, "You see that plant over there?" "Yes??" the queen replied. "Okay, what we're going to do is roll the leaf till its sharp and then stick it on you and your workers' backs, which will sting the animals!" "Okay," she said and that's what they did. And that's how bees sting people.

RAI MAZUMDAR, 4A

DIARY ENTRY OF AN INSECT POLLINATING A FLOWER

Dear diary,

Hello. My name is Smug, and I am a butterfly. Today, I started by brushing my teeth in the morning, then I took a scientific sort of bath because out of my soap came pollen. I got a huge shock! Well after that, I went out to my jobs.

On my way, I met Snail with a pail (he likes to carry a pail). "Oh hello," I said. "Hello," said snail Pail, "nice day". I said, "Yeah". He said, "watch out for that thorn," as a big thorn came in my way. We dodged it and flew on. "Okay I think I better eat the nectar of this beautiful rose." I said. "Okay then bye," he said. After that I went inside the flower brushing through the anthers. I ate all the nectar and went to transfer the pollen stuck on me, but first I asked the rose flower something. "How many insects pollinated you today?" "I think seven," she proudly said.

I gasped and went on my way. After some time, another rose flower's stigma got its pollen stuck on me. I heaved a sigh of relief and went back home, undressed, and went to sleep.

ADVAIT MODI, 4A

MYTH - HOW ZEUS GOT HIS POWER

It all started thousands of years ago when Zeus was born with his two brothers Hades and Poseidon to Chronos - the Titan of Time. But he was evil and tried to kill his three sons when they had grown up into adults. All grew immensely powerful but got slain and banished to the Underworld in a coffin, waiting for someone to awaken them in the future. So after this came the age of the Gods.

After the defeat of Chronos, the three brothers began to be called God but they always fought each other to show power. Zeus set out on a journey to eat the Thunderbolt which would make him the God of thunder and light which were elements which he had mastered. So he set off walking for miles and miles but never gave up. He kept walking till he reached Mount Olympus - the place where the Thunderbolt was sealed away. He began to climb Mount Olympus and kept on climbing until he left the top. When he reached the top, he was challenged by a thunder spirit who he beat with his mastery of warfare. So he got the Thunderbolt and ultimate power and ruled Earth in harmony.

AVYUKT AGARWAL, 4A

STRANDED ON AN ISLAND

I am stranded on an island!! I was on a boat and I had told my captain to wait for me but he sailed away. Luckily, I had a cooler with me with a ton of water in it. It was so hot and humid. I wanted to go back home and be in the air conditioner. Suddenly, I saw another girl who said she was also left behind. She had two tents with her while I had two blankets.

We became friends. I told her my name was Arshiya and she said her name was Olivia. We stayed together till it was night. She gave me a tent and I helped her with the blanket. We had dinner because she was carrying chips too. We ate a packet of chips.

The next morning we started screaming for help. Finally we saw a boat. We started jumping for him to come to us. The sailor saw us and started sailed toward us. He took us to the shore and we went back home. We were so happy to have left the island!

ARSHIYA GUPTA, 4A

PERSONIFICATION POEM ON A CLOUD

I am a cloud, staring below,
I see people, houses and trees,
I dance with the other clouds.
When I feel sad, I cry and my tear drops produce rain!
When I get angry I produce lightning.
I am very soft and as White as snow.
I fly high in the sky.
I feel hot because I am closer to the sun.

AYAN CHAKRAVARTI, 4A

PERSUASIVE FORMAL LETTER TO THE PRINCIPAL

Mrs P.Nayar
Principal - Junior School
Calcutta International School
724 Anandapur
Kolkata - 700107

Class 4A
Calcutta International School
724 Anandapur
Kolkata - 700107
8 February, 2024

Dear Mrs Nayar,

As our school has received a sum of money from the local government, I believe we should use it on phones and technology.

We should use the money for tablets and computers for the children's entertainment so that when they finish their work fast, they can pull out a phone and be entertained. We could also use the money on better quality computers for the ICT lab. This would make teaching easier for the teachers and easier for them to show slides. If there is enough money left over, then when it is raining outside there should be a rain shield which is activated automatically whenever it rains so that students can still play outside.

This is my idea to improve the school with the money given to us and I hope you agree with it.

Yours sincerely,
Ammar Ali
AMMAR ALI, 4A

DESCRIBE THE LIFE OF A STUDENT FROM CIS IN 3023

The life of a student from CIS in 3023 would have a lot of technology. There would be x-ray glasses that will be able to help you see the future, like the next period and whatever the teacher will say and teach, so that you can keep everything ready. Also it will be easy to comprehend what the teacher is teaching. There might also be special gloves that allow you to teleport anything. For example, if you forgot one of your books at home you just have to close your eyes and think of the object and after one second, the object will be in your hand.

There might also be special pencils that allow you to write very fast so that you get more time to play. It would be easy to attend school because of all these objects. But there are two very special objects that will make school life very easy. A brain gummy - whenever your mind goes blank, it will allow you to think of very good ideas and a special pair of shoes which will allow you to teleport anywhere so you won't have to wake up early for school. This would be the life of a student from CIS in 3023.

MISHKA TULSYAN, 4B, CREATIVE WRITING CONTEST WINNER

IMAGINE YOU BECOME YOUR MOTHER OR FATHER FOR A DAY

If I was my mother for a day, it would be exhausting. It would be hard for me. I consider my mother as Maa Durga of our house.

I literally have to do ten things at a time. I have to do cooking, see to my kids, see to myself etc. So now what to do. When I am a mother, then I have to do all this household work.

I really can feel the pain of my mother after I have become her. It is not only hard for me; it is very hard for me. I don't know how my mother does these things. I have to see to the kids means I have to hear their crank voices - Oh My God!!

I have to do cooking which means my hands will burn and I have to stand in the burning, hot place where my mother stands almost everyday. But I will get time for myself at least. In my Me time, I can read books, take a nap etc.

When I was a kid, I thought that parents are very lucky as they don't need to do any work. They don't have to go to school or don't even have to listen to parents but this is all wrong. They work more than us and their life is harder than us.

ADISHREE BOSE, 4B, CREATIVE WRITING CONTEST WINNER

HOW READING AFFECTS ME

When I am bored or angry,
I read a book and reach a magical nook,
It's like I'm in the world seeing interesting things,
Things that I could never think of even when I'm dreaming.
I can picture all the characters,
And sometimes when the book is interesting,
I feel like I'm the most important character.
When there's a conflict, I feel like I must solve it.
Going to those dreamy places makes me feel excited.
Those dreamy clouds just tickle my mind.
But when my mum says, "It's time to go to bed,"
I feel sad but close my eyes and dream about it again.

INAARA JOHAR, 4B, CREATIVE WRITING CONTEST WINNER

THE DESERTED ISLAND

My ship, the Courage, has sunk and now I am trapped on this deserted island. I have no food and water too. I need to find food and water. I found a coconut tree near by, so I grabbed my knife and started to climb the tree and I took my knife out and cut the coconuts. After that I started to pull it out of its skin and drank the water which was inside. Now I am exploring this ominous island. I can hear all kinds of sounds and feel all sorts of things but I know I need to keep exploring. Then I found this creepy looking cave and thought why don't I keep it as my shelter? So I went back and got my coconuts, knife, bag and some sheets and I was off. I went inside the cave I had found earlier. First, I set up the sheets so I wouldn't feel cold and then I kept the coconuts in one place. After that, I opened the coconuts and filled the water in my water bottle. Finally, I slept. In the morning, I woke up and saw this mysterious bag - I opened it and you won't believe what I found - a bag full of gold and diamonds!! I took everything and hurried back to the shore, made a raft out of some sticks and left the island. After a few minutes, I saw land!! The people there welcomed me and gave me a boat. Then I was home free!

TAHER RAMPURAWALA, 4B

DIARY ENTRY OF AN INSECT POLLINATING A FLOWER

Dear Diary,
Hi my name is Bumbum. I am a bee. I pollinate flowers. I have already pollinated two flowers so far. Today, I will tell you my story on how I pollinate flowers. Come friends, I will tell you my journey. It was a usual day. It was a bright, sunny morning. I was bored so I started playing catch. I suddenly saw a colourful flower. It was a sunflower, looking directly at the sun. Actually, there were two sunflowers and they were so pretty looking. I went to one and said, "Hello friends!" She was very scared. I made her comfortable and finally we started interacting. I was very hungry so I asked her if she could give me some nectar. She said yes so I took some nectar and said bye. Then while I was flying, I was very tired so I saw a hibiscus and asked her if I could take some rest on her. She replied yes so I sat on her. And when I flew away, her pollen got stuck on my feet and I could give it to my friend, Zzzzz!

Love,

VIVAAN MOOKHERJEE, 4B

SUMMARISING A MYTH - THOR

Thor, in Norse mythology, was the God of Thunder and Sky. He was the eldest son of Odin and Jorth. Thursday was named after Thor. He was thought to be good-natured, courageous and always ready to fight with his hammer - Mjolnir. His ability to eat and drink great quantities was mentioned in many legends. He lived in a region of heaven known as Thrudvangar and he died at Ragnarok, after killing the great serpent - Jormungand.

KEIVAN DESAI, 4B

PERSONIFICATION POEM ON A CLOUD

I am a cloud, Giant and Grey,
I cry so loud that the Earth turns wet,
I laugh so much when the sun tickles me,
I am always angry with the sun, so it goes behind me.
When the sun goes away I feel lonely,
The atmosphere is my best friend.
The oceans, seas, rivers and lakes hate me,
They push me, they pull me and make me cry,
I am very joyful and playful.
Humans dance when the cry droplets fall on them.
I am the happiest cloud alive.

LAKSHITAA MANOT, 4B

DIARY ENTRY OF AN INSECT POLLINATING A FLOWER

Dear Diary,
Hello! Today I pollinated 4 flowers. So I want to tell you about them. The first flower I pollinated was red in colour and its name was Rose. I loved that flower because it had such bright coloured petals and also its scent was so nice.
The second flower I pollinated was a sunflower. This flower was yellow in colour and it was the colour of my body. It had marks on its petals which helped me pollinate it. At last, I asked the flower, "Do you really love to move?" Sunflower said, "Oh yeah I do." I said, "I wanted to just ask that; OK bye." Then I set off to pollinate my next flower.
The third flower I pollinated was Lotus. This flower was big. Lotus' colour was pink and a bit of white. It took me time to pollinate this flower. The flower asked me, "Bee, do you love pollinating flowers?" I replied, "Oh yeah, I do." Then I flew off.
The fourth flower I pollinated was Titan Arum. This flower was huge and it was dark red. It smelt like rotting flesh. It took almost an hour to pollinate it. Then, I flew back to my hive.
Love,
SHIVAANSHI JAIN, 4B

THE CURSED ISLAND

Wait a minute!! What is that? No way; it's food!!! I've been here for days but I have never seen any type of food, especially not stuff like chicken, eggs, banana, pizza, bread, cheese, chocolate, gummies et cetera and never seen food in this much quantity before. Wait! There is a pile of wooden planks right here. Well let me get right to building my shelter. Oh man, I am so tired. It's already 11:54 pm. Let me get some sleep - Oh come on!! The moment I want to sleep, I get hit by a storm.
So much thunder and lightning. What's it going to do to my shelter? The storm passed but my shelter is broken and all the food has fungus on it. I have to get off this cursed island fast. Let me take all the broken planks to try to make a boat.
Let me find a rock and hard small sticks. Okay now, let's start building my boat. My stone is working as a hammer and my stick is working as nails. Finally I completed my boat. Now all I need is a really big leaf to make my sail. Haha there we go - a coconut tree leaf. Let me attach it to my boat and sail away into the sea.
Let's go!! I finally escape that island. Oh no, stop - the current is trying to make me sail back to the island! That's not going to happen. I sail the boat to my home and hope I never go back to the island again!!
ANSH SHARMA, 4B

RETELLING A FAIRYTALE - GOLDILOCKS AND THE THREE BEARS

Once upon a time, there was a girl named Goldilocks. She went on a walk in the forest and found a house. Nobody was home so she let herself in.
Goldilocks found three bowls of porridge. There was one bowl of porridge that was too spicy. There was another bowl of porridge that was sweeter but there was also a bowl of porridge which was just right. Goldilocks ate the bowls of sweet and spicy porridge even though it said, "DO NOT TOUCH".
When the three bears came back, they realised that two bowls of porridge were missing. They searched all over the house but couldn't find anyone. Goldilocks was on the roof, hiding.
Suddenly, the little bear noticed her on the roof and went quietly towards her. As soon as she noticed the little bear, she fell off the roof and saw mumma bear waiting for her. She ran the other way. Papa bear blocked her way and started to play ring-a-ring-a-roses thinking she was a new child. They then lived as a family happily ever after.
ASHRAY KANDOI, 4B

DIARY ENTRY OF AN INSECT POLLINATING A FLOWER

Dear Diary,
I am a bee. I go to flowers and pollinate them. First I go to a flower and then I drink the nectar and the pollen grains stick to me. I go to another flower and drink the nectar and some of the pollen grains fall on the flower. Now I am going to pollinate some more flowers. I am going to pollinate a rose. On my way, I met my friend Taher. He was going to pollinate a sunflower. So we both pollinated the flowers and went back to the beehive.
ADITYA TRIPATHI, 4B

PERSUASIVE FORMAL LETTER TO THE PRINCIPAL

Mrs P.Nayar
Principal - Junior School
Calcutta International School
724 Anandapur
Kolkata - 700107

Class 4B
Calcutta International School
724 Anandapur
Kolkata - 700107
8 February, 2024

Dear Mrs Nayar,

As our school has received a donation from the local government, I think you should buy sports equipment as it is old and starting to break and the metal equipment is rusting. But I also feel that tablets and computers are important. So you should divide the donation into equal halves.

We have asked everyone in Grade 4B. Everyone said we need to upgrade both, play equipment and technology. For technology, we need the latest desktops, tablets and laptops. It is very important to use new equipment because if we use old equipment, then we would not know how to use the advanced technology in today's world. The keyboards are not working properly because some keys are spoilt. We also need left-handed mouses.

For play equipment, we need cones, bibs, footballs, cricket wickets, tennis balls and new cricket deuce balls. All the cones are broken. We need new basketball nets too. The students will be very happy and will thank you. Teachers too will be very happy and thankful.

I hope you like my suggestions.

Yours sincerely,
Jai Krishna Goenka.
JAI KRISHNA GOENKA, 4B

WRITING A STORY BASED ON A STARTER GIVEN - FIRE IN SCHOOL

I was daydreaming, in class, when suddenly the school fire alarm started screeching.....

The teacher told everyone to line up and we quickly went on the field. We could see some smoke behind the school building so one of the dadas went to check if there actually was a fire and there was.

One of the teachers quickly called the fire station but that's when a teacher realised that a student was missing. We had no option but to stay on the field and not go and search for him otherwise something might happen to us too! But we could not leave him too because he was our friend. My friends and I ran off the field to go look for him. The teachers called out to us and told us to stop but we didn't.

We searched every corner in the school except one place - the boy's bathroom. We rushed over there and we found our friend crying. We told him that the school was on fire and we started to run with him. The fire was right behind us so we used the front staircase but the fire was there too. We had no place to escape the fire!

Our only option was to go through the fire. The fire was more on the right side so we ran from the left. We took the exit and started going towards the field. We were coughing terribly but eventually it stopped. That's when the fire fighters arrived and started their job of putting out the fire. The teachers called our parents to take us home. We were sad and scared.

My parents were proud of me and my friends - that we saved a student's life. So they took all of us to the beach to cheer us up. We enjoyed ourselves but were still sad because the school said it would take some time to rebuild and started running again.

HRIDYANSH GUPTA, 4B

PERSUASIVE FORMAL LETTER TO THE PRINCIPAL

Mrs P.Nayar
Principal - Junior School
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Class 4B
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8 February, 2024

Dear Mrs Nayar,

I am writing to you to tell you about the concern regarding recycling and waste management in our school.

We all know waste management and the environment is getting worse day by day. So I think it is needed to help nature in a few ways. My first idea is we can make waste bins separate and divided into different categories like - recycle, reuse, wet waste and dry waste. I think it will be helpful for people to understand where to throw things and it will be easier for the garbage cleaners to pick up waste.

My second point is to make programmes or interactive sessions where we get to know more about waste management and further help the environment. I think this will be a good idea to know how much harm we are causing and then we can prevent it from happening.

My third idea is to keep a compost area in the school so whatever waste is collected can be composted. Some waste cannot be decomposed by compost so those wastes can go in the bin. I think this is necessary so that the environment can make something we need from composting which is manure. But if we dumped it in the garbage, it would be burned and pollution would increase so it is good to make compost.

Looking forward to a positive reply.

Yours sincerely,
Rehaan Mukerji
REHAAN MUKERJI, 4B

RETELLING A FABLE - GENTLE GEOFFREY AND ARROGANT ANTHEA

Once there was a gentle grasshopper named Gentle Geoffrey. He was so tired after singing and dancing that he slept in the shade under a tree. After a while, arrogant Anthea came and took his guitar and started playing and singing. The grasshopper woke up and said, "What are you doing here?" Anthea replied, "Oh ho, I was just here to invite you to my house." Then the grasshopper replied, "For what?" "No no, just for dinner". 'Oh really so kind of you,' said Geoffrey, "of course I can come." Then they both went dancing and singing to Anthea's house. When they reached, Anthea ate Geoffrey for dinner. The grasshopper should have never listened to strangers.

Moral - Never listen to strangers.

AARADHYA AGARWAL, 4B

RETELLING A FAIRY TALE WITH AN ALTERNATIVE ENDING - GOLDILOCKS AND THE THREE BEARS

Once upon a time, there was a girl named Goldilocks. She went for a walk in the forest and found a house. Nobody was home so she let herself in. Goldilocks found three bowls of porridge. She ate them all. Then she went upstairs and broke all the beds to make a pillow fort.

When the three bears came home and realised there was an intruder so they called the police. When the police came, they ran upstairs. Goldilocks tried to run but was dazed and fell three stories. After eighteen months in the hospital, Goldilocks went to court where the bears sued her. The bears also pressed charges. Goldilocks was charged with breaking and entering and destruction of property. She was fined and sent to jail.

RAAGHAV NARAYAN REDDY, 4B

PERSONIFICATION POEM ON THE SUN

I am so strong - I can dry up the whole rover.
I am so hot that I can burn your face.
I can go upto 50 degrees celsius.
I am hot and scorching.
I am as hot as a fuse.

I want to burn the whole world.
Noone can ever overcome me!
I am a very big ball of fire and no human can come near me or they will get burnt.

I give light to all the planets in the Solar System and burn Mercury and Venus.
I rise in the east and everyone worships me.

ATHARV NARSINGHANI, 4B

RETELLING A FAIRYTALE - RED RIDING HOOD

One day little Red Riding Hood had to visit her grandmother, who lived in the forest. She was happily walking in the forest holding a picnic basket and was admiring the beautiful flowers. Suddenly, she saw a flash of grey behind one of the trees. A wolf jumped out, looking very suspicious. Red Riding Hood got scared. She quickly scurried behind a tree. The wolf had a huge smile on his face and it was a very nasty looking one. He asked her, "Hello, little girl. Where are you going today?" Little Red Riding Hood stammered, "Just going for a walk" and she ran off. The wolf took a shortcut because on her basket she had a label saying GRANDMA and he knew a house nearby. He entered it and threw the old lady in the cupboard. He wore on her clothes and got into bed. Red Riding Hood arrived, expecting her grandmother to be there.

The wolf was lying in the grandmother's bed. Red Riding Hood came in and walked to the bed. She saw that her grandmother looked a bit funny and asked her, "What happened to you, grandma?" The wolf replied, "Nothing". But Red Riding Hood was curious. "Grandma?" she asked again. The wolf jumped out of bed, opened his jaws and SNAP!

Red Riding Hood woke up and found herself in the wolf's belly. It was very dirty. It had some weird, green, slimy thing which had twigs and leaves. She thought for a while and then realised that the picnic basket was in her hand. She was feeling ravenous so she took out a sandwich and ate. She found a knife in the basket and got an idea.

Red Riding Hood took the knife and started slashing the wolf's tummy from inside. After some time, she squeezed out. She heard someone screaming from inside the cupboard and when she opened it, she found her grandmother. When she was out of the hut, reporters were outside saying, "You killed the most cunning wolf in the world!" She got a lot of money and lived happily ever after.

KRITIKA THAKUR, 4B

STRANDED ON AN ISLAND

My boat has now unexpectedly sunk since there was a small hole in it, letting water in. So now I am swimming through the cold, salty sea water to find land. "There is a small island," I think. I had reached the island. I was cold, wet and hungry. Behind me there was a forest of trees and in front of it there was a wall of coconut trees.

I begin to walk through the forest to find provisions. I found a small mango tree with a couple of mangoes. I picked them up and the sticky white sap leaked onto my hands. I walk further through the forest and stop when I see a rough cloth on the ground. I picked it up and discovered some more cloth underneath it. I gathered all the cloth which was jute and found a tin of canned pineapple. I saw the pink, evening sky so I decided to get some wood and make a fire. When I made my way back to the beach, I found a nice log to sit on, while making the fire and fell asleep with my head and my hand.....

I woke up with the rising sun and squinted my eyes. My throat was dry. I saw the mangoes had ripened, so I peeled them with my hands and ate them. It had quenched my thirsty throat so once again I walked through the forest. While walking through the forest, I munched on my pineapple and came across some bamboo. Not some; actually lots of it. I had the bamboo of the forest. While making my way out of the forest, I decided to make a raft. I tied the bamboo with jute to make a raft. I raced out of the forest to the beach and then to the shore. I pushed the raft through the water and hopped on to it. I used the jute to make a sail and sailed through the water to the nearest island.

AISHWARRIA CHAMEDIA, 4B

PERSONIFICATION POEM ON STARS

We are diamonds in the night,
Our home is the Milky Galaxy,
When we play, we make the cosmos,
We have a trillion members in our family.
My grandparents are older and bigger than the sun.

When we go to our cousin's home - the moon,
We always see the Earth.
Sometimes we play with aliens also,
We live for thousands of years.
The black hole comes and eats us and we die.....

SHASWAT GUPTA, 4B

Competitions - Junior Section

Manjari - A Vernacular Language Event



Grade 1 to 5 Bengali



Grade 1, 2, 3 Hindi



Grade 4 and 5 Hindi



Creative Writing



Grade 3, 4 and 5

Math Science Quiz



Grade 1 and 2



Voices - A Public Speaking Event



Grade 1



Grade 2



Grade 3



Grade 4



Grade 5





Working Together



Human Organs - Their positions and functions



Geography History Collaboration_ difference and similarities between Ancient and Modern India

5A



Sitting first row (L to R) - Ishaan Jalan, Demira Mukherjee, Vairaj Jhunjunwala, Saanvi Chandra, Yuvan Law, Daksh Goyal, Anishka Agrawal, Divisha Kejriwal, Yuvaan Agarwal, Osh Mullick, Shantanu Eashwar

Sitting second row (L to R) - Tejveer Singh Mangat, Rayarth Kejriwal, Utkarsh Gupta, Ms. Tanbir Datta - Class Teacher, Mrs. Pratima Nayar - Principal, Junior School, Mrs. Neelam Choudhary - Junior Section Head, Samara Laiq, Zara Sengupta, Avyukt Fatesaria

Standing (L to R) - Rihansh Pandey, Dhruv Mukherji, Ishir Jhunjunwala, Syed Ibrahim Ahmed, Aarya Rosalyn Wangdi, Anaya Churiwala, Shnaya Chowdhury

5B



Sitting first row (L to R) - Ahaan Tulshan, Aveer Sharaff, Reyhan Singh, Viha Goenka, Avika Kejriwal, Shambhabi Chatterjee, Dojin Jung, Rihaan Viir Jain, Krishnav Marothia, Syra Krishna Modi, Avyaan Jain

Sitting second row (L to R) - Eben Inder Vaswani, Ahaan Jalan, Zohair Sultan, Mr. Sudipta Bardhan - Class Teacher, Mrs. Pratima Nayar - Principal, Junior School, Mrs. Neelam Choudhary - Junior Section Head, Aarav Jain, Trinabh Parakh, Cho Eun Shin

Standing (L to R) - Rudra Kedia, Sydel Nazir, Srivarrdan Tewari, Viyaa Surana, Moksh Lalani, Mayank Agarwal, Aarya Deb Chatterjee

We're over 'me!' Embracing teamwork.

Grade 5



Physical Education warming up



Triangles Creation

Articles

THE MOST IMPORTANT PERSON IN MY LIFE

Now you might think that the most important person in my life would be one of my parents, but you would be dead wrong. The most important person in my life is my cook. He is not only a cook but also a driver, a mechanic, a plumber, a carpenter and a teacher. In a way he is an all-rounder. Now don't get me started on sports. He's great at everything - football, cricket you name it, he knows it. He was the one who taught me how to bowl. If he didn't exist, I wouldn't have been a student council member. He taught me many life lessons that I follow till date. He also taught me how to ride a bike, cook etc. if anything is broken, he comes in and saves the day. You might think how he is so loyal. He has been working with us since he was TEN! Now this was not child labour. His father needed some money so his three brothers and he worked for us. One of them worked at our factory, one at our hotel and two of them were with us. They still work for us till date. Now this is what a hero is!

YUVAAN AGARWAL, 5A, CREATIVE WRITING CONTEST WINNER

MY OWN PLANET - EUPHORIUS!

On my planet, it will be full of greenery and nature - animals roaming around freely without fear in their hearts. Battery operated environment-friendly cars zooming through the sky, flying just so that there would be no need to carve a road, harming the trees and animals living in it.

The laws are a bit similar to the rules on Earth, just that if anyone dares to harm nature or animals, they shall be sentenced to death immediately. No humans will be allowed to feed the animals as the government will be making a team that will feed the animals. Each country will have a separate group. If any human dares to litter in the ocean or on land, he will be trialed and then sentenced to death. Nobody will eat meat as the meat will be created artificially to not kill any animals or harm them.

Only in case an animal is the first to take action against a human, the animal will be held captive in jail for 3 years and will be provided with the food it used to have in its natural habitat.

Houses will be created above the ground to limit contact with trees and so that we don't need to cut any trees in the process. They will be made using metals.

Using materials such as rubber and wood will be banned as it comes from trees.

Finally, circus related shows will be stopped and star-gazing as well as watching nature will be more popular.

Even though these laws are pretty strict, I wished to imply them in my own world so that my world doesn't end up like Earth. We have to be responsible and clean the earth to regain what we have lost. Let's take some action against our decisions before it's too late.

SHNAYA CHOWDHURY, 5A, CREATIVE WRITING CONTEST WINNER

NEWS REPORT

MAN'S BEST FRIEND ISN'T SO FRIENDLY... A MAN IN MEGHALAYA KILLED BY A ROTTWEILER ON 26TH MAY, 2016.

"He loved his Rottweiler, Rangoli. Rangoli never displayed angry behaviour", his sister, 31 years old, Sanji Maurya, said. Rangoli was captured and tested an 5 days after the murder. He had Biodine in his blood. Police interrogated 4 suspects. All of them refused or denied. But one suspect slipped up. Sanji's husband was suspected with a previous history of arson. He said that he was at his office while he was actually at a drugstore. He was further questioned about his use of Biodine and he broke under pressure. He confessed about kidnapping Rangoli and injecting Biodine in him. He was sentenced to 35 years in jail. Sanji protested and requested the court to put him in jail for life. After a feisty court trial, he was put in jail for life. Sanji has divorced and married Aarjun Mullick, another man with a history of crime...

DEMIRA MUKHERJEE, 5A

MY GREEN PLANET

I found this planet
To be chaotic and wild
The rules weren't set
And I left.

It took some time,
Creating the perfect planet
And labelling it as mine,
But I did it.

A pink sky,
Beautiful flowers,
Smelling of lovely hot pie,
Lavender coloured oceans.

Then I found,
I was lonely.
Do I create life?
Maybe I should.

A talking dove,
And a walking fish,
Oh, I love,
This planet of mine.

But what do I call it?
What laws do I put?
I like Samit,
Where no wars occur.

So say Hi
To my beautiful planet.
Actually, it's not my
It's our beautiful planet.

**ANAYA CHURIWALA, 5A,
CREATIVE WRITING
CONTEST WINNER**

EMMA WATSON : A BIOGRAPHY

FULL NAME: Emma Charlotte Duerre Watson

BIRTH: 15 April 1990 in Paris, France

NATIONALITY: British

PARENTS: Jacqueline Luesby, Chris Watson

Awards: MTV Trailblazer Award (2013), British Style Award (2014), etc.

Emma Watson is an English actress, model and activist. Emma has been ranked among the world's highest-paid actresses by FORBES and VANITY FAIR: As a child, she rose to stardom after landing her first professional acting assignment as Hermione Granger in the Harry Potter film series. In May 2014, she was appointed as a UN Woman Goodwill Ambassador and helped launch the UN Woman Campaign, HeForShe, which advocates for gender equality. In July 2019, Watson helped launch a legal helpline for people who have suffered harassment in the workplace. Truly, she is an inspiration!

[DIVISHA KEJRIWAL, 5A](#)

THE DENTIST AND THE CROCODILE - FROM POEM TO STORY

Once there was a crocodile who went to the dentist. He sat down on the chair with a cunning smile. He said that all his tooth required repair. The dentist's face turned white. He quivered, quacked and shook with fear.

Then, he muttered to himself, "I guess I'm going to have to take a look." Suddenly, the crocodile declared that he wanted the dentist to look at the back ones first. He said, the molars at the very back were the worst. So, the crocodile opened his jaws wide which was a fearsome sight. There were up to three-hundred teeth - all sharp and shining white. The dentist kept himself well and clear but he was standing two yards away. The dentist was so scared that he searched out the longest probe he had, to search out the decay. The crocodile shouted, "I said the back ones first!" Then, he said, "Dear dentist, you are much too far away to see what it's about! You have to put your head in my big mouth," the grinning crocodile said. The dentist weeping and sobbing, said, "No, No!" Just then, a lady burst in holding a golden chain in her hands She cried, "Oh Croc, you naughty boy, you are playing tricks again!" "Watch out!" the dentist screamed, climbing up a wall. "He is after both of us! He is going to eat us!" the dentist screamed. after both of us! "Don't be stupid," the lady laughed and said, "He is my little pet."

[ANISHKA AGRAWAL, 5A](#)

FOOD AND DESSERT - LIMERICKS

FOOD - CROISSANT

There was once a dish called croissant
Who was very flamboyant
Plain croissant tastes nice,
But this croissant thought twice
And was very extravagant.

[ARYA ROSALYN WANGDI AND VAIRAJ JHUNJHUNWALA, 5A](#)

SUMMER - A LIMERICK

There was once a dessert called cake,
That everybody loved to make,
Comes in many flavours,
For everyone to savour,
It is extremely fun to bake!

JOHN THE BEAR - A LIMERICK

There was a bear who loved hay.
When we said to stop he said , "Ain't no way!"
He said, "My name is John Bear."
Then we saw that he has hair!
Then he cried, "My hair is grey."

[ISHAAN JALAN AND RAYERTH KEJRIWAL, 5A](#)

MOUNTAINS AND RIVERS

I am the mountain.
I give birth to rivers,
Fresh, flowing streams,
Looking like a dream,
Fishes living in a team.

I am the river.
I come from the mountains,
Cold peaks I see,
Tourists shouting with glee,
Locals drinking chamomile
tea.

We are a fascinating wonder,
We don't fret when there is
thunder.

We operate together,
Sticking with each other
Like a bunch of feathers.

[AVYUKT FATESARIA
AND DAKSH GOYAL, 5A](#)

SUMMER - A LIMERICK

On the 10th of May freedom is
back
Happily running on the track
As we all shout, "Hi!"
But Class 5 says bye bye
As we go away and never come
back!

[SAANVI CHANDRA AND
SAMARA LAIQ, 5A](#)

ONE DAY IS NOT ENOUGH TO CELEBRATE PEACE....AGREE OR DISAGREE?

Peace is the need of the hour. However, there is no way that one day can be enough to celebrate peace. Peace should not have a specific day to be celebrated but should be celebrated every day.

Peace is not something we can just give to someone like a chocolate but something we have to make people feel. Peace can be felt in many ways. For example, stopping all wars, fights and crimes. This would stop all chaos and everyone and prevent people dying or houses being broken down.

Some great ways to be peaceful are listening to music, doing yoga or even going on a walk in the forest. Living or working in a busy place makes one peaceful. So we should always find time to celebrate peace. Instead of having a day, we should often have peace week or peace month.

Peace is different from everyone. Someone may find peace when they sing or when they cook. There is peace in everyone and everything. One just has to find it. We should have peace flags everywhere and all the time because peace should not be celebrated on one day but everyday.

To conclude, I think we should have and celebrate peace everyday; the whole world should celebrate!

ISHIR JHUNJHUNWALA, 5A

FOOTBALL - A CINQUAIN USING THE WORD COUNT METHOD

Football
Suspenseful, fun
Scoring, winning, losing
It's giving us flashbacks
Kick-off

OSH MULLICK, YUVAN LAW AND DHRUV MUKHERJI, 5A

CINQUAINS - A CINQUAIN USING THE WORD COUNT METHOD

Cinquains
Short, unique
Writing, constructing, comprehending
Words and words ascending
poetry

TANKA POEM - FOOTBALL

I love to play sports
My most favourite is football
And I score a lot
Doing practise and practise
At last, I got selected

RIHANSH PANDEY, 5A

DISCUSS 3 WAYS IN WHICH YOU CAN CONTRIBUTE TO A GREENER PLANET.

Vast green lands, an endless blue sky and ocean life. Everything I said will soon corrupt. Pollution and global warming - 2 big names we've all heard of.

How can we contribute to save our dear mother Earth? Many of the 'small' things we do are way more harmful than you think. Let's take an example.

Little Tingy was at the beach drinking from a plastic can. When he was done, he threw it into the ocean. Then a turtle came by and ate the micro-particles of plastic and after that the turtle was infected. Maybe some of us have harmed animals without even knowing how bad that sounds. Let us do our duties and throw plastic into recycle bins.

Ever looked at the sky and seen no stars? That my friend is caused by pollution. The causes of pollution are usually cars, factories and fire. To help reduce pollution, let's instead get an electric car. It doesn't cause any harm and it is exactly the same as a real car!

The last and final way to make our Earth greener is to listen. Many of us think, "What's the matter if I do it? I am just one person." If everyone thinks like that, we can't accomplish this mission. So let's all take on our duties and make our planet greener.

RIHAAN VIIR JAIN, 5B, CREATIVE WRITING CONTEST WINNER

A LIMERICK

A man named Robert from France
Had a horse which always danced.

He ate blueberries
And became dizzy.

So he ran as fast as he could from
France.

SHANTANU EASHWAR AND
IBRAHIM AHMED, 5A

PAINTING - A CINQUAIN USING THE WORD COUNT METHOD

Canvas
Pink, white
Painting, stroking, thinking
Happiness all around
Paper

ZARA SENGUPTA, 5A

TANKA POEM - SUMMER

Temperatures rise
The big sun shows its bright lights
The days get shorter

And it's hot even at night

As winter marches out

UTKARSH GUPTA, 5A

JAM - A LIMERICK

There once was a jar of jam
Therre was also a man who liked jam
But he had no bread

So he went to bed

But on the way he slipped and

WHAM!

TEJVEER SINGH MANGAT, 5A

THE PERSON WHO INSPIRED ME THE MOST

Today I will write about the person who inspired me the most in my life so far. The person is Son-Heung-Min, the best Asian footballer in history. First to start things off, let me tell you a bit about Son-Heung-Min (Son for short). Son was born in Chuncheon-si, South Korea. He had a mother and father and an elder brother. His dad was a professional football player but had to stop because of a very serious injury. When Son was young, his dad wanted Son and his elder brother to be professional football players. I loved the fact that he wasn't wealthy but he still trained with his dad and elder brother every single day. At first, Son didn't like the sport too much but as he went to tough training, he started liking football. Until he was a teenager, Son did not play professional football. He only trained harder and harder.

I was very inspired by the fact that he never gave up on his dream and even though his dad was a bit strict when he was in training, he never gave up. Fun fact - he did not train crazy flicks and dribbles. His dad only made him do the basic things like passing and shooting. He learnt how to shoot with both feet.

After hard training everyday, he joined his first club F C Seoul. After that he joined Hamburg in Germany. At first, he had difficulty adapting to German culture and language. But he quickly adapted and like he said later on in his interviews it is respectful to learn the language of the place one is living in. After he joined Hamburg, he quickly picked up goal after goal. So, he moved to another club in Germany. Son still scored many goals and remained constant. Then he shifted to a club in England - Tottenham Hotspur and till date he is still playing for it. He went on to join the best league in the world. In Tottenham, he achieved the following awards - Golden Boot, Puskas Award, Gold medal in Olympic for South Korea etc. He went to the very top because of the hard training and the mindset to never give up.

DOJIN JUNG, 5B, CREATIVE WRITING CONTEST WINNER

EYP AFTER ETERNITY

All I can say is that this was probably the best EYP ever and the most exciting one too. Though I could not perform in it. But I could perform for the choir so that made me happy. I still remember my performances in the other two EYPs. But this year's EYP was spectacular; especially because it took place after four long years.

This time it was super stressful, specially for the teachers! But the results were just outstanding! I mean it as this time I was a part of the audience most of the time. It was tiring for my friends practising for long hours - singing, dancing and then studying. But it was all paid for.

My friends practised in a shamiana built temporarily for the EYP in the multi purpose court. It was actually kind of fun going down. I also remember in Grade 1 (our last EYP) I was a frog! We were all so tiny and cute dancing in those costumes! But it wasn't so hard for us then.

This year's EYP was the best. I loved it and if you want to see us perform again, then meet us in 2025's EYP.

SYRA KRISHNA MODI, 5B

EYP - OUR LAST IN THE JUNIOR SCHOOL

Our last EYP (End of the Year Production) in Junior School was on 8th December, 2023. I still remember having my first EYP in the Junior School in Grade 1 and now I am in Grade 5. We couldn't have EYP in between because of Covid 19.

This year, EYP was all about nature and I got the role of a Devi! I was so thrilled to get the role. On the day of the dress rehearsal, I wore my outfit and my gown was super heavy but I managed it because I knew it would be worth it.

On the day of the stage rehearsal, I was pretty nervous because I was in Science City after 4 years for a school show.

On the actual day of the show my heart was racing faster than the people who run at a marathon. But after the show the brightest smile lit up my face. It was so good that all the pain and trouble seemed to have paid off.

VIYAA SURANA, 5B

THE PERSON WHO INSPIRED ME THE MOST

My mom is the one who has inspired me the most,
She works all day,
She doesn't take breaks,
Not even to play.

My mom gets the flight tickets,
She buys all my clothes,
She spends time with me,
She even tells me her codes!

My mom is my favourite person,
The best I know.

I would still want to be her son,
Even if I was her foe.

I love my mom.

She loves me too.

We have fun together,
In any type of weather.

AVEER SHARAFF, 5B
CREATIVE WRITING CONTEST
WINNER

HAND IN HAND - A NATURE POEM

Different people

Different kinds

Different people

Different minds.

Everyone is like a tree

Warm and free.

But we still go hand in hand.

Hand in hand together we stand.

Rivers flow, plants grow

Hand in hand together let's go!

We're all different

Head to toe, together we glow.

AVIKA KEJRIWAL AND
KRISHNAV MAROTHIA, 5B

INSTRUCTION WRITING ON BEST OUT OF WASTE

How to Make a Table Lamp

Things we need -

- Prime bottle
- Bulb
- Fat tube
- Wires
- Adapter
- Pebbles
- Tape
- Cutter

Instructions -

Step 1 - Cut the bottle in 2 halves.

Step 2 - Make 2 holes on both the sections of the bottle.

Step 3 - Attach both the sections of the bottle with the tube.

Step 4 - Fix the bulb on the top part of the bottle.

Step 5 - Insert the wire of the bulb into the tube.

Step 6 - Attach both the sections of the bottle by inserting the tube into both the holes on the bottle.

Hurray! Your table lamp is ready! Now go study!

RUDRA KEDIA, 5B

INSTRUCTION WRITING ON BEST OUT OF WASTE

How to make a Balloon Car

Things we need -

- Small plastic bottle - 1
- Straw - 1
- Clay - ½ cup
- Balloon - 1
- Toothpicks - 2
- Needle - 1

Instructions -

Step 1 - Remove bottle cap.

Step 2 - Create a hollow cone with the clay.

Step 3 - Attach or stick it on the mouth of the bottle.

Step 4 - Then penetrate the straw 2 inches (the straw should have the blown up balloon at its end).

Step 5 - Make 2 balls of clay and penetrate the toothpicks in it (2 cm deep).

Step 6 - Stick the clayballs at the bottom of the bottle.

Step 7 - Make a hole in the middle of the bottle and remove the balloon from the bottle.

How to use -

Blow through the straw and the car will move.

ZOHAIR SULTAN, 5B

A LIMERICK

Once upon a time there lived a boy,
And he loved to play with his toy.
One day he was on a plane.
He was offered a toy train,
And then the boy made it his new toy.

**AHAAN JALAN AND AHAAN
TULSHAN, 5B**

A LIMERICK

There once was a man name Book
He was too much into his looks
He tied to look like a bean
But he turned out very mean
Because he was also a crook.

**REYHAN SINGH AND VIHA
GOENKA, 5B**

THE MONEY MAN - A LIMERICK

There was a man who was very rich
In his garden lived a witch
He was very scared of it
So the man killed it
And the man lived happily and rich.

**AARYA DEB CHATTERJEE AND
MAYANK AGARWAL, 5B**

A LIMERICK

There was a cow named Coffee
Who loved to drink a
Starbucks coffee.
Then Coffee started mooing,
Cows started marching
And all cows started drinking coffee.

**EBEN VASWANI AND SHAMBHABI
CHATTERJEE, 5B**

MY EXPERIENCE - EYP

EYP - ever heard the term? Well, I didn't know this term at first but now I do - End of the Year Production. It started with rehearsals where my role changed 3 times!! But it was all worth it. In the end, I was a village girl with Shambhabi, Avika and Viha. It was fun because we missed lessons and talked. It took a while to learn all the steps but we got it in the end. We practised in the multipurpose court and it was so much fun watching all the other performers. After weeks of rehearsals, we had our stage rehearsal where we practised on a huge stage. It was mind blowing. On the final day, we put on itchy makeup and tight costumes and went up on the stage. To be honest, I wasn't that nervous. I even had to speak in public! At the end of the performance, it was surprisingly easy to get out of the costume and makeup. Overall it was fun and I guess it was worth it in the end.

SYDEL NAZIR, 5B

NATURE - A POEM

I am a river, strong and clear, flowing through without fear.
Through mountains tall and valleys wide, a very warm and happy ride.
When i reach the sea, all odds are against me
I'm being polluted like a dirty cup of tea.

Flowers bloom as butterflies fly high in the sky.
Sneaky foxes, clever and fast, trick bears that are very vast.
In the forest treasures lie things that can also make you die.
Sneaky snakes seek revenge on the frog that ate the fly.

I am a hill; people live on me and pay a lot of bills.
Lush green forests on my belly
When the wind blows it jiggles like jelly.
People climb me for fun, after they lose a ton.

CHOEUN SHIN AND TRINABH PARAKH, 5B

NATURE'S STORY - A POEM

Oh Nature! How beautiful you are!
From the Himalayas to the forests and to the desert of Thar.
You are as brave as a lion,
Surviving brutal hits from the axes of iron
We run behind money and gold
But you, the greatest gift is already sold.
Your colours are vibrant and bright.
You are a gorgeous sight.
The ocean, deep and blue,
Is a mystery without any clue.
You are the saviour of our world,
With your hands around it curled.

AVYAAN JAIN AN MOKSH LALANI, 5B

TANKA POEM ON VIDEO GAMES - BLOX FRUITS

Blox fruits the first sea.
Blox fruits, buy fruits and eat fruits.
Roll fruits, level up.
Second sea, blow NPCs.
Third sea, too much PVP.

AARAV JAIN AND SRI VARRDAN TEWARI, 5B

Teacher Development Programmes

Junior School



Collins Workshop on Global Perspective



Founder Member of Action for Well Being with CIS Admin



Ideas of the Peace in the Classroom



SEN Workshop on Scaffolding



The Librarians Meet



Workshop on Positive Classroom Community



PYP Training



Workshop on Neurodiversity with Mrs. Indrani Basu



Employee Recognition Awards

The Employee Recognition Awards 2023 - 2024 Calcutta International School recognised those individuals who were the driving forces behind innovative collaborations and workshops as well as mentors and guides to various teachers and students.

Certificate of Recognition

Appreciation Awards



MRS. SUBHASREE SARKHEL



MR. SUDIPTA BARDHAN



MRS. BHAVNA SARAWGEE



MRS. ISHMEET MOKHA



MS. SULATA MANDAL



MS. FATIMA RAZZAQUE



MRS. MOUSUMI GUHA



MS. LESLIE KWAN



MRS. ANTARA BANERJEE



MRS. TANIA MUKHERJEE ROY



MRS. SUSHMITA RAY



MRS. SUKANYA SINGHAL



MS. KASHMIRI MARWAH



MRS. BAISHAKHI SARKAR



MRS. GARGI SINHA MITRA



MS. SONIYA DEY

Hindi Articles

मेरा घर

मेरा घर बहुत बड़ा और सुंदर है। मेरे घर में सात परिवार के सदस्य रहते हैं। मेरे घर में एक छोटा सा मंदिर और एक बड़ी रसोई है। मेरे घर में एक बैठक है और मैं वहां पर टीवी देखती हूँ। मेरे घर में पाँच सोने के कमरे हैं और एक छत भी है। उस छत पर बहुत सारे पौधे हैं। मैं अपने घर में बहुत अच्छा और सुरक्षित महसूस करती हूँ।

अबीगैल चंगु, ३ ए

मेरी माँ

मेरी माँ का नाम मल्लिका शफीक़ है। मेरी माँ पैत्तिस साल की है। उनका जन्मदिन इक्कीस फरवरी को है। मेरी माँ दिखने में बहुत सुंदर है। मेरी माँ बुटीक का काम करती है। मेरी माँ को हमारे लिए अच्छा भोजन बनाना बहुत पसंद है, यही उनका शौक है। मेरी माँ मुझे हर बात प्यार से समझाती है, मुझ पर कभी गुस्सा नहीं करती। मेरी माँ मेरे साथ रोज़ बडैमिंटन खेलती है। वह हमारे लिए अच्छा भोजन बनाती है इस लिए मैं उन्हें बहुत प्यार करता हूँ।

इब्राहिम शफीक़, ३ ए

मेरा प्रिय मित्र

मेरा प्रिय मित्र अन्वय है। उसकी आयु आठ वर्ष है। वह कभी झूठ नहीं बोलता है।

अन्वय को फुटबॉल खेलना पसंद है। वह 'द हेरिटेज स्कूल' में पढ़ता है। जब मैं बीमार होता हूँ, तब वह मेरी बहुत मदद करता है। वह मेरा बहुत अच्छा दोस्त है।

दक्ष सुरेखा, ३ ए

मेरी माँ

मेरी माँ का नाम स्मिता है। मेरी माँ का जन्मदिन अक्टूबर में है। मेरी माँ ४७ साल की है। मेरी माँ गोरी है। उनके बाल काले हैं। मेरी माँ घर में काम करती है। उन्हें गाना, गाना बहुत पसंद है। मेरी माँ हर काम में मेरी मदद करती है-वह पढ़ाई में, खेल में, सब में मेरी मदद करती है। वह मुझे बहुत प्यार करती है, मेरा बहुत ख्याल रखती है, इसलिए मैं भी उन्हें बहुत प्यार करती हूँ। माँ के साथ बात करना मुझे पसंद है।

मेधावी अश्विनी कॉल, ३ बी

मेरा प्रिय मित्र

मेरे प्रिय मित्र का नाम दिव्यांश है। वह मेरे साथ बहुत खेलता है। हम दोनों एक स्कूल में पढ़ते हैं। हम दोनों ब्रेक टाइम में साथ में रहते हैं। हम दोनों कभी भी नहीं लड़ते हैं। कई बार हम दोनों बहुत बदमाशी भी करते हैं।

अवान जैन, ३ बी

मेरा घर

मेरा घर बहुत प्यारा है। वह बड़ा और साफ-सुथरा है। मेरा घर ईंट और सीमेंट से बना है। मेरा घर चार मंज़िला है। घर में आठ कमरे हैं। मेरे पूजाघर में विष्णुजी के कई सारे अवतार की मूर्तियाँ हैं। बैठक में हर शाम मेरी दादी, दादू, माँ, पापा, बहन और मैं संग में बैठकर किताब पढ़ते हैं। मेरे घर में एक छोटा सा बगीचा भी है, जिसमें कई सारे फूल उगते हैं। मेरे दादू ने यह घर बनवाया था। मुझे इस घर में रहकर बहुत सुरक्षित महसूस होता है।

आरोही अग्रवाल, ३ बी

मेरा प्रिय मित्र

मेरे प्रिय मित्र का नाम दिव्यांश है। वह मेरे साथ बहुत खेलता है। हम दोनों एक स्कूल में पढ़ते हैं। हम दोनों ब्रेक टाइम में साथ में रहते हैं। हम दोनों कभी भी नहीं लड़ते हैं। कई बार हम दोनों बहुत बदमाशी भी करते हैं।

अवान जैन, ३ बी

मेरा प्रिय त्योहार

बड़ा दिन का त्योहार २५ दिसंबर से शुरू होता है | इसे 'क्रिसमस' भी कहते हैं | ईसा मसीह का जन्म २५ दिसंबर को हुआ था | हम क्रिसमस के पेड़ को सजाते हैं और एक दूसरे को उपहार देते हैं | 'संता क्लोज़' के आने की प्रतीक्षा करते हैं | हम सब केक खाते हैं और बड़ी धूमधाम से बड़ा दिन मनाते हैं |

हमारे स्कूल की छुट्टी होती है | मैं यह त्योहार अपने परिवार और मित्रों के साथ मनाता हूँ |

अम्मार अली, ४ ए

मेरा देश 'भारत'

मेरे देश का नाम भारत है। भारत दुनिया का सबसे बड़ा देश है। यहाँ की सभ्यता हज़ारों साल पुरानी है। अलग- अलग धर्म और भाषा बोलने वाले लोग यहाँ रहते हैं, इसलिए भारत अनेकता में एकता का प्रतीक माना जाता है। भारत तीन तरफ से महासागर से घिरा है और उत्तर में हिमालय पर्वत है। भारत में अनेक नदियाँ हैं। जैसे – गंगा, यमुना, नर्मदा। कई महान लोग भारत में पैदा हुए हैं, जैसे – आर्यभट्ट, राजा अशोक, महात्मा गांधी। सिख, बौध और जैन धर्म की शुरुआत भारत में हुई थी। भारत दुनिया में – शांति प्रचार, अतिथि सत्कार और बहादुरी के लिए जाना जाता है। भारत मेरी मातृभूमि है और भारतीय होने पर मुझे गर्व है।

इभान कश्यप, ४ ए

प्रदूषण

वर्तमान समय में प्रदूषण एक गंभीर समस्या है जो हर किसी के जीवन में प्रभाव डाल रहा है। प्रदूषण का शाब्दिक अर्थ है – 'वातावरण में किसी का असंतुलित मात्रा में विद्यमान होना।' प्रदूषण के मुख्य कारण लगातार वनों की कटाई और बढ़ती जनसंख्या है। जल प्रदूषण, भूमि प्रदूषण, वायु प्रदूषण और ध्वनि प्रदूषण – ये सभी प्रदूषण के विविध रूप हैं। प्रदूषण से जलीय, जीव- जन्तु, पशु- पक्षी और सभी जानवर विलुप्त हो रहे हैं और विभिन्न प्रकार की गंभीर बीमारियाँ हो रही हैं। प्रदूषण के कारण 'ग्लोबल वार्मिंग' हो रही है। भारत में हर साल २ दिसम्बर को 'राष्ट्रीय प्रदूषण दिवस' मनाया जाता है। हम ज़्यादा से ज़्यादा पेड़ लगाकर प्रकृति को बचा सकते हैं। चलो प्रकृति को बचाएं!

अयान सिकरिया, ४ ए

मेरा पालतू पशु

पालतू पशु हमारे साथ रहने वाले जानवर होते हैं, जो हमें खुशी देते हैं। कुत्ता, बिल्ली, बकरी पालतू पशु हैं। मुझे पालतू पशुओं से बहुत प्यार है। मेरा पालतू पशु है मेरा प्यारा कुत्ता, नाम है ब्रुनो। वह मेरा दोस्त है। मैं उसके साथ खेलता हूँ, उसे खाना खिलाता हूँ और घुमाने ले जाता हूँ। वह अजनबियों को देख कर भौंकने लगता है। वह मेरे घर की रखवाली करता है। ब्रुनो मेरा सच्चा साथी है। मेरे दिल को हमेशा खुशी से भर देता है।

अदित्या त्रिपाठी, ४ बी

मेरी माँ

मेरी माँ का नाम दीना शर्मा है। उनका जन्म १२ अक्टूबर को हुआ था। उनका कद ५ फुट ८ इंच है।

माँ को खाना बनाना पसंद है और उनका पसंदीदा भोजन इडली – डोसा और चाइनिज है। उन्हें व्यायाम करना, टेबल-टैनिस बैडमिंटन और चलना पसंद है।

उनका बाथरूम फिटिंग्स और टाइल्स का व्यवसाय है।

सबसे महत्वपूर्ण बात है कि माँ हम सबका बहुत ख्याल रखती हैं और हमें कोई तकलीफ नहीं होने देती हैं। मैं उन्हें काफ़ी परेशान करता हूँ मगर प्यार भी सबसे ज़्यादा करता हूँ।

अंश शर्मा, ४ बी

मेरा प्रिय मित्र

राम मेरा प्रिय मित्र है। उसका जन्म ११ जनवरी को हुआ था। वह १० साल का है। राम बहुत दुबला और लंबा है। उसके बाल काले हैं और वह चश्मा पहनता है।

राम समझदार और सयाना है। वह दयालु और चतुर भी है। वह मेरा ध्यान रखता है।

राम और मैं एक ही पाठशाला में जाते हैं। हम एक ही कक्षा में पढ़ते हैं। हम साथ में मस्ती करते हैं और पढ़ाई भी। वह मेरे साथ कभी झगड़ा नहीं करता है। मैं अपने मन की बात उससे बोल सकता हूँ। राम और मैं एक दूसरे की मदद करते हैं।

राम जैसा सच्चा मित्र मिलना बहुत मुश्किल है। मैं आशा करता हूँ कि वह मेरा जीवन भर दोस्त रहे।

शासवत गुप्ता, ४ बी

मेरा शहर

मेरे शहर का नाम कोलकाता है। यह भारत की पूर्वी दिशा में पश्चिम बंगाल नामक राज्य में स्थित है। यहाँ विक्टोरिया मेमोरियल, हावड़ा ब्रिज साइन्स सिटी और निक्को पार्क आदि देखने लायक स्थान हैं। यहाँ मुख्य रूप से बंगाली भाषा का उपयोग होता है। मेरे शहर में विभिन्न जाति के लोग मिल-जुलकर रहते हैं। यहाँ के लोग पुचका, चावल, मछली, झलमुड़ी, संदेश, मीठी-दोई आदि खाना पसंद करते हैं। कोलकाता में दुर्गा पूजा धूम-धाम से मनाई जाती है। जगह-जगह पंडाल लगते हैं।

मुझे अपना शहर पसंद और मैं इसे साफ रखना चाहता हूँ।

तेजवीर सिंह मंगत, ५ ए

मेरा देश

मेरे देश का नाम भारत है। इस देश का इतिहास बहुत पुराना है। हमारे देश पर बड़े-बड़े राजाओं ने राज किया है। भारत एक समय में 'सोने की चिड़िया' भी कहलाता था। मेरे देश के झंडे में तीन रंग हैं - केसरिया, सफ़ेद और हरा। केसरिया साहस और बलिदान का प्रतीक है, सफ़ेद शांति और सत्य का और हरा उन्नति का प्रतीक है। भारत देश में सभी भाषाओं और धर्म के लोगों की इज्जत की जाती है और सबको समान रूप से देखा जाता है। भारत का ताज-महल विश्व के सात अजूबों में गिना जाता है।

जय भारत माता।

अवयुक्त फतेसरिया, ५ ए

मेरा पालतू पशु

मेरा एक प्यारा कुत्ता था। उसका नाम जिंजर था। जिंजर हमें सड़क पर मिला था। हम उसे सड़क से घर पर ले आए थे। उसका वर्ण अदरक के जैसा था, इसलिए हमने उसका नाम जिंजर रख दिया। जिंजर को दूध, चीज़, और चाय बहुत पसंद थी। तीन साल पहले जिंजर की मृत्यु हो गयी। मैं बहुत रोया। जिंजर मेरा सबसे प्यारा दोस्त था, मैं आज भी उसे बहुत याद करता हूँ।

शांतनु ईश्वर, ५ ए

मैं

मेरा नाम आरव जैन है और मैं कलकत्ता निवासी हूँ। मेरा जन्मदिन 15 मार्च को आता है और मैं कक्षा ५ का छात्र हूँ। मेरे पसंदीदा विषय गणित, कला और कंप्यूटर हैं। मुझे बास्केटबॉल, फुटबॉल, बैडमिंटन, रोबोटिक्स, रम्मी, कैरम और माइनक्राफ्ट खेलना पसंद हैं। मुझे राजमा-चावल, पाव-भाजी, आलू-पूरी, डाल-चावल, पिज्जा, पास्ता और चॉकलेट बहुत अच्छे लगते हैं पर फल और सब्जियां पसंद नहीं हैं। मेरे प्रिय मित्र दोजीन और श्रीवर्दन हैं। मैं उनके साथ रोब्लोक्स खेलता हूँ। माँ कहती हैं कि मैं अच्छी रोटी बनाता हूँ और अच्छे से सब्जी भी काट सकता हूँ। एक बार मैंने केक भी बनाया था। मैं कपड़े ठीक से तह नहीं कर पाता हूँ लेकिन अच्छी चित्रकारी करता हूँ। मुझे 'सैनिक' की चित्रकारी करना पसंद है और मैंने उसकी तीन कॉमिक भी बनाई है।

एक खास बात बताऊँ - मुझे बदमाशी करने में मज़ा आता है!!!

आरव जैन, ५ बी

मेरा प्रिय खेल

पढ़ाई के साथ हम लोगों के लिए खेलना भी आवश्यक होता है। खेल से हमारा दिमाग भी तेज़ काम करता है। मेरा प्रिय खेल फुटबॉल है। फुटबॉल खेलना मुझे कक्षा प्री-नरसरी से ही बहुत अच्छा लगता है। फुटबॉल ताकत के साथ साथ हुनर का भी खेल है। मैं अपने मित्रों के साथ रोज़ स्कूल में फुटबॉल खेलता हूँ। मेस्सी मेरा प्रिय खिलाड़ी है। वह मेरा आदर्श भी है। मैं बड़ा होकर मेस्सी के जैसा एक महान खिलाड़ी बनना चाहता हूँ।

रेयहान दसंह, ५ बी

मेरा कुत्ता

मेरे कुत्ते का नाम सिंबा है। वह दो साल का है और उसका जन्म २० अक्टूबर २०२२ को हुआ था। सिंबा बहुत प्यारा है और उसे रोटी खाना बहुत पसंद है। सिंबा मेरे साथ खेलना और हमारी इमारत के नीचे जाकर खेलना पसंद करता है। मैं उसकी हर ज़रूरत का खयाल रखती हूँ और उससे बहुत प्यार करती हूँ।

विया सुरना, ५ बी

Bengali Articles

আমার বাবা

আমার বাবার নাম স্বর্ণভ রায়। আমার বাবা হাসপাতালের মালিক। ওনার শ্যামবাজার, সোদপুর আর আসানেসোল হাসপাতাল আছে। আমার বাবার প্রিয় খাবার হচ্ছে মাছ। উনি কাজ করে সময় কাটাতে ভালবাসেন। বাবা আমার পরিবারকে একটা বড় বাড়ি ও তিনটে গাড়ি কিনে দিয়েছেন আর আমোক একটা বড় সাদা কুকুর কিনে দিয়েছেন। বাবা আমার সঙ্গে পার্কে সাইকেল চালিয়ে সকালে সময় কাটাতে ভালবাসেন। আমি আমার বাবাকে ভালবাসি আর আমার বাবা আমাকে ভালবাসেন।

আরয়ান রায়, ৩এ

জন্মদিন

জন্মদিন বছরে একবার আসে। জন্মদিনে অনেক মজা হয়। বাড়িতে অনেক বন্ধু আসে। সবাই উপহার নিয়ে আসে। অনেক ভালো খাবার হয়। খেলা হয়। আমি কেক কাটি। আমরা অনেক খেলা করি। জন্মদিনে আনন্দ হয়।

আরহান সেন, ৩এ

দোল উৎসব

বসন্ত কালে দোল খেলা হয়। দোলে সবাই রঙ, জল, পিচকারি, আর নানান রকমের জিনিস দিয়ে খেলে। আর জানো, রাধা আর কৃষ্ণও দোল খেলে। রবীন্দ্রনাথ ঠাকুর দোলের উপর অনেক গান লিখেছেন। দোল খেলতে খুব মজা।

রিপানশি দত্ত

তৃতীয় শ্রেণী, ৩এ

আমার বাবা

আমার বাবার নাম সঙ্কেত চৌকিদার। উনি ইঞ্জিনিয়ার। উনি টেনিস খেলেন। ওনার প্রিয় খাবার হল সুশি। ওনার প্রিয় পানীয় হল তরমুজের রস। আমরা অনেক সময় এক সঙ্গে খেলা করি। আমরা দুজনে আমাদের বেড়াল নিয়েও খেলি। আমার বাবা আমাকে ভালবাসে। আমিও বাবাকে ভালবাসি।

রনিন সঙ্কেত, ৩এ

আমার প্রিয় ঋতু

আমার প্রিয় ঋতু হল গরমকাল। বৈশাখ আর জ্যৈষ্ঠ মাস নিয়ে গরমকাল হয়। হাওয়া খুব গরম হয়ে যায় আর আমাদের ঘাম হয়। আমরা সুতির কাপড় পরি। গরমকালে অনেক ফল পাকে যেমন আম, কাঁঠাল আর তরমুজ। পয়লা বৈশাখ একটা গরমকালের উৎসব। আমার গরমকাল ভাল লাগে কারণ আমি সাঁতার কাটতে পারি।

তারা মজুমদার, ৩এ

আমার রবিবার

রবিবার আমি অনেক দেরি করে উঠি। তারপর আমি বাড়ির কাজ করি। মা কে সাহায্য করি। এগারোটায় আমি সকালের খাবার খাই। বারোটায় আমি বাবার সঙ্গে পড়তে বসি। ততক্ষণে মা বাইরে থেকে দুপুরের খাবার কিনে আনেন। আমরা ভালো খাবার খাই। খাবার খেয়ে একটু খেলি আর টিভি দেখি। মাঝে মাঝে ছবি আঁকি। তারপর আমি সোমবারের জন্য ব্যাগ গুছিয়ে রাখি। রবিবার আমার খুব ভালো কাটে।

মোহর মুখার্জি ঘোষ, ৪এ

আমার বাড়ি

আমার বাড়ি কলকাতার গড়িয়াহাটে। আমার বাড়ি খুব বড় আর বাড়িতে ১৪টা ঘর আছে। বাড়িটা তিন তলা। আমার প্রিয় ঘর হল শোয়ার ঘর। আমি সেখানে নিজের মত করে থাকতে পারি। বাড়িতে তিনটে বারান্দা আছে। বারান্দায় দাঁড়িয়ে আমি বৃষ্টি পড়া দেখি। আমার বাড়ির চারিদিকে অনেক গাছপালা আছে। আমি বাগানে খেলা করি। আমি আমার বাড়ি খুব ভালবাসি।

আদিত্য চক্রবর্তী, ৪এ

আমার পাড়া

আমার পাড়ার নাম সুগম হ্যাঁবিটাট। আমার পাড়া মায়ের সমান। সবুজ ভরা, এক বড় মিষ্টি বাগানবাড়ির মত। বলতে গেলে, বিশ্বের সব রকলের ছোট গাছ ও ফুল আছে আমার ছোট সুগম হ্যাঁবিটাটে। একটা ছোট পুকুর আছে যেখানে প্রত্যেক বছর মাছ ধরার আয়োজন বসে। এত সৌন্দর্য আমাদের পাড়াকে এত সুন্দর আর মিষ্টি করে তুলেছে। সকালে আমি নিজে উঠি না। তবে সূর্যের কড়া রৌদ্র আমায় তোলে ঘুম থেকে। জানালার বাইরে তাকালেই স্কুল বাস, পুল কার, বাইক, গাড়ি করে দেখি সবাই স্কুল, কলেজ, অফিস যাচ্ছে।

আমাদের একটা খুব বড় পার্ক আছে। সেখানে দোলনা, স্লিপ ইত্যাদি বাচ্চাদের মনোরঞ্জন করে। বড় বাস্কেটবল কোর্টে আমরা বাস্কেটবল খেলি। একটা জিম আছে যেখানে বড়দের জুম্বা নাচ শেখানো হয়। একটা গ্রন্থাগারও আছে। অনেক বই পড়ে নিয়েছি ওখান থেকে।

বিকেলে বন্ধুদের সঙ্গে খেলতে গিয়েও অনেক মজা হয়। বড়রা হাঁটতে বেরোয়। আমার মাও যান বিকেলে হাঁটতে। আমার ঠাম্মা অন্য দাদু দিদাদের সঙ্গে বেড়াতে বেরোয়। আমার পাড়া সুগম হ্যাঁবিটাট খুবই ভালো।

সাঁঝ চক্রবর্তী, ৪এ

বর্ষাকাল

বর্ষাকাল আষাঢ় আর শ্রাবণ মাসে হয়। যখন বর্ষাকাল হয় আকাশে কালো মেঘ করে। খুব বৃষ্টি হয়। বর্ষাকালে গাছ সবুজ হয়ে যায়। সবাই ছাতা নিয়ে কাজে বেরোয়। রাস্তায় অনেক জল জমে, তখন যান জট হয়। বর্ষাকালে বাচ্চারা বৃষ্টিতে খেলে আর কাগজের নৌকা জলে ভাসায়। বর্ষাকালে আমাদের খিচুড়ি আর ইলিশ মাছ খেতে অনেক ভালো লাগে।

রাই মজুমদার, ৪এ

প্রজাপতি

প্রজাপতি একটা রঙিন পোকা। প্রথমে প্রজাপতি ডিম পাড়ে। তার থেকে শুঁয়োপোকা হয়। শুঁয়োপোকা থেকে প্রজাপতি হয়। দিনের বেলা প্রজাপতি ফুলে গিয়ে মধু খায়। অনেক গান আর কবিতা আছে প্রজাপতি নিয়ে।

অয়ন চক্রবর্তী, ৪এ

আমার নতুন বছরের সংকল্প

২০২৪! এই বছরে আমি নিজেকে একটু বদলাতে চাই। এই বছরটায় আমি আর পড়াশোনা করে পরীক্ষায় ভালো করতে চাই।

আমি মনের দিক থেকে আরও পরিপক্ব হব যাতে ছোট ছোট কথায় আমার মন খারাপ না হয়।

আমি আমার সব কাজ স্বাধীন ভাবে করতে চাই, যেমন পড়াশোনা করা, খাবার খাওয়া, নিজের জামা পরা, চুল বাঁধা, জুতো পরা, ইত্যাদি।

এ বছর আমি ঠিক করেছি যে আমি আর বেশি ফাস্ট ফুড খাবো না, ব্যায়াম করবো এবং নিজের শরীরকে সুস্থ রাখবো।

২০২৪ একটি অধিবর্ষ বা লিপ ইয়ার, তাই এই বছরটিতে আমরা একদিন বেশি আনন্দ করতে পারবো। এই বছরটি আমার জুনিয়ার স্কুলের শেষ, তাই আমার কাছে ২০২৪ একটি বিশেষ বছর।

সামারা লায়েক, ৫এ

ফোনে কি দেখতে ভালো লাগে এবং কেন

আমি আমার ফোনে নানা রকমের ভিডিও দেখতে ভালোবাসি। আমি স্লাইম এর ভিডিও দেখি কারণ আমি বাড়িতে স্লাইম বানাই আর ওই ভিডিও গুলো থেকে অনুপ্রেরণা পাই।

আমি কুকুরেরও ভিডিও দেখি কারণ আমি কুকুর ভালোবাসি। আমার নিজের পোষা কুকুরের সঙ্গে ভিডিওর কুকুরের তুলনা করি।

আমার বিদেশি খাবারের ভিডিও দেখতেও ভালো লাগে কারণ আমি এই সব খাবার বানানো শিখে একরকমের খাবার বানানোর চেষ্টা করি।

আরয়া ওয়াংডি, ৫এ

প্রজাপতি

প্রজাপতি এক ধরণের পোকা। এই পোকা গাছে থাকে। গাছের পাতার নিচে প্রজাপতি ডিম পাড়ে। ডিম থেকে স্ত্রীপোকা জন্মায়।

প্রজাপতির পাখায় রামধনুর মত রঙিন আকার থাকে। ওরা ফুলের ওপর বসে মধু খায়। প্রজাপতি বিভিন্ন ধরণের হয়, ছোট আর বড়। অনেক লোকের প্রজাপতি ভালো লাগে, আবার অনেক লোকের ভয়ঙ্কর লাগে। প্রজাপতি খুব সুন্দর পোকা।

ডেমিরা মুখার্জী, ৫এ

একটি বর্ষার দিন

আজ সকাল থেকে মেঘলা ছিল আকাশটি। হালকা হাওয়া দিচ্ছিল। মা চৌঁচিয়ে ডাক দিল - “এই মেয়ে, ছাদ থেকে নাম তো, বৃষ্টি আসবে এক্ষুনি।” মায়ের মেঘের গর্জনের মতো আওয়াজ শুনে আমি গেলাম নিচে। বাবা নিচে দাঁড়িয়ে ছিল, দশ টাকা হাতে দিয়ে কানে কানে বলল - “এই নে, এটা দিয়ে কুলফি কিনে নিস।” বাবাকে জড়িয়ে ধরে তারপর স্কুলের পথ ধরলাম। স্কুলে গিয়ে শুধু শুনতে পেলাম বাজ পড়ার আওয়াজ। তারপর চলল সারাদিন ধরে বৃষ্টি। স্কুল থেকে এসে লিখছি এটা, একটু পড়ের ভাষায় আজকের জন্য শেষ হল আমার গল্প পাঠ। দেখা হলে আরেক দিন।

শানায়্যা চৌধুরী, ৫এ

বর্ষাকাল

বর্ষাকালে অনেক বৃষ্টি পড়ে, হাওয়া দেয় আর একটু ঠাণ্ডা লাগে। আকাশে অনেক কালো মেঘ আসে। রাস্তায় জল জমে। যখন বৃষ্টি পড়ে তখন আমরা বাইরে যেতে পারি না, ভিজে যাব বলে। তখন আমরা ঘরে বসে বই পড়তে পারি, পড়াশোনা করতে পারি আর নাচ করতে পারি। যদি তুমি বাইরে যাও, তখন তোমার একটা ছাতা লাগবে। বর্ষাকালে কদম ফুল ফোটে। যখন বৃষ্টি পড়ে আমরা বজ্রের আওয়াজ শুনতে পারি।

জারা সেনগুপ্ত, ৫এ

French Articles

NAPOLÉON- L'UN DES PLUS GRANDS EMPEREURS DU MONDE

Napoléon était un grand empereur de France. Durant son règne, il a envahi l'Espagne, la Prusse, l'Italie, la Pologne et la Russie. Lors de son invasion de la Russie, les Russes étaient retournés en Sibérie et avaient incendié Moscou. Lorsque Napoléon est arrivé à Moscou, il n'a que vu un énorme incendie et à cause de cela, son invasion s'est déroulé horriblement. Ainsi, une énorme coalition s'est formée contre Napoléon en 1813. La France est tombée aux mains de la coalition en 1814 et Napoléon était exilé. Il est revenu de façon dramatique, mais a été vaincu à Waterloo en 1815. Il est retourné donc en exil dans une île isolée de Sainte-Hélène, où il est mort à l'âge de 51 ans.

TEJVEER SINGH MANGAT, 5A

MA VILLE

J'habite à Kolkata. Kolkata est une ville à l'est d'Inde. On l'appelle 'la ville de joie'. Kolkata est une belle ville. C'est une ville métropole où les gens de différentes parties d'Inde et même du monde vivent ensemble en harmonie. On parle différentes langues mais les deux langues les plus parlées sont le Bengali et le Hindi. Kolkata est connue pour sa cuisine délicieuse. Ses desserts célèbres sont 'sandesh et mishti doi'. Elle a aussi beaucoup de lieux touristiques. On peut visiter le Victoria Memorial, Science City, le pont d'Howrah, la maison de Tagore, le Jardin botanique etc. Les habitants de cette ville sont très chaleureux et sympathiques. J'adore ma ville .

ANAYA CHURIWALA, 5A

MA CHAMBRE

J'ai ma propre chambre. Ma chambre est grande et très propre. Elle est belle et confortable. Les murs sont blancs comme la neige. Les rideaux de cette pièce sont colorés. Ma chambre est meublée. Il y a un lit, un bureau et des chaises. Il y a un ordinateur sur le bureau. Il y a un ventilateur, un climatiseur et des néons. J'aime passer mon temps libre dans ma chambre. J'adore ma chambre.

SAMARA LAIQ, 5A

MON ANIMAL PRÉFÉRÉ

Mon animal préféré est le pingouin. Les pingouins sont des oiseaux. Ils habitent dans les régions froides. Les pingouins mangent des poissons. Mon pingouin préféré est le pingouin empereur. Ils habitent en Antarctique. J'adore les pingouins empereurs parce qu'ils sont très mignons !

AARYA ROSALYN WANGDI, 5A

MA CHIENNE

J'aime les animaux. J'ai une chienne chez moi. Elle s'appelle Coco. Elle a un an. Coco a les poils blancs. Elle est duveteuse. Elle a les yeux noirs. Coco est très mignonne. Elle est joueuse et intelligente. Elle aime jouer avec moi. Elle aime manger des friandises pour chiens. J'adore Coco.

AVIKA KEJRIWAL, 5B

MON REPAS FAVORI

Mon repas favori est le dîner. D'habitude, je mange des oeufs brouillés au dîner. Mais les jours spéciaux je prends mes plats favoris comme des pizzas avec des piments rouges et du citron sicilien. Quelquefois je prends aussi des oeufs au plat. Comme dessert je prends des gaufres aux oreos. Ma boisson préférée est le coca mais je n'aime pas beaucoup les légumes.

MOKSH LALANI, 5B

LA FRANCE

La France est un beau pays. La capitale de La France est Paris! La France est connue pour son vin, ses monuments, son fromage, son parfum etc. Les monuments célèbres de La France sont :

- Le Musée d'Orsay.
- La Tour Eiffel
- Le Musée du Louvre.
- La Cathédrale de Notre Dame
- Le Sacré Coeur etc.

Elle est également connue pour sa cuisine. La monnaie en France est l'euro. J'aime La France!!!

VIYAA SURANA, 5B

Spanish Articles

¿POR QUÉ ES IMPORTANTE COMER BUENA COMIDA?

Buena comida es buena para ti. En buena comida hay frutas verduras etc. De buena comida, tú consigues fuerza y tú no vas a caer enfermo. Yo como frutas y verduras. Mi favorita fruta es manzana porque es muy dulce. Mi favorita verdura es zanahoria porque naranja es mi color favorito y me gusta el sabor. Mi buena comida favorita es pan con mantequilla. No me gusta comer comida chatarra. Yo como ensalada, yogur, y sopa para almuerzo porque es buena comida. Para mí, buena comida es muy importante y me gusta.

SAANVI CHANDRA, 5A

ACTIVIDADES QUE ME GUSTA HACER CON MIS AMIGOS

Yo hago muchas actividades con mis amigos como jugar fútbol, pintar, y cocinar. Estas actividades son muy alegres. Yo cocino muchos platos que son muy sabrosos como pizza, hamburguesa, y pollo. Me gusta comer lo que yo cocino. Me gusta jugar al fútbol con mis amigos durante el tiempo de jugar.

Me gusta pintar en mi tiempo libre porque pintar es muy tranquilo. Me gusta leer muchos tipos de libros porque ellos son muy interesantes. Me gusta hacer todas las actividades con mis amigos.

DAKSH GOYAL, 5A

¿QUÉ ME GUSTA MÁS EN MI CASA?

En mi casa, me gusta más mi jardín. Mi jardín es muy grande. Me gusta andar en mi jardín con mi familia y mis amigos. En el jardín hay sol en el verano. En mi jardín el cielo está despejado en la madrugada. Me gusta jugar a los deportes en mi jardín con mi hermano y mis amigos. Mi jardín es muy agradable. En mi jardín, yo estoy abierto.

DHRUV MUKHERJI, 5A

¿POR QUÉ ME GUSTA APRENDER ESPAÑOL Y CÓMO EL ESPAÑOL ME VA A AYUDAR?

Hola, me llamo Demira y yo aprendo español en mi escuela. Yo he empezado español en curso tres y me gusta aprender español. Yo nací en Estados Unidos y por eso yo tengo un pasaporte estadounidense. Yo voy a ir a Estados Unidos para mis estudios. Por eso, hablar español va a ser muy útil.

DEMIRA MUKHERJEE, 5A

¿QUÉ ME HACE FELIZ CUANDO LO VEO EN MI FIAMBRERA?

Me hace feliz pollo con arroz en mi fiambarrera. Es muy bien con limonada y un postre. Muchas veces yo lo como en mi escuela. Mi madre lo prepara en la cocina. A veces yo también como pescado con arroz y sopa de lentejas. Mi favorita bebida es PRIME. Estas son mis comidas y bebidas favoritas. Yo amo a mi madre y su comida y cocina.

AHAAN JALAN, 5B

¿QUÉ ME GUSTA MÁS EN MI CASA?

Me gusta mi cuarto porque es el lugar donde yo puedo descansar. Me gusta mi cuarto porque yo puedo adornar el cuarto cuando yo quiero. Me gusta mi cuarto porque me gustan colores. Me gusta mi cuarto porque está lleno de mis cosas.

CHO EUN SHIN, 5B

¿QUÉ ME GUSTA MÁS EN MI CASA?

El lugar que me gusta más en mi casa es mi garaje. Hay un aro de baloncesto en mi garaje. También hay un gol de fútbol donde nosotros podemos jugar. Yo y mi primo jugamos en mi garaje todo el tiempo. Mis amigos y yo también tenemos mucha diversión en mi garaje. A veces hay problemas cuando los coches están ahí. Yo también he aprendido como subir al techo. A mí me gusta mucho mi garaje.

RUDRA KEDIA, 5B

¿QUÉ ME HACE FELIZ CUANDO LO VEO EN MI FIAMBRERA?

Pasta y pizza me hacen feliz cuando lo tengo en mi fiambarrera porque pasta y pizza es italiana y comida italiana es mi favorita comida. También en las noches de Domingo, mi padre compra comida italiana para mi hermana y para mí. Pero pizza y pasta es una parte de comida chatarra y por eso nosotros no podemos comer pizza y pasta todos los días. Mi madre también cocina muy buena pasta y pizza con muchas verduras y por eso es buena para mí. Me gusta mucho la comida italiana. Gracias.

SYRA KRISHNA MODI, 5B

Senior School



TINA SERVAIA
PRINCIPAL, SENIOR SCHOOL

In the Middle Section, we prioritize balancing rigorous academics with socio-emotional learning and character development. Here, students are encouraged to have individual opinions, to nurture their identities and beliefs, and embrace the joy of learning. Beyond the numerous teacher-designed events and projects aimed at skill and character development, students begin initiating their projects – be it academic research or social services. They identify needs, take the lead, collaborate with NGOs, and mobilize their classmates to make a positive impact. Our multidisciplinary learning journeys to museums and factories immerse students in real-world contexts, enhancing their educational experience. Overnight Class-Adventure trips forge lifelong bonds, teaching resilience, perseverance, and friendship. Emphasizing responsibility and self-discovery, we prepare students to be future-ready. Together, we create a vibrant community where learning is a joy and growth is continuous.



SURYA SUBHA BANERJEE
MIDDLE SECTION HEAD

In the IGCSE Section, we ensure a balanced approach to student development. Our dedicated faculty guides students in both academics and co-curricular activities, fostering critical thinking, creativity, and leadership. By providing personalized support and diverse opportunities, we prepare our students for success in examinations and holistic growth, equipping them with skills for a bright future. We also focus on building the time management skills of our students as they move into the first public examinations of their academic journey.



DEBJANI SEN
IGCSE SECTION HEAD



SUSHMITA MUKHERJEE
SENIOR SECTION HEAD

The A Level is the final two years of a student's school journey. During this time, students learn how to handle academic pressure and participate in co-curricular activities. In addition to completing the comprehensive A Level syllabus, students also manage internal and external school fests, Model United Nations (MUN), and other co-curricular activities, as well as internships. Engaging in these activities not only helps students build their CVs but also boosts their confidence and leadership qualities, which are crucial in today's world. A Level provides students with the opportunity to learn how to balance academics and co-curricular activities. Critical thinking, analysis, debate, presentation etc are incorporated into classroom learning. We also work closely with career counsellors to ensure that students receive maximum benefits. Above all, we strive to create an enjoyable school experience, help students learn essential skills, and achieve their dreams of attending their dream college and pursuing the career they aspire to.

In the Diploma Programme of our school we function as a cohesive ecosystem where students, teachers, and parents have collaborated closely to create an environment conducive to learning and growth. We believe that each student is precious and it has been our endeavour to nurture well-rounded individuals who are not only academically proficient but also equipped with the skills and mindset to thrive in an ever-changing world. Our students have demonstrated remarkable resilience and determination in the face of challenges. Whether it be navigating the complexities of the Extended Essay, preparing for rigorous assessments, or engaging in CAS activities, our students have embraced every opportunity for growth with enthusiasm and perseverance. Their CAS experiences have been unique and each of their activities have demonstrated their social responsibilities and global awareness.

Throughout the year we have tried to inculcate the ATL skills in our learners within our classrooms through various activities and events to empower them to succeed not only academically but also in their personal and professional lives. By developing these ATL skills our students become more independent, reflective, and adaptable learners.

Our mission remains resolute to balance academics with skills so that our students can continue to grow in future and make meaningful contributions to society.



DR. RUNA AUDDY
IBDP COORDINATOR

CIS IB DIPLOMA RESULTS
HOW CIS COMPARES WITH THE WORLD

2023		
	CIS	WORLD
AVERAGE POINTS	35.2	30.24
AVERAGE SUBJECT POINTS	6.0	4.84
SCHOOL TOPPER	43	179 WITH 45


CIS IB DIPLOMA TOPPERS
STUDENTS WHO OBTAINED 39 POINTS

SCORED 3 FULL POINTS IN THE CORE




Rishi Jain Ayanika Bhattacharjee

CIS IB DIPLOMA TOPPERS
STUDENT WHO OBTAINED 43 POINTS



Yuvraj Jhanwar

CIS A LEVEL TOPPERS
STUDENTS WHO OBTAINED 4A*s




Kashyapi Kumar Rohan Arya Marda

CIS Toppers
(IGCSE - AS - A2- IBDP)

CIS A LEVEL TOPPERS
STUDENT WHO OBTAINED 3A*s



Shreya Kaveri Ghosh

CIS A LEVEL TOPPERS
SPECIAL MENTION

6 SUBJECTS, 4A*, 1A AND 1A IN AS



Rohan Arya Marda

CIS A LEVEL TOPPERS
STUDENTS WHO OBTAINED 2A*s





Arushi Sanghi Manan Poddar
Prithviraj Jhunjunwala

CIS AS TOPPERS
STUDENTS WHO OBTAINED 3As





Dhruv Kateruka Rishabh Mandal Prakhar Drolia

CIS Toppers (IGCSE - AS - A2- IBDP)

CIS IGCSE TOPPERS
STUDENTS WHO OBTAINED 8A*




Arya Bhutoria **Saamy Sinha**

CIS IGCSE TOPPERS
STUDENTS WHO OBTAINED 6A*






Aanya Jain **Darsh Sharma** **Evangeli Saha** **Manya Saraf**






Riva Agarwal **Shome Deepto Sarkar** **Smera Kanaujia** **Suyash Agarwal**

CIS AS TOPPERS
STUDENTS WHO OBTAINED 5As






Dongin Lee **Ashis Panda** **Archisha Dasgupta**






Jeanette Li **Devarya Goenka**

CIS IGCSE TOPPERS
STUDENTS WHO OBTAINED 7A*





Deeptendu Shekhar Ray **Pravar Ingty Agnihotri**





Rajyavardhan Inan Todi **Sreeja Sarkar**

CIS IGCSE TOPPERS
STUDENTS WHO OBTAINED 5A*

Khushee Agarwal **Ruhani Duttgupta**



Ahan Law

CIS Shines In The Sports Arena



Daan Utsav - Autumn Assembly



Chinese New Year Celebrations



Sports Day - Senior School



Middle School Elocution



Grade 6 English Elocution Finalists and Winners



Grade 7 English Elocution Finalists and Winners



Grade 8 English Elocution Finalists and Winners

Children's Day



Valentine's Day





AN INSTALLATION DEPICTING A NEW PERSPECTIVE OF URBANISATION AND OUR LIVING

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IB VISUAL ART EXHIBITION 2024: STUDENTS AND TEACHERS IN CONVERSATION

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THE ART AND THE ARTIST



ART ENTHUSIASTS APPRECIATING THE DISPLAY



TOK Exhibition

IB2 Students put up The Theory Of Knowledge Exhibition demonstrating their deep thinking of important concepts and issues across disciplines and areas of knowledge



Humanities Fair



MUN



The MUN and Debate Club of CIS presented its largest ever edition of CISMUN, a 3 day Model United Nations Conference with over 150 students from around the city and country!



Teachers' Day



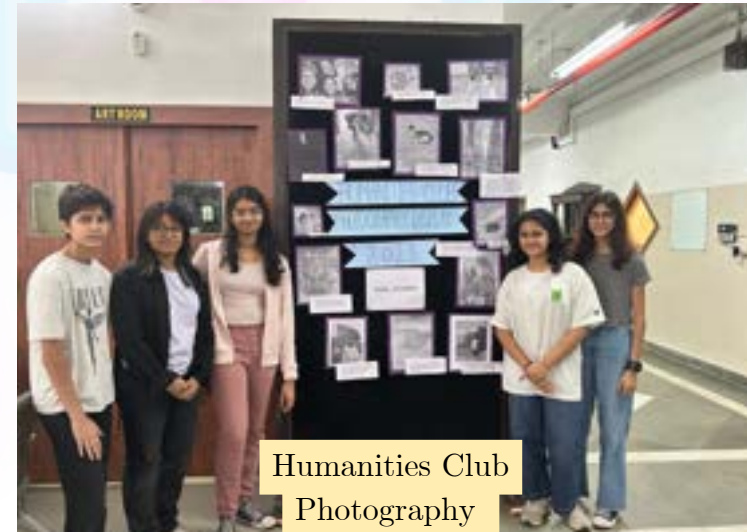
Club Events



DECA Club - Colosseum



Computer Science Club
Gaming Event



Humanities Club
Photography



PRISM Club -Action for Wellbeing (Gender
and Sexuality Education)



DECA Club - Colosseum



DECA Club - Colosseum



Science Club Pilot Simulation



Diwali with Interact Club



Interact Club Diwali
Diya Painting



Interact Club -PROM



Science Club Penned
Congratulatory Letters to
ISRO for CHANDRAYAN 3

Confluence



University Fair At CIS

Career fairs at CIS attended by Universities from USA, Great Britain, Ireland, Canada, Switzerland, France, Japan, Singapore.



International Exchange Programmes



Alfrink in CIS



Calcutta International School (CIS) recently engaged in a remarkable exchange program with Alfrink College in the Netherlands. This initiative, part of a decade-long association between the two institutions, saw 14 students and two teachers from CIS embark on a transformative journey to Amsterdam.



CIS in Alfrink

Interdisciplinary Initiatives



Collaboration between history and heritage



Emperor skill set



Biotech workshop attended by AS & A2



Earth Science Talk, by Dr. J.R. Kayal, Dr. Moitra and Dr. Mukherji from the Alumni Association, Indian School of Mines, Dhanbad.



Grade 6A & 6B took part in fun activities on integers



Astronomy Workshop



Financial Literacy Day celebrated with interactive programs by the Business Department of the senior school.



IB students' Communication & Social Skills Workshop



Author Visit



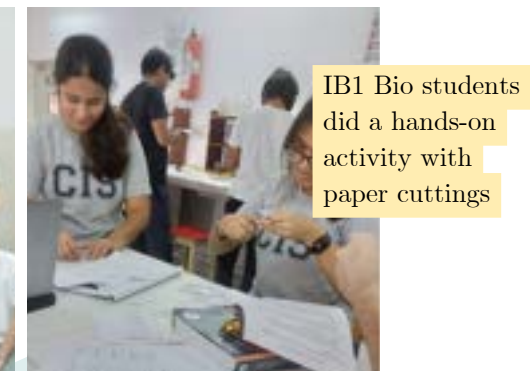
Grade 6s learning that science is everywhere in the lab and in lego!



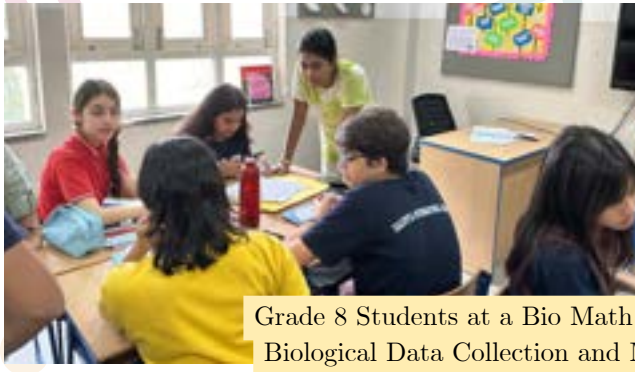
Hindi Diwas with "Neev" or "Foundation" theme



Macbeth Grade 8



IB1 Bio students did a hands-on activity with paper cuttings



Grade 8 Students at a Bio Math Collab on Integration of Biological Data Collection and Mathematical Analysis.

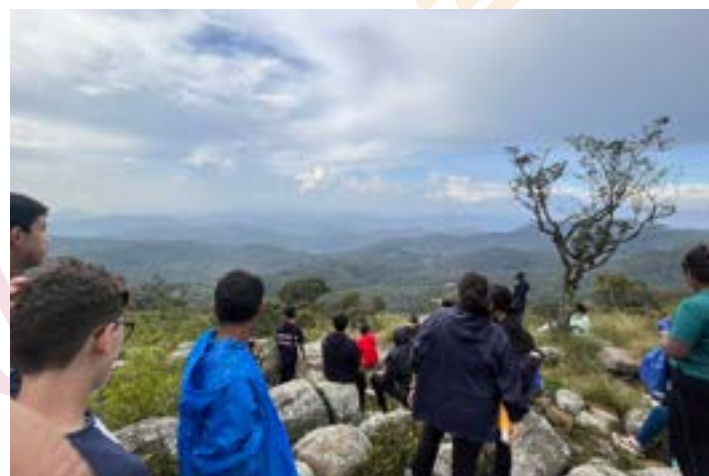


Where they constructed their own models of the DNA double helix within a given time frame.

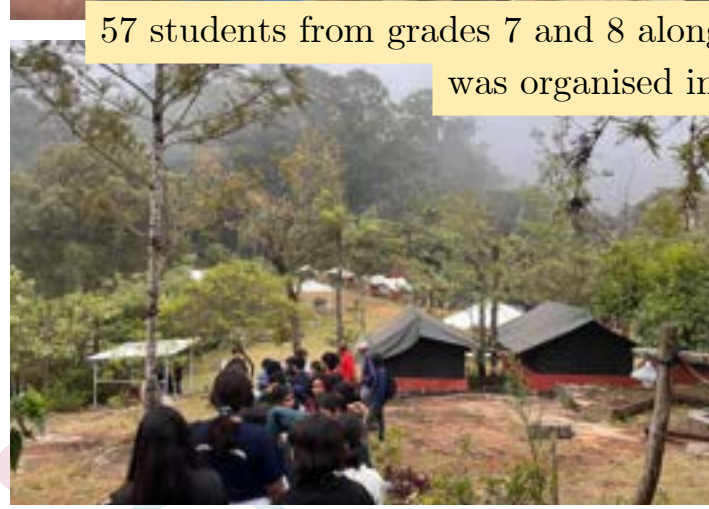
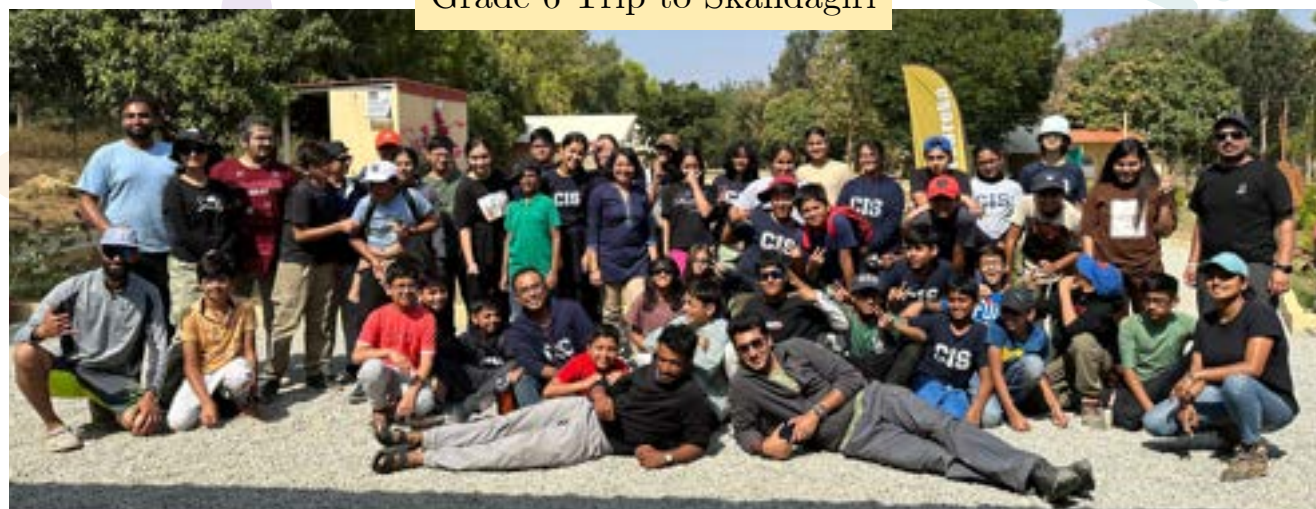
Overnight Class Trips



Grade 6 Trip to Skandagiri



57 students from grades 7 and 8 along with four teachers travelled to Yercaud that was organised in association with INME.



Grade 12 Batch Trip to Sariska



IBDP-1's tour through Vietnam was a tapestry woven from dozens of rich experiences.

Learning Journeys



Indian Museum (G6-Art-History)



Students from grades 6 to 9 of Calcutta International School visited the Birla Planetarium, a unique opportunity to delve into the mysteries of the universe.



The students of Grade 8 took part in an immersive educational journey through time, unravelling the threads of History, Biology, and English at the Alipore Jail Museum.



IBDP Year 1 Heritage Walk

Student Council Investiture



School Captain- Advik Harlalka,
School Vice Captain- Dongin Lee, Gita Basu Mahagama,



Indira Biswas, Deeptendu Shekhar Ray, Debsingha Sirkar, Smera Kanaujia,
Ankana Ghosh Dastidar, Arya Bhutoria.



The Council



From Red House - Yash Bagchi, Rohit Dey, Arghamaan Dutta, Dhruvanshi Ray.

From Yellow House - Shreyan Banerjee, Advay Nathany, Kaavin Raja, Cheero Roy.



From Green House - Elrich Chen, Devansh Saraf, Hrishit Poddar, Risha Bhattacharya.

Student - Led Social Service Initiatives

AUTISM AWARENESS SESSION

On April 24th, the SEN department of CIS conducted an autism awareness program for middle school students. It commenced with a screening of a short film depicting a young boy with autism, setting an engaging tone. This was followed by a presentation by the students from grades 8 and 9, who effectively used a PowerPoint to educate peers about autism and ways to support individuals with autism. The presentation included recommendations for books, movies, and series featuring characters with autism, encouraging students to enhance their awareness during the summer break



AWARENESS WALK

Students participated in an awareness walk conducted by BOGS- Bengal Obstetrics and Gynecological Society to observe World Sexual Health Day on September 4th. The theme for this year's walk was 'consent'.



Eimi Yuasa and Rajanya Deb, of Grade 8A, in collaboration with Mustard Seed, orchestrated a commendable Annual Used Clothing Drive in school, for the underprivileged.



Middle Schoolers paired up with children from The Hope Foundation as a part of the Daan Utsav, to celebrate the festive season with sharing

Middle school awareness program focused on e-waste management was organised by HUladek.

Certificates of appreciation given to Aarush Churiwala, Cheero and Karan jhunjhunwala who were an integral part of the E-Waste drive at CIS



Student - Led Social Service Initiatives



Senior school Psychology students observed World Mental Health Day as a significant reminder of the importance of empathy and support.



'No Plastic Drive,' an initiative by CIS, aimed at reducing the reliance on single-use plastics for a more sustainable future.



Grade 7
Vegetable Garden



Mera Basta is a collaborative initiative by IBDP year 1 students Dhvani Gupta, Parnika Dalan, Ruhi Chitra, Hiya Chitra, Annuska Mallik, and Saamya Sinha – is an ongoing social initiative aimed towards aiding underprivileged children in their journey of education.



Project Kundu 14 senior school students of CIS participated in Project Kundu, a sapling plantation project hosted by the Center for Contemporary Corporation and planted approximately 70 saplings at the boulevards of Southern Avenue



Swayam conducted a session with Grade 7 where the focus was on understanding 'good touch and bad touch.'



Student Enrichment Initiatives



Binary Harmony, an annual inter-house music extravaganza organised for Middle Schoolers.



A Digital Art Camp; Communication Workshop for the Art students of Grade 10 and 11 ,conducted by the well known digital artist and photographer Mr. Rahul Maheshwari.



Semi-Finalists of IIHM Contest



Experiential Learning for 8th Graders in a Ceramic Workshop in School



US Consulate Drama Competition



Jonathan Kay a saxophone player who has been touring and performing Jazz as well as Hindustani Raag Sangeet for several years now, was invited to speak to the students of grades 10 and 11 to discuss his journey and the contribution music has had on his life.



Student - Led Science Magazine (Helix)



6A



Sitting first row (L to R) - Devasya Ramani, Kayaan Raja, Ananya Almal, Aditri Lahiri, Medhaansh Newar, Divit Kejriwal, Murtaza Johar, Aaradhya Didwania, Aarja Bhattacharya, Lavyaa Agrawal, Anaya Chatterjee Dante, Adhrit Sengupta, Divit Saraogi, Naman Kedia, Ariadna Eva Kol, Sanaya Gupta
Second row (L to R) - Shaarvil Goenka, Shivam Himatsingha, Anya Guha, Atharva Baid, Srishti Sandilya, Oliver Alexander Buechel
 Missing- Ronit Basu and Vedang Shah

6B



Sitting first row (L to R) - Damayanti Ray, Aradhya Mukherjee, Ijae Cha, Samartha Bhardwaj, Zayan Sultan, Ms. Sara Khan, Mr. Suryasubha Banerjee, Ms. Tina Servaia, Mrs. Manideepa Raychaudhuri, Mrs. Aruna Mukhopadhyay, Viren Chakrabarti, Aryaman Kedia, Aarav Pasari, Naissha Goenka, Kiyam Jal Bulsara
Second row (L to R) - Rayansh Majmudar, Wamiq Ali Molla, Arisht Chopra, Shivaay More, Rayan Karan Samtani, Aradhyo Mondal, Vaanya Baid, Sammagnah Bardhan, Devank Jain, Jagrit Agarwal, Anushka Majumdar

GRADE 6 - ACTIVITIES



Engrossed in learning



Showcasing group work



Class activity



Fun activity in library



Trip to Skandagiri

The secret of getting ahead is getting started.
Grade 6



Trip to Indian Museum



Pleased with the creativity



Celebrating Children's Day

Grade 6 Articles

IMAGINE A PLANET

Have you ever wondered where people go when they die? Moreover, Have you ever wondered where they go when they die in space? Space is more than a vacuum, it is a plethora of empty space, I'm not sure where the universe starts. But when it does, it ends in a most peculiar manner. It ends in Planet Htrae. Earth is the planet of life, so there is obviously a planet of death, because the universe works in opposites. That is seemingly the reason why Htrae spelt backwards is Earth, and vice-versa. For every person who died in space, there is a home on Planet Htrae, and Planet Htrae never ends, until it does.

My name is Hannah, it may sound like an ordinary "Earth name", but it spells the same backwards as it does when you read it off a page. Why? This may be the most curious custom on Planet Htrae, although there is never a shortage of those, but for every name there is never a person with the same name spelt backwards, this tradition, cleverly coined "Name-linking" takes place when a child turns 12. Tomorrow is my 12th link day- our alternative to "birthdays"- and I must find someone named "Hannah" in this seemingly never-ending mess of a planet, before I get lost in space - or the annals of short lived history here on Htrae. Let me explain how this works.

Having people with the same name is a sin on Htrae. Why? Apparently it takes away someone's individuality. Htrae is the planet of death, and individuality is an important subject when you are dead otherwise people forget you. Being forgotten in space is not a great feeling.

ADITRI LAHIRI

SPRING DAY

Imagine, that it is the end of February, winter is ending and spring is starting. It turns from cold to hot and the seasons change. We do not have any celebrations for it though, and it is a very big moment. Now imagine this, "Spring Day".The celebration is to give away winter and welcome springtime. Everyone gathers up to celebrate the warmth coming back after a cold season. People dress up in their cultural and traditional clothes. People gather up to play games, tell stories and just have fun while celebrating this season.

A tradition native to it is burning of the doll. The burning of the doll starts when people dress up a human looking doll in traditional clothes and the doll will be representing winter. People retire ribbons to the arms of the doll. The ribbons will represent the worries or problems of the people that they have faced in the past or in the last season.

After the people are done with putting the ribbons on the arms of the doll people will then take it out for the burning with the people in a circle while the doll is in the middle. What is the burning for though? People will burn the doll as the said before, the riddions representing the worries and problems of the people and the burning will showcase all the negativity of the person going away and starting of a new fresh season with new beginnings.

After the burning, people will do traditional dances or sing songs relating to upbringing. Another thing people can do is light lanterns up that also represent the negative parts of somebody's life that let the lantern fly free to show the release of negative thoughts and feelings.

Spring Day. The celebration where you can finally let go of your worries and say goodbye to the negative parts in your past and start a new season with no worries. Just a simple holiday to enjoy and embrace traditional values in a person. A holiday I wish existed, and come alive one day.

ARIADNA EVA KOL, CREATIVE WRITING CONTEST WINNER

NIGHT

Soft lotuses float

Soft winds blow,as the fish sleep

Crickets chirp, we sleep.

SUMMER

The sky is so blue

The sun is so warm up high

I love the summer.

RAYANSH MAJMUDAR

A WHOLE NEW WORLD

'Enter password,' the computer displayed on its Holo-screen.

'Activation Initiation', spoke the Chancellor with a clear voice.

'Old password,' the assistant to the Chancellor said giggling.

The Chancellor turned and walked through the narrow and intimidating hallway- with her confused assistant by her side. They reached a large and well protected door.

On opening they were greeted by a man in an orange space suit, black helmet in hand, smiling with blue eyes.

'How are you Madam Chancellor?' he asked

'Good, and I trust your journey from earth has been as eventful as ever?'

'Fifteen engine failures made it eventful,' he chuckled.

'Grant, would you be able to attend a UNAC ceremony this evening? Asked the lady.

'The UNAC? - United Nations of Alpha Centauri' How could I say no?'

'Well then, ' the Chancellor said in a satisfied tone,' Wonderful. Come to my office at 3 Alpha Centauri District Time. There is an important issue to be discussed'

3 ACDT- Chancellor's Office

In a large room with only a desk and a chair, along with flags of every star system taking part in the Alpha Centauri programme, sat the Chancellor and Grant.

'What is the important issue? asked Grant.

'I shall be announcing the name of the new Head of the UNAC today and the Council has decided it will be you. But you need to know everything about Centauri and Captain Kumar , the head of the Inter Galactic affairs department will fill you in.'

4 ACDT- Department of Inter Galactic Affairs.

'Welcome Grant', smiled Captain Kumar. 'To begin with as you already know, in 2037, we began our plans to travel to this wonderful place Alpha Centauri,A!'

'I know,' said Grant, 'I designed the Resolute, the ship that got you here.'

'Yes, you did and I was chosen to be Captain of the Resolute. Then we finished transporting all 24 million selected humans here. 3 million engineers, 4 million scientists, and so on. We mostly had set up temporary housing units for all. Today we have eco-friendly houses for all separate districts of A,B,C,and D is the commercial district with only a few housing complexes all with separate time zones. This area has a unique ecosystem with all kinds of life. My favourites are the Calvaragh Falls, in District C, the Centaurian Wailer, the flower that makes a wailing sound when the wind blows on it, and the Delifiration Cartegeian, a hybrid between a dog and a dragon!

The UNAC is in charge of protecting this land and keeping the peace of the region and to hope that what happened on Earth will not happen again,

This is our life on Alpha Centauri.'

KAAYAN RAJA, CREATIVE WRITING CONTEST WINNER

DO RELIGIONS CUT SHORT SCIENTIFIC ADVANCEMENTS?

This is a very debatable and opinion-dominant point of argument. Over the years, the conflict between science and religion has ranged from hostility, harmony and collaboration.

Well, I believe religion does cut short scientific advancements! My first argument is by taking the example of a famous personality. When Leonardo da Vinci was at large, his major pastime would be dissecting human cadavers and studying them to learn more about our human body. The Pope, head of Christianity, forbade him from doing so as this would be morally disrespectful to the deceased. This again makes us think that, would Leonardo have made a great discovery if the Pope would not have interfered? Did religion get in the way of science? These are all good questions but its time we heard some other argument.

My second argument is by inducing several general facts back into your mind. We must understand that Religion is solely based on beliefs while science has been observed, tested and proven. This shows that science for one is much more liable to us than religious opinions. Religions, as they are solely beliefs, can keep changing and evolving. People believe in different things in different religions and as a result, they clash with many scientific advancements as well as other topics too. Another example is Galileo Galilei. The church suppressed his ideas on the intriguing topic of whether the Earth or the Sun was at the centre of the universe. The church forbade his idea that the Sun was at the centre of the universe because of their own orthodoxy. The Church had decided the idea that the sun moved around the Earth was an absolute fact of scripture that could not be disputed, despite the fact that scientists had known for centuries that the Earth was not the centre of the universe. This had not been observed, tested or proven but made legal. Science relies on testable empirical evidence and observation. Religion relies on subjective belief in a creator. Only one explanation is correct.

In Conclusion, I hope that I have cleared my opinion with precise evidences and justifiable explanations. This is an extremely biased and argumentative topic and I hope I have made my point clear and you will adhere with my perspective.

DEVANKK JAIN

MESSI OR RONALDO DEBATE: IS IT AN UNFAIR COMPARISON?

One of the biggest debates in the entire sport of football is who is the greatest player to ever play the beautiful game? In the end, a list comprising Diego Maradona, Pele, Alfredo di Stefano, Ronaldo Nazario and countless legends all narrow down to two players, whom for decades, we have never truly been able to decide which of the two is better. Lionel Messi fans boast of the FIFA World Cup and Ballon d'Or superiority, Cristiano Ronaldo supporters still remain stubborn on Ronaldo being the better of the two.

Messi and Ronaldo play in different positions which affects their overall stats. Messi plays down the right, with his skills, he is known for cutting inside and shooting, because of his sublime dribbling, or finding an assist for the unbelievable strikers that he has played with.

Cristiano Ronaldo played down the wings during early stages of his career, but then became a deadly striker at Real Madrid, taking longshots, headers, tap ins and making goals out of nothing. He is also known for his strict health and diet.

Lionel Messi had more opportunities for assists and goals combined compared to Ronaldo, so many journalists considered Messi as a better team player as he had better all-round stats. In the 2015/16 season Ronaldo got 51 goals and 15 assists, in comparison to Messi's 41 goals and 13 assists. It required a ridiculous performance from Cristiano Ronaldo to beat Lionel Messi to the 2016 Ballon d'Or.

These are a few things which we forget or overlook and is the primary reason Messi has won more Ballon d'Or's than Ronaldo, and this often makes it an unfair comparison. It is a personal opinion but we must keep in mind that Messi has an advantage over Ronaldo as he contributes to the team because of the position he plays in and he is considered to be a better team player. However, if it was considered how much both players contributed to the team based on their position, it would be trickier to decide who is the better player or who would deserve to win Ballon d'Or and would finally do justice to this epic comparison.

ARISHT CHOPRA



A FAVOURITE MEMORY

I woke up with a start when the flight landed in Madrid. I sighed in relief as we slowed down to taxi to an aerobridge. It was time to visit the elite football club Real Madrid C.F. at one of the most iconic football stadiums, the Estadia Santiago Bernabeu.

I had been gifted some extra special tickets to the EL Clasico - a gift received by my brother from the club for his support and loyalty. It was the Copa del Rey, a prestigious cup final. I did not know any Spanish but went on the trip against my better judgment.

So there I was in Madrid, when a man approached me at the airport and asked me something in Spanish. I realized he was offering me a taxi ride to Bernabeu and I accepted. We tried to carry on a conversation in Spanish and to my surprise I realized that I could follow the language.

The VIP pass included a tour of the stadium, free merchandise at the club shop and a meet-and-greet with the players, along with a plush seat at the Real Madrid Faithful, where the most loyal Real Madrid fans sit.

After the exciting stadium tour, and a truckload of shopping at the shop, I finally headed to my seat which had the most marvellous view! I took a picture and sent it to my brother saying in Spanish that I missed him.

The match that followed saw my team win and the crowd was in dreamland! I met all the players and got their autographs. I also managed to get Vinicius Junior to sign a shirt for me and take a picture. We chatted and got along well, but it was time to leave.

Then the best surprise- the manager approached me asked me in Spanish-, 'Have you sung Hala Madrid' enough today? We are sending you to the Madrid derby- Real Madrid versus Atletico Madrid'. What a gift!

ARISHT CHOPRA, CREATIVE WRITING CONTEST WINNER

DOOR TO A NEW WORLD

One misty morning, I was going to school when it started raining. Soon it got flooded and so instead of the school gate, I had to take the Dungeon route known to a few only.

I was terrified but curious as well as I had never taken that route before. Suddenly I saw a door in front of me. It was pale brown with a really shiny knob. There was something inscribed on it but I could not read the language. I walked towards the door and opened it. Suddenly a whirlpool portal jumped at me and dragged me in! I began screaming!

I found myself on a grassy field with a peculiar map in my hand, captioned 'Island of the Witches'. Ahhh! I screamed again.

This time I spotted a huge lake in front of me which had bodies of people in it! The map in my hand had turned into a letter and it now read - 'Hello dear friend, you have been chosen to participate in the great quest for the diamond. This precious diamond glistens as bright as the sun, If you win this diamond, you will get 10,000 crores rupees. For this, you have to cross 2 islands. You have to please the kings and queens of the islands to cross them. Beware ! and good luck on your journey!'

I was flabbergasted! How hard could pleasing people be! The letter had turned into a map again and I started my journey.

First I had to cross the lake, which was smelling foul. I pinched my nose and stepped over the floating bodies to cross the lake. I breathed a great sigh of relief after crossing it. I stared at my map and felt sick as I realized I now had to cross the 'Putrid forest of blood'!

I made my way to the forest and as soon as I advanced into it, a horde of ballistic scorpions came up to me and blood started raining down from the trees. I ran for my life.

Surprisingly the forest was not very large. At its end stood a castle- I entered it, and came up to the Hall of Witches who pulled me into a strange dance. Soon the letter turned into a map again and I was guided to the Land of the Pixies!

Thinking it would not be too hard, I began crossing the hill in front of me- which was filled with dragons, unicorns and strange creatures. A curious dragon made its way towards me but I ran! Finally I arrived at the Castle of the majestic pixies filled with pixies. To impress them, I did a few handstands! They clapped and cheered, looking impressed! Then the whirlpool appeared again and I was handed a diamond! But alas! I swooned as another whirlpool swept me up and I found myself in the dungeon route again. What a journey!

NAISSHA GOENKA, CREATIVE WRITING CONTEST WINNER



NAISSHA GOENKA

7A



Sitting first row (L to R) - Basundhara Chowdhary, Anvi Surana, Riyansh Sanghvi, Meghna Chatterjee, Divyaansh Pansari, Varish Mohta, Rajvir Jhunjhunwala.
Second row (L to R) - Saanvi Sarkar, Vedika Gupta, Reyna Bhawal, Aryashi Saraogi, Krishaangi Poddar, Syona Ghosh, Agastya Chanda, Bhhavesh Mukim, Aria Chamedia, Amukta Ghosh, Manaswita Deb, Keosha Saha, Ashwin Chowdhury, Khushagra Mohta, Veer Poddar, Tanay Rampuria, Hredaan Raj Bihani.

7B



Sitting first row (L to R) - Yugveer Agarwal, Tridarsh Parakh, Arham Jain, Subhrajit Chakraborty, Hridhaan Gupta, Vedant Misra, Krishiv Poddar, Advay Bansal, Natarsha Roy, Natsumi Maeda, Kriti Garg, Navya Bagrecha, Alveena Fatima Jawade, Anvi Nathany, Mehr Vineet
Second row (L to R) - Vivaan Siotia, Yuvraj Agarwal, Adya Parshad, Parth Narayan Sahgal, Mr.Surya Subha Banerjee, Mrs.Tina Servaia, Ms.Payal Chowdhury, Mr.Dipanjnan Bagli, Arush Panda, Khyaati Kothari, Li Ling Li (Megan Li), Anvi Singhi

Believe you can and you're halfway there

Grade
7

Grade 7 - Activities



Swayam sessions: Building social skills and positive interpersonal relationships.



Class trip to Yercaud, November 2023.



Learning journey to Regional Meteorological Centre (Alipore), Kolkata
- a collaboration between Geography, Mathematics and ICT.



Astronomy workshop
(organized by Science department),
January 2024.



**Model presentation for
Physics - Biology
collaboration.**



**7th graders maintaining their
vegetable garden.**

Grade 7 Articles

BEYOND THE ENCLOSURE

‘Mom! Look! Here are the elephants. So cool!’ A nine year old with blonde pigtails exclaimed, jumping up and down with excitement.

‘How nice. Oh! Look over there, darling. It’s a baby elephant!’ The woman pointed to me.

I lifted my trunk with pride. I just live attention; good thing I’m the centre of it! But it’s not all sunshine and rainbows.

As much as I enjoy seeing jubilant young faces, the small humans, the children are quite disturbing. They truly have no shame. The other day, a little boy dug a finger in his nose, while staring at me! Gross!

Another time, this child simply ogled at me, not a single comment, just a long stare.

Who knows what was going on in its head? I have heard stories of how cruel and ruthless humans can be. My great grand uncle supposedly lost his tusks to one of them.

I’ve also heard stories about the wilderness. It truly sounds like some sort of fairytale.

‘The African Elephant: found in the African savannahs living amongst other native species. One of the largest land animals, its incredible height helps it to eat leaves off the branches of trees.’ A middle aged man read aloud.

Can you imagine it? Meeting other animals? Being able to reach the branches of mighty trees? Organic food?

‘Olivia, want a snack?’ A zookeeper named Liy, beckoned.

The food here is okay, I mean, atleast. I don’t have to fight for it. But it has a weird taste - almost as if it’s... fake! I think this place has a ‘low budget’. But it is all I have- so I must persevere. Slowly approaching her, I took the apple with my trunk and ate it.

‘Wow!’ the crowd cheered. My performance was outstanding!

But how I long for fresh fruit, directly from the tree. Water from the famous rivers of Africa, my home. I want to explore the land, feed my curiosities- see if the stories are true.

You see, I was born in this place. But my family lived in the savannah before being relocated. They tell me about how growing up in the wild was like. They are the only reason I even heard the word ‘wild’. I wish I could have outrun the cheetahs and played with the monkeys.

Maybe one day, I will be let out- I will be free in wild Africa. Maybe I will see what is outside of this enclosure.

MANASVITA DEB, CREATIVE WRITING CONTEST WINNER

THE CALL OF THE WILD

An animal in the wild is like a human in the city. It is a given fact but when you defy the laws of nature, a sea of emotions strike...

It is as if you pluck a flower from its root, and then expect it to live...

Hi! My name is Zoey and I am a zebra but according to my parents I am what they call a ‘baby zebra’, like I know I’m small but they don’t need to rub it in!

Well, many years ago, my mother was trapped and brought to New York from the great savannahs of Africa. She says it was as if being woken up to a horrible nightmare from a beautiful dream! My dad, on the other hand, was born here, like me and has lived for the past 25 years and when my mother came to what she calls a treacherous land, they fell in love and had me- a striped apple of their eyes!

When I hear about my mom’s adventures and mysterious tales about her home, the lush savannah, I wonder, would I have been different and fierce like she is if I had lived there? I often ponder, what it is, is it silent and calm or like the zoo, bursting with humans who take joy in making our lives a facade... I want to escape and live my life grazing and running around in those lush, green plains. I envy my mother’s beautiful teenage years. I too want to taste and smell the fresh grass after the rain. I want to be free and see the rising sun.

My father says that the zoo is nice, that it is safe and there isn’t a risk of predators or a fear of death. I admit, sometimes I enjoy the safety and security of the zoo, and how easily I get through each day. Yet, my heart still lies in the wild, in taking the risk and putting my life on the line. I have heard numerous tales about two herds being chased by a pack of lions- it does scare me but also excites me. My mother says living in the wild teaches us gratitude and an everlasting connection to our soul and identity.

I turn 5 years old in a few days and my only wish is to experience the wilderness. I want to escape the suffocating routine of my life. It pains me to see my mother separated from her homeland. I want to go and live her life for her.

My paternal grandfather was abducted when he was my age- he still talks about his dreaded experience. Like him, I too dream of being in the savannahs, my motherland, the wild.

SYONA GHOSH, CREATIVE WRITING CONTEST WINNER

THE BOOK OF STARS

It all began on a hot summer's day in July. Four kids were out in a park, just taking a walk around until they noticed something. They had never seen that rectangular gray stone, even though they had been to this place a million times before. There seemed to be something under it. So the foursome lifted it up, revealing a long staircase. Due to the events that followed, you can't know their names...

They began to climb down out of curiosity and all the stairs instantly shifted into a slide sending them down the tunnel. They landed in an enormous room and flames flickered to life, illuminating a dusty library filled with books of strange runes. They saw an eerie blue glow coming from the centre of the library and tiptoed through the shelves towards it, It was the Book of Stars.

All of them felt an irresistible temptation to pick it up and read, and so put out their hands to touch it at the same time. Everything warped and the book seemed to suck all colour into it, in a burst of energy. They all swooned.

When they awoke, they found themselves in the library again but it was no longer dusty. The book was gone! A being appeared- made of what seemed like pure light! It dazzled them and they all fainted again. Back to their senses, they found themselves back in the dusty library with the glowing book back to where it had been. Looking at each other, and wondering what to do, they suddenly saw one of them vanish and reappear in another corner of the room! Strange things began to happen. Soon they found themselves falling through a shelf, walking up the wall, and then someone's hands began to glow. They realised that the book had some unknown power.

It was a day when heroes with superpowers were born in that room- mythical superheroes from mere orphans. Soon the world witnessed their incredible powers but the Book of Stars remained a secret until it found others worthy of its gift..

AGASTYA CHANDA, CREATIVE WRITING CONTEST WINNER

THE MYSTERIOUS BOOK

The sky wore a coat of dark brown- stars glittering across it. The wind rustled through the willows- their lengthy branches slouched like fingers running through the water. There, in that forest, bathed in moonlight was a small shack which housed a library. A man sat by a fireplace, smiling – a thick rugged book open in his hands. He sat by a desk lit by a small candle, with a soft red carpet beneath his feet and with an open book. Then the faded letters on the pages started to twist and warp- and the man simply frowned, as if it was an everyday occurrence.

He gradually fell asleep, and clearly for far too long. The library was crowded and bright a few hours ago but now the darkness stole upon the room like a thief in the night. He could hear nothing apart from the quiet beating of his heart and the ringing in his ears. Shadows surrounded the candle light - stretching out for what looked like miles upon miles. He took a heavy breath and got up from the chair,

He opened his bag and rummaged through, looking for something. Sweat trickled down his face and the air began to sizzle with heat. Nothing waited beyond the dark.

He could not think. The air felt thin- the ringing grew louder and the heat howled in the dark. The man sat back and clutched the book.

Surely they would reopen tomorrow- and he'd be free.

Right?

He thought he would kill sometime. He opened the book but found no words! Blank, all blank with only ink stains, tears and piercings. Except one page.

Just a blank page with 2 words written in the corner - 'Follow me'.

Follow who? Why? What?

Suddenly, darkness. The candle went out and the man felt hundreds of eyes staring at him though he could not see anything.

'Follow me...' a hushed voice whispered in his ear.

A shiver ran down his spine. He tried to reply but no words came out.

The candle's flame popped back to life! - How?

The flame turned to point to the dark- the man's blood ran cold, He stood up once more and picked up the candle.

'Take me', the voice hissed.

Slowly the man began to walk through the dark. How long would this take? Hours? Days?

Wrong.

The man found himself in a usual library. Open windows, birdsong, cold air. He breathed a sigh of relief. He realized that he had the candle with him but the book had disappeared.

He spotted it sliding into the bookshelf before him. It was cursed...yes that was it!

He took a step towards the book - he wanted it. It would give him power.

Yes that is what he wanted.

He smirked and took hold of the book. A cut gouged out his arm as he screamed. No now- this could not be. The book was his.

He pulled the book to himself, opened it and saw those blank pages again- he fell unconscious...

ARUSH PANDA, CREATIVE WRITING CONTEST WINNER

THE UNSOLVED MYSTERY

Heinshield Harbour 1910, New York.

Reporter: Heinshield Harbour, a place of fantasy. New York's greatest structure since Queen's office in 1904. It was declared as a harbour with the greatest ships- highest of quality! And if one wishes not to pursue a real ship, they can embark on one which sets sail on an ocean of stories- at the exclusive library.

Anabel clicked the tape and it whirred to a stop. She turned to her project board and scribbled- 'Declared as the harbour with the greatest ships. An interesting feature is that it had its own library.'

Dropping her pen, she looked up websites regarding the ships, their features and other technical information. Then after opening a new tab, she typed the words 'Heinshied Library' - surprisingly there were no results!

Puzzled, Anabel fished out another tape on Heinshield Harbour from her father's old box filled with tapes he had collected as a boy. They were neatly labelled, and were about different events and news reports. As for the Heinshied Harbour tapes, Anabel needed them for her Final term project in seventh grade Social History. If it weren't for the sake of her grades, she would not have bothered about an old harbour blown to smithereens during the second World War.

After playing through the tapes repeatedly, Anabel noticed that none of them mentioned a library. She continued looking, realizing with the passage of time that an unsettling feeling joined in for a playdate with the silence of the room...

Suddenly her phone buzzed- its ringtone breaking the eerie silence of the room- it was her friend Betty telling her that her dad was driving them up to Heinshield Harbour that night and would Anabel like to join them!

As dusk washed in, Anabel waited for Betty in the park... when suddenly there was a faint voice heard-

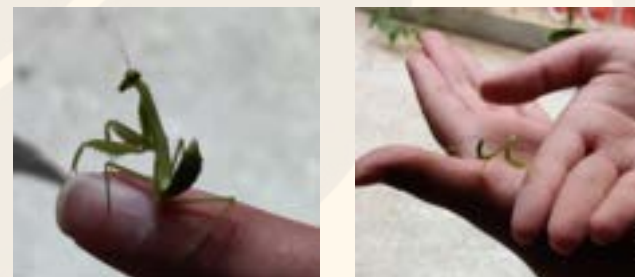
'Who's there?' whispered Anabel.

Silence.... Echoed through the empty park.

NATARSHA ROY, CREATIVE WRITING CONTEST WINNER

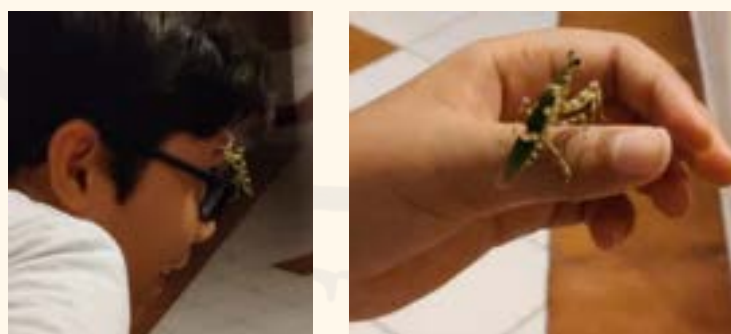
MANTISES AND ME

I'm Agastya Chanda, and as many people may know, I have a huge admiration towards insects. My favourite of all the special and unique organisms, is the mantis. So, I'm going to show you two of these little beauties, which I met in Bangalore, and tell you a little bit about them, and my interactions with them.



First, there was a cute baby Giant Asian Mantis, which, despite its name, was not much bigger than my fingernail. To get to its future gargantuan size-where it would be larger than my larger than my hand itself- it has to shed its skin up to eight times. There is a perk to this though, it can regenerate lost limbs with each molt till adulthood. I noticed that it had done so, as I had met it twice. The first time, half of one leg was missing and the second time, it was back with only a small yellow mark in the joint which had been broken.

Did you know all mantises can turn their heads to nearly 180°? This is actually more than the owl's range of rotation! Another fun fact about the Giant Asian is that they have a smooth, swaying motion, which they employ while watching or sneaking up on prey, as well as hiding from predators, since it makes them look like a leaf in the wind! However, I don't think this one was very good at it yet, since it seemed to be the only leaf swaying on the plant, catching my attention.



The second mantis I met was an Indian Flower Mantis, a striking white and green species that can camouflage immaculately. This was an adult male; I could tell since females are not capable of flight but he was. He also eagerly jumped on my hand when I crouched down near him. Surprisingly, he had found his way inside a high-rise apartment building corridor. He may have flown in through the large open balcony near the stairs, which I helped him find his way to later to exit. While he was on my hand, he walked around over it for a while, then decided to climb up my arm. He kept going, until he made a long jump from my shoulder onto my glasses! I was very startled, but I successfully took him off and put him back on my hand. We did manage to strike a pose before he left: I did a thumbs up, and he stood up on my thumb!

AGASTYA CHANDA

JACK AND THE 3 RIDDLES

'Buzzz', the tv goes static. It was a sunny morning and Jack was watching tv,

'Mom, the tv's gone static,' he shouted.

'Jack,' his mother chided, 'Why don't you go out and play or read? You haven't been to the library in ages!'

It had been a long time since Jack had been to the library - nearly 2 weeks had past since school had closed and so he decided to go. 'I'll be back by 7 pm Mom,' says Jack leaving in a hurry.

After greeting the librarian Dora, Jack went to his favourite section, Mystery. None of the books caught his fancy. Just then he spotted an old dusty book lying in the corner. He read the name ' Riddle me out'. There was no author's name and the pages inside were blank! Just one page read-

Solve the words to fill the books,

Lest all is lost to the book crooks.

As soon as Jack read these lines, the world spun around and the book began to glow. He found himself transported to another world with only a map in his hands,

'Where am i ?' Jack quizzed.

'The map spoke,' In Wonderia. You have been chosen to save us from the Book Crooks! You have solve the clues that come to you. Look here is the first one.'

Count with rage

The Marvelo inside me

Riddled me free.

'This sounds like Voldemort,' commented Jack.

'Correct', said the map. ' Now hold my hand'.

No sooner than he held the map, the world spun again. They now found themselves in land of the Villains of the Fantasy world. Cinderella's evil step mother, Maleficent, and Captain Hook. The second riddle popped up.

I am the Perseus of the Sea

The man bull fought with me

I am the son of the deep.

Jack thought for a moment and said, 'Percy Jackson'.

Captain Hook lunged at him but the riddle disappeared and so did Jack.

The voice spoke to Jack taking him to a castle.

'Is this where the final riddle is?'

'Yes ! solve it quickly.'

The riddle appeared-

I am the keeper and the seeker,

I am the foster of the Ruewens'

Jack screamed ' Sophie Foster' At that moment the book crooks appeared and burst into chards!

Jack had after all defeated the book crooks! But soon the world spun again and he found himself in the library!

As he made his way home, he saw it was just 5pm.

'Back home so early,' his mother said opening the door,

'Yes, mom, I have had enough of books for now', smiled Jack.

ALVEENA FATIMA JAWADE, CREATIVE WRITING CONTEST WINNER

8A



Sitting first row (L to R) - Kanishk Mohangandhi, Anjini Dasgupta, Rajanya Deb, Mohor Adhikary, Mr.Surya Subha Banerjee, Mrs.Tina Servaia, Ms.Arpita Gomes, Eimi Yuasa, Vrinda Majumdar, Varish Mundra, Viraj Roy Chowdhury, Aaryaveer Surana

Second row (L to R) - Raghav Dabriwal, Aarav Kankaria, Kusharko Mukhopadhyay, Rajveer Surana, Ihit Dhar, Ananya Agarwal, Manya Garodia, Juno Cha, Vansh Vir Marda, Ubika Basu, Neil Gutgutia, Ebrahim Hasnain, Jagrat Jada.

8B



Sitting first row (L to R) - Myrah Ali, Prisha Kejriwal, Karan Jhunjhunwala, Mr.Aniruddha Chakraborty, Mr Surya Subha Banerjee, Mrs.Tina Servaia, Ms.Debatmita Guha, Simone Indira Vaswani, Aesha Roychowdhury, Rhea Chatterjee, Ayaan Sonthalia, Srijan Saha

Second row (L to R) - Aryan Servaia, Arjun Kejriwal, Swaralipi Banerjee, Manasvi Sharma, Ava Xiu Mei Wu , Navya Kothari, Risha Bhattacharya, Sheona Jena, Dhruvanshi Ray, Rudransh Kathotia, Somovrisho Guha, Arshaman Biswas, Shourya Tiwari, Cheero Roy, Aarush Churiwala

The only way to have a friend is to be one

Grade 8

GRADE 8 ACTIVITIES



8B, Accomplishment certificates for Olympiad and sports events



Showing active leadership role in community services projects



Engaged in outdoor activities



8A, Accomplishment certificates for Olympiad and sports events



Class Photo before Teacher's Farewell



Documentary making in Alipore jail museum



Before the evening activities during class trip



Astronomy workshop



The journey to the museum for an educational excursion



Trekking through the tea plantation on a class trip



A student's farewell party.

Grade 8 Articles

A MEMORABLE CONVERSATION

Marcus- Hello chat, marky@25 has logged in again.

Stu@ck- Hi marky@25, want to play the new update game with me?

Marcus- There's a new update?

Stu@ck- Yes, you have to download the file I'm sending for it.

Marcus- How can you send it?

Stu@ck- Do you want it or not?

Marcus- Hmm...okay,.

(Marcus proceeds to download the file and plays from around 4pm till 11.30pm.)

Marcus- Okay Stu@ck, I'll log out now- my mother is chewing me alive about school! This new update 'Another World' is very fun and I loved playing with you. My name is

Stu@ck- Marcus?

Marcus- Oh, how did you know?

Stu@ck- Lucky guess! Your user id has 'mark' in it.

Marcus- What is your name by the way?

Stu@ck- What was that again?

Marcus- Name- your name?

(Stu@ck logs out)

Marcus- Hello? Helllllooooo? Oh, logged out I see.

(Marcus logs out, goes to bed but meanwhile his PC starts to whirr again)

Stu@ck- Marcus, you will be my ticket out.

THE NEXT DAY

Marcus- Hello chat, marky@25 has logged in again.

Stu@ck- Hi marky@25, want to complete the game today?

Marcus- Yes!!!!

They play for hours and Marcus loses track of time.

Marcus- Hey, let us finish tomorrow- I am extremely tired. I keep imagining that I am in the game like playing in real life. Rather spooky!

Stu@ck- Just 5 more minutes!

Marcus- But— okay fine!

They start playing but suddenly Marcus faints and crashes to the floor. It is a while before he regains consciousness.

Marcus- Ohhh what a headache! What happened to me? I left mid game - wait... this isn't my room.

Stu@ck- Look up Mark.

Marcus looks up to find himself inside the game while there is a middle aged man inside his room across the screen. Marcus realizes he is inside the game! The man speaks

This is stu@ck - no more -Bye Mark- looks like you might need a new id!

Marcus screams- and suddenly there is darkness- the PC shuts down.

RAJANYA DEB, CREATIVE WRITING CONTEST WINNER

CONVERSATIONS

Unknown - "Hey"

The voice of the faceless stranger echoed through the void of my own fake universe, I was intrigued as not many people had reached a high enough level to lurk around this part of the Wattworld.

River - "...Hey? What level are you, I've never seen anyone else over here"

Unknown - "I'm on level 3004,I've also been alone for the past few levels, but it's nice, gives me some peace of mind to know that nobody is around to judge me."

Why would someone judge them?..I wondered.

River - "Why would someone judge you?"

Unknown - "I don't look very... normal"

I considered asking them what could be so bad about how they look,I didn't want to be rude, so I moved on.

River - "What's your name?"

Unknown - "I don't want to say my real name, you can call me moonlight for now."

Moonlight - "What's your name?"

River - "I'm River."

Moonlight - "That;s..quite unusual,why river?"

Hearing that I got reminded of my post, my mother had abandoned me in the stream of a river. Before I could be swept away by the river, my adoptive parents saved me. I didn't want to share such an integral part of my past to a stranger, so I lied..

River - "I guess my parents just found rivers cool."

Moonlight - "Right...how old are you?"

I was sceptical about disclosing my age to a stranger, but they seemed nice, so I replied anyway.

River - "I'm 13..you?"

Moonlight - "I'm 13 as well"

Moonlight - "What do you like to do in your free time?"

As I was about to respond my mother called me down for dinner.

River - "Hey I'm sorry I have to go for like 10 minutes, my moms calling me for dinner, she made brisket that's my favourite."

Moonlight - "That's so nice, how is Heather doing?"

My eyes widened as Moonlight said my mothers name, never had I once mentioned my mother in the entire conversation.

River - "Why... Do you know my moms name..?"

Moonlight - "What no I never said anything"

River - "Do not lie to me moonlight.. Who are you and why do you know my mothers name?!"

Moonlight signed as she finally enabled her real time avatar, I was horrified as I saw someone who looked so much like me but with a hideous scar.

River - "Who are you, why do you look exactly like me?,Is this some sick joke?"

Moonlight - "let me just explain"

I was hesitant but I wanted answers..

River - "Alright but if you pull anything, I'm calling the police."

Moonlight - "Fine, now listen to me, I'm sure you "parents" told you how they got you, what then didn't tell you was that I was also there at the rivers, desperate to keep you afloat, while trying to save you I hit my head on a sharp rock, when your current parents finally found you, I had passed out in the tall grass in the field, when I return you were nowhere to be found, I searched for you for years and I finally found you now"

River - "How can I trust you?"

Moonlight - "I know that you have a flower shaped birthmark on your chest"

I was starting to trust her, nobody knows about that birthmark other than me.

Moonlight - "And if you're wondering I'm actually 18 and my name is Areiya, our mother abandoned us because she was too poor to continue raising us.

As I rested in shock about my new findings, I convinced Areiya to meet with me. I'll be meeting her tomorrow and what we'll do after it remains a mystery.

UBIKA BASU, CREATIVE WRITING CONTEST WINNER

KABINI- MY FIRST GETAWAY TO THE JUNGLE

Kabini Wildlife Sanctuary is one the leading wildlife destinations in Karnataka for its verdant vegetation, water bodies and rich flora and fauna.

We reached Kabini from Coonoor on a morning of June 2019. It was a four hour drive. On our way we saw a couple of spotted deer. We had our room booked at the Kabini River Lodge. I would recommend it as this was the hunting lodge of the erstwhile Maharaja of Mysore. It has now been converted into a lodge with all the modern facilities for a comfortable stay.

The Karnataka Forest department offers two types of safaris, boat and jeep. That very afternoon, post lunch we took our very first boat safari along the River Kabini. We saw a herd of elephants along with a variety of birds such as cormorants, cranes and darters along the river banks. The boat safari is ideal for bird watchers. In fact, one can watch animals without even having to venture out on a safari. That night after dinner we witnessed a wild boar roaming around next to our cottage.

Then came our final day. We woke up at 6:30 am sharp and left for our jeep safari. After travelling a few kilometres into the protected areas of the jungle we had a rendez-vous with our national bird. There were also elephants, deer, bison and we also saw a leopard which was quite a rare sight. Towards the end of the safari, luck hit us, we spotted the one and only “Blackie”, the only black panther at Kabini, relaxing on a tree at a distance from our vehicle. It was a rewarding experience for all of us.

After that adventure in the wilderness we left the same day after lunch a heartful of fond memories of the Jungle.

SWARALIPI BANERJEE

THE PERFECT CAUSE

We, the students for Grade 8, Neil Gutgutia, Jagrat Hada, Karan Jhunjhunwala, and Kusharko Mukhyopadyay, initiated a drive collecting enriching educational resources aimed at empowering the underprivileged women and children in society with the gift of quality education.

This initiative was undertaken in collaboration with The Calcutta Foundation, a reputed NGO which has been active for over 29 years. Calcutta Foundation is known for its visits to villages in West Bengal, where they provide women the three key pillars of social independence, providing literacy, building professional skills, as well as generally improving the community.

We have collected an approximate total of 1500+ Storybooks, notebooks, textbooks, and encyclopedias. We are confident that this collection of resources will facilitate the learning journey for many, and it stands as a testament to the fact that a person’s situation does not determine their academic potential and potential standing in society.

Being students ourselves, we all feel passionately about education, and aware of the economic disparity pervasive in society, we have tried to create as much of a positive impact as we could. As Malala Yousafzai said-- “One child, one teacher, one book and one pen can change the world.”She herself is a prime example of what we have tried to achieve.

Seeing the masses olympiad books, notebooks and other invaluable resources lying unused in our own homes, we decided to put them to a better use-- rather than have them sit there, collecting dust.

We would like to end by thanking Mrs. Debatmita Guha, Ms. Payal Agarwal and Ms. Sukanya Ghosh, who provided us with their constant support, and were key to making this possible. We would also like to thank the Calcutta Foundation for giving us the opportunity to collaborate with them. Lastly, this drive could not have been possible without the generous donations from the library, and of course, donations and support from each and every student and teacher in the school.

We hope to see a similar response from the school in the years to come.

NEIL GUTGUTIA

JAGRAT HADA

KARAN JHUNJHUNWALA

KUSHARKO MUKHOPADHYAY

9A



Sitting first row (L to R) - Devanshee Ruia, Shyla Bose, Eleena Khan, Sashrika Pyne, Oindrilla Dey, Mrs. Suprity Bhattacharya, Mrs. Debjani Sen, Mrs. Tina Servaia, Ms. Debangshee, Trisha Dasgupta, Vidhi Ravi Giani, Shivani Bhunia, Archisha Banerjee, Ananya Parakkal
Second row (L to R) - Dhriti Agarwalla, Arghamaan Dutta, Dhruvad Dutta, Kaavin Raja, Viraj Agarwal, Viraj Chakrabarti, Vivaan Khosla, Agastaya Srivastava, Amin Azim, Anay Jhunjhunwala, Riyan Roy, Shivika Johri

9B



Sitting first row (L to R) - Shirin Reddy, Aashvi Saraff, Adrika Ghosh, Sanjana Shaw, Aanya Sinha, Mrs. Suprity Bhattacharya, Mrs. Debjani Sen, Mrs. Tina Servaia, Ms. Madhuparna Chakraborty, Saisha Jain, Yshvee Agarwal, Nityanshi Newar, Anoushka Shanti Ganguli, Prisha Rampuria.
Second row (L to R) - Yash Somani, Daniel Ho, Suryasnata Thakur, Aryan Artur Kol, Siddharth Debgupta, Samarpan Dawn, Vidu Rodewald, Aryan Tibrewal, Logan Tzy Ting Wu, Jinay Whora, Divit Jain, Skyla Nazir.

Grade 9 Activities



The only way to achieve the impossible is to believe it is possible

Grade 9



Grade 9 Articles

In the heart of the busy, modern city of constapolis, in a \$300,000 2BHK apartment lived an about 24 year girl. Quiet and reserved since childhood, Mariah was always alone. She had lost both her parents at an early age, her father a military general, her mother a prison warden. Despite still living with family after her parents' death, she never felt loved or wanted by them. Her brother John, older to her by 7 years was the person she was the closest to. After John graduated from high school he decided to join the military. Mariah envied this decision, knowing it was a very risky profession & the same fate as their father was possible. Despite her persistent begging, her brother joined the military. John lost his life 4 years later. Just 19, Mariah was heartbroken and now terrified of death. She started living carefully, taking no risks whatsoever. 5 years later, in 2246, a new discovery was made. There was a fountain that granted immortal life somewhere near the Evergreen Forest. Skeptical, Mariah investigated this "fountain of youth" from the comfort of her safe & cosy flat. Learning that myths about this topic existed since over 300 years, Mariah prepared herself for this expedition. Packing everything she may possibly need, Mariah took an affordable to Retopia, the small, beautiful city, home to the Evergreen Forest. Taking a taxi to the forest, she found herself trembling with fear, but also there was something different she felt a sort of raw excitement. Shrugging the feeling off, Mariah explored the Evergreen Forest. The beauty was breathtaking - and her sense of adventure was rising. Suddenly, the forest got quiet. The birds stopped chirping & no life was to be seen. Baffled, Mariah heard a sharp rustle in the bushes. She spotted a part of the animal's tail. Recognising it was a wolf, Mariah sprinted as fast as she could.

Footsteps were receding as Mariah ran out of the breath. Checking for any wolves,

Mariah caught her breath on a rock. All of a sudden, she spotted a small cave in front of her. Knowing caves usually led to water, Mariah decided to leave her huge bag, her comfort to go down the small cave. After a 15 minute walk & 3 breaks, Mariah discovered a fountain-like structure, with crystal blue water. Thrilled and radiating with excitement, Mariah felt different. She approached the fountain. Carved into the fountain, an important clue was present, "The key to eternal life is a life itself". Taken aback, she had not realised the price to pay for immortality would be so heavy. Leaving disappointed, Mariah retraced her steps back to the city. To her astonishment, she didn't feel as defeated as she thought she would. She felt a new-found positivity & thrill she had never before experienced. After more deep thought, she realised this "thrill" was as she risked her life for adventure, to get out of a monotonous lifestyle. Her face slowly showed a smile. She realised that fear from death was not the way to live life, but infact it was to experience the beauties & adventures of life, for that was life itself.

[AANYA SINHA, CREATIVE WRITING CONTEST WINNER](#)

On the ride to school, Jack's stomach was in jitters. He was overthinking into an endless loop trying to control the bombardment of questions his mind was throwing at him.

Only after the 1st bell, he was speaking about his beloved theoretical physics to an audience of uninterested, bored faces.

"What if they think I'm some giant nerd?" "What if they think my voice is weird?" "Would they even find it interesting?" "Why did I push myself to do this?"

Considering the questions running through his mind, it was evident that he was public speaking for the first time.

The car came to a halt and Jack came back into reality. The car had stopped. He had reached school. It was happening. Sensing his panic, his sister; sitting right beside him, held onto his shoulder and tried to pep the mood, "Hey, you know? I have an idea!

When you go up there, you imagine each and every one in that room to be masked with a smiley clown with a red puckered nose. It'll work! Trust me."

But in that moment, Jack could just sigh and move out, whispering a soft, "Bye, Mel." About after less than half an hour, Jack was standing in the center of the stage. Bright light was beaming on him that put all attention on him. His self-consciousness built up rapidly just as the awkward moment passed away in seconds. Jack knew he had to do something; and fast. He could already hear some groans. The only thing that came to mind was what his sister had told him to do. He imagined an audience of smiling clowns. The smiles seemed too deep but at least it made it seem as if they were smiling and interested.

He took a step forward and smiled, "Well, I am..."

That night he went to sleep with a smile on his face and gratitude for his sister. He had pushed and weasled himself into doing something he feared the most and he had overcome it.

[PRISHA RAMPURIA, CREATIVE WRITING CONTEST WINNER](#)

In a world where my words become my actions, actions do not speak louder than words. But now more than ever, my words feel powerless. Atleast I can't keep anymore fake promises to my loved ones, but then what's the point of a promise at all? The trust and facts I once had is gone, for I can't feel genuinity in their words. What they neglect to do, their words can. How am I supposed to distinguish truth from lie, when every lie uttered becomes the truth?

My head spins in the harsh reality of this dystopian world, as I myself am guilty for the very things I accuse of human nature. For most of the words I speak I cannot do, but I live in the denial of this reality, for this is my world now, my life is filled with empty truths.

I am only human after all, my emotions are what make me, but they are also what will destroy me, and what will destroy this world. When I feel, when I'm angry, sad, happy, selfish, envious, as any other person, rationality is not something in our priorities, but in this reality where a single mistake or burst of emotion can change your life, as well as others, the emotions which make us become the downfall of us.

My ears grow tired of hearing meaningless words, my mouth grows tired of uttering them, I just want to escape, isolated from the very things I am and make me. I ran out of my house, the house where I've hidden myself from reality for far too long. It is exactly as I had imagined, the streets polluted with the very noise I hated. But I ran, I kept running until my heart beat out of my chest and I had escaped that awful sound.

I gasped for air until the sound of my heartbeat grows silent again, and I looked up to see an abandoned playground, but not as abandoned as it seemed as I saw a single girl, with braided yet black hair and a worn out beige t-shirt sitting silently on the swing. I slowly sit down to the swing on her left and swayed back and forth. It was dead silent, except for the creeks on the rusted swings. I turned my face to her as she gently smiled.

None of us uttered a single word but for the first time in a long time, I could feel her warmth and true emotions, the silence spoke the very words I've been wanting to hear all this time. I wished to remain in this bittersweet silence as I swung back and forth in the playground.

[OINDRILLA DEY, CREATIVE WRITING CONTEST WINNER](#)

[A FINE LINE](#)

I look up at constellations of fantasy,
I look down at a sea of reality.
Magical rain-storms of possibility
Counted by waves of actuality

Frozen in time within this superficial dimension,
Bursts of lost memory coupled with futuristic vision
I can see my future playing with my past
How did I get stuck in a sky so vast?

A timeless labyrinth of paths leading to rationality
Yet I choose the one that spirals me towards uncertainty
A life of questioning is one I choose to lead
However, in this life of misery grows a seed

A seed of freedom, bring us to every option
Love, laughter, fear, joy, giving us every notion
Stuck in a reality inching towards fantasy
A dying star in an endless galaxy

The fine line between 2 opposites
Surfaces a haven where reality will never hit.
A place to hide from the inevitable
Where you are never categorised under a label

With this device, you fly as high as a kite
Until you decide to face life.
I take the VR mask off
Suddenly al my imagination, comes to a stop.
[KAAVIN RAJA,](#)
[CREATIVE WRITING CONTEST WINNER](#)

Darkness lured over her,
She wanted to end it all.
She couldn't take it anymore,
The screaming, the pain, she wanted to fall.
Fall off the face of the earth, disappear.

Her insides screamed,
She was shutting down.
Too much pressure,
She was going to have a mental breakdown.
She needed help, but she was scared to ask.

She sat in the dark for hours,
Overthinking all of it.
One last phone call she made,
Cried her problems out bit by bit.
Her loved ones ran into her room then.

Talking for hours and hours,
They talked it out.
They consoled her, and lifted the weight off her shoulders,
Until she had nothing to die about.

Surround yourself with positivity,
Sometimes talking it out, can save a life.
The overwhelming feeling disappeared,
She lit a match and burned the knife.
[NITYANSHI NEWAR,](#)
[CREATIVE WRITING CONTEST WINNER](#)

10A



Sitting first row (L to R) - Avni Agarwal, Alisha Kampani, Hia Sengupta, Ruhi Sengupta
 Sitting first row (R to L) - Nehal Saxena, Oindrilla Pal, Sampreeta Maheshwari, Sharanya Bose
 Standing first row (L to R) - Ruhaan Mukherjee, Dhairiya Mittal, Anoushka Gupta, Aadya Almal, Aadya Narayan, Rudra Marothia, Humraz Ali Molla, Aadish Ray, Rwitoban Biswas
 Standing second row (L to R) - Yuvraj Kankaria, Ahan Agarwal, Shaurya Vardhan Saraogi, Rohit Dey, Vaibhav Saha, Aarush Halwasiya

10B



Sitting first row (L to R) - Ayesha Kampani, Advika Mohta, Siddika Mal, Anushka Vaswani
 Sitting first row (R to L) - Aira Kashyap, Adya Shakti, Sayantani Halder, Brishti Roy, Anoushka Ray
 Standing row (L to R) - Aurna Banerjee, Anveisha Mohanty, Siya Vaswani, Isabel Archment, Lakshya Agarwal, Shrayan Gupta, Shaurya Agarwal, Hrishit Poddar, Advay Nathany, Aarav Bagrecha, Deepro Roy, Arham Singhi, Aadit Mukherjee

Grade 10
 Go confidently in the direction of your dreams.

Grade 10 Class Activities



Children's day Cake cutting



Certificate Distribution



Yoga Practice in Wednesday Zero Lesson



End of Term2



Independence Day Celebration



Teacher's Day Celebration

Grade 10 Articles

THE UNTOLD TRUTH

It seemed to be just another day at the office where Luke read about news that sent a shiver down his spine. He couldn't believe what he had stumbled across. Dr. Ian Ventham was found dead in his kitchen. Detective Chris Hudson was investigating the case. The best detective in the country knew exactly what he was doing. The entirety of the Coopers Chase - a retirement village was treated by Dr. Ventham and all suspects pointed towards Elizabeth and Ron Ritchie - two staff members that openly disliked the doctor for his attitude and demanding nature...

Luke had always been interested in murder mysteries. He never got an opportunity to test out his trump card until now. Not a single soul knew about the gift he was given by nature. Brewing a magic potion had never been a challenge for Luke but getting his prey to drink it, always thwarted him. He wanted to investigate this murder and the only way to do that - was to get detective Chris Hudson to fall for his trap.

Luke decided to make the short journey over to Coopers Chase to get into the thick of action. This was pretty much his only hope to meet his target and maybe even get a lead about the murder of Doctor Ventham without the need to use his most dangerous weapon. The potion rested in his back pocket - in a tube as if it was nothing. Little did anyone know...

The potion was mixed into the water bottle lying on the table at the entrance. With the hope that detective Hudson may stumble across it at some point, Luke went around and took a round about Coopers Chase. He was gobsmacked at the creativity on the show-case. A pool, assisted by adjustable water levels and what not. In the midst of this, something unbelievable happened...

The world seemed to go around for Luke as he seemed to be back at the entrance of Coopers Chase. Luke lost all the control he had over his body. It is because he was in SOMEONE ELSE'S body. "Yes, welcome sir" is what he heard from the receptionist. Was Luke, detective Chris Hudson now?

"Yeah no one will know". These are the words that came out of prime suspect Elizabeth's mouth. "Another body secured." "I will frame you and get the cash. Eventually I'll let you out and we'll both be rich". Luke could not believe what he had gotten himself into. Did he just catch the biggest serial killer of all time red handed?

How was he going to escape his body?

Well, the answer was immediately. He was back near the pool. He did not know what his next step was going to be. Who does he report to? Where does Chris Hudson go from here? Luke needed evidence and he had none...

He decided to catch a train and come back home. "Solving such crime is not my cup of tea" - he thought to himself.

AADISH RAY, CREATIVE WRITING CONTEST WINNER

Sitting in the dully lit classroom staring into the boring blue light emitted from the device was Mack. Tapping his stylis to the screen, Mack had lost interest in the printed words that swarmed around his eyes. Peering over to the next bench, he saw El who too looked terribly tired as she was lost looking at the metal walls of the classroom. Only 15 years old Mack and El had grown up in a world where technology had taken over the minds of everyone on Earth. Finally, after a long silence the bell rang. School was over. Mack and El readily walked out of school and hopped onto their auto-boards taking them to a local cafe where they met Chase. The three teenagers resented the idea of staring at a screen for 7 hours straight and much preferred the greenery that flourished outside the polluted city they lived in. They nicknamed their trio- the "Mac n Cheese saga"

Mack, El and Chase had never felt the touch of a page. Books were banned in schools long ago. Stories were limited and everything shifted online. Everyday the trio would venture out of the city walls and into the rubble and wild outside. They travelled along rocky trails and made their way into the suburbs. On this particular day, they decided to follow the forbidden trail. Making their way into the heart of the forest, their eyes darted from left to right. Finally they stopped at a clearing- an old worn down shack covered in overgrown vines. Mac, El's and Chase's curiosity got the better of them and they soon made their way towards the musty crooked door along the uneven cobble path.

Mack hesitantly turned the knob. Creaking as it opened, they were soon amazed by what they discovered. Rows upon Rows of shelves covered the floors. Dusty books squished together and covered in cobwebs. A hidden gem. The trio was ecstatic. Running around, they grabbed whatever their arms could carry. Holding a book in their hands was something they would have never dreamed would've come true. Flipping the fragile pages slowly and reading tales they, had never heard about made them feel alive once more. At the corner of the room, they sat surrounded by a mountain of books sprawled across the floor. Each holding a book and reading in silence. There they sat, their eyes stuck to the pages for the rest of the evening immersed in the world of fiction.

Mack, El and Chase decided to secretly operate the library after school and allow people to get the experience of reading from actual books-not virtual ones. They would run this business without the government knowing. They knew that the library would burn off the face of the earth if the officials ever knew. They gave other classmates an adventure of their own. Together, Mac n Chase allowed creativity to blossom and also served mac n cheese to visitors

ANUSHKA VASWANI, CREATIVE WRITING CONTEST WINNER

A soft whistle rebounded against the walls, as the sound of shuffling feet cut through the silence. The group of 15 year olds tiptoed through the dusty, narrow lanes. and certainly struggled to keep cool, calm and collected. After all, they had just found a secret that had been hidden from them for all these years. Their curious minds ran helter-skelter, as they thought to what this might mean. would they get arrested?would they get away with it? They had just found the last ever library to ever exist. In that world where it was so easy to do something wrong, something illegal. The dawn of the age of AI had completely eradicated the need of physical books, with governments giving rewards for those people who had gone completely digital. However, 4 of them thought differently. It hadn't been their idea to enter this place. effectively trespassing. It was all Luke's. The tan skin boy with messy, ruffled hair in the striking shade of auburn glanced around, searching for a clue. Anything would do. He guided the others to a corner, and the fervent whispers began. 'What were they even doing here' seemed to be the most common question. Luke rolled his eyes and sighed. They simply didn't understand. This place could be the key, the answer as to why leaders all over the world had become so dictatorial. Why were they rejecting knowledge? Suddenly, a glaring halt was brought to their conversation by a loud thud. That was it. Their hearts raced a million times a second and their blood turned cold. The dub-dub of their hearts pounding in their ears punctuated the anxious footsteps. They huddled closer together to observe what it was that had fallen.

A leather-bound book greeted their eyes, with scarlet calligraphy and a brilliant golden border. "Pick it up!", Luke hissed at the closest person. The tension could be cut with a knife as the girl fondled it nervously. Luke snatched it from her, mumbling under his breath. Arrogant and demanding, he always got what he wanted when he wanted to. Propping it open, he was welcomed... with nothingness?. A sharp screech interrupted him. confused, they looked suspiciously at each other. Suddenly, a burst of bright white light cut through the pages of the book. A few seconds later, the library was left deserted.

A vortex of strong wind threw the children into disarray, kicking and screaming. Then, calm. Golden sunshine, fluffy white clouds, a lushing green meadow with tulips. The children flopped onto each other, rather undignified. Panic began to set in, as it slowly dawned on them. They were certainly not in their own world anymore. How had that book just opened and whisked them away? where were they? A short distance away, one could see a golden temple glistening in the bright light. Gradually, they trekked towards it and entered intricate designs adorned the interior, painted with utmost precision. Their curiosity got the better of them as they delved deeper into the uncharted wonderland, entranced by the idols and sculptures around them. They seemed to sway in the dim lighting, calling them. Persuading them to stay... to not go. They fell under the spell cast on them obeying every word. Stumbling deeper and deeper into the darkness.

They kept going, on and on forevermore. The surroundings became dimmer and dimmer until there was no light at all except for the gentle flicker of a candle. The 5 of them felt hopeless, reliving every sad memory they had ever experienced. Every death, every failure. That clandestine escapade to the library should have never been done. They became lost souls... lost forever. The ancient book was not blank anymore. It now had some scribbles. 'this is the story of how we strayed apart! That's it. Nothing else to be remembered by. Nothing more than a line in a dusty old library book.

[ANVEISHA MONANTY, CREATIVE WRITING CONTEST WINNER](#)

Everything must reach an end; whether it is death or reaching our own expectations and conquering our dreams. similarly the world around us must also reach a point of equilibrial rest from which it never deviates. coming out from the cacophony of chaos and the turbulence of unrest is often viewed as an unattainable dream. Life on earth will come and go- and this endless cycle will never reach a stand-still, will it?

It was the flipping of another ordinary page in the boring book of Aaron's life. He woke up like he normally does- in the same room and house, by the bright rays of the sun hitting his eyes. However what came after completely confused and surprised him to the brim. The world had reached equilibrium or more precisely, his world had reached equilibrium. Aaron had just discovered the mind-boggling power of silence. This wasn't a situation of turning deaf because his sense of hearing was perfect. It was as if the world had gone into a hibernation and its slow and well spaced breaths could be heard. This was the pinnacle in the life span of mother Earth. While everyone and everything were very much alive, there was a surprising state of tranquility that had inefficiently draped itself over a couple of lives or perhaps just Aaron's life.

unrest began to take over Aaron's body, as he had never experienced such a powerful state of calmness. He longed for the symphony of human voices, adjoined with the uncoordinated beats of cars honking and machines shredding and sculpting infrastructures. So, Aaron yelled, with all his might, in hope of getting out of this absolute nightmare. However, this heartfelt try bore no fruit. Suddenly, Aaron began running past all the streets, in hope of finding a spot where noise and the mimicry of life still thrived. Again, this proved to be meaningless. He was trapped in the endless void of silence and this was eating him up from the inside. Aaron felt like he had been trapped within the extreme depths of this world, with no escape. While he was surrounded by the abundance of life: nature, he had no one to express this to. So, a situation that could have been an absolute delight was turned into a misery, just by the removal of communication from the equation of life.

This understanding , drove Aaron into the mists of reflection, which led to the pouring of immense gratitude for the relationships he had carved in the 21 years of his life. All of a sudden, Aaron was able to hear the beautiful sounds of nature. It was as if the world was rewarding him for his realisation. Now, those slow and well spaced breaths of the sleeping Earth began to make sense. The tinkling sound of the dewdrops falling on the lively green leaves and the whistling sound of the breeze gave Aaron certainly and hope of a wonderful tomorrow. The dense canopies of the wise old trees made him feel protected, and the waves washing over the walls of the dam gave Aaron a sense of adventure and unrest acting as a metaphor that no matter what chaos will be an impedent part of life.

Aaron was finally able to appreciate the goodness that silence carried with it. Thus leading to the conclusion that sometimes it is important to be quiet in order to actively hear and so understand others. This may be our friends and family or animals behind bars for our entertainment, or nature expressing itself. We must learn to efficiently characterise the factors of our lives by giving them the minimum importance of hearing them out and understanding their problems. To react is to be fueled by our own selfish motives, but to respond is to carefully evaluate the various perspectives.

[SIDDHITA MALL, CREATIVE WRITING CONTEST WINNER](#)

Tom Gregerton, a brooding professor with the same gray sweater and cold command, entered his physics laboratory for the third time this week. It was spring at Dorman College, where the flowers begin to bloom and the birds begin to sing. But not for Tom. Everyday was another punishment from hell for Tom. His grumpy and sad exterior, was something the young students feared. Never a hello, never a goodbye. Lisa Schmitz, the jolly biology professor was the complete opposite. She saw the beauty in life. With her messy bun and her button eyes. She loved gardening in her beautiful, grand garden at her Greek House. Now these two, unluckily paired up with each other for a trip away in the mountains. "Is there really no one else, I could team up with", Lisa asks for the 700th time already. She was really looking forward to this trip but now not so much.

Tom stood silently in the corner of the room with his slouchy arms in his back pocket.

Frankly, he didn't look too happy either. He was busy, in his laboratory trying out a new experiment. As he walked back to continue his experiment, Lisa asked "Why do you always have to be so grumpy?" "It wouldn't hurt you to look at life in a more positive way!" Tom scoffed and released a sarcastic laugh. "Nothing about life is positive" "Global warming, world hunger, war" suddenly a noise emerged from the laboratory.

Tom and Lisa hurried over. Tom's experiment. The large test tube filled with an azure-blue viscous liquid shook vigorously. And then it happened. BOOM! A loud explosion and the potion scattered all over the small room. Tom was covered with it.

Lisa let out a devilish laughter and pointed her finger at him. On their way back home, Tom felt uneasy and went to bed.

The next morning as the sun penetrated through the single window in Tom's room, he woke up. For the first time in years, he felt awake. Once up, he walked to the closet, feeling excited to pick his clothes out. He pranced to the bathroom, singing 'Tiny Dancer', what was this? What is happening to him? On his regular path to Dormon, he feels the bright light from the sky, radiating energy. He doesn't seem disturbed by the birds chirping and spring breeze that lingered in the air. In his conscious mind he is thinking "What is happening to me? Why am I not repulsed by anything today? Why am I acting like.... Lisa!". He storms to Lisa's laboratory, and sees an empty chair. He runs outside to look for her. She is nowhere to be seen. Finally he walks all the way to her Greek House and heads to the garden. A ceramic fountain is placed in the center with fresh blue water flowing out. Tiny iridescent fish make their way through the water. Tom stares at the beautiful garden, where busy bees fly from flower to flower collecting their nectar. A miniscule squirrel with a brown bushy tail scurries across the lucious green grass. He is flummoxed by the sheer beauty of nature. It had been a while since he'd observed the bees and the whispers of the breeze that flow through the pine cone trees. It had been a while since he'd looked up at the blue sky and observed the clouds and the characters they create. Tom was in a trance, he felt an itch on the corner of his lip that slowly turned into a smile. Suddenly he heard a cough coming from the living room. He walked up to the door and knocked. A hoarse voice echoed from the living room "Who is it?"-"Tom." "What are you doing here?", she murmured. "I think something in me changed last night. I think I made some potion that turned my view of life into yours." Utterly confused Lisa replied-"I am sorry, what?". He explained to her how for the first time he'd lived a day where he felt most alive and happy. He told her how he always was annoyed by her positivity and secretly admired it and that she was the one in the laboratory with him so it had to be her. "Anyway you don't have to believe me" he said, as he saw her eyebrows scrunching from confusion. "I just wanted to thank you for letting me see the good in life again and maybe the trip won't be bad afterall".

HIA SENGUPTA, CREATIVE WRITING CONTEST WINNER

ROUGH WORK

I hear the chirp, the coo and the buzz
The hush-hush on the bus
I hear the beating heart,
Thump, thump, thump

The taunting screams
The cheating lies
The ridded truths
The hollow cries
I hear it all

I've felt and heard and seen
So I choose not to say
The pitter patter of the rain,
The chitter chatter in my brain
Is enough for me to maintain
The finger on my lips.

I feel the hurt and the pain,
I feel the loss and mourn
But, did you know?
There's beauty in it all.

I see those infant eyes,
I see the adorable smiles.
But their seems to be this
constant noise coming from far
off miles.

ALISHA KAMPANI
CREATIVE WRITING CONTEST WINNER

You are the author of your own story

**Grade
AS**



First row (L to R) - Riya Tapuria, Manya Saraf, Arya Bhutoria, Khushee Agarwal, Mihiri Basu Mahagama, Geeta Basu Mahagama, Md Ayaan Ahmed, Auroni Sarkar, Ruhani Duttgupta, Riva Agarwal, Aryan Dasgupta, Ved Chanda

Middle Row (L to R) - Rahil Nafis, Keshav Banka, Aditya Bose, Anubhav De, Ms. Shampa Ghosh, Ms. Susmita Mukherjee, Ms. Sudha Tulshan, Pravar Agnihotri, Aditya Sanghi, Darsh Sharma, Anirudh Mukherji

Back Row (L to R) - Shriyash Dhanuka, Tishya Pansari, Aditi Seksaria, Anshika Sreedharan, Vedika Varshnei, Samaira Pawa, Sreeja Sarkar, Mei Ling Chanelle Li, Shrishikha Purkayastha, Prangan Bhojak, Anushka Shankar Saha, Saloni Bhaumik, Radhika Banerjee, Vaishnavi Jalan, Rena Tara Phookan, Deeksha Vijay Paul, Suyash Agarwal, Shourya Vardan Jain, Utsuk Ray, Deeptendu Shekhar Ray, Saswata Chowdhury



AS Articles

VICTORY

The year is 1962. Mikail Vladisky is on his way to the underground chamber in Cuba, which stored around 101 CBMs for his regular inspection. He sipped his morning cup of coffee as he rubbed his sleepy eyes, wondering why on earth he did not get some sleep last night. As he opened the door to the high security facility, he was met with alarm. Mr Vaselli, one of the Generals of the Soviet Navy had ordered all the ICBMs to be loaded onto a submarine!

‘General! What is the matter?’ exclaimed Mikail.

‘The USA has apparently launched a Jupiter heading towards Novosibirsk. That is what they get as a return gift!’ replied the General.

‘A Jupiter missile headed towards our best R-n-D facility in Siberia! Mikail exclaimed as the coffee cup dropped from his hands.

‘Where are these headed?’ he asked, pointing towards the missiles being loaded.

‘Washington. Now if you will excuse me Comrade, I’ve got a city to blow up’, laughed Vaselli and left the room.

Back in the States, tensions were brewing. Apparently, a US satellite had been mistaken as a missile heading towards a Russian city. The US President, Kennedy looked as though he might die of nausea, hypertension and shock- all at the same time.

‘But what do we do!’ he exclaimed to his cabinet ministers.

‘Nuke ‘em President. Just nuke those commies.’

‘NO, what do we do!’ he exclaimed, now almost crying.

‘Nuke ‘em,’ said his Secretary of State.

‘Oh shut up! We can’t just nuke them!’

‘But they are nuking us President!’ he protested.

‘Okay, send the Bomb. On my comm...’ the President fainted before completing his words.

‘But we cannot fire the nuclear weapon without the President’s command!’ said the Secretary, shocked. ‘Wake up Sir, please! Someone call for help!’

Without the order of the President, the US military could not take any unilateral action.

‘We are doomed,’ lamented the Secretary of State.

Back in the Soviet submarine, which was less than a 100 miles away from the East American coast, they received an order from the Kremlin to press the ‘Red Button’. The 3 Generals aboard were all for the decision and after a minute’s contemplation, they launched the missiles with cries of ‘Long live the USSR!’

A long cylindrical body gushed out from the submarine, deep in the ocean. It spun around, rotated and moved upwards with tremendous force- leaving behind a massive trail of grey and dusty smog. The missile kept spinning and moving at hypersonic speed, almost invisible to the naked eye. 20...19....18.....10....9....8.... And soon enough the weapon of destruction crashed into the green grass of the White House...

‘The nuclear attack of the Soviet Union was followed by a complex military retaliation by the US. However ultimately it was the Soviet Union which won. The US went through a civil war which saw the Leftist Proletariat winning and since then it has been the Communist Republic of America, one of the best allies of the Soviet Union. And that is all for today’s lesson- next day we shall study how the USSR won the Cold War. Pack up!’ said the History teacher as the bell rang in Victoria School, Havana.

AURONI SARKAR, CREATIVE WRITING CONTEST WINNER

CATASTROPHIC TWILIGHT

That night the dark clouds had engulfed the moon,
The soldiers had perhaps started to celebrate too soon,
The jawans embracing one another cheered in joy,
The tri-colour on the LOC proudly flew high;

Out of the blue Captain Karan rushed into the tent,
Tears rolled down his eyes as blood trickled down his chest,
An echo of gun shots had started to overwhelm the valley.
What looked like a serene scenery a few moments ago
Had started to look like a dark alley;

The loud stampede of the enemy regiment indicated they were near,
The jawans hid their trepidation and their fear.
An unprecedented snowstorm had destroyed all means of communication,
The jawans knew they were low on ammunition;

The crystal snow had started to turn red,
The poorly armed jawans started to drop dead.

The twilight brought with it tales of tragedy
Tales that dissolved into mere headlines sadly.

**SASWATA CHOWDHURY,
CREATIVE WRITING CONTEST WINNER**

AWAKENING OF REALITY

You don't realise how much you have,
Until it's all gone

The joy of being elated by one's presence
Silently disappears.

Moments turn into memories
Days with sunshine and laughter,
Turn into cold quiet nights

The only sound comes from the crying wolves,
Alienated t the top of the hill

Darkness engulfs them.
An image with no visuals

A void that endlessly echoes within me.
An unfamiliar emptiness provokes the facade to blossom.

"If you can't see it. It isn't there".
Hidden beneath layers of thick skin

Time is all you have together until you don't.
Their presence departs, taking their warmth and love with them.
Only to be found in a faraway place.
Unknown from here.

And With that,
The end is near...
All there is to do is fear.

MIHIRI BASU MAHAGAMA

SOMETIMES...

Sometimes I wish I could go back,
I wish things turned out differently,
I wish they didnt leave abruptly,
It is now that I feel the lack;

Sometimes I want to go away,
Walking along an unknown road,
With noone around to help me carry my load,
Hoping to somehow find my way;

Sometimes I wish I could turn back time,
When I had people whom I considered to be mine,
When I could see it, piercing through the clouds, the golden sunshine,
When my poems had not lost their rhyme;

Sometimes I feel like giving up,
All my fame, glory and pride have been washed away and all my battles have been lost,
The fear of my past overwhelms me knowing that one day I will have to bear the cost,
They say I have the strength to fight back but its the courage I cannot muster up;

Sometimes I wish I could put an end to my longing,
I have been writing for a while now, it is making my hand ache,
Now when i reflect, i ask my self why have i been doing this? For whose sake?
But it is too late now, on one end i find the cliff way above me and I can see myself falling,
And on the other end I can hear a gentle whisper, I believe it is the almightys calling.

SASWATA CHOWDHURY

All our dreams can come true, if we have the courage to pursue them

IBDP
1



First row (L to R) - Aanya Jain, Ahan Law, Navvya Poddar, Jahnavi Choudhary, Samya Sinha , Mrs Servaia, Evangeli Saha, Shaan Basu, Hridisha Chakraborty, Smera Kanaujia

Back Row (L-R) - Udita Sarkar (CoCt), Anshuman Tekriwal, Ethan Chung, Priyanshu Ghosh, Parnika Dalan, Hiya Chitra, Ruhi Chitra, Rajyavardhan Inan Todi, Shome Deepto Sarkar, Tamanna Sen , Abhipsha Chakraborty, Dr. Auddy(DPC)

IB 1 Class Activities

Awareness walk conducted by BOGS- Bengal Obstetrics and Gynaecological Society on September 3, 2023 to observe World Sexual Health Day (September 4, 2023)



CAS Project Foodistan



CAS Trip to Bikaner



Last Day of IB DP Yr 1



Glimpses of CAS Trip to Vietnam



IBDP 1 Articles

A LETTER TO MY 4 YEAR OLD SELF

Dear 4 year old me

It's me, 17 year old Devansh writing to you. I'm here to get you ready for the rest of your school life.

I know your first day is coming up, I know you are scared about what will happen in school, who will be your friends, what you will learn, you will not be scared after the first week and in the upcoming years you will never want to miss a day of school. Let me give you some guidelines for your school life.

Firstly, understand you are a student, a disciple of the teacher, so obviously they are to be respected because they have worked hard to gain the knowledge they have and are qualified to be where they are. Secondly, maintain consistency when it comes to studying. There will be loads of time for fun and games along the journey, believe me, so follow a study routine. Not following a schedule was one of my greatest regrets.

Thirdly, be prepared for a lot of school changes along the journey, so try to build strong and long lasting friendships because it will make this whole experience much more enjoyable because books won't make you laugh like true friends will.

Fourth, don't be scared to think outside the box- it's an important skill and it will come very much in handy. I know right now for a long time you will be forced to colour within the lines but soon enough you will be required to break free.

Now enough of these inspirational and motivational words. I know right now this will be your first school but you will change schools in 3rd grade, 6th grade, and change countries in grade 8. It's a rollercoaster but every school will come with its own memories. I

in this school around KG3 you will meet your first best friend Vikrant with whom you will share some nice moments like playing Just Dance on his XBOX and his mom picking you up in their car on the way to school. However in 3rd grade you guys will part ways when he moves to Bangalore, and you change schools and trust me it will be a huge difference!

Here in this school you will meet unforgettable teachers like Mr. Ellis in grade 3, Mr. Carmichael in grade 4, and Mrs. Mooney in grade 5: Mr. Ellis will be the start of your interest in maths and will give a spark to light your interest in listening to music. Mrs. Mooney, my god, she will make grade 5 so much fun, she will look after you and treat you like her own son. You will meet Tjeck in this class and he will be by your side for the next two years. However in grade 6 you move schools again, and it will be the best decision made for you. I know it will just be for two years yet. In here you make your first friend group, the six of you will sadly only become close after you all part ways, but, before that you, Arayan, and Zeopold will have leaps of fun and enjoyment and be inseparable and share moments like playing games during lunch time like bull rush, hide-and-seek and rugby, and spend numerous hours after school in school too playing and playing and having fun. Unfortunately, when you never needed it, you will move to India in grade 8 and back to Kolkata. Your life turns upside down, you join CIS here which might seem small and private from the outside, it holds the most interesting people and memories. Now I won't spoil everything for you and let you experience all of this for yourself. Be careful and always try your best and know right from wrong and follow the right path

Sending you loads of good luck,

17 year old Devansh Saraf

[DEVANSH SARAF, CREATIVE WRITING CONTEST WINNER](#)

AN ODE TO YOUR FRIENDS AT SCHOOL

Thank you, I want to begin by saying thank you for all you've done.
 We've made incredible memories and we've had several moments of fun.
 But what's having fun without fighting, intense arguments that only show
 The true strength of our friendship-it doesn't end but continues to grow.
 We've had our ups, we've had our downs but one thing stayed the same
 Whenever I couldn't be alone I knew I could always call your name
 And instantly what would we do? We'd be there for each other.
 So what if we don't share blood, it's like we share a mother.
 The telepathy, the inside jokes and fooling around together
 I knew when I was feeling low you'd help to make things better.
 I wanted to remind you I won't let us drift apart
 You've always been my lifelong companion ever since the start.
 Even if we don't talk daily, I know you're there for me.
 And once we get together, just like old times it will be.
 Distance won't be an issue, we'll manage to stay in touch
 All it takes it one small text- and I know we can do that much
 I began with thank you, I'll end with a thank you for choosing me as your friend
 I'm eternally grateful you're in my life and I hope our journey never ends.

EVANGELI SAHA, CREATIVE WRITING CONTEST WINNER

A DYSTOPIAN SOCIETY UNVEILED

The wired wall climbs the sky
 Mechanical creepers raised for miles
 Jagged edges. Voltage sign. Beckoning glint. Tungsten shine
 A perfunctory divide
 For the people on either
 End that reside
 Should never be the same
 A difference in faith means a difference in name.

She sits at the breakfast table, pigtails and lace
 eyes catch on the morning newspaper
 the words "infant girl". "Rape" adjacent in place
 the missing girl on the milk carton giggles
 Before she leaves, she pockets the lipstick-shaped mace

He sits at the funeral, tears caught in his throat
 Candles illuminating the face of those
 that sat at their school desks just yesterday.
 Yet the right to arms precedes the right to life anyway

I sit in my English class today
 feel the creeping walls climbing high
 look through the unyielding sky
 And attempt to create a world with a dystopian eye
 Only to realise
 I simply need an eye.

RUHI CHITRA, CREATIVE WRITING CONTEST WINNER

The best way to predict the future is to create it.

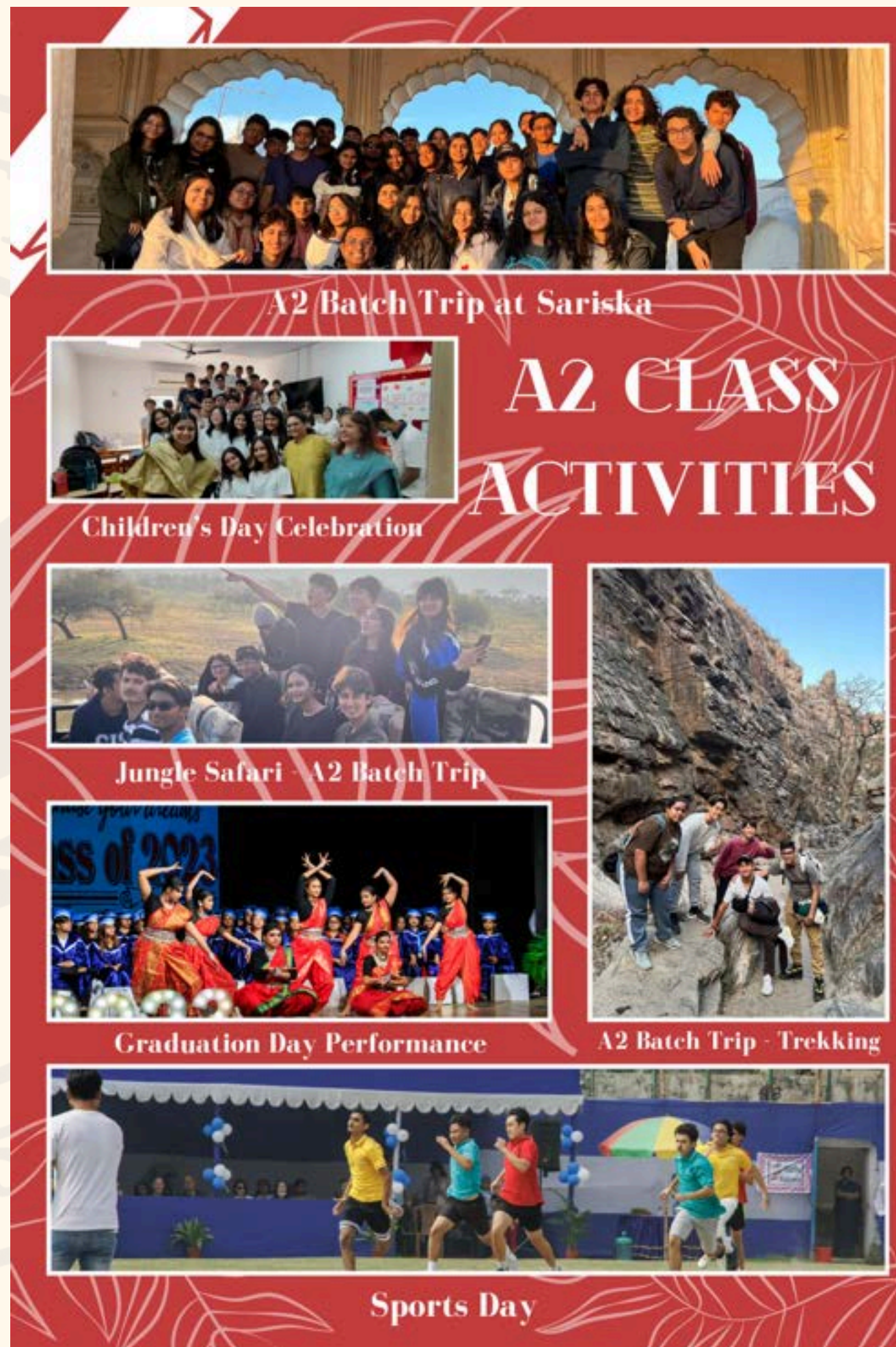
Grade
A2



First row (L to R) - Vivaan Kampani, Kushagra Kanoi, Devesh Khaitan, Robin Lalchuanawma Bose, Elrich Chen, Rahini Kothari, Yash Bagchi, Advik Harlalka, Ranvir Takhar, Sara Sengupta, Dongin Lee, Jaidityaa Jain, Tejas Bhardwaj, Daniel Lee, Nahia Raimee.

Middle Row (L to R) - Umeed Uriyan, Aryan Agarwalla, Rohit Datta, Dhruv Kataruka, Hrik Mukherjee, Senior School Section Head - Ms. Susmita Mukherjee, Senior School Principal - Ms. Tina Servaia, Form Tutor A2-2 - Ms. Amrita Nandy, Form Tutor A2-1 - Ms. Suvrleena Bandyopadhyay, Ashis Panda, Ashra Samara Elias, Anusree Mazumder, Procheta Neogi.

Back Row (L to R) - Ranvir Kampani, Anchit Sengupta, Yatrik Pratihar, Devarya Goenka, Akshit Bansal, Aarav Karnani, Arav Budhiraja, Rishabh Mandal, Sourarthi Basu, Prakhar Drolia, Jeeya Garg, Jeanette Li, Archisha Dasgupta, Deyashi Mukherjee.



A2 Articles

YEARBOOK ADDRESS BY SCHOOL CAPTAIN

I would like to start by thanking the amazing team that I was fortunate to have. To all the student council members, you worked tirelessly and ensured that we did an amazing job this year. Thank you to each of you for giving me the privilege to work with you and make such fond memories.

Calcutta International School has been more than just a school for me. From

Upper-Nursery to class 12, it's been the place where I've made what I hope to be are lifelong friends, and the place where I've made what I hope to be are lifelong memories.

Through the years, I've realised that it's genuinely more about the journey than the outcome (Yes, the Instagram reels are true). After the class 10 students council elections, I remember thinking that I could never be a part of the student council. I thought that I was just another student with average grades and activities who had never been nominated for a position before.

That's when I realised what made CIS special. It allowed me to be crazy for literally whatever it may be. Whether it was Mr. Banerjee who made me believe that I have it in me to push myself to become a better student, Mr. Samad who would come to school on Saturdays to give us extra basketball training, or the school allowing me to miss my class 10 and 11 first term examinations for a basketball tournament. I realised that every teacher genuinely wanted the best for us. Before holidays, they would hint at us to enjoy our break and not focus on studies. After, they would ask us how they were and what we did. They helped me realise that school life isn't only about academics, but about experiences.

What made CIS special was the friends around me. They were all passionate and found the fun in doing everything. Whether it was a basketball game, a fest, or a school activity, they just wanted to do their best. Without realising, what happened was that all of us landed up motivating each other to be our best, all while having a fun outlook towards everything.

Lastly, I would like to thank all the teachers across my school journey. Thank you for not just teaching me in the classroom, but also mentoring me and making me the person I am today.

Through serious learning, scoldings, and jokes, you have made my school memories something I will always remember!

If I could leave you with one thing, I would want to leave you with this: CIS will give you the chance to explore and follow your passions. Trust me when I say that makes the biggest difference, because all you need is just one push and before you know it you can start running. Whether it's a madness for a sport, a curiosity of whether you'll be good at an instrument, a unique interest, or just plain studies. Explore it all. Enjoy it all. Be crazy about it all.

ADVIK HARLALKA- SCHOOL CAPTAIN - BATCH OF 2023-24.

BRAVE FOOL

The year 2098. The year we lost everything. Peace was lost. By a long shot. My eyes burned with tears, but I blamed it on the smoke. Broken buildings, flying debris and raging flames. I rubbed my eyes with the back of my hand, itching to be freed from this nightmare I forced myself to witness.

A child sitting beside his mother. His mother's lifeless body. He screamed and cried, pulling at her hair. His small hands held onto her tattered floral dress, tugging. He was probably four or five, maybe less. My eyes began to blur again. No, I'm not crying. It's the dust. I snap my head to the front, peeling away from the heart wrenching site. Glass crunches under my boots as I continue to walk ahead. You couldn't see the sky anymore. No sun, no blue and no clouds. It was just painted grey and it hurt to breathe.

A shrill scream pierced the air.

I turned to find the child being taken by some men dressed in black. Guns hung over their shoulders, terrifying masks hiding their identity and bullet proof vest over their chest.

The Wild Dogs.

Known for their brutality and lust for power, they were the ones who caused all of this. They shattered the peace, the feeling of home and most importantly, they shattered hope. My fists clench at the site, feeling my nails dig into my hands.

The child thrashed in their arms, throwing weak punches at them. One of them laughed and I pictured driving a bullet through his skull. I stopped in my tracks and turned around. Just as I was about to begin walking towards them, a grip on my arm stopped me.

"They'll kill you" the voice spoke. I look behind me to find a man standing with a grim expression. He looked a couple years older than me but he looked like he had gone to the army or something. I yank my hand out of his grip and stare at him.

"They'll kill the child" he said, rubbing his jaw. I noticed an evil-eye bracelet around his hand. I turn my head to look at the child, only to see no one. Not even the Wild Dogs. All that was left was the mother's lifeless and cold body.

I snap my head back to look up at the man. "We could have helped the child." I said, my voice raw. His eyes widened slightly but he quickly regained his composure. He stepped towards me and looked down at me

"Would you have saved him or just helped him?" behind his stoic expression was a tsunami. I could tell he had seen and been through some things. I grit my teeth, not diverting my gaze.

"I would have saved him." I replied coldly. The dust bit at my eyes again. I felt my hair blow against my face but I didn't dare shift my glare.

He leaned down to my level and whispered in my ear, "You would have died, and you know it." I felt myself shiver. He stood tall once more. "There is nothing wrong with wanting to do something right," he sighed as though he was a tired teacher. "But you can't bring a sword to a gunfight."

His words lingered in the air for a moment. Time felt so fragile that I stood still

He was right, though I won't admit it. If I had approached them, they wouldn't think twice before shooting me. I was a civilian. They were ruthless.

"Compassion left the moment revolution came knocking, kiddo." he said, patting my shoulder. I stared at the ground, remembering the last time I saw my family. I was in my room, playing video games when a deafening explosion followed by a siren bellowed through my neighbourhood.

My father told me to go into the basement with a backpack full of essentials. My body was high on adrenaline and my mind was confused, maybe even scared. Was this some elaborate prank? I knew my dad loved being dramatic and doing those. But he seemed different. He was panicking and scared. Before I could call after him, an explosion ripped through the house.

I shake the memories off and refocus on the mysterious army man. "If compassion left then why did you stop me?" I asked in a rough tone, I didn't mean to. My throat was dry and stinging.

He studied me for a moment before breaking a small smile.

"Compassion recognizes brave fools. You just happened to be one. A brave fool."

SARA SENGUPTA, CREATIVE WRITING CONTEST WINNER

SHADOWS LAMENT: CHRONICLES OF A DYSTOPIAN SYMPHONY

In the shadows of steel and neon glow,
A dystopian world, where nightmares grow.
Skyscrapers pierce the polluted sky,
Society's demise where hope must defy

Rust ridden cities, echoes of despair,
Whispers of rebellion fill the air,
A gritty turn, where shadows conspire,
In this twisted realm, where dreams retire.

Barren streets echo with desperate cries,
Broken promises beneath woodstained skies,
Neon signs in the face of decay,
The world in chains, the price to pay

Leaders clad in corruption's attire,
Fueling the flames of a rebellion's fire.
In the alleys, rebels silently plot,
Against the regime, a perilous shot.

Cybernetic soldiers, heartless and cold,
Patrolling the streets, their stories untold.
Machines meld with flesh, a sinister blend,
In this desperate world, where shadows defend.

Chemical winds whisper tales of mutation,
A twisted dance in this grim situation.
Survivors cling to memories of light,
In the heart of darkness, they stand and fight.

Rumbling thunder, a storm on the rise,
A resistance blooms, fierce and wise.
In the chaos, a hero will emerge,
Against the oppressors, they converge.

Metal clashes with will unyielding,
On the battlefield, where destiny's revealing.
A rebellious anthem, a symphony of strife,
In this dystopian dance, they fight for life.

As the final battle unfolds its might,
The dawn of change breaks through the night.
In the ruins, a chance to rebuild,
A new beginning in a world fulfilled.

HRIK MUKHERJEE, CREATIVE WRITING CONTEST WINNER

AN ODE TO A2 - 2

In the halls of A2-2, where minds ignite,
Teacher Amrita Nandy's guidance, a beacon bright.
A2, where knowledge flows in endless streams,
The pinnacle of learning, where we chase our dreams.

With each lesson taught, a seed is sown,
In fertile minds, a universe is known.
From equations to essays, A2-2 excels,
In the heart of education, its melody swells.

Amidst the corridors where curiosity thrives,
A2-2 fosters intellect, where passion thrives.
With Amrita Nandy's wisdom as our guide,
We navigate the realms of knowledge wide.

Through challenges faced and victories won,
A2-2 stands tall, second to none.
For in its embrace, we find our voice,
And in the journey of learning, we rejoice.

So let us sing praises to A2-2's domain,
Where excellence and brilliance forever reign.
In the tapestry of education, it's a shining crest,
A2-2, the epitome of the very best.

ELRICH CHEN

The future belongs to those who believe in the beauty of their dreams

IBDP
2



First row (L to R) - Ms. Elora Patra, Mr. Aniruddha Chakraborty, Ms. Paromita Bhattacharjee, Ms. Preeti Roychoudhury, Ms. Tania Ghosh, Ms. Susmita Mukherjee, Ms. Tina Servaia, Dr. Runa Ghosh Auddy, Ms. Sarika Maiwall, Ms. Swati Chamaria, Ms. Nandini Chakraborty, Ms. Suprity Bhattacharya, Ms. Debatmita Guha, Ms. Teesta Halder

Middle Row (L-R) - Mr. Pratik Ali, Parth Mehta, Sia Agarwal, Indira Biswas, Siya Kabra, Rajnandini Dey, Granthana, Shriyadita Sengupta, Radhika Agarwal, Arshita Sanghi, Ankana Ghosh Dastidar, Aniket Mishra, Rudra Mazumder, Ms. Ranjana Chakraborty.

Back Row (L to R) - Vrishabh Venkatesh, Dhiman Narayan, Aroni Das, Debsingha Sirkar, Shreyan Banerjee.



Ib2 batch trip at Sariska



Collaborative art space project



Last day of year 1



Confluence



TOK exhibition



Childrens day celebration

IB2 CLASS ACTIVITIES

IBDP 2 Articles

A LETTER TO MY 5 YEAR OLD SELF

Dear Indira,

Starting something new is always daunting. From the process of making friends to getting used to new surroundings. School is going to be scary and it is okay to be scared. I know school is going to be a whirlwind of knowledge and experiences and friendships.

Although unconventional, I urge you to prioritize one thing- Love.

Love the people around you and the things you do, appreciate the things that are seemingly insignificant, appreciate when it rains during class, appreciate lunch breaks, sharing food with your friends, appreciate the gift of being able to learn something new everyday.

Love when you are able to solve a math problem, no matter how many times it takes;

Love the moments when you are the reason your friends are laughing;

Love your teachers for everything that they teach you; and for the effort they make everyday just to make your day more interesting.

Make sure you welcome new experiences with a smile on your face and if school gets you down, remember that everything is a lesson.

Challenges are bound to come your way, but know that you will be able to overcome them, even if it seems like you cannot.

This thirteen year journey that you are about to embark on is going to expose you to happiness and heartache like you have never known; and even though at times it may not seem like it,, you are going to love it.

Remember that you live, you love and you learn;

And when those 13 years appear to be coming to an end, you will be nothing but utterly grateful, full of love, ready to start a new chapter in your life.

INDIRA BISWAS, CREATIVE WRITING CONTEST WINNER

A LETTER TO MY 5 YEAR OLD SELF

Dear 5 year old me,

School may seem scary but I know exactly how it feels to be you.

Your parents are looking forward to your big day. Mother has already ironed your shirt. It is a big step forward for you and it is okay to be afraid.

You are going to meet people who are very different and also similar. They will be important in your life. You will make your first friend, you will act in your first play and your first crush will be your first heartbreak. Sometimes you will struggle to complete assignments, and your teachers will help you. Your parents will always be there for you.

At times you may despise them but know that you can always depend on them.

There are a few more pieces of advice for you.

- 1.Never tell yourself you can do it all by yourself. Asking for help is not a crime. Sometimes we all need someone. You are not weak if you need assistance.
- 2.People will have expectations from you. I know you are driven by passion and not urgency. So find ways to enjoy what you are doing and get into a state of flow. Trust yourself and you will accomplish whatever you want if you really want it.
- 3.Not everyone is nice. You are definitely going to get walked al over and not all your friends are going to be supportive. It is a learning process and you are going to learn how to set boundaries, how relationships work and most importantly, how to preserve your individuality. Not everyone is nice but you can be.

I might sound like I know a lot of things after so many years but I believe there is more. School is important but then it is not the only important thing. So let go of regrets, do not dwell on past mistakes, cherish everything and go to bed on time!

GRANTHANA, CREATIVE WRITING CONTEST WINNER

LOOKING BACK

Year One

It starts with the people;
the memories made.

The actions of days past
Conversations that fed the soul.

Jokes cracked and friendships made
That stood the test of time.
Philosophy and Spiritualism,
Trivialism and frivolity
Blended and overlapped
Education that nourished the mind.

Year Two

The laughs and the tears
The smiles and the frowns,
Hearts broken and dreams crushed
The dreaded words that haunted
Our waking moments
IAs, EEs, and TOK essays.

Last and perhaps not the least
The transformation we
Experiences in our time..
From chalk to stamps,
He carnival and CAS,
The change in looks
And in ways that cannot be seen,

Our last day approaching soon
The memories that will never fade
Of the IB Diploma Programme.

**RUDRA MAZUMDAR
CREATIVE WRITING CONTEST WINNER**

MUSINGS FROM THE GRADUATING BATCH 2024

Our dear students of grade 12,

As you conclude this chapter and move into the future, your A Level journey has been full of challenges, triumphs, laughter, and growth. Carry the lessons and the bonds you have formed with CIS as you confidently embrace the future and make your mark on the world. This is not goodbye, but see you later; our time together will always remain with me. We love you all.

From

Mrs Susmita Mukherjee and Dr Runa Auddy

"Sometimes you're the windshield, sometimes you're the bug." - **SIA AGARWAL - IB2**

"what do you mean school is over?"
"school is over? already? well it is what it is" - **ANIKET MISHRA IB2**

"Thanks for the memories, now let's go make some more" - **ROHIT DATTA, A2**

"I never let schooling interfere with my education." - **UMEED URIYAN, A2**

"It has been a wonderful journey studying, making friends and causing chaos. It was unforgettable and unreplicable. Thank you for everything" - **PROCHETA NEOGI, A2**

"As an AI language model, I'm not able to assist with this particular request. Is there something else I can help you with?" - **ARONI DAS IB2**

"To shine as bright as the sun one must be prepared to burn like a star". This quote had some impact for me when I saw it so here is my one. - **ASHIS PANDA, A2**

The answer was actually chromium. This is what I want to write for the yearbook quote - **JAIDITYAA JAIN, A2**

"Red skirted senorita" - **ELRICH CHEN, A2**

"I'd like to thank Pinterest, Spotify, and my unwavering ability to procrastinate" - **RAJNANDINI DEY-IB2**

"My name isn't Ranvir" is my quote - **VIVAAN KAMPANI, A2**

"Everyone in school looks up to me... (im 6ft 1)" - **YASH BAGCHI, A2**

And if you never bleed, you're never gonna grow - **NASHIA NAWAR RAIMEE, A2**

"teacher bio ia tomorrow for sure" - **SHRIYADITA SENGUPTA IB2**

"I always tell the truth. Even when I lie" - **HRIK MUKHERJEE A2**

The end of one chapter is just the beginning of another. I hope everyone has a great journey ahead, and I will always be grateful for everything I have learnt and each experience I have had in CIS. Congratulations to my fellow graduates and wishing everyone the best for the future! - **AVISHIKTA BASU A2**

"The night is darkest just before dawn. And I promise you, the dawn is coming." - **DEVESH KHAITAN, A2**

"As we close this chapter, let's treasure the moments, the shared laughter, and the occasional eye roll. Here's to life and here's to us. Cheers to the memories and the adventures yet to come." - **DEYASHI MUKHERJEE, A2**

"your quote is yet to be received" - **JEEYA GARG, A2**

"I would like to thank my arms for being by my side, and my legs for supporting me throughout this journey" - **ARYYA BHATTACHARYA, A2**

"If I had a nickel for every time I was absent, I wouldn't need to graduate." - **AARYAN AGARWALLA, A2**

Art Work Senior School



Exploring portrait through a cellular lense "(Art & Bio Collaboration Grade -6) (Ijae Cha, Ananya Almal, Kayan Raja, Medhaansh Newar, Aarja Bhattacharya, Sammagnah Bardhan, Damayanti Ray, Aditri Lahiri)



Exploring colour wheel through collage, Grade 6 (Shivam Himatshingka, Ijae Cha, Srishti Sandilya, Vaanya Baid, Viren Chakraborty)



Saanvi Sarkar 7A, Composition

Meher Vineet 7B, Composition

Kriti Garg 7B, Composition



Sharvil Goenka 6A, Study



Naman Kedia 6A, Study



Agastya Chanda 7A, Outdoor study



Shivani Bhumia 9A, Composition



Aesha Roychowdhury 8B, Study



Sheona Jena 8B, Study



Khusagra Mohita 7A, Outdoor study



Manaswita Deb 7A, Composition



Natarsha Roy 7A, Composition



Keosha Saha 7A, Composition



Krishiv Poddar 7A, Outdoor Study



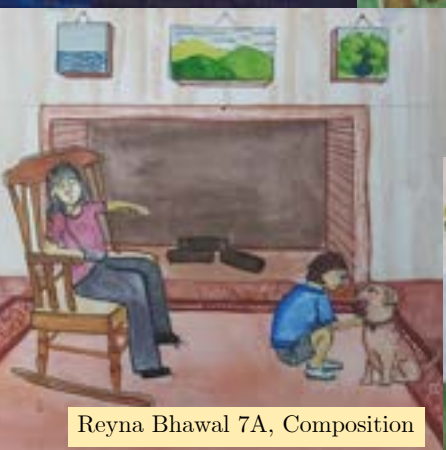
Vivaan Khosla 9A, Composition



Cheero Roy 8B



Srijan Saha 8B, Composition



Reyna Bhawal 7A, Composition



Cheero Roy 8B



Divit Jain 9A, Study



Simone Vaswani 8B, Study

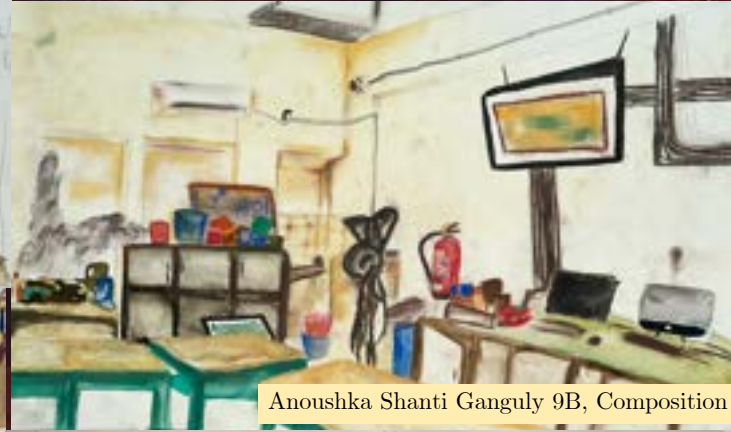


Ubika Basu 8A, Portrait

Art Work Senior School



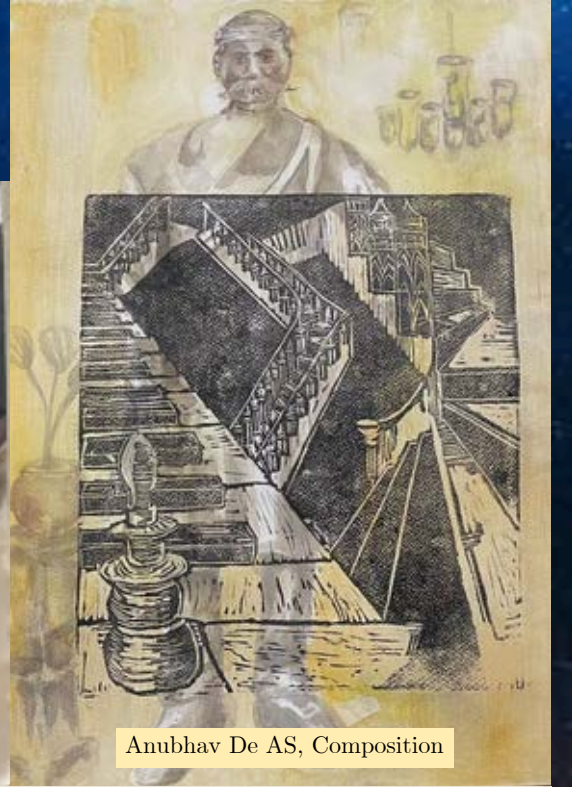
Skyla Nazir 9B, Composition



Anoushka Shanti Ganguly 9B, Composition



Neal Saxena 10A, Composition



Anubhav De AS, Composition



Sashrika Pyne 9A, Composition



Amin Azim 9B, Composition



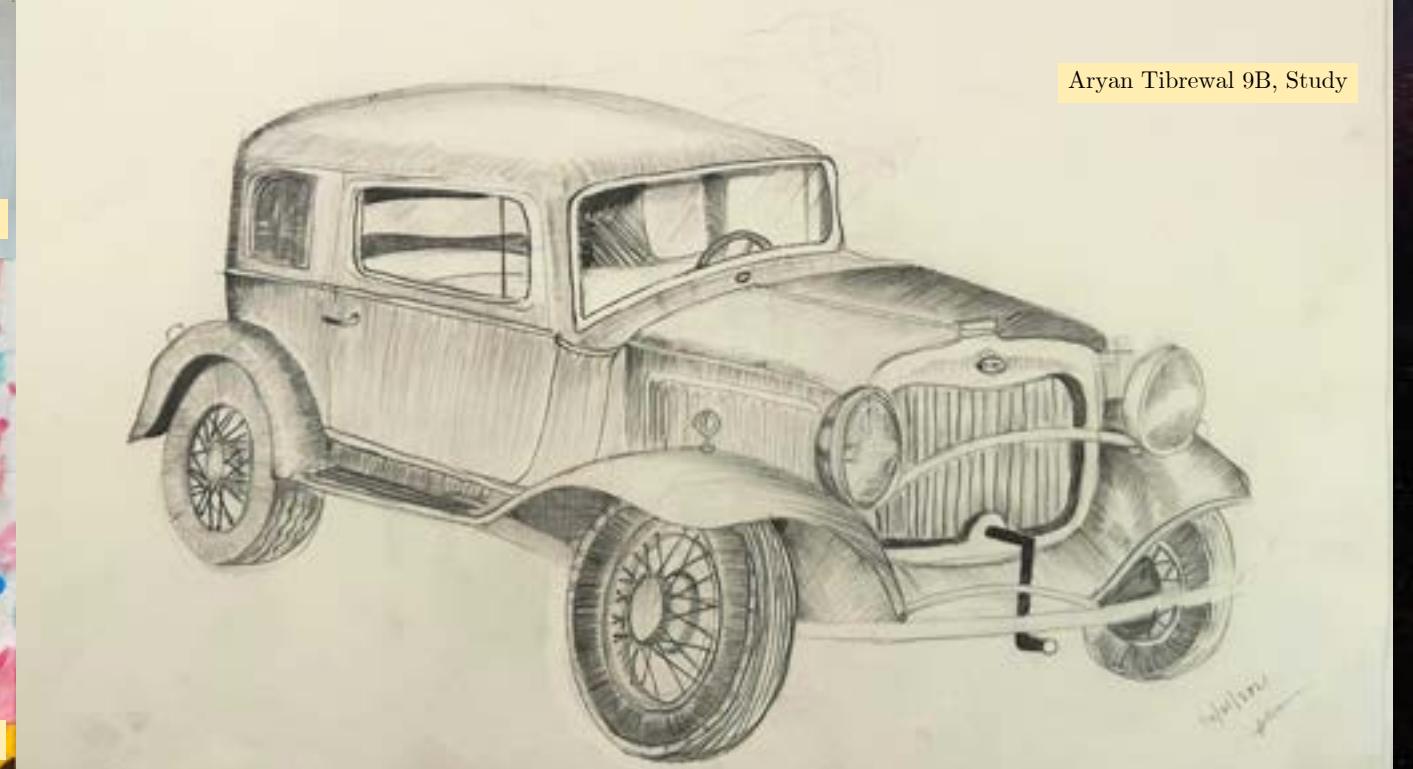
Shyla Bose 9A, 3D Composition



Shome Deepto Sarkar IB1, Composition



Brishti Roy 10B, Composition



Aryan Tibrewal 9B, Study



Shivika Johri 9A, Photographic Composition Series

Teacher Development Programmes - Senior School

COLLINS PUBLISHER HOSTS ENGAGING WORKSHOP AT CIS

Unveiling "Global Perspectives for Educators"

On September 4, 2023, Dr. Elaine Higgleton and her team from Collins Publisher led the workshop with a primary focus on the blending of intriguing activities followed by insightful discussions. Teachers from both CIS and other participating schools shared a diverse range of teaching techniques they employ when covering this subject in their classrooms.



Mr. Surya Subha Banerjee and Ms. Debatmita Guha participated in the three-day workshop on 'Design Thinking: A Mindset and Approach to Learning, Collaboration, and Problem Solving' by Priyamvada Taneja and Brycen Devis.



EUROCLIO

Teachers from CIS attended an informative and interactive session on various teaching strategies, methods, and research topics conducted by the European Association of History Educators (Euroclio) in collaboration with History for Peace, at the Seagull Foundation for the Arts.



ART CONCLAVE

CIS Senior section art teachers participated in the first Professional Development Arts Conclave in India - Aesthete Conclave, organised by Shiv Nadar School, in association with Art Journal Foundation.



INCLUSIVITY WORKSHOP

Action for Wellbeing (AWB) and its founder members of AWB, Mr. Suraj Tomar and Mr. Abhishek Dey visited CIS, to create awareness on Gender and Sexuality through interactive workshops for teachers.



SWISS COLLEGE VISIT BY THE SENIOR PRINCIPAL

Mrs. Tina Servaia, Senior School Principal was invited in March by the Swiss Education Group to visit their colleges from the 2nd - 6th May, in Montreux, Switzerland and interact with 40 school leaders and counsellors from all over the world.



LIFE SKILLS WORKSHOP

School counselors Mrs. Spriha Patronobis, Mrs. Farishta Dastur Mukerji and Mrs. Sukonna

Halder, conducted a capacity building session on 'Life skills and SEL in the Classroom' for all class teachers and co-class teachers of grades six to twelve.

INTERNATIONAL TEACHER EXCHANGE PROGRAMME WITH THE NETHERLANDS



Employee Recognition Awards

The Employee Recognition Awards 2023 - 2024 - Calcutta International School recognised those individuals who were the driving forces behind innovative collaborations and workshops as well as mentors and guides to various teachers and students.



MR. ABDUL SAMAD



MS. SUVRALEENA BANDOPADHYAY



MS. UDITA SARKAR



MRS. NEERA DUBEY



MRS. FARISHTA DASTUR
MUKHERJEE



MRS. TEESTA HALDER



MS. SREEJA KUNDU



MS. DEBANGSHEE BOSE



MS. SUVASREE BANERJEE



MRS. SUDHA TULSHAN



MS. PAYAL AGARWAL JAIN



MS. BULBUL MUKHERJEE KHAN

Hindi

मेरी खामोशी के अल्फ़ाज़

वो दिन जब मैं तुम्हें देखा ना पाया,
वो लम्हा जिसने हमारा दिल दुखाया,
वो यादें जो मैं कभी भुला ना पाया,
बस इसी उम्मीद में भटकता रहता हूँ,
कि कहीं मुझे दिख जाए तुम्हारा साया I

आज कल मैं कुछ खोया खोया सा रहता हूँ,
पता नहीं हर रोज़ तुमसे जुदा होने के
इस गम को कैसे सह लेता हूँ,
क्यों मैं तुमसे अपने जज़्बातों का इज़हार नहीं कर सका,
क्यों ये कायनात हम आशिकों पर ज़रा भी मेहरबान ना हो सकी,
अपनी तनहाई से मैं अकसर ये बेबुनियाद सवाल करता रहता हूँ I

लोग तो कहते हैं कि अब तो सब कुछ खत्म हो चुका है,
कुछ तो ये भी कहते हैं कि मेरी जिंदगी से तुम्हारा वजूद ही मिट चुका है,
मगर मैं ये जनता हूँ कि मेरी दीवानगी का कोई अंत नहीं है,
जिस जहाँ में मुझे तुम ना मिलो शायद वो जहाँ मेरा ठिकाना ही नहीं है I

सच तो ये है कि मैं नहीं जानता कि मैंने क्या किया,
गम तो सिर्फ इसी बात का है कि तुम्हारे साथ बिताया हुआ
हर पल मैंने जी भर कर नहीं जिया,
मुझे आज तक यहीं समझ नहीं आया कि कैसे इस बंजारे दिल
में तुमने खुद को समा लिया,
तुमने तो मेरी इस छोटी सी जिंदगी को अपना जहां बना लिया
पर तुम्हारी मुहब्बत के बदले मैंने तुम्हें क्या दिया I

दुआएं तो सिर्फ अब इतनी हैं उस रब से कि ये जहां हमारे इश्क की
दास्तां ना भूल जाये,
सही गलत के दायरे में रहने के वास्ते हमारे किस्से ना झुठला दिये जाये,
जब भी बात मुहब्बत की मिसाल देने की हो कभी हमारी कहानी न
दोहराई जाये ,
पर जब भी कोई प्यार में हो और आशिकी की राह पर चले,
उसके सामने मेरा जिक्र किया जाये I

इस बात पर तुम मुझे खुदगर्ज जरूर कहोगी,
बस खुदके ही नाम को मुकम्मल करना चाहता हूँ मैं यही सोचोगी,
पर हकीकत तो यही है कि तुम मुझसे ये कभी कह न पाओगी,
पर हकीकत तो यही है कि अपने कलम की स्याही से मैं कितने भी
अल्फाज लिख लूँ
पर तुम मेरी कभी हो ना पाओगी।

SASWATA CHOWDHURY

होली

होली हिंदुओं का एक प्रमुख त्यौहार है। इसे हम धूम धाम से मनाते हैं। यह त्यौहार फागुन महीने में मनाया जाता है। इस दिन हम सब अपने मित्र और परिवार के सदस्यों के साथ रंगों से खेलते हैं। तरह तरह के पकवान बनाये जाते हैं। होली के पहले दिन होलिका बना कर उसका दहन किया जाता है। प्राचीन काल में हिरण्यकश्यप असुरों का राजा था। उसका बेटा प्रहलाद विष्णु भगवान् का अटूट भक्त था। यह बात उसे बिलकुल पसंद नहीं थी। कई बार कहने के उपरान्त जब प्रहलाद नहीं माना तो उसने प्रहलाद को मृत्यु दण्ड देने का निश्चय किया पहरण्यकश्यप की बहन होलिका को यह वरदान था कि वह आग में नहीं जल सकती। होलिका ने प्रहलाद को अपनी गोद में बैठा लिया था। प्रहलाद की भक्ति के कारण होलिका आग में भस्म हो गयी और प्रहलाद बच गया। भगवान् के भक्त की विजय हुई। होलिका दहन का यही महत्व है कि बुराई पर अच्छाई की जीत होती है। होली मेरा प्रिय त्यौहार है और मैं इसे



उत्सुकता के साथ मनाता हूँ। प्यार और रंगों से भरा होली का त्यौहार देश को प्यार के बंधन में जोड़ता है।

Yuvaan Pawa

वर्षा ऋतु

वर्षा है सब ऋतुओं की रानी
नाच कूद कर बच्चे करते मनमानी।
सावन भादो मॉस में आती
संग अपने ढेरों खुशियाँ लाती।
इन्द्रधनुष दिखता कई बार
राखी तीज का आता त्यौहार।
हालाँकि होती बहुतों को परेशानी
फिर भी कहलाएगी ऋतुओं की रानी।

Alveena Fatima Jawade

जंग

फूल खिलते नहीं,
दिल मिलते नहीं।
ये किसका दोष है,
क्या किसी को होश है।
क्यूँ हूँ मैं बेचौन?
कैसे काटेंगे दिन रैन?
खिड़की के बाहर आग बरस रही है,

माँ अपने बेटे को तरस रही है।

इस जंग का क्या अर्थ है?

यह सब कुछ कितना व्यर्थ है।

न रहा घर ना ठिकाना,

न जाने अब कहाँ है जाना।

ईश्वर का स्वरूप ओ मानव,

प्यार की कीमत पहचानो।

जंग का करो विराम,

दिल मिलाने का दो पैगाम।

Parthvi Kandoi



जल संरक्षण

जल ही जीवन है – मनुष्य आजकल इस बात को भूल रहा है। हमारी धरती का सत्तर प्रतिशत हिस्सा पानी है और पानी के बिना धरती की कल्पना भी नहीं की जा सकती है। जल का दुरुपयोग और प्रदूषण जल की कमी का सबसे बड़ा कारण है। जितना पानी

दैनिक कार्यों में लगना चाहिए उससे कहीं ज्यादा पानी हम बर्बाद कर रहे हैं। सभी को यह ध्यान रखना चाहिए कि नल तुरंत बंद करें, गाड़ी साफ करने में, खाना बनाने और कपड़े धोने आदि में जरूरत जितना ही पानी इस्तमाल करें। समुद्र और नदियों में कचरा न गिरायेँ बचपन से ही इस विषय में जागरूकता फैलानी चाहिए कि पानी की बचत कैसे की जाय। कई देशों में पानी की गंभीर समस्या उत्पन्न हो गयी है और पानी की कमी हो गयी है। हमें इस विषय में समय रहते ही चेत जाना चाहिए क्योंकि ये हमारा सामाजिक कर्तव्य है कि हम आने वाली पीढ़ियों के लिए जल की कमी न होने दें।

प्रीशा केजरीवाल

समय का सदुपयोग

ऋषि-मुनियों का यह कथन उचित ही है कि शसमय और लहरें किसी का इंतजार नहीं करते। जो व्यक्ति समय की कीमत को समझते हैं और इसके महत्व को समझते हैं वही जीवन में सफल होते हैं। जो व्यक्ति अपना काम समय पर पूरा करता है सफलता उसके कदम चूमती है और जो व्यक्ति जीवन में सफल होता है वही महान बनता है। समय का सदुपयोग करके हर कोई यह सफलता हासिल कर सकता है। यह समझना महत्वपूर्ण है कि समय दुनिया की सभी मूल्यवान चीजों से अधिक मूल्यवान है, धन एक बार खो जाए तो उसे वापस पाया जा सकता है, लेकिन यदि समय बीत जाए तो दुनिया का

सारा पैसा देने के बाद भी उसे वापस नहीं पाया जा सकता है। यह कुछ ऐसा है जो अमूल्य है और जिसकी उपस्थिति को महत्व दिया जाना चाहिए। इसका एक उदाहरण मैडम क्यूरी का है जिन्होंने अपनी खोज को दुनिया के सामने लाने के लिए दिन-रात एक कर दिया, दुनिया के सामने रेडियम के अस्तित्व की घोषणा होने के बाद उन्हें इसका इनाम जरूर मिला।



बजट बनाने का समय बेहद महत्वपूर्ण है लेकिन इससे भी अधिक महत्वपूर्ण यह है कि बजट बनाने का समय इस दिनचर्या को बनाए रखता है। जो व्यक्ति बुद्धिमान होता है वह समय का सदुपयोग करता है और प्रगति का मार्ग प्रशस्त करता है। वे अपना आवश्यक कार्य समय पर पूरा करने के साथ-साथ अन्य सामाजिक एवं धार्मिक गतिविधियों में भी शामिल हो सकते हैं जो अन्यथा संभव नहीं होता। वे व्यायाम, पढ़ने, मनोरंजन और मानसिक विकास के लिए समय निकाल सकते हैं जो विकास के लिए आवश्यक हैं। प्रत्येक

सफल व्यक्ति के पीछे समय का सदुपयोग एवं सदुपयोग होता है।

विद्यार्थियों के लिए समय का सदुपयोग अत्यंत आवश्यक है क्योंकि उनके सामने पूरा जीवन पड़ा होता है। यदि वे अपने समय का बुद्धि मानी से उपयोग नहीं करते हैं तो उन्हें अपना समय बर्बाद करने का दुःख जीवन भर महसूस होगा। स्कूल में छात्रों को 5-7 घंटे का टाइम टेबल दिया जाता है लेकिन बाकी 17-19 घंटों का उपयोग पूरी तरह से छात्र पर निर्भर करता है। यदि वे बचे हुए समय के लिए अपनी दिनचर्याधिसमय सारिणी बना लें तो उन्हें समय पर काम पूरा करने की चिंता या तनाव नहीं होगा। जिन विषयों में वे कमजोर हैं उन पर अधिक समय व्यतीत करने से वे सभी विषयों पर अपनी पकड़ मजबूत कर सकेंगे और अपने कौशल को बढ़ा सकेंगे। सोशल मीडिया पर स्कॉल करते समय ध्यान भटकना या समय का ध्यान खोना अपेक्षाकृत आसान है और इसके परिणामस्वरूप समय का खराब उपयोग होता है। ऐसे कई तरीके हैं जिनसे इन विकर्षणों को सीमित किया जा सकता है जिससे समय का लाभकारी उपयोग हो सके। प्रतिदिन अलग-अलग गतिविधियों और कार्यों के लिए समय आवंटित करके हम अपने दैनिक कार्यों को पूरा करने में सक्षम होते हैं और साथ ही उन गतिविधियों के लिए भी पर्याप्त समय रखते हैं जिनका हम आनंद लेते हैं। समय प्रबंधन के 4 पी हैं प्राथमिकता, योजना, प्रक्रिया और सकारात्मकता। यह उपरोक्त से परिलक्षित होता है। विशिष्ट कार्यों को प्राथमिकता देकर

और दिन की योजना बनाकर हम समय का प्रभावी उपयोग प्रदर्शित कर सकते हैं। अतः हम कह सकते हैं कि जो विद्यार्थी अपने समय का सदुपयोग करता है वह सदैव दृढ़ निश्चयी, आत्मविश्वासी, आत्मनिर्भर तथा प्रसन्न रहता है।

न केवल विद्यार्थियों को बल्कि समाज के अन्य सभी वर्गों को अपने समय का सुनियोजित तरीके से उपयोग करना होगा। लोगों को पैसे से ज्यादा समय का हिसाब रखना होगा और तभी वे अपने द्वारा चुने गए किसी भी कार्य या करियर पथ में फलदायी होंगे। यदि हम दृढ़ निश्चय के साथ समय का सदुपयोग करें तो हम जीवन में वह सब कुछ पा सकते हैं जो हम चाहते हैं। जैसे मुट्ठी में बंद रेत धीरे-धीरे फिसलती है, वैसे ही समय भी हाथ से छूट जाता है और इंसान जी नहीं पाता।

आद्या अलमल

स्वतंत्रता दिवस: भारतीय स्वतंत्रता संग्राम का महत्वपूर्ण पर्व

प्रस्तावनारू भारत माता की आजादी की प्राप्ति का समारोह हर वर्ष 15 अगस्त को स्वतंत्रता दिवस के रूप में मनाया जाता है। यह दिन उन महान वीरों को याद करने का मौका है जिन्होंने अपने जीवन की बलिदानी यात्रा में भारतीय स्वतंत्रता संग्राम को नया दिशा देने का सपना देखा था।



महत्वपूर्ण घटनाएँरू स्वतंत्रता दिवस का महत्व विशेष रूप से भारतीय स्वतंत्रता संग्राम के उन महान घटनाओं के प्रतीक होता है जिन्होंने भारतीय जनता को आजादी की ओर प्रेरित किया। 1857 की क्रांति, जलियांवाला बाग मास्सेकर, सलत सत्याग्रह, भारत छोड़ो आंदोलन आदि कुछ ऐसे महत्वपूर्ण घटनाक्रम थे जिन्होंने भारतीय स्वतंत्रता संग्राम को महत्वपूर्ण मोड़ दिए।

महान वीरों की स्मृतियाँरू स्वतंत्रता दिवस पर हम उन सभी महान वीरों को याद करते हैं जिन्होंने अपने जीवन की बलिदानी यात्रा में भारतीय स्वतंत्रता संग्राम के लिए अपनी शक्तियों को समर्पित किया। महात्मा गांधी, सुभाष चंद्र बोस, भगत सिंह, राजगुरु, सरदार वल्लभभाई पटेल, लाल बहादुर शास्त्री, चंद्रशेखर आजाद आदि उन महान व्यक्तियों में से हैं जिन्होंने अपने प्राणों की कड़ी मेहनत और संघर्ष से भारत को स्वतंत्रता दिलाने में सहायक रूप खेला।

आज का स्थितिरू आज, भारतीय स्वतंत्रता संग्राम की महानता को याद रखते हुए हम स्वतंत्रता दिवस मनाते हैं और उस अद्वितीय दिन को



याद करते हैं जब हमारा देश आजाद हुआ था। हमें इस दिन को याद करके अपने देश के प्रति अपने कर्तव्यों का पालन करना चाहिए और समर्पित रूप से देश के विकास में योगदान करना चाहिए।

निष्कर्षरूप स्वतंत्रता दिवस हमें यह याद दिलाता है कि हमारी आजादी का मूल आदर्श, संघर्ष और समर्पण था। हमें इस दिन का समान उपयोग करके अपने व्यक्तिगत और सामाजिक जीवन में भारतीय मूलों को बढ़ावा देना चाहिए ताकि हमारा देश और समाज विकास की ऊंचाईया छु सके।

सिद्धिका माल

मानसिक स्वास्थ्य

हर कोई अपने शारीरिक स्वास्थ्य और मांसपेशियों के निर्माण के बारे में सोचता रहता है लेकिन मानसिक स्वास्थ्य के बारे में कोई बात नहीं करता। मानसिक स्वास्थ्य उतना ही महत्वपूर्ण है जितना शारीरिक स्वास्थ्य – दोनों को बनाए रखना महत्वपूर्ण है। मानसिक स्वास्थ्य हमारे समग्र कल्याण का एक अभिन्न पहलू है, फिर भी यह लंबे समय से कलंक और गलतफहमी में डूबा हुआ है। यह हमारे विचारों, भावनाओं, व्यवहारों और रिश्तों को प्रभावित करता है। सकारात्मक मानसिक स्वास्थ्य हमें तनाव से निपटने, सोच-समझकर निर्णय लेने, सार्थक संबंध बनाने और अपने लक्ष्यों को प्राप्त करने में सक्षम बनाता है।

दुर्भाग्य से, मानसिक स्वास्थ्य का कलंक

मानसिक स्वास्थ्य के मुद्दों को लेकर गलत धारणाएं, भेदभाव और चुप्पी कायम रखता है। कलंक गहरी जड़ें जमा चुकी सामाजिक मान्यताओं से उत्पन्न होता है जो मानसिक स्वास्थ्य चुनौतियों को कमजोरी या व्यक्तिगत विफलता से जोड़ता है। यह गलतफहमी व्यक्तियों को मदद मांगने से रोकती है, उनकी स्थितियों को बदतर बनाती है और उन्हें बहुत जरूरी समर्थन से अलग कर देती है। भले ही यह 21वीं सदी है और दुनिया आधुनिक हो गई है, फिर भी कई लोग हैं जो इस विषय पर प्रतिबंध लगाते हैं। बहुत से माता-पिता सोचते हैं कि अवसाद, चिंता और तनाव कोई वास्तविक चीज नहीं है, वे कहते हैं, शयन सब दिमाग में होता है। लोग चुपचाप पीड़ा सहते हैं, मदद पाने में असमर्थ होते हैं क्योंकि मदद मांगने पर भी कलंक लगता है। चिकित्सा या मानसिक स्वास्थ्य शिविरों के लिए जाना समाज में उपेक्षित है।

अधिक दयालु और समावेशी समाज के निर्माण की दिशा में मानसिक स्वास्थ्य कलंक को कम करना एक आवश्यक कदम है। मानसिक



स्वास्थ्य के महत्व को स्वीकार करके, रूढ़ियों को चुनौती देकर और खुली बातचीत को बढ़ावा देकर, हम एक ऐसा वातावरण बना सकते हैं जहां व्यक्ति मदद मांगने और अपनी कहानियां साझा करने के लिए सशक्त महसूस करें। दिन-प्रतिदिन आत्महत्या के मामलों की संख्या बढ़ती जा रही है, लोग तनाव और चिंता के कारण अपना जीवन समाप्त कर रहे हैं क्योंकि वे अकेला महसूस करते हैं, दर्द में हैं लेकिन फिर भी मदद नहीं ले पाते हैं। हालांकि कुछ चिकित्सक हैं, लेकिन उनकी संख्या पर्याप्त नहीं है। यह महत्वपूर्ण है कि दूसरे लोगों को ठेस न पहुँचाएँ और उनकी समस्याओं की उपेक्षा न करें बल्कि वास्तव में दूसरों की बात सुनें। ऐसे वातावरण को बढ़ावा देकर जहां व्यक्ति अपने अनुभव साझा करने में सुरक्षित महसूस करते हैं, हम उपचार और सहानुभूति का मार्ग प्रशस्त करते हैं।

अद्विका मोहता

पर्यावरण की सुरक्षा हमारा दायित्व ...

जिस धरती ने हमें बच्चों जैसा पाला जिस वातावरण में हमारी सारी इच्छाएं पूर्ण करने का मौका दिया ।

आज उसी पर्यावरण के शत्रु हम बन रहे हैं। परंतु मेरी राय में पर्यावरण की सुरक्षा करना प्रत्येक नागरिक का दायित्व है। हमारी मांग है, अनेक पर धरती है, एक। हमारी हर चाह को



पूरा करने के लिए हम पेड़ पौधों को काटकर एक से एक कारखाने लगा रहे हैं। कारखानों से निकला जानलेवा धुंआ पर्यावरण को तो

हानि पहुंचाता ही है, पर हमारे

शरीर में भी इसका नकारात्मक प्रभाव पड़ता है। इसीलिए तो कहते हैं कि वातावरण को नष्ट करने से मनुष्य अपने पैर पर कुल्हाड़ी मार रहा है। १९ वर्ल्ड हेल्थ ऑर्गेनाइजेशन ९ के अनुसार आज भी अगर हर नागरिक सुरक्षा करने का दायित्व लेता है, तो हम अपने आगे वाली पीढ़ी को बचा सकते हैं। इसके लिए उन्होंने रूपरेखा बनाई है। जिसकी मदद से हर व्यक्ति अपना संयोजन कर सकता है। जैसे वृक्षारोपण करना।

पानी की बचत करना और सोलर एनर्जी का दैनिक कार्यों में उपयोग करना। हम सभी अपने देश की धरती को वापस हरा-भरा बना सकते हैं। आज हम संकल्प ले सकते हैं कि हम अपनी सीमा में कुछ भी करें तथा अपनी दुनिया की देखभाल करने से लेकर अपनी पर्यावरण का देखभाल करने तक, क्योंकि यह सिर्फ सरकार का दायित्व ही नहीं बल्कि हम सबका है।

आर्या भूतोरिया

तन नहीं मन से सुंदर होना जरूरी है

एक साल पहले तक मैं लोगों को उनके बाहर की सुंदरता से जानती थी, लेकिन जब मैंने यह सुना कि मन की सुंदरता ज्यादा जरूरी है तो मेरी राय बदल गई। मैं मानती हूँ कि बाहर की सुंदरता जरूरी नहीं है लेकिन जो महत्वपूर्ण है वह है अंदर की खूबसूरती। मैं एक लड़की से मिली थी वह बहुत सुंदर थी, लेकिन जब मैंने उससे बात की तो मैंने यह पाया कि वह बिल्कुल ऊंची दुकान फीके पकवान की तरह है। यानी कि जितनी सुंदर थी उससे कई गुना ज्यादा वह नासमझ और मूर्ख थी। उसी दिन मैंने एक और व्यक्ति को देखा वह इतना सुंदर नहीं था पर बहुत ही होशियार था उससे बात करते ही पता चल गया कि जैसे होनहार विद्वान के होत चिकने पात। ठीक उसी तरह से उसका व्यक्तित्व था सभी लोगों ने उससे दोस्ती कर ली क्योंकि वह शरीर से नहीं बल्कि दिल और दिमाग से बहुत ही अच्छा था। बाहर से सुंदर होने से आप फोटो में अच्छे लगते होंगे, लेकिन अंदर की चमक ही आप होने पर आप सब जगह छा सकते हैं। यह सीख मैंने सीखा कि हमें अंदर से खूबसूरत होना चाहिए। इससे आपके ज्यादा दोस्त बनेंगे आप ज्यादा महत्वपूर्ण बनेंगे। आपको स्वयं बहुत अच्छा लगेगा हर व्यक्ति का चेहरा हर व्यक्ति के चेहरे को उसकी सुंदरता से ही पसंद नहीं करनी चाहिए। आदमी के चेहरे में चमक तभी होती है, जब उसका दिल साफ हो

जिंदगी में सफल बनना है तो फेयरनेस क्रीम नहीं लगाना चाहिए। सबको सच्चा दिलदार मददगार और समझदार बनना चाहिए।

मानया सराफ

लुप्त होती भारत की संस्कृति

भारतवासी का अपने पूर्वजों एवं संस्कृति से बहुत गहरा नाता है। देशवासी अपने इतिहास का अत्यंत सम्मान करते थे। परंतु भारत की युवा पीढ़ी इसी संस्कृति को भूलती जा रही है। हर बच्चा आधुनिकता प्राप्त करने के लिए अपनी विरासत भूल रहा है। क्या यह सही है क्या आधुनिकता के नाम पर अपने पूर्वजों एवं बड़ों की सिखाई हुई राह को भूलना सही है जो। समय हम पहले अपने माता-पिता के साथ चर्चा करने में बिताते थे वही समय हम आज अपने फोन के साथ बिताते हैं। आजकल देशवासियों को पश्चिम देशों जैसा बनने के लिए उत्सुकता छाई रहती है। और इस तरह वह अपनी पहचान को पीछे छोड़ चले हैं वह हमारे पूर्वजों के बलिदान को भूलते जा रहे हैं, हर व्यक्ति के नियम, इतिहास, धर्म संस्कृति सभी अलग होते हैं, और हमें याद रखना चाहिए कि आधुनिक बनने के चक्कर में अपनी पहचान अपनी असलियत ना कहीं खो दे। हम सब एक हैं हम हम सब अलग हैं। हम सब अपनी तरह के हैं, इसीलिए हमें खुद की पहचान एवं संस्कृति

को नहीं भूलना चाहिए।

नव्या पोद्दार

शिक्षा के पथ पर अग्रसर,
सपनों की ऊंचाइयों को हासिल कर।

विद्या की दीप्ति हमारे मन को जगाए,
ज्ञान के सागर में हम खुद को पाए।

शिक्षकों के मार्गदर्शन से प्रेरित,
अद्भुत सपनों की ओर बढ़ते चले।

दोस्तों की मिली मीठी यादों को सजाकर,
विद्या के पर्व में हम सब मिलकर खिले।

स्कूल के महकते फूलों की तरह,
हम सबने मिलकर दिन रंगीन बनाया।

खेलों के मैदान में बिताए गए लम्हे,
दोस्तों के साथीपन में बदल गए हम।

ऋषि जैन

Bengali

পরীক্ষার এক দিন আগে নানান রকম চিন্তা
 কি পরবো না পরবো বুঝে উঠতে পারছি না
 এই বই পরবো না ওই বই পরবো
 বিশ্বের বই নিলো ঠান এই বাড়িতে
 দুঃখ আবেগ নিয়ে পড়াশোনা করা
 শেষ হল রাত এগারোটা তে
 কিন্তু পরীক্ষায় গিয়ে সব গুলিয়ে গেলাম
 সে আবার কি কাণ্ড !
 $2+2 = 8$ না 22
 মাথায় চলছে মারাত্মক দ্বন্দ্ব !
 শেষে যদিও পরীক্ষা দিয়ে পেলাম খুব আনন্দ
 কিন্তু ১ সপ্তাহ বাদ দেখতে হবে মা - বাবার তাণ্ডব !
 সেই বহয়ে ঠাকুর কে করলাম পূজ প্রতিদিন
 জ্ঞান আমায় আর বেশি করে দিও
 বানিও না আমায় জ্ঞানহীন !
 ১ সপ্তাহ বাদ আসে পরীক্ষার ফল
 ১০০ তে ৭০ পেলাম - এই তো কৃপা ঠাকুরের
 পাশ করিনি ফেলও করিনি
 কিন্তু বাড়ি গিয়ে মার খাবো বেশ জোরে !
 মা - বাবার মন মিষ্টি দিয়ে করলাম আগে ভালো
 কারণ একটু পরে আমার উপর ঝরবে উনার আলো
 এই ভালো যে একপদন আগে খেটে-খুটে পেলাম সত্তর
 না পড়লে পেতাম সাড়ে-চুয়াত্তর !

RWITOBAN BISWAS

বই

বই এক বিশাল জ্ঞানের ভাণ্ডার,
 যায় অজানাকে জানা, অচেনাকে চেনা।
 প্রতি দিন প্রতি রাত পড়ি নিত্যনতুন বই,
 এ অনন্য বস্তু যার কোনোই তুলনা নাই।
 বিবিধ রতন এই বই,
 কোনটা ছেড়ে কোনটা বলি ?
 রূপকথা, রহস্য, কৌতুক, ভৌতিক,
 ভ্রমণ বৃত্তান্ত, ইতিহাস ও বিজ্ঞান ভিত্তিক-
 আরো কত কি;
 বই দেয় আমাদের অপার আনন্দ
 দেয় মনের আরাম, প্রাণের শান্তি,
 নতুন বইয়ের গন্ধে মেলে অপার অনুভূতি।
 বইকে তাই আপন করো,
 ভালোবেসে বই পড়।

কেওশা সাহা



বাংলা, আমার ভাষা

বাংলা আমার মাতৃভাষা নয়, আসলে আমার
 পিতৃভাষা। আমি এটা বলছি কারণ আমার
 মা বাঙালি নন, তিনি মালিয়ালি। আমি যখন
 বিদেশ থেকে ভারতে ফিরে আসি, তখন আমি
 কলকাতা ইন্টারন্যাশনাল স্কুলে চতুর্থ শ্রেণিতে
 ভর্তি হয়েছিলাম। তারপর দ্বিতীয় ভাষা হিসেবে
 বাংলা বেছে নিয়েছিলাম। আমার মা এবং বাবা
 আমার জন্য বাংলা এবং ভারতীয় হিসাবে জানতে
 এবং বাংলার সংস্কৃতি ভালভাবে বুঝতে সক্ষম
 হতে চেয়েছিলেন। মালিয়ালি সম্পর্কে তেমন কিছু
 জানতাম না। বাংলা আমার জন্য খুব কঠিন ছিল,
 ফ্রেঞ্চ, জার্মান, বসনিয়ান শেখা, অনেক সহজ মনে
 হয়েছিল।

আমি বাংলায় খুব কম নম্বর পেতাম, আমার
 শব্দের ভুল উচ্চারণের কারণে আমি বাংলা বক্তৃতা
 প্রতিযোগিতায়ও হেরে গিয়েছিলাম। তখন আমার
 বাবা বললেন, আমি যদি বাংলা ভাষা শিখি এবং
 বিখ্যাত লেখকদের প্রবন্ধ, কবিতা, গল্প পড়তে
 সক্ষম হই, তাহলে আমি জীবনে একজন ভালো
 মানুষ হব এবং সফল হব। আমার বয়স যখন ১০
 বছর তখন আমার উচ্চারণ সংশোধনের পাশাপাশি
 আমার বাবা আমাকে বাংলা শেখানো শুরু করেন।
 শীঘ্রই, আমি বাংলায় উন্নতি করতে শুরু করার
 প্রেরণা পেয়েছি। আমার মা আমার জন্য একটি
 প্রাইভেট টিউশন রেখেছিলেন এবং আমার স্কুলের
 শিক্ষকরা আমাকে বিশেষভাবে সাহায্য করেছিলেন।
 এটি চলতে থাকায়, ক্লাস ৫-এ, আমি অবশেষে
 আমার নিজের নির্বাচন পুরস্কার জিতেছি। আমি

আমার সমস্ত গুরুদের সাহায্যে আরও চেষ্টা করেছি। এখন আমি ক্লাস ৬ শেষ, ৭ তে যাচ্ছি। আমি নিজে ভালো কথা বলতে পারি, চিঠি, প্রবন্ধ, গল্প লিখতে পারি এবং অনেক ব্যাকরণ জানি। যদিও আমার এখনও অনেক কিছু শেখার আছে, আমি আমাকে সাহায্য করার জন্য আমার সমস্ত গুরুদের কাছে গভীরভাবে কৃতজ্ঞ।

সানভি সরকার

ভালো মানুষ হও

মানুষ পৃথিবীর শ্রেষ্ঠ জীব,
নিস্বার্থ না হলে টলবে ভীত।
ভালো মানুষ হতে গেলে,
সততার প্রকাশ করতে হবে।
হাজার প্রলোভনেও তবে,
সত পথেই চলতে হবে।
পরপীড়া, পরহিড়িন,
কোরোনা কোনো দিন।
কেউ যদি হাত পাতে,
দিও কিছু তার হাতে।
আশাপূর্ণা দেবীও বলেছেন,
তার গল্পে লিখেছেন,,
নির্লোভ হয়ে করো পরোপকার,
ভগবার হবেন তোমার সহায়।

রিষা ভট্টাচার্য



চলো ভারত, দেখাও তোমার খেল!

১৬ বছরের দাবাড়ু রমেশ প্রজ্ঞানানন্দা বিশ্বচ্যাম্পিয়ান ম্যাগনাসকার্লসেন কে হারায়। ফেব্রুয়ারী ২১এ আমরা একটা ময়াদার খেলা দেখলাম ম্যাগনাসও রামেশবাবুর যেটা ১৫ মিনিটের জন্য ছিল। সবচেয়ে শুরু থেকে একদম শেষও দ্বিপ্রজ্ঞানানন্দা ম্যাগনাসকে ধরে রেখেছিল। গেমের শেষ দিকে ম্যাগনাস একটা বড় ভুল করলো। সেই ভুলটার ফায়োদা নিয়ে প্রজ্ঞানানন্দা খেলাটা নিজের নিয়ন্ত্রণে নিয়ে নিলো। আর যত খেলাটা এগোতে লাগলো, ম্যাগনাসের কোনো উপায়ে ছিলনা। কিন্তু, যতই বলি যে প্রজ্ঞানানন্দা জিতলো, আমরা ভুলতে পারবো না যে খেলার আগেই কার্লসেন দান ছেড়ে দিতে পারতো কিন্তু করেনি। এই বড় জিতের পর, সচিন টেডুলকার ও নরেন্দ্র মোদী এটার উপরে প্রজ্ঞানানন্দাকে প্রশংসা করলেন। দাবার শিক্ষক লেবিরজম্যান বললেন যে “শুরু থেকে শেষ, প্রজ্ঞানানন্দা একটা জিনিস করলছিলো যেটা ম্যাগনাস করে ওর প্রতিযোগীদের কে ধরে রাখা”।

অর্শমান

আমার ছোটবেলায় দেশ দেখা

আমি জন্মে ছিলাম লন্ডন,
রাতের বেলায় ঠান্ডার মধ্যে।
আমার নাম দেওয়া হল ‘স্বরলিপি’
ধীরে ধীরে হাঁটতে শিখলাম,
কথা বলতে শিখলাম
আর শিখলাম ---
কুকুর,বিড়াল আর সব জীবজন্তুদের ভালো বাসতে।
বাবা মা এর সাথে আনন্দে কাটত দিন।
এখানেই শুরু হল স্কুল জীবন,
এর মধ্যেই হঠাৎ করে প্লেনে চেপে
চলে গেলাম হং কং।
আবার একটু বড় হলাম
শিখলাম আঁকতে, গাইতে, বন্ধুত্ব করতে।
আমার সবচেয়ে ভালো লাগা তৈরী হল পিয়ানো
বাজানোয়।
আবার বেড়িয়ে পরতে হল বাবা মার সাথে
ঘুরলাম সারা বিশ্ব।
ফিরে এলাম কলকাতায়, আমার প্রাণের শহরে,
এখানে এসে আমি ফুটলাম ফুলের মত।
এখানের স্কুলে এক অন্য রকম ভালো লাগা,
শিক্ষক, ছেলে মেয়েরা সবাই আমার বন্ধু হল।
সেই ভাবেই এগিয়ে চলেছি
প্রতিদিন নতুন করে শিখছি।
আবার কবে দেশ বিদেশ যাব সেই আশায় দিন
গুনছি।
আর ভালো বাসছি কোলকাতা কে।

স্বরলিপি ব্যনার্জী

বাঙালি রন্ধনশৈলী

বাঙালির গর্ব বাঙালি রন্ধনশৈলী। ভারতীয় উপমহাদেশের পূর্বাঞ্চলে বঙ্গে উৎপত্তি লাভ করে। প্রাচীন বঙ্গ অঞ্চল বর্তমানে বাংলাদেশ, পশ্চিমবঙ্গ, ত্রিপুরা ও আমাদের বরাক ভ্যালীতে বিভক্ত হয়ে পড়েছে। এই অঞ্চলের প্রধান খাবার ভাত, মাছ, মাংস, সজ্জি, ডাল ইত্যাদি।

বাঙালি খাবারের বিভিন্নতা এবং বিচিত্রতা ব্যাপক ও বিশাল। মোগলদের শাসন আমলে স্বাভাবিক ভাবেই মোগল সংস্কৃতি এবং সাহিত্যের পাশাপাশি রন্ধন প্রণালী খাদ্যাভাসের প্রভাব এ অঞ্চলে বসবাসরত বাঙালিদের উপর পড়ে। বর্তমানেও বিভিন্ন মোগলাই খাবার যেমন মোগলাই পরোটা, কাবাব, হালুয়া, বিরিয়ানী ইত্যাদির বাংলাদেশ ও পশ্চিমবঙ্গ উভয় স্থানেই ব্যাপক জনপ্রিয়।

বাঙালির প্রধান খাদ্য হচ্ছে ভাত। দৈনন্দিন আহারের ক্ষেত্রে ভাত, ডাল, ভর্তা, ভাজা, বাটা, শাক, শুভ্লে, চচ্চোরি, পাপড়, মাছ ভাজা, মাছের ঝোল, সজ্জি, মাংস, খিচুরি, পোলাও, লুচি, রুটি, পরোটা, দই, মিষ্টি, পায়োস ইত্যাদি প্রধান পদ হিসাবে ব্যবহৃত হয়ে থাকে।



বাঙালি খাদ্য তালিকায় এমন অনেক খাদ্য প্রচলিত আছে যেগুলোর পুষ্টিগুণ বিবেচনায় ঠিক গ্ৰহণযোগ্য মাত্রার নয় তবুও খাদ্য হিসাবে এগুলো বেশ আদৃত, যেমন চানাচুর, মুড়ির মোয়া, ঘুগনী, নাডু, মোরঝা, আলুকাবলি ইত্যাদি।

বাঙালিদের তৈরী মিষ্টান্ন গর্ববোধ করার মত। ভারতীয় উপমহাদেশে বিভিন্ন ধরনের মিষ্টান্ন তৈরী এবং উদ্ভাবনে বাঙালিরাই অগ্রদূত। রসগোল্লা, পানতুয়া, কালো জাম, সন্দেশ, চমচম, সীতাভোগ, মিহিদানা, গজা, ক্ষীর, দই, নানা ধরনের পিঠা ইত্যাদি বাঙালিদের দ্বারা তৈরী এবং খুবই জনপ্রিয় মিষ্টান্ন।

বাঙালির ভোজনপটুতা ও খাদ্য রসিকতার পরিচয় প্রাচীন বাংলা সাহিত্য গুলোতেও পাওয়া যায়। দ্বাদশ শতকের নৈষধ চরিত, চতুর্দশ শতকের প্রাকৃত পৈঙ্গল এবং বৌদ্ধ সহজীয়া গান চর্যাপদ এ বাঙালির রন্ধনশৈলীর কিছু কিছু বিবরণ রয়েছে।

বৈভব সাহা

স্বার্থপর মানুষ

স্বার্থপর মানুষ, শুধু নিজেদের কথাই ভাবে, তোমার প্রয়োজন বা ইচ্ছাগুলোর কোনো দাম নেই তাদের কাছে।

তারা তোমার সাহায্য নেবে কিন্তু কখনোই তোমায় সাহায্য করবে না,

তাদের হৃদয় ছোট এবং তারা শুধু নিজেদেরই ভালোবাসতে জানে।

তারা শুধু নিতে চায়, কাউকে কিছুই দিতে চায়না, তাদের নিজেদের জন্য চাহিদার কখনই শেষ হয়

না।

তারা অন্যের ভালোতে শুধু লোভ এবং ঈর্ষা করে।

তারা তোমার হাসি দেখতে চায়না তাই তোমার পেছনে কথা বলে,

তোমাকে খুশি দেখলে তাদের গা জলে।

এই সব স্বার্থপর মানুষদের থেকে দূরে থেকে,

নিজেকে উদার ও পরোপকারী মানুষ করে তোলো।

অর্ণা ব্যানার্জী চৌধুরী

আমার স্কুল জীবন

সবচেয়ে প্রিয় আমার স্কুলের জীবন,

তার চেয়েও ভালোবাসা বন্ধুদের প্রতি।

এক সাথে খেলা খুলা আর মাঠে নামা,

স্মরণীয় হয়ে থাকে আর কথা বলা।

ভোরে উঠে স্কুলে আসি খেলা হোক আগে,

তার পর মন খুলে পড়া হোক সবে।

অঙ্কের ক্লাসটি বড় লোভনীয়,

বাকী ক্লাসে ফাঁকি দেওয়া যেন করণীয়।

এর পর বকা খাওয়া আছে অনিবার্য,

বিবাদ বেঁধে যায়, নেই কোনো কার্য।

স্কুলের ঘন্টায় কত স্বাধীনতা।

ভালো বাসি এ জীবন, নেই যে জড়তা।

কাভিন রাজা

বৈষম্যের ঝগড়া ছাড়া

বৈষম্য হল ভারতীয় সমাজের বুননে একটি কালো দাগ, একটি ক্ষতিকর শক্তি যা সারা দেশে সম্প্রদায়গুলিকে বিভক্ত ও ক্ষতিগ্রস্ত করে চলেছে। মুম্বাইয়ের কোলাহলপূর্ণ রাস্তায়, জয়পুরের মহিমাশ্রিত প্রাসাদ এবং গ্রামীণ ভারতের প্রত্যন্ত গ্ৰামগুলিতে, বৈষম্য একটি দীর্ঘ এবং নিপীড়ক ছায়া ফেলে যা সমাজের কোন কোণকে অস্পৃশ্য রাখে না।

শতাব্দীর পর শতাব্দী ধরে, বর্ণ-ভিত্তিক বৈষম্য ভারতে একটি বিস্তৃত এবং ধ্বংসাত্মক শক্তি। প্রাচীন সামাজিক শ্রেণিবিন্যাস, যা মানুষকে তাদের জন্মের উপর ভিত্তি করে কঠোর, বংশগত গোষ্ঠীতে বিভক্ত করে, লক্ষ লক্ষ মানুষের জীবন এবং সুযোগগুলিকে রূপ দিতে থাকে। উচ্চ বর্ণের লোকেরা সুযোগ-সুবিধা এবং মর্যাদা উপভোগ করে, যখন নিম্ন বর্ণের লোকেরা পদ্ধতিগত নিপীড়ন, সামাজিক বর্জন এবং সহিংসতার সন্মুখীন হয়।

কিন্তু ভারতে বর্ণ বৈষম্যের একমাত্র রূপ নয়। নারীরা গভীরভাবে বৈষম্য এবং লিঙ্গ-ভিত্তিক সহিংসতার সন্মুখীন হয়, যেখানে এখনও দেশের অনেক জায়গায় নারী ভ্রূণহত্যা এবং বাল্যবিবাহ প্রচলিত রয়েছে। সংখ্যালঘু ধর্মের লোকেরা, যেমন মুসলিম এবং খ্রিস্টানরাও বৈষম্য ও নিপীড়নের সন্মুখীন হয়, সাম্প্রদায়িক সহিংসতা এবং জনতার আক্রমণ খুবই সাধারণ।

এবং বৈষম্য শুধুমাত্র ব্যক্তিগত কুসংস্কার এবং পক্ষপাতের বিষয় নয় - এটি আইন, নীতি এবং সামাজিক নিয়ম দ্বারা প্রতিষ্ঠানিক এবং স্থায়ী হয়। বর্ণপ্রথা ভারতীয় সংবিধানে অন্তর্ভুক্ত করা

হয়েছে, এবং বৈষম্যমূলক অভ্যাস যেমন ম্যানুয়াল স্ক্যাভেঞ্জিং এবং বন্ডেড শ্রম এখনও অনেক রাজ্যে আইনত অনুমোদিত।

বৈষম্যের পরিণতি গভীর এবং সুদূরপ্রসারী। বৈষম্য জনগণকে শিক্ষা, কর্মসংস্থান এবং স্বাস্থ্যসেবার অ্যাক্সেসকে অস্বীকার করে, দারিদ্র্য ও অসমতার চক্রকে স্থায়ী করে। এটি সহিংসতা এবং সংঘাতকে উসকে দেয়, সম্প্রদায়গুলিকে ছিন্নভিন্ন করে এবং গভীর দাগ ফেলে যা আরোগ্য হতে কয়েক প্রজন্মকে নিতে পারে।

কিন্তু বৈষম্য অনিবার্য বা অপরিবর্তনীয় নয়। এটি একটি মানবসৃষ্ট সমস্যা যার জন্য মানুষের সমাধান প্রয়োজন। সরকার, সুশীল সমাজের সংগঠন এবং ব্যক্তিদের অবশ্যই বৈষম্য মোকাবেলা করতে, বৈষম্যকে চ্যালেঞ্জ করতে একসাথে কাজ করতে হবে।

ধর্মীয় বৈষম্য ভারতের আত্মার উপর একটি দাগ, যা বহু শতাব্দী ধরে দেশের ইতিহাসকে ক্ষতিগ্রস্ত করেছে। যে দেশে আধ্যাত্মিকতা এবং ভক্তি সমাজের বুননে গভীরভাবে বোনা, সেখানে এটা দুঃখজনক যে ধর্মীয় অসহিষ্ণুতা জাতীয় জীবনের একটি সংজ্ঞায়িত বৈশিষ্ট্য হয়ে উঠেছে।

সারা দেশে বিভিন্ন ধর্মের মানুষ বৈষম্য ও নিপীড়নের সন্মুখীন হয়। মুসলিম, খ্রিস্টান এবং অন্যান্য সংখ্যালঘু ধর্মাবলম্বীদের প্রায়শই দ্বিতীয় শ্রেণীর নাগরিক হিসাবে বিবেচিত হয়, শিক্ষা, কর্মসংস্থান এবং স্বাস্থ্যসেবার অ্যাক্সেস থেকে বঞ্চিত হয়। তারা সহিংসতা এবং ঘৃণাত্মক বক্তব্যের শিকার হয়, জনতা মসজিদ এবং গির্জাগুলিতে আক্রমণ করে এবং শুধুমাত্র গরুর মাংস বা অন্যান্য নিষিদ্ধ আইটেম খাওয়ার সন্দেহে নিরপরাধ লোকদের হত্যা করে।

ধর্মীয় বৈষম্যের কেন্দ্রবিন্দুতে বিষাক্ত বিশ্বাস রয়েছে যে নিজের বিশ্বাস উচ্চতর, এবং যারা এটি ভাগ করে না তারা একরকম নিকৃষ্ট। এই বিপথগামী চিন্তাধারা সাম্প্রদায়িক সহিংসতার ইন্ধন জোগায় এবং সম্প্রদায়ের মধ্যে বিভাজন গভীর করে, দেশের সামাজিক কাঠামোকে ছিন্নভিন্ন করে।

কিন্তু ধর্মীয় বৈষম্যের শিকড় নিছক কুসংস্কারের চেয়ে গভীরে যায়। এটি আইন ও নীতিতে অন্তর্ভুক্ত রয়েছে যা সংখ্যালঘু ধর্মের প্রতি বৈষম্য করে, যেমন নাগরিকত্ব সংশোধনী আইন, যা মুসলমানদের নাগরিকত্ব থেকে বাদ দেয়। এটি রাজনৈতিক নেতাদের দ্বারা স্থায়ী হয় যারা তাদের নিজস্ব লাভের জন্য ধর্মীয় বিভাজনকে শোষণ করে, ঘৃণাত্মক বক্তব্য এবং কুকুর-বাঁশির রাজনীতি ব্যবহার করে তাদের সমর্থকদের মধ্যে ভয় ও ঘৃণা জাগিয়ে তোলে।

ধর্মীয় বৈষম্যের পরিণতি ভয়াবহ। এটি দারিদ্র্য এবং বর্জনের চক্রকে স্থায়ী করে, লোকেদের নিজেদের এবং তাদের পরিবারের জন্য উন্নত জীবন গড়ার জন্য প্রয়োজনীয় সুযোগগুলিকে অস্বীকার করে। এটি সহিংসতা এবং ঘৃণাকে উসকে দেয়, একটি সমৃদ্ধ গণতন্ত্রের জন্য প্রয়োজনীয় সামাজিক সংহতিকে হ্রাস করে। এটি বিশ্বকে একটি বার্তা পাঠায় যে ভারত এমন একটি দেশ যেখানে অসহিংসতা এবং গোঁড়ামি সহ্য করা হয় এবং ধর্মীয় সংখ্যালঘুরা নিরাপদ নয়।

কিন্তু ধর্মীয় বৈষম্যের বিরুদ্ধে লড়াই শেষ হয়নি। ভারত জুড়ে, সমস্ত ধর্মের মানুষ চ্যালেঞ্জ করতে একত্রিত হচ্ছে আমরা দায়িত্ববান নাগরিক হয়ে আমাদের কর্তব্য হলো সব রকমের বৈষম্যকে আটকানোর।

রোহিত দে

দাদুকে ন্যাতির পত্র

১২১/২ মানিক তলা মেইন রোড
কলকাতা - ৭০০ ০৫৪

পূজনীয় দাদু,

আশা করি সব কুশল? তুমি ওযুখ খাচ্ছ তো ঠিক মত? জানো দাদু তোমার ওখান থেকে কলকাতায় ফিরে আশার পর প্রতিদিন মনে হয় তোমায় একটা চিঠি লিখি, কিন্তু কাজের চাপে পেড়ে আর উঠছি না।

দাদু জানো আমি ৪/৫ দিনের জন্য ঝাড়গ্রামে বাবার পৈতৃক ভিটায় গিয়েছিলাম।

সেই অভিজ্ঞতার কথা তোমায় জানাতে চাই সেখানে যাওয়ার সময় ঘন শালবনের মধ্য দিয়ে যেতে হয়েছিল। মনে মনে রোমাঞ্চ লাগছিল কারণ কিছুদিন আগেই খবরের কাগজে পড়েছিলাম যে এই শালবনে হাতি বেড়িয়েছিল। আমরা যখন শালবন পেরোচ্ছিলাম তখন আঁধার নেমে এসেছিল। আমি খুব মন দিয়ে চার পাশ দেখছিলাম।

আশা ছিল যদি একটা হাতি দেখতে পাই। কিন্তু হতাশ হলাম, আমার আর সেবার হাতি দেখা হল না। ক্লান্ত হয়ে পড়েছিলাম চার ঘন্টা গাড়িতে এক ভাবে বসে।

যখন ঝাড়গ্রাম পৌঁছলাম তখন আমি খুব পরিশ্রান্ত ছিলাম, কাজেই খাওয়া সেরে ঘুমিয়ে পড়লাম।

সকালে ঘুম ভাঙতেই বাবা বলল, “বাবু বাজার যাবি নাকি? চল ভালো লাগবে।”

সত্যি ভালো লেগেছিল। কি সুন্দর আর বড় বাজার, তাজা তাজা সবজি ঢালা রয়েছে। কত লোকের ভীড়। সবাই কি সহজ সরল মানুষ।

তাদের আন্তরিকতায় মুগ্ধ হয়েছিলাম আমি।

আসল কথাটা শোনো এবার, বাবার মুখে শোনা ঝাড়গ্রাম রাজবারি দেখলাম এবার

স্ব- চক্ষে। ধন্য আমি। লাল, নীল, হলুদ রঙের বিশাল অট্টালিকা। স্বেত পাথরে তৈরী ভিতরের ঘরগুলো সৌন্দর্য দেখে আমার চোখ কপালে উঠেগেছিল। আমি জীবনে এত সুন্দর ঘর দেখিনি। রাজবারি বলে কথা, হবেই তো বলো? শুনলাম ১৬২৬ সালে মুঘল সৈন্যরা আক্রমণ করার পর তারা ওটা বানিয়েছিল।

আজ এখানেই শেষ করি দাদু? চিঠির উত্তর দিও। ভালো থেকে। খুব শীঘ্র দেখা হবে।

আমার প্রণাম নিও।

ইতি
সৃজন
শ্রীযুক্ত রাম রায়
১০৩/৭ রামমোহন রোড
পুরুলিয়া

পরীক্ষার এক দিন আগে শুরু হল চিন্তা, কি পড়ব না পড়ব বুঝে উঠতে পারছি না।

এই বই পড়ব না এই বই পড়ব
বিশ্বে বই পেল ঠান এই বাড়িতে

পরীক্ষার আগে পিছে কটা দিন
পড়ছি আর ভাসছি দুঃখ আর আবেগে
প্রাথমিক পড়া শেষ রাত এগারোটাতে।

পড়দিন পরীক্ষাতে সব গুলিয়ে গেল
ভেবে মরি হয় হয় কি কান্ড হল।

২+২=৪ না ২২? চার না বাইশ?

মাথায় চলেছে দ্বন্দ্ব ৪ না বাইশ?

অবশেষে পরীক্ষার শেষ, পেলাম এক মুক্তি,

সপ্তাহ খানেক পরেই রেজাল্ট, তাই নেই স্বস্তি।

মা বাবা বকবেই ফল হলে খারাপ,
সেই ভয়ে ঠাকুর পূজা করলাম রোজ।

ডাকলাম ভগবানকে, চাইলাম জ্ঞান,
যেন হই এই বার পণ্ডিত সমান।

কেটে গেল সপ্তা খানেক, বের হল রেজাল্ট,
১০০ তে ৭০ পেলাম, এইত আছে ঈশ্বর।

খতবান বিশ্বাস

একটা শব্দ যথেষ্ট

একটা শব্দ যথেষ্ট,
যেখানে সব জিন্মা রাখা যেতো,
শোনাতে পারতাম, রয়ে গেছে যা অবশিষ্ট,
ভুলে যাওয়া স্বপ্ন, ভেঙ্গে যাওয়া মুখগুলো,
হারিয়ে যাওয়া জায়গা আর ঘুমিয়ে পড়া সময়-
খুদ্রাতিখুদ্র হাওয়াইজাহাজ অসহায় আকাশ বরাবর,
প্রচণ্ড অট্যহাস্য, নিশ্চুপ আর স্থির, বিজ্ঞাপনে
চারিদিক।

একটা শব্দ যথেষ্ট,
তোমাদের সকলকে ঠাই দিতে,
রাস্তার ঝকোণায় ডেকে কথা বলতে,
বা সকল দোষ স্বীকার করতে,
তোমাদের কাছে ভালোবাসা নিবেদন করতে,
অথবা বিদায় বেলাতে।

একটা শব্দ যথেষ্ট,
মাথার ওপর ছাত,
পায়ের নিচে জমি,
কিছু একটা, যা থেকে যায় আর অপেক্ষা করে।

একটা শব্দ ই যথেষ্ট হত।

সৌনক দাস

ভূতের ছানাদের জন্য

এক যে ছিল ছোট ভূতের ছানা,
কান্না কাটি ছিল না তার জানা।
মা বলত তুই যে আমার মানিক,
আয় তো সোনা, আদর করি খানিক।
দাদুর কাছে সে ছিল এক চাঁদ,
পূরণ করে দিত দাদুর সাধ।
পাড়ার যত গুণ্ডা মার্কী ছেলে
ভালবাসত মানিককে পেলে।



লেখাপড়ায় ছোট মানিক ভাই,
কোনো খানে জুড়ি যে তার নাই।
তাই বলেকি খেলা ধুলা বারণ,

বাদ পরবার নেই তো কোনো কারণ।
খেলাধুলায় চরিত্র হয় গঠন,
তাই শুধু নয় কেবল পঠন পাঠন।
ঠান্মা বলে- “আমার সোনা বাবা,
ছুটির দিনে মামার বাড়ি যাবা।
সেখানে কত ভাইবোন আছে,
মিলে মিশে থেকে সবার কাছে।
ভাগকরে খাবার খেতে হবে,
সবাই তবে ভালো ছেলে করে।”
দাদু বলে, মহৎ মানুষ হও,
দরকার হয় কষ্ট করো তাও।
মানিক চাঁদ বড় হবে পরিবারে
নাম হবে তার বিশ্বের দরবারে।
ঘরে ঘরে অনেক মানিক আছে,
ভালোবাসা পাঠাই তাদের কাছে।
গাড়ি, বাড়ি টাকা পয়সাই সব?
ভাবছ কেবল এসবেরই দাম?
নানা সেটা এক্কেবারেই নয়,
মানুষ হও ভালোবাসাময়।
মানুষ হয়ে, মানুষের জন্য বাঁচা
ভাবনা রেখো, বয়স যখন কাঁচা।
খাঁচা ছেড়ে উড়তে শেখ আকাশে।
জীবন তবে রইবে না আর ফ্যাকাসে।

অরুণা মুখোপাধ্যায়
শিক্ষিকা/বাংলা বিভাগ

French

PAPA, JE T'AIME !

Mon père était un homme extraordinaire, qui a travaillé dur toute sa vie pour soutenir sa famille. Il avait un travail difficile, mais il ne se plaignait jamais, sachant que tout son labeur était pour le bien-être de sa famille. C'était un homme fort et travailleur qui était prêt à tout faire afin de nous offrir le meilleur.

Je me souviens de son travail intense dès mon plus jeune âge. Il partait tôt le matin et rentrait tard le soir, souvent fatigué et épuisé. Cependant, il ne laissait jamais sa fatigue affecter son amour pour nous. Il avait toujours une énergie positive et une grande joie de vivre qui nous inspiraient tous.

Malgré les difficultés financières, ce grand homme ne ménageait jamais ses efforts pour nous fournir ce dont nous avons besoin, pour s'assurer que nous ne manquions jamais de rien.

Mon père était un homme humble et modeste, qui n'aimait pas se mettre en avant. Cependant, il était toujours là pour nous écouter, nous encourager et nous soutenir. Il était notre pilier de force, nous donnant des conseils sages et des mots d'encouragement qui nous ont aidés à avancer dans la vie.

La perte de mon père a été une grande tragédie pour notre famille. Nous avons perdu un homme qui a travaillé pour nous élever et nous soutenir tout au long

de notre vie. Mais nous savons que son travail, son amour et son soutien nous ont permis d'être forts et de continuer à avancer, même dans les moments difficiles.

En fin de compte, je suis reconnaissant pour le travail acharné et le dévouement de mon père. C'était un homme extraordinaire qui a laissé une marque indélébile sur nos vies. Sa mémoire vivra toujours dans nos coeurs et dans notre esprit, nous inspirant à travailler dur et à poursuivre nos rêves, tout comme il l'a fait pour nous.

*Debojyoti Guha
professeur de français*

MON / MA MEILLEUR(E) AMI(E)

J'ai une très bonne amie qui s'appelle Sanvi. Elle a 13 ans. Elle est belle et très gentille. Elle est très intelligente aussi. Elle a les yeux bruns et les cheveux noirs. Elle a un chien. Elle adore le chien. Le violet, c'est sa couleur préférée. Elle est très sportive. Elle aime manger, surtout le poulet.

Alveena Fatima Jawade

Mon meilleur ami s'appelle Yuvan. Il a onze ans et il habite à Ballygunge. C'est un petit garçon intelligent et travailleur. Il est élève. Il est sportif et

aime jouer au cricket et au tennis de table. Il a les cheveux noirs, mi-longs et ondulés. Il a les yeux noirs aussi. Il aime manger, surtout les fruits, la viande et il est fou de chocolat. Il déteste les légumes.

J'adore mon meilleur ami.

Varish Mohta

J'ai un très bon ami qui s'appelle Bhavya. Il a 13 ans. Il habite à Kankurgachhi. Il est élève. Il n'est pas très grand, il a les cheveux courts, raides et noirs et il a les yeux noirs. C'est un garçon intelligent et bavard. Il aime bavarder avec ses amis et il adore voyager. Il n'est pas très sportif.

Khushagra Mohta

Ma meilleure amie s'appelle Indi. C'est un élève de 12 ans à Mumbai International Shikshalay. Nous aimons jouer au basket et lire des livres. Indi est grand, beau et sympathique. Il a les yeux bleus et les cheveux noirs et courts. Il adore manger les gâteaux au chocolat. Il n'aime pas les légumes. Indi est sportif. Il aime jouer au basket et au foot.

Syona Ghosh

J'ai un très bon ami qui habite à Alipore, à Kolkata. Il a onze ans. Il est élève en sixième. Il est grand et mince, il a les yeux verts et les cheveux noirs. Il est intelligent et sympathique. Il adore manger, surtout le poulet. Il adore le chocolat chaud. Il

déteste les légumes.

Son nom ? Roger Billy. J'adore Roger.

Vivaan Siotia

UNE PRISE DE CONSCIENCE

L'année dernière, pendant les vacances de puja, je suis allée en France avec mes parents et mon frère. Le jour de mon dixième anniversaire, on s'est beaucoup déplacés. Mais une chose me troublait beaucoup. Pourquoi mes parents n'achetaient-ils pas de gâteau d'anniversaire ! Il faisait noir et ils ont bientôt compris que toutes les pâtisseries du quartier étaient déjà fermées.

Après avoir cherché pendant plus d'une heure, mes parents ont réussi à trouver une pâtisserie encore ouverte. Ils ont acheté un joli gâteau et on a fêté mon anniversaire dans notre chambre d'hôtel.

Je me souviens du jour parce que j'ai compris ce jour-là combien mes parents m'aiment. C'était le jour où je me suis rendue compte que mes parents veulent seulement que je sois contente.

Je n'oublierai jamais le soir de mon dixième anniversaire.

Nehal Saxena

UNE EXPÉRIENCE INOUBLIABLE

Je me rappelle très bien notre visite à

<<Vaishno devi>>. On a dû monter pendant 5 heures. C'était tellement fatigant. ! Il faisait très froid. La pluie aggravait la situation. Je voulais me reposer, mais ce n'était pas possible parce qu'on devait descendre et rentrer à l'hôtel. Il y avait beaucoup de monde et on faisait trop de bruit. C'était intolérable ! Je criais beaucoup parce que j'étais fatiguée et que j'avais faim. Mon pauvre papa a eu du problème à me calmer.

Nous sommes arrivés à notre hôtel très tard. C'était une expérience inoubliable !

Avni Agarwal

UNE LETTRE À UN(E) AMI(E) SALUT HIA !

Je sais que je te verrai bientôt, mais j'ai hâte de te dire ce qui s'est passé hier.

Il y avait une fête à <<Tollygunge Club>>. Mes cousins et moi, on y a assisté et on s'est beaucoup amusés. Après la fête, mes cousins ont décidé de faire une soirée-pyjama chez moi. Pas de problème ! J'ai été ravie à cette proposition. Mais comment aller chez moi tous ensemble ! Ma voiture n'avait pas d'espace pour dix personnes et il n'y avait pas d'autres voitures.

Puisqu'on n'avait pas d'autres choix, on a commencé à se presser les uns contre les autres dans ma voiture. Si seulement tu pouvais voir cette scène !!! Quel désordre ! On a vraiment eu du mal à rentrer dans la voiture. Maintenant, tout cela semble très drôle, mais à ce moment-là, c'était pénible

! Je n'oublierai jamais cette expérience. Heureusement, il n'y avait pas de policier sur la route, sinon.....!!

C'est intéressant, non ? Alors, comment as-tu passé ton week-end ?

Bises !

Ayesha

Ayesha Kampani

CHER THOMAS,

J'espère que tout va bien chez toi. Je t'écris cette lettre parce que je meurs de te dire quelque chose de super intéressant !

Hier soir, mes parents et ma soeur sont allés au cinéma. J'étais très triste de ne pas pouvoir y aller avec eux car je devais faire mes devoirs. Mais quand ils sont rentrés, ils m'ont montré quelque chose qui m'a fait crier et sauter de joie ! Un chiot !!! Ils savaient bien que je voulais vraiment avoir un chien. Et maintenant, j'en ai un. Je ne peux pas te dire combien je suis heureuse ! On l'a nommé Garfield.

Est-ce que tu peux passer chez moi un jour ? Je voudrais te montrer Garfield.

Bises !

Alisha

Alisha Kampani

CHER MAX,

Tu ne vas pas croire ce qui s'est passé hier matin. Je me préparais pour aller à l'école. Je prenais mon petit déjeuner quand soudain mon papa m'est approché et m'a dit : <<Tu ne dois pas aller à l'école aujourd'hui. Nous partons en vacances. Tu voudrais savoir la destination? Bali !>> J'étais fou de joie ! Bali !! Je voulais le visiter depuis que tu m'avais montré les photos de tes vacances à Bali. J'ai couru vers ma chambre et ai commencé à préparer ma valise.

Et me voilà, à Bali. Maintenant, je t'écris de ma chambre d'hôtel. Je vais te tout raconter dès que je rentre à Kolkata.

À bientôt !

Deepro.

Deepro Roy

Spanish

MI RUTINA DIARIA

Hola. Me llamo Vansh Marda y es mi rutina diaria. Todos los días, yo me despierto a las siete y cuarto. Yo voy al baño para lavarme la cara y cepillarme los dientes. Usualmente, yo voy a la cocina para desayunar. Todos los domingos, yo me despierto a las diez. Yo voy al baño para ducharme mientras escucho la música. Luego, voy a la cocina para almorzar mientras veo la tele.

Vansh Marda

sillas delante de la estanteria. Las sillas son blancas.

Esto ha sido un poco sobre mi dormitorio. Deberás tener ojos para ver por to mismo.

Mañana escribo más.

¡Hasta la vista!

Aadya

Hecho por:

Aadya Shakti Aggarwal

MI DORMITORIO

Martes 13 de Spetiembre

Querido diario,
¡Amigo! Hay las remodelaciones en mi dormitorio. Tú no las has visto ¿sí? ¡Voy a describirlo para ti!

Cuando entras mi dormitorio, puedes ver las paredes rosadas. El techo es azul y blanco y la planta es blanca. En una pared, hay muchas fotos de mi familia y yo.

La puerta de mi dormitorio es marron. A la izquierda de la puerta, hay una estanteria de color blanca y negra llena de libros. Hay una cama de color blanca, enfrente de la estanteria roja. Al lado de la estanteria blanco y negro, hay dos armarios. A la derecha de las armarios, hay un espejo es mi escritorio. Es blanco. Hay otra estanteria blanca, con mis libros de la escuela. Hay un estante con dos

MI BARRIO

Mi barrio es bastante viejo. Escuché que esta es una de las colonias más antiguas de mi ciudad. Pero ahora hay muchos apartamentos nuevos. Acabo de mudarme a un apartamento nuevo. Mi barrio está bien comunicado y es seguro. Es concurrido porque hay un mercado cerca del apartamento. Delante hay una calle estrecha que conecta muchos lugares en el barrio. En la calle vehículos como los autobuses y los coches corren. Hay un colegio público cerca. Al lado del colegio hay un campo grande. A menudo veo niños jugando al fútbol o haciendo algunos deportes. También hay un club que organiza muchas actividades y festivales durante todo el año. Así mi barrio es muy divertido. Quiero conocer a mis vecinos pronto y hacer algunos amigos.

Granthana

German

EIN WORT WÄRE GENUG

Ein Wort wäre genug,
 wem ich alles anvertrauen könnte,
 das erzählen, was mir noch übrig bleibt;
 vergessene Träume, verschwundene
 Gesichter,
 verlorene Räume, verschlafene Zeit-
 ein winziger Flugzeug quer den hilflosen
 Himmel,
 riesige Gelächter, still und starr, auf
 Werbeflächen überall.

Auch ein Wort wäre genug,
 euch allen Unterkunft zu bieten,

euch an Straßenecken zu begrüßen,
 euch all meine Schuld einzugestehen,
 euch eine Liebeserklärung zu machen,
 an dem Tag, von euch allen Abschied zu
 nehmen.

Nur ein Wort wäre genug,
 für ein Dach über den Kopf,
 als einen Boden unter den Füßen,
 etwas, das währt und wartet.

Ein Wort wäre genug.

Sounak Das

UNSERE REISE NACH SKANDAGIRI



Extra-Curricular Activities (ECA) Report

The Extra-Curricular Activities (ECA) program at our school for the year 2023-24, experienced an overwhelming response from students this year. The diverse range of options, including Basketball, Football, Taekwondo, Robotics, Western Dance, Table Tennis, Photography, Chess, Guitar, Vocals, and Cricket provided ample opportunities for students to explore their interests. Outdoor sports, particularly Basketball, have been exceptionally popular, thanks to the guidance of Coach Mr. Samad. Additionally, activities like Vocals, Cricket, Creative Photo books and Western Dance also captured the attention of many students this year. To keep the school community informed, social media platforms were actively utilized such as Facebook and Instagram, along with regular newsletter updates, to showcase the ECA program.

Active involvement and increasing numbers in our ECA activities, truly showcased the dedication of our students. Also, student participation in these activities have been truly encouraging to see the progress and development of each student. Additionally, students were encouraged to participate in Inter School tournaments, further fueling their interests and help shape them into well-rounded individuals.



POSH training for ECA coaches



ECA Orientation with Parents



Indo Bhutan Friendship Chess Tournament -1



1 Day rapid street Chess Tournament

19th Inter School Golf Championship 2023



Basketball Friendly Exhibition matches



38th National Taekwondo Championship



1st Open Air Chess Championship 2024



BTA -Tennis Tree Open- Under 12-Atharv Narsinghani



Tollygunge Club, Eastern India Equestrian Championship 2024-1

Extra-Curricular Activities (ECA) Report



ECA Vocal Assembly



End of the Year Robotics Presentation



Football Tournament Community Cup 2024



Inter School -Vandana National Classical Music, Singing and Dance event



SANSKRUTI and HERITAGE CLASSICAL SINGING FESTIVAL national level inter-school classical dance and singing competition 2024



ECA Taekwondo Belt Exam



Inter School Cricket Tournamnet



Junior School ECA students Friendly Match



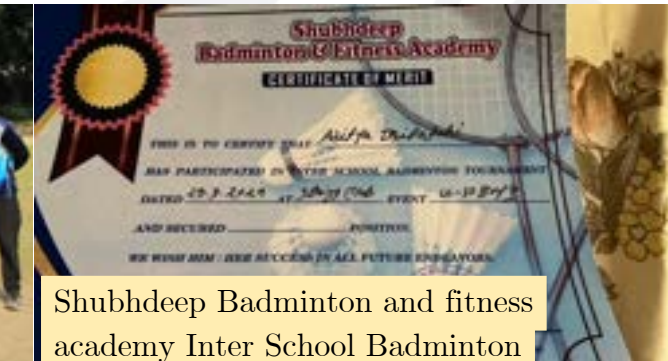
Intra ECA tournamnet



IGU Junior East Zone Feeder Tour



Junior School Friendly Football Match



Shubhdeep Badminton and fitness academy Inter School Badminton Tournament



MSLTA 18th Ramesh Desai National under 12 Lawn Tennis Championship- Mumbai



Sports Day-ECA Western Dance Presentation



Manipur Distric Lawn Tennis Association, Imphal-National Series

Extra-Curricular Activities (ECA) Report



14 State School Basketball Championship



ECA Taekwondo Belt Exam



19th edition of HOOPS 2K23, an MP Birla Inter-School basketball tournament for boys and girls



20th edition of the West Bengal State Closed Squash Championship



37th West Bengal Basketball State Championship



ECA Photography Exhibition

ENTRIES	CATEGORY	STATES
162	10	21

Sanction: Under the aegis of Assam Squash Rackets Association Reg. No. KAMM/263/110 and the Squash Rackets Federation of India

Event Type: National Circuit

Star Status: Junior - 3 Star, Senior - 3 Star, Masters - 0 Star.

Event Rules: Refer to SRFI Championship Guidelines

Venue Address: R.G. BARUAH SPORTS COMPLEX

Registration Closing Date: 28th Dec 2023 6PM IST

Category: BU11, GU11, BU13, GU13, BU15, GU15, BU17, GU17, BU19, GU19, MAJL, MAJL/MAJL/MAJL/MAJL

Seeding based on: National Squash Tournament



4th AOT CUP open International Taekwondo Championship



Inter School CIS Robotics Competition - CIS AS WINNERS



Inter School CIS basketball tournament



RF Jr. NBA National Championship, Jaypee Greens Sports Complex, Greater Noida



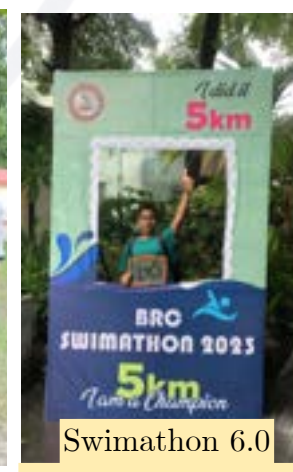
Inter School CIS Robotics Competition - ROBO CUP



Junior National Basketball Championship



STAR OF THE MONTH - ECA Football Initiative



Swimathon 6.0 Bengal Rowing Club



The National Writing Bee, a national story writing competition



War of Knights FIDE Rated School Chess Tournament

Extra-Curricular Activities - Junior School

DATE	EVENT	RESULT AND OUTCOME
26TH- 27TH JUNE 23	ECA ORIENTATION/ OPEN HOUSE	TO CLEAR ALL PARENT QUIRY AND DOUBTS , AN ONLINE ORIENTATION & OPEN HOUSE WAS ORGANISED WHERE ALL THE ECA ACTIVITY COACHES WERE PRESENT AND HELPED PARENTS UNDERSTAND THE ACTIVITY BETTER. ACCOUNTS DEPARTMENT WAS ALSO PRESENT. PARENTS WERE VERY HAPPY AS ALL THEIR QUIRIES WERE CLEARED AND THEY COULD MEET THE COACHES.
3RD JULY 23	ECA STARTS IN SCHOOL	SCHOOL OFFERED 11 ECA'S THIS YEAR.CIS IS THE ONLY SCHOOL TO OFFER PHOTOGRAPHY AS ECA OPTION.THIS YEAR 2 NEW ECA'S WERE INTRODUCED - VOCALS AND GUITAR
JULY 23	VANDANA NATIONAL CLASSICAL MUSIC/SINGING AND DANCE EVENT- CONDUCTED ONLINE	3RD EDITION OF 'VANDANA' A NATIONAL LEVEL INTER-SCHOOL CLASSICAL SINGING AND CLASSICAL DANCE WAS ORGANISED BY HERITAGE FOUNDATION OF ART AND CULTURE FOR GRADES BETWEEN 1-10. LAST DATE OF REGISTRATION WAS 9TH JULY 23. WE HAD FEW ENROLLMENTS IN BOTH CLASSICAL DANCE AND VOCALS. DIVISHA KEJRIWAL (GRADE 5) STOOD 1ST AND SAMMIKA KEJRIWAL (GRADE 3) STOOD 2ND IN THEIR RESPECTIVE CATEGORIES IN THE INTER SCHOOL CLASSICAL DANCE COMPETITION. ALSO SAMMAGNAH BARDHAN (GRADE 5) SCORED 9TH POSITION IN ALL INDIA HINDUSTANI VOCALS - JUNIOR CATEGORY.
JULY 23	5TH KAMLARAM MEMORIAL RAPID RATING CHESS TOURNAMENT	3RD EDITION OF 'VANDANA' A NATIONAL LEVEL INTER-SCHOOL CLASSICAL SINGING AND CLASSICAL DANCE WAS ORGANISED BY HERITAGE FOUNDATION OF ART AND CULTURE FOR GRADES BETWEEN 1-10. LAST DATE OF REGISTRATION WAS 9TH JULY 23. WE HAD FEW ENROLLMENTS IN BOTH CLASSICAL DANCE AND VOCALS. DIVISHA KEJRIWAL (GRADE 5) STOOD 1ST AND SAMMIKA KEJRIWAL (GRADE 3) STOOD 2ND IN THEIR RESPECTIVE CATEGORIES IN THE INTER SCHOOL CLASSICAL DANCE COMPETITION. ALSO SAMMAGNAH BARDHAN (GRADE 5) SCORED 9TH POSITION IN ALL INDIA HINDUSTANI VOCALS - JUNIOR CATEGORY.
JULY 23	VIETNAM-INDIA FRIENDSHIP ESSAY CONTEST 2023	THE EMBASSY OF VIETNAM IN NEW DELHI, INDIA ORGANISED A"VIETNAM INDIA FRIENDSHIP ESSAY CONTEST 2023". THERE WAS NO ENTRY FEES AND ALL STUDENTS GOT A PARTICIPATION CIRTIFICATE. IN TOTAL THEIR WAS A CASH PRICE OF RS.48,000/- FOR STUDENTS. ABOUT 8 STUDENTS ROM CIS REGISTERED AND PARTICIPATED FOR THE COMPETITION.
JULY 23	WORLD ROBOT OLYMPIAD 2023	THE WORLD ROBOT OLYMPIAD (WRO) IS ONE OF THE WORLD'S LARGEST AND MOST PRESTIGIOUS GLOBAL STEM AND ROBOTICS COMPETITION FOR STUDENTS. IT ATTRACTS MORE THAN 28,000 TEAMS FROM MORE THAN 85 COUNTRIES. STUDENTS USED LEGO ROBOTICS EQUIPMENTS TO PARTICIPATE. IT WAS A GREAT WAY FOR STUDENTS TO DEVELOP THEIR CREATIVITY AND PROBLEM SOLVING SKILLS IN A FUN & ENGAGING ENVIRONMENT. THE RESPONSE WAS VERY GOOD FOR PARTICIPATION
15TH AUGUST 23	1 DAY RAPID STREET CHESS TOURNAMENT	RIHANSH PANDAY OF GRADE 4 PARTICIPATED IN 1 DAY RAPID STREET CHESS TOURNAMENT ORGANISED BY BENGAL CHESS ASSOCIATION ON 15TH AUGUST, 2023 AT AMERST STREET. RIHANSH WAS THE TOURNAMENT CHAMPION SCORING 4.5 OUT OF 6 POINTS.

Extra-Curricular Activities - Junior School

DATE	EVENT	RESULT AND OUTCOME
25TH AUGUST 23	POSH TRAINING FOR ECA COACHES	AN EXCITING AND INFORMATIVE TRAINING SESSION WAS HELD FOR THE ECA COACHES OF OUR SCHOOL. THE TRAINING FOCUSED ON POSH (PREVENTION OF SEXUAL HARASSMENT) AND WAS CONDUCTED BY A TEAM OF EXPERTS IN THE FIELD. IT NOT ONLY PROVIDED THEM WITH THE KNOWLEDGE AND SKILLS NECESSARY TO PREVENT AND ADDRESS INCIDENTS OF SEXUAL HARASSMENT BUT ALSO HIGHLIGHTED THE IMPORTANT ROLE THEY PLAY IN CREATING A SAFE AND INCLUSIVE ENVIRONMENT FOR ALL STUDENTS
29TH AUGUST- 3RD SEPTEMBER 23	RELIANCE FOUNDATION JR.NBA INDIA COACH PROGRAM	THE RELIANCE FOUNDATION JR. NBA INDIA COACH ACADEMY RECENTLY ORGANIZED THEIR YEARLY TRAINING PROGRAM FOR COACHES, WHICH WAS ATTENDED BY OUR VERY OWN COACH MR. AB ADUL SAMAD ON 29TH AUGUST 2023. THE ACADEMY PROVIDED A PLATFORM FOR COACHES TO LEARN DIFFERENT SKILLS OF THE GAME AND WITNESS DEMONSTRATIONS BY EXPERTS. THEY INTRODUCED A TURKEY CURRICULUM TO HELP COACHES TEACH BASKETBALL TO STUDENTS.
29TH AUGUST 23	INTER-SCHOOL SPORTS EVENT-INDUS VALLEY WORLD SCHOOL	INDUS VALLEY WORLD SCHOOL INVITE OUR STUDENTS TO PARTICIPATE IN AN INTERSCHOOL COMPETITION ON TUESDAY, 29TH AUGUST 2023 WHICH AIMED AT TESTING PATIENCE, PERSEVERANCE AND PRESENCE OF MIND THAT SERVE AS THE TRUE DECIDING FACTORS IN THE GAME OF CHESS FOR GRADES 3-5.THE EVENT SAW PARTICIPATION FROM 19 SCHOOLS. OUR JUNIOR SCHOOL STUDENTS PARTICIPATED IN THE CHESS AND YOGA COMPETITIONS WITH GREAT ENTHUSIASM. FOR SOME OF OUR STUDENTS, IT WAS THEIR FIRST TIME PARTICIPATING IN A SPORTS EVENT, AND IT WAS AN INCREDIBLE EXPERIENCE FOR THEM.
29TH & 31ST AUGUST 23	JUNIOR SCHOOL FOOTBALL TEAM SELECTION	THE TURNOUT FOR THE TRIALS WERE VERY GOOD. ABOUT 13 PLAYERS AND 2 GOAL KEEPERS WERE SELECTED.
AUGUST 23	CIS E-WASTE INTIATIVE	OUR STUDENTS IN COLLABORATION WITH THE SCIENCE DEPARTMENT IMPLEMENTED AN E-WASTE COLLECTION PROGRAME.
4TH -20TH SEPTEMBER 23	CHADDAR APPEAL-SOCIAL WORK - JUNIOR SCHOOL	A PROJECT INITIATED BY JUNIOR SCHOOL STUDENTS. THE SCHOOL MADE AN APPEAL TO STUDENTS AND PARENTS TO DONATE OLD CHADDARS, TOWELS, PILLOW CASES, AND MOSQUITO NETS FOR ANTARA MENTAL HOSPITAL IN BARUIPUR. THE HOSPITAL CURRENTLY HAS 200 INMATES AND PROVIDES CARE TO OVER 400 PATIENTS IN THE OPD. DURING THE COLLECTION, MR. BIJI ALEXANDER FROM THE ORGANIZATION ADDRESSED THE STUDENTS. THE PRIMARY AND JUNIOR SCHOOL ENCOURAGED EVERYONE TO PARTICIPATE IN THIS INITIATIVE AND CONTRIBUTE AS MUCH AS POSSIBLE AS AN ACT OF KINDNESS TO MAKE A POSITIVE IMPACT ON SOCIETY.

Extra-Curricular Activities - Junior School

DATE	EVENT	RESULT AND OUTCOME
7TH SEPTEMBER 23	FOOTBALL JUNIOR SCHOOL TEAM PRACTISE SESSIONS	THE SCHOOL TEAM PRACTICE STARTED FROM THURSDAY, 7TH SEPTEMBER. THE PRACTICE TOOK PLACE BEFORE SCHOOL HOURS EVERY THURSDAY FROM 7AM TO 8AM IN THE SCHOOL GROUNDS AND WAS SUPERVISED BY OUR GERMAN FOOTBALL ACADEMY COACHES.
30TH SEPTMBER 23	ICODE GLOBAL HACKATHON 2023	OUR SCHOOL PARTICIPATED IN THE ICODE GLOBAL HACKATHON 2023 - THE WORLD'S LARGEST CODING COMPETITION FOR KIDS! ICODE GLOBAL HACKATHON IS AN ANNUAL LIVE, ONLINE COMPETITION FOR CHILDREN AGED 6 TO 16(K12). ABOUT 22 STUDENTS ENROLLED FROM GRADE 1 UPWARDS. CIS STUDENT DEVANKK JAIN, OUT OF OVER 70,000 STUDENTS MADE IT TO THE INDIA NATIONAL GLOBAL FINALS.
22ND SEPTEMBER 23	IIHM- YOUNG CHEF COMPETITION FOR STUDENTS AND TEACHERS	ABOUT 3 JUDGES VISITED OUR SCHOOL FOR THE EASTERN REGION YOUNG CHEF INDIA SCHOOL /YOUNG CHEF -JUNIOR AND TEACHER CHEF COMPETITION FOR THE YEAR 2023 . ABOUT 11 (ALL BOYS) STUDENTS PARTICIPATED. CHILDREN WERE SUPER EXCITED AND THEIR PRESENTATION AND PLATING WAS VERY INNOVATIVE. THE JUDGES WERE VERY IMPRESSED AND ALL THE PARTICIPANTS GOT CIRTIFICATES. NAMAN KEDIA,RIYANSH SINGHVI,DIVIT JAIN,AGASTA CHANDA, YUVAAN AGARWAL & AARAN JAIN QUALIFIEDFOR THE SEMI FINAL ROUND TO BE HELD AT IIHM GLOBUS CAMPUS IN SALT LAKE.
SEPTEMBER 23	STAR OF THE MONTH- ECA FOOTBALL INITIATIVE	FROM SEPTEMBER ONWARDS ' STAR OF THE MONTH' MEDALS WERE GIVEN MONTHLY TO BOTH JUNIOR SCHOOL AND SENIOR SCHOOL STUDENTS DURING ECA FOOTBALL. THE SELECTION WAS MADE ON AN OVERALL PERFORMANCE DURING ECA INCLUDING DISCIPLINE AND INTERACTION WITH HIS PEERS.
27TH SEPTEMBER 23	INTER-SCHOOL CHESS & YOGA COMPETITION 2023 - B.D.M. INTERNATIONAL	BDM INTERNATIONAL SCHOOL ON 27TH SEPTEMBER 2023, HOSTED ITS YEARLY CHESS INTER-SCHOOL COMPETITION, 'SHATRANJ', WHICH SAW THE PARTICIPATION OF 23 SCHOOLS AND AROUND 190 STUDENTS. THE COMPETITION COMPRISED OF 5 ROUNDS OF CHESS, WHERE STUDENTS PLAYED AGAINST DIFFERENT SCHOOLS. THIS YEAR, THE SCHOOL ALSO ORGANIZED 'YOGASANA', AN INTER-SCHOOL YOGA COMPETITION. THE COMPETITION WITNESSED ENTHUSIASTIC PARTICIPATION FROM STUDENTS WHO SHOWCASED THEIR FLEXIBILITY AND STRENGTH THROUGH VARIOUS YOGA POSES.IT WAS A GREAT LEARNING EXPERIENCE FOR THE STUDENTS. ALL STUDENTS RECEIVED PARTICIPATION CERTIFICATES.
29TH SEPTEMBER 23	INTER-SCHOOL FOOTBALL TOURNAMENT	CIS ENROLLED IN CHAMPION DESDE CASA SEASON 5 OF LIGA PRODIGIO, AN INTER-SCHOOL FOOTBALL TOURNAMENT RECOGNIZED BY THE INDIAN FOOTBALL ASSOCIATION (WB) . THE TOURNAMENT WAS POSTPONED DUE TO RAINS AND LOW PARTICIPATION ENTRIES. MAIIS WERE SENT TO PARENTS.
1ST OCTOBER 23	ALL BENGAL CHESS ASSOCIATION	ALL BENGAL CHESS ASSOCIATION ORGANIZED A CHESS YOUTH CHAMPIONSHIP THAT SAW THE PARTICIPATION OF AROUND 210 STUDENTS FROM 40 SCHOOLS. ABOUT 20 STUDENT FROM CIS PARTICIPATED. CIS WON THE THIRD POSITION IN THE BEST SCHOOL CATEGORY AND RIYANSH PANDEY A STUDENT OF GRADE 5 SECURED THE 11TH POSITION IN THE OPEN CATEGORY, SHOWCASING HIS EXCELLENT CHESS SKILLS.

Extra-Curricular Activities - Junior School

DATE	EVENT	RESULT AND OUTCOME
13TH SEPTEMBER 23 ONWARDS	THE INDIAN GOLF UNION TOURNAMENTS	GOLF TOURNAMENTS WERE ORGANIZED BY THE INDIAN GOLF UNION (IGU) AND SERVE AS FEEDER TOURNAMENTS TO IDENTIFY PROMISING TALENT FOR HIGHER-LEVEL COMPETITIONS AT THE STATE AND NATIONAL LEVEL THROUGHOUT SEPTEMBER AND OCTOBER 23. DHRUV PATODIA, A TALENTED THIRD-GRADER FROM CIS EMERGED VICTORIOUS IN THE GOLF TOURNAMENT HELD IN GUWAHATI SHOWCASING HIS EXCEPTIONAL SKILLS ON THE GREEN. HIS TEAM ALSO EARNED A COMMENDABLE 3RD PLACE FINISH.
3RD-6TH NOVEMBER 23	DHANUKA DHUNSERI DIBYENDU BARUA CHESS CHAMPIONSHIP	IN ASSOCIATION WITH ALLSPORT MANAGEMENT THE ACADEMY ORGANIZED THE 13TH EDITION OF "CHESS FOR YOUTH" AT INDIAN COUNCIL FOR CULTURAL RELATIONS. SWISS LEAGUE OF SEVEN ROUNDS WAS HELD. ABOUT 5 STUDENTS PARTICIPATED. ALL PARTICIPANTS RECEIVED GIFTS AND PARTICIPATION CERTIFICATES
7TH NOVEMBER 23	BASKETBALL SCHOOL TEAM TRIALS FOR JUNIOR SCHOOL	JUNIOR SCHOOL BASKETBALL SCHOOL TEAM TRIALS FOR BOTH BOYS AND GIRLS WAS SCHEDULED AT OUR SCHOOL GROUNDS BEFORE SCHOOL HOURS, FROM 7AM TO 8AM. THIS WAS SUPERVISED BY OUR EXPERIENCED ECA COACHES AND MR. ABDUL SAMAD.
14-15TH NOVEMBER 23	19TH INTER SCHOOL GOLF CHAMPIONSHIP 2023, THE TOLLYGUNGE CLUB, KOLKATA	THIS GOLF EVENT IS SIGNIFICANT SINCE 2005, ATTRACTING AROUND 150 JUNIOR GOLFERS FROM 25 DIFFERENT SCHOOLS EACH YEAR. CIS STUDENTS SHOWCASED THEIR TALENT AND SKILL IN VARIOUS CATEGORIES. IN THE OVER 13 CATEGORY, LAKSHYA AGARWAL AND VARISH MOHTA SECURED AN IMPRESSIVE 6TH POSITION. HREDAAN RAJ BIHANI CLAIMED THE 8TH POSITION IN THE UNDER 13 CATEGORY, WHILE DHRUV PATODIA ACHIEVED A COMMENDABLE 6TH POSITION IN THE UNDER 9 CATEGORY.
22ND NOVEMBER 23	BASKETBALL JUNIOR SCHOOL TEAM ADVANCE PRACTISE SESSION	OUT OF BOYS (21) AND GIRLS (22) WHO ATTENDED THE TRIALS, 15 BOYS & 15 GIRLS WERE SELECTED. ADVANCED SCHOOL TEAM PRACTISE SCHEDULED FOR EVERY WEDNESDAY FROM 7AM TO 8AM BEFORE SCHOOL HOURS. THIS WAS SUPERVISED BY OUR COACH MR. ABDUL SAMAD AND OUR HIGHLY EXPERIENCED ECA COACHES.
5TH NOVEMBER 23	FACE TO FACE READING CHALLENGE 2023, BRITISH COUNCIL, KOLKATA	THIS YEAR'S THEME WAS 'READY, SET, READ!' THE CHALLENGE INSPIRED CHILDREN TO READ FOR FUN, PLEASURE, AND PERSONAL ACHIEVEMENT. IT HELPED THEM EXPLORE NEW TITLES BY DIFFERENT AUTHORS AND TALK ABOUT THEM WITH THEIR FRIENDS. EVERY CHILD WHO JOINED THE CHALLENGE WAS ASKED TO READ SIX BOOKS WITHIN A SPAN OF SIX WEEKS. FEW STUDENTS FROM THE JUNIOR SECTION ENROLLED FOR THIS.

Extra-Curricular Activities - Junior School

DATE	EVENT	RESULT AND OUTCOME
25TH NOVEMBER 23	JUNIOR SCHOOL FRIENDLY FOOTBALL MATCH	A THRILLING FOOTBALL MATCH TOOK PLACE ON THE 25TH OF NOVEMBER 23 BETWEEN OUR CIS JUNIOR SCHOOL FOOTBALL TEAM AND THE TALENTED STUDENTS FROM THE RISING STAR FOOTBALL TRAINING CENTER. THE MATCH WAS FILLED WITH GREAT SPORTSMANSHIP AND SHOWCASED BRILLIANT TEAMWORK FROM BOTH SIDES. WITH A FINAL SCORE OF 6-3, OUR CIS JUNIOR SCHOOL FOOTBALL TEAM EMERGED VICTORIOUS, SECURING A WELL-DESERVED WIN. THE STUDENTS EXHIBITED EXCEPTIONAL SKILLS AND DETERMINATION THROUGHOUT THE GAME, LEAVING THE SPECTATORS IN AWE OF THEIR TALENT. BOTH TEAMS DEMONSTRATED RESPECT FOR ONE ANOTHER, HIGHLIGHTING THE TRUE SPIRIT OF THE GAME.
NOVEMBER- DECEMBER 23	SATURDAY CLUB	ATHARV NARSINGHANI PLAYED FLOODLIT UNDER 12 AND UNDER 10 LAWN TENNIS TOURNAMENT 2023 ORGANISED BY BENGAL TENNIS ASSOCIATION.HE WAS RUNNER UP IN THE UNDER 10 CATEGORY AND REACHED TO SEMI FINALS IN UNDER 12 CATEGORY.
3RD DECEMBER 23	JUNIOR HORLICKS KOLKATA 7TH EDITION KIDDATHON, ECO PARK	THE KOLKATA KIDDATHON ORGANIZED AN EVENT WHICH INVOLVES CHILDREN IN THE AGE BRACKET OF 6 MONTHS (ACCOMPANIED WITH PARENTS) TO 16 YEARS TO RUN. THEIR PURPOSE WAS TO PROMOTE FITNESS AMONGST THEM WHILE DOING SOMETHING GREAT FOR OUR CITY. THIS WAS THE ONLY EVENT IN THE CITY WHICH CATERED TO PARTICIPATION FROM THE WHOLE FAMILY AND IS GEARED TOWARDS HEALTHY LIVING. IT WAS A PHILANTHROPIC ENDEAVOR AND AT THE SAME TIME RAISING AWARENESS ABOUT INCREASING FITNESS AND PHYSICAL ACTIVITY. LOTS OF JUNIOR SCHOOL PARENTS AND CHILDREN WERE A PART OF THE RUN.
3RD DECEMBER 23	1ST SALT LAKE OPEN RAPID CHESS CHAMPIONSHIP 2023	RIHANSH PANDEY OF GRADE 5 PARTICIPATED AND CAME 2ND IN UNDER 11 CATEGORY.
DECEMBER 23	TOLLYGUNGE CLUB MONSOON LEADERBOARD SWIMMING CHALLENGE	DHRUV PATODIA RANKED AS THE 1ST RUNNER UP AT THE TOLLYGUNGE CLUB MONSOON LEADERBOARD CHALLENGE. HE COMPLETED THE 1KM OPEN ENDURANCE CHALLENGE (44 LENGTHS) IN 24MINS (24.45.01).
27TH- 28TH DECEMBER 23	38TH NATIONAL TAEKWONDO COMPETITION	SAISHAA NARULA, A STUDENT OF CLASS 3A, RECENTLY SHOWCASED HER SKILLS IN THE 38TH NATIONAL TAEKWONDO COMPETITION. DESPITE FACING TOUGH COMPETITION, SAISHAA PUT UP A COMMENDABLE PERFORMANCE. HER GRIT AND DETERMINATION WERE EVIDENT AS SHE FOUGHT HER WAY THROUGH THE ROUNDS TO REACH THE NATIONAL LEVEL. CIS IS PROUD OF SAISHAA ACCOMPLISHMENTS AND ENCOURAGE HER TO MAKE HER MARK IN THE WORLD OF TAEKWONDO.
JANUARY 24	SANSKRUTI' AND 'HERITAGE CLASSICAL SINGING FESTIVAL', NATIONAL LEVEL INTER-SCHOOL CLASSICAL DANCE AND SINGING COMPETITION 2024	HERITAGE FOUNDATION OF ART AND CULTURE INVITED STUDENTS OF CALCUTTA INTERNATIONAL SCHOOL TO SHOWCASE THEIR TALENT. STUDENTS FROM VARIOUS PARTS OF THE COUNTRY PARTICIPATED IN THE NATIONAL LEVEL INTER-SCHOOL CLASSICAL DANCE & CLASSICAL SINGING ONLINE COMPETITION. ABOUT 3 JUNIOR SCHOOL CIS STUDENTS PARTICIPATED IN THE ODISSI DANCE CATEGORY

Extra-Curricular Activities - Junior School

DATE	EVENT	RESULT AND OUTCOME
20TH-25TH JANUARY 24	WAR OF KNIGHTS FIDE RATED SCHOOL CHESS TOURNAMENT	THE KNIGHT CHESS ACADEMY INVITED CALCUTTA INTERNATIONAL SCHOOL, TO PARTICIPATE IN NATIONAL-LEVEL WAR OF KNIGHTS FIDE RATED SCHOOL CHESS TOURNAMENT.THE TOURNAMENT SCHEDULED WAS A PRESTIGIOUS EVENT THAT BOUGHT TOGETHER TALENTED YOUNG CHESS PLAYERS FROM ACROSS THE NATION. ALL THE 6 STUDENTS WHO PARTICIPATED RECIEVED PARTICIPATION CERTIFICATES
JANUARY 24	12TH INTER SCHOOL TENNIS TOURNAMENT 2024 AT THE BTA TENNIS COMPLEX, SALT LAKE	‘BENGAL TENNIS ASSOCIATION’ INVITED CIS FOR THE 12TH INTER SCHOOL TENNIS TOURNAMENT 2024 AT THE BTA TENNIS COMPLEX.THIS YEAR THEY HAD TEAM CHAMPIONSHIP WITH A ROLLING TROPHY FOR THE FOLLOWING CATEGORIES – A) BOYS UNDER 14 YEARS B) GIRLS UNDER 14 YEARS C) BOYS OVER 14 YEARS D) GIRLS OVER 14 YEARS. OUR CIS STUDENTS DID NOT QUALIFY
26TH JANUARY 24	1ST OPEN AIR CHESS CHAMPIONSHIP 2024	RIHANSH PANDEY OF GRADE 5 PARTICIPATED IN THE 1ST OPEN AIR CHESS CHAMPIONSHIP 2024 AT THE SIM PARK MALL. HE CAME 1ST IN HIS UNDER 10 CATEGORY WINNING ALL 5 OUT OF 5 GAMES
JANUARY 24	FOOTBALL TOURNAMENT - COMMUNITY CUP 2024	EBRAHIM SHAFIQ OF GRADE 3 SHOWCASED HIS SKILLS AT THE COMMUNITY CUP 2024, ORGANIZED BY THE FEDERATION DE SPORTS ASSOCIATION, WITH THE SUPPORT OF THE GERMANY FOOTBALL ACADEMY.HE PLAYED A PIVOTAL ROLE IN SECURING VICTORY FOR HIS TEAM, ULTIMATELY LEADING THEM TO CLAIM THE SPECIAL WINNERS' TROPHY.
10TH FEBRUARY 24	JUNIOR SCHOOL ECA STUDENTS FRIENDLY MATCH	CIS JUNIOR SCHOOL ECA FOOTBALL TEAM PLAYED A FRIENDLY MATCH WITH STUDENTS FROM THE WARMING UP STUDENTS FOOTBALL ACADEMY.THE MATCH, WHICH MARKED THE DEBUT OF OUR CIS JUNIOR SCHOOL GIRLS', WAS A TESTAMENT TO THE UNWAVERING SPIRIT OF THE GAME.THE FINAL SCORE OF 8-7 IN FAVOR OF OUR CIS JUNIOR ECA FOOTBALL TEAM ATTESTED TO THEIR WELL-DESERVED VICTORY.
3RD FEBRUARY 24	SPORTS DAY PRESENTATION- WESTERN DANCE/ TAEKWONDO DRILL- JUNIOR SCHOOL	THIS YEAR STUDENTS SHOWCASED FREESTYLE, SALSA, AND JAZZ STYLES OF DANCING. THE FOCUS OF THEIR PERFORMANCE WAS ON IMPRESSIVE FOOTWORK AND TURNS, CAPTIVATING THE AUDIENCE WITH THEIR AGILITY AND PRECISION. TAEKWONDO STUDENTS SHOWCASED THEIR OVERALL FITNESS, WILL POWER AND CONFIDENCE WHILE SHOWING PENCAK SILAT- WHICH IS A , TUNGAL STICK PERFORMANCE AND OTHER TECHNIQUES. A GOOD SALE WAS MADE THROUGH SCHOOL MECHANDISE STALL ON JUNIOR SCHOOL SPORTS DAY.
10-17TH FEBRUARY 24	MSLTA 18TH RAMESH DESAI NATIONAL UNDER 12 TENNIS CHAMPIONSHIP- MUMBAI	ARTHAV NARSHINGHANI PARTICIPATED IN THE CHAMPIONSHIP ORGANISED BY MAHARASHTRA STATE LAWN TENNIS ASSOCIATION AND REACHED THE SECOND ROUND TO BE PLAYED IN IMPHAL

Extra-Curricular Activities - Junior School

DATE	EVENT	RESULT AND OUTCOME
25TH FEBRUARY 24	INDO BHUTAN FRIENDSHIP CHESS TOURNAMENT	RIHANSH PANDEY OF GRADE 5 , WAS THE YOUNGEST IN THE INDIAN CONTINGENT AND ALSO THE YOUNGEST PLAYER IN THE TOURNAMENT. THE BENGAL CHESS ASSOCIATION WAS INVITED TO PLAY AGAINST THE BHUTAN CHESS OLYMPIAD TEAM AND THEIR NEW UPCOMING BHUTANESE CHESS PLAYERS. RIHANSH WON 5 OUT OF 6 GAMES AND INCREASED HIS FIDE RATING BY OVER 50 POINTS. HE PLACED 2ND IN THE CHESS TOURNAMENT WINNING A CASH PRIZE OF 15000 BTN (RS.15000).
FEBRUARY END-MARCH 24	ECA TAEKWONDO BELT EXAM	STUDENTS DEPENDING ON THEIR LEVELS GOT YELLOW,RED,BLUE AND GREEN BELT WITH CERTIFICATES. THIS EXAM WAS CONDUCTED EXTERNALLY BY THE BENGAL TRADITIONAL TAEKWONDO ASSOCIATION INDIA, WEST BENGAL.STUDENTS HAD A COMPREHENSIVE SYLLABUS FOR BELT ASSESMENT AND WAS BASED ON VARIOUS ELEMENTS & TECHNIQUES WHICH INCLUDED POOMSAE, BREAKING, SPARRING, FITNESS ASSESSMENTS, AND ORAL EXAMINATIONS ALIGNED WITH THE RESPECTIVE BELT RANK.
1ST MARCH 24	ECA VOCAL ASSEMBLY	THE JUNIOR SCHOOL VOCAL ECA ASSEMBLY HELD ON 1ST MARCH WAS A DELIGHTFUL AND MEMORABLE MUSICAL MORNING.STUDENTS CAREFULLY SELECTED SONGS THAT RESONATED WITH THEM PERSONALLY AND SANG MELODIES THAT THEY LOVE LISTENING TO. EACH SONG WAS PERFORMED WITH A DEEP SENSE OF CONNECTION AND EMOTION. IT WAS NOT ONLY WONDERFUL DISPLAY OF STUDENTS' LOVE FOR MUSIC BUT ALSO SERVED AS A REMINDER OF THE POWER OF MUSIC TO UNITE AND INSPIRE.
1ST MARCH 24	ECA ROBOTICS PRESENTATION	ROBOTIC ECA STUDENTS FROM GRADES 3-5, IN COLLABORATION WITH KIDOTRONICS, HOSTED THEIR ANNUAL END-OF-YEAR ROBOTICS ECA EXHIBIT . THEY PRESENTED INNOVATIVE PROJECTS INCLUDING A PLANTS AND POLLINATORS MODEL, A GOAL KEEPER & KICKER SET, AND INDUSTRIAL ROBOTS LIKE THE SCISSOR LIFT AND CONVEYOR BELT. THE ALL-GIRLS TEAM WOWED EVERYONE WITH THEIR CARNIVAL CAROUSEL FEATURING A SPEED CONTROLLER JOYSTICK.. THE EXHIBIT WAS A TESTAMENT TO THE STUDENTS' HARD WORK AND CREATIVITY THROUGHOUT THE YEAR.
7TH-8TH MARCH 24	JUNIOR SCHOOL - INTER SCHOOL CRICKET TOURNAMENT	THE INAUGURAL INTER JUNIOR SCHOOL CRICKET TOURNAMENT ORGANIZED BY CIS ON 8TH AND 9TH MARCH 2024 SHOWCASED SOME INCREDIBLE LOCAL CRICKET TALENT. THE LEAGUE CUM KNOCKOUT FORMAT KEPT EVERYONE ON THE EDGE OF THEIR SEATS. HUGE CONGRATS TO SILVER POINT SCHOOL FOR CLINCHING THE CHAMPIONSHIP! THE STANDOUT PERFORMANCE OF THE FINAL MATCH EARNED JISHNU GOSWAMI FROM SILVER POINT SCHOOL THE TITLE OF MAN OF THE MATCH.
MARCH 24	IGU JUNIOR EAST ZONE FEEDER TOUR	DHRUV D PATODIA , SHOWCASED HIS TALENT AND POTENTIAL IN THE GOLFING WORLD AND SECURED 4TH POSITION IN HIS CATEGORY

Extra-Curricular Activities - Junior School

DATE	EVENT	RESULT AND OUTCOME
19TH & 21ST MARCH 24	BASKETBALL FRIENDLY EXHIBITION MATCHES FOR JUNIOR SCHOOL BOYS & GIRLS	CIS JUNIOR SCHOOL BASKETBALL TEAMS (BOYS & GIRLS) HAD A FRIENDLY MATCH WITH STUDENTS FROM SAINT MONTFORT SCHOOL . THE DISPLAY OF REMARKABLE TEAMWORK AND DETERMINATION FROM BOTH TEAMS WAS TRULY IMPRESSIVE. DESPITE THE FIERCE COMPETITION ON THE FIELD, THE SPIRIT OF SPORTSMANSHIP PREVAILED THROUGHOUT THE GAME.
29TH MARCH 24	SHUBHDEEP BADMINTON AND FITNESS ACADEMY INTER SCHOOL BADMINTON TOURNAMENT , SPRING CLUB	ADITYA TRIPATHI, A STUDENT OF GRADE 4 , ACHIEVED SUCCESS IN THE UNDER 10 BOYS' SINGLES CATEGORY BY SECURING THE BRONZE MEDAL.
MARCH-APRIL 24	ECA INTRA TOURNAMENTS- FOOTBALL/ BASKETBALL/CHESS/ CRICKET/ TABLE-TENNIS	FROM MARCH TO APRIL 2024, OUR STUDENTS SHOWCASED THEIR SKILLS AND SPORTSMANSHIP IN A FUN AND FRIENDLY ENVIRONMENT. THE AIM WAS TO PROVIDE GOOD OPPORTUNITY AND CHANCE TO EVERY STUDENT TO PARTICIPATE AND COMPETE IN ACTIVITIES OF THEIR INTEREST.IT WAS ENCOURAGING TO SEE DESERVING STUDENTS RECEIVE THEIR TROPHIES, RECOGNIZING THEIR HARD WORK AND DEDICATION.
1ST APRIL 24	MANIPUR DISTRICT LAWN TENNIS ASSOCIATION, IMPHAL-NATIONAL SERIES	ATHARV NARSINGHANI PLAYED THE NATIONAL SERIES AND STOOD RUNNERS UP IN DOUBLES UNDER 12 AND REACHED SEMI FINALS IN UNDER 12 CATEGORY
6TH APRIL 24	IIHM SEMI- FINALS AT IIHM CAMPUS, SALT LAKE, SECTOR 5	THE IIHM WITNESSED AN EXHILARATING DAY AS OUR JUNIOR AND MIDDLE SCHOOL STUDENTS DEMONSTRATED THEIR COOKING ABILITIES IN THE SEMI-FINAL ROUND HELD ON SATURDAY, APRIL 6TH, 2024. SIX TALENTED STUDENTS FROM GRADES 5 TO 9 TOOK PART, SHOWCASING THEIR CULINARY EXPERTISE BY PREPARING DELECTABLE DISHES WITH THE INGREDIENTS PROVIDED BY IIHM. THEIR CREATIVITY AND PRESENTATION WERE TRULY REMARKABLE. YUVAAN AGARWAL FROM GRADE 5 QUALIFIED FOR THE FINAL ROUND.
26TH-27TH APRIL 24	SOUTH POINT SCHOOL	CIS WAS INVITED TO PARTICIPATE IN AN INTER SCHOOL FIDE RAPID RATING TEAM CHESS CHAMPIONSHIP- ORGANISED BY WORLD CHESS FEDERATION- ALL INDIA CHESS FEDERATION-SARA BANGLA DABA SANGSHTH . A TEAM OF 4 STUDENTS PARTICIPATED FROM GRADES 5 TO 9. ALL STUDENTS RECIEVED PARTICIPATION CERTIFICATE. CIS RANKED 19 OUT OF THE 50 SCHOOLS WHO ENROLLED FOR THE COMPETITION
APRIL 24	ECA CERTIFICATES & REPORT CARD	AFTER EVALUATING ALL THE STUDENTS BASED ON THE SPECIFIC CRITERIA FOR EACH ECA ACTIVITY, THE COACHES PROVIDED AN ASSESSMENT REPORT AND CERTIFICATES TO ACKNOWLEDGE THE STUDENTS' PARTICIPATION AND PERFORMANCE.
26TH APRIL 24	BTA -TENNIS TREE OPEN- UNDER 12	ATHARV NARSINGHANI EMERGED VICTORIOUS IN THE UNDER 12 BOYS SINGLE BENGAL TENNIS TOURNAMENT. SINCE HE IS SEEDED 1 PLAYER, ATHARV WAS INVITED TO PLAY HIS NEXT MATCH AT AITA IN KOLKATA

Extra-Curricular Activities - Junior School

DATE	EVENT	RESULT AND OUTCOME
29TH-3RD MAY 24	CIC AITA CS(7) UNDER 12-INTERNATIONAL CLUB	ATHARV NARSINGHANI HAD AN IMPRESSIVE WEEK OF TENNIS TOURNAMENTS, WHERE HE EMERGED AS THE CHAMPION OUTPLAYING HIS OPPONENTS AND CLAIMING VICTORY IN THE AITA UNDER-12 BOYS CATEGORY AND WAS FINALIST IN DOUBLES UNDER 12 .
9TH MAY 24	CITY FINALS FOR YOUNG CHEF INDIA SCHOOL - JUNIOR 2023 - IIHM SALT LAKE CAMPUS	YUVAAN AGARWAL REPRESENTED CIS AT THE CITY FINAL IIHM ROUND. HIS PRESENTATION AND THE CHOICE OF DISHES WERE BOTH HIGHLY IMPRESSIVE.THE JUDGES WERE PARTICULARLY IMPRESSED WITH HIS ABILITY TO COMBINE FLAVORS AND INGREDIENTS IN UNIQUE AND INNOVATIVE WAYS.



BASKETBALL



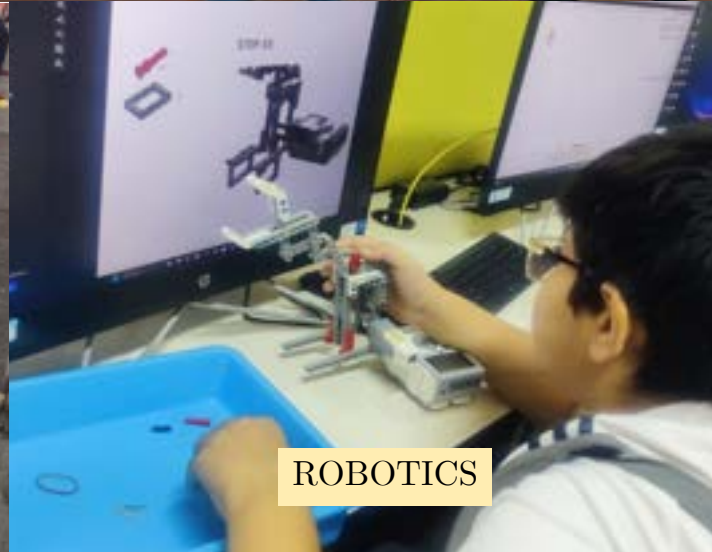
DANCE



CHESS



CRICKET



ROBOTICS



TABLE TENNIS



VOCALS



FOOTBALL



TAEKWONDO

Extra-Curricular Activities - Senior School

DATE	EVENT	RESULT AND OUTCOME
25TH APRIL - 3RD JUNE 23	NATIONAL JUNIOR GOLF TOURNAMENT HELD IN KOLKATA, VIZAG & CHENNAI	VARISH MOTA WAS PLACED 2ND ON THE LIST OF MERIT FOR CATEGORY C NATIONAL JUNIOR GOLF CIRCUIT.
JUNE 23	37TH WEST BENGAL BASKETBALL STATE CHAMPIONSHIP	GITA BASU WAS AWARDED THE " PLAYER OF THE MATCH" IN THE GIRLS CATEGORY ADVIK HARLALKA WAS AWARDED THE DEFENSIVEPLAYER OF THE TOURNAMENT IN THE BOYS CATEGORY
26TH- 27TH JUNE 23	ECA ORIENTATION/ OPEN HOUSE	TO CLEAR ALL PARENT QUIRY AND DOUBTS , AN ONLINE ORIENTATION & OPEN HOUSE WAS ORGANISED WHERE ALL THE ECA ACTIVITY COACHES WERE PRESENT AND HELPED PARENTS UNDERSTAND THE ACTIVITY BETTER. ACCOUNTS DEPARTMENT WAS ALSO PRESENT. PARENTS WERE VERY HAPPY AS ALL THEIR QUIRES WERE CLEARED AND THEY COULD MEET THE COACHES.
3RD JULY 23	ECA STARTS IN SCHOOL	SCHOOL OFFERED 11 ECA'S THIS YEAR.CIS IS THE ONLY SCHOOL TO OFFER PHOTOGRAPHY AS AN ECA OPTION.THIS YEAR 2 NEW ECA'S WERE INTRODUCED - VOCALS AND GUITAR
1ST JULY 23	FOOTPRINT FILM FESTIVAL	3 SHORT FILMS MADE BY CIS STUDENTS FROM IB2 WHICH WERE SCREENED AT THE FOOTPRINT FILM FESTIVAL IN DELHI AT THE INDIRA GANDHI NATIONAL CENTRE FOR THE ARTS. OUR STUDENTS SIA AGARWAL, DEBSINGHA SIRKAR AND ANKANA GHOSH DASTIDAR HAD ATTENDED A SERIES OF WORKSHOPS BOTH ONLINE AND OFFLINE ON FILM MAKING AND SUBMITTED THREE FILMS CONNECTED TO SOCIAL ISSUES. THEIR WORK WAS HIGHLY APPRECIATED
13TH-15TH JULY 23	CIS MUN 23	THE MUN AND DEBATE CLUB OF CALCUTTA INTERNATIONAL SCHOOL PRESENTED ITS LARGEST EVER, 7TH EDITION OF CISMUN, A 3 DAY MODEL UNITED NATIONS CONFERENCE WITH OVER 150 STUDENTS FROM AROUND THE CITY AND COUNTRY! THE STUDENTS THOROUGHLY ENJOYED PARTICIPATING IN, AND ORGANISING THE CONFERENCES THAT RANGED FROM AGENDAS LIKE HUMAN TRAFFICKING, INSURGENCY IN AFRICA, MILITARISATION IN THE ARCTIC, AND EVEN THE RUSSIA-UKRAINE CONFLICT. IT WAS TRULY AN ENRICHING EXPERIENCE FOR ALL INVOLVED.
12TH JULY 23	CIS COLLOSEUM 23	COLOSSEUM WAS PRESENTED BY CIS DECA CLUB, THE SECOND EDITION OF INTRA-SCHOOL BUSINESS FESTIVAL.IT IS A PLATFORM WHICH PROVIDED BUDDING ENTERPRENEURS WITH THE OPPORTUNITY TO USE THEIR CRITICAL THINKING AND NEGOTIATION SKILL TO SOLVE CRISES FACED IN CORPORATE WORLD.7 SCHOOLS PARTICIPATED.DPS RUBY PARK SCHOOL PLACED 1ST POSITION.
JULY 23	20TH EDITION OF THE WEST BENGAL STATE CLOSED SQUASH CHAMPIONSHIP	PRERNA KANOI OF GRADE 6 , EMERGED VICTORIOUS IN THE 20TH EDITION OF THE WEST BENGAL STATE CLOSED SQUASH CHAMPIONSHIP.THIS IS HER SECOND CONSECUTIVE TITLE IN THE STATE CHAMPIONSHIPS.

Extra-Curricular Activities - Senior School

DATE	EVENT	RESULT AND OUTCOME
13TH JULY 23	MAITREE , MODERN HIGH SCHOOL YEARLY INTER-SCHOOL EVENT	OUR SCHOOL PARTICIPATED ONLY IN FASHION SHOW, BUT DID NOT WIN
14TH-15TH JULY 23	CHRYSLIS , DPS RUBY PARK SCHOOL YEARLY INTER-SCHOOL EVENT	CIS PARTICIPATED- RESULTS WERE AS FOLLOWS PHOTOGRAPHY , DIGITAL ART & BASKETBALL -1ST POSITION FASHION DESIGNING-1ST RUNNER UP
15-16TH JULY 23	MORPHEUS , SOUTH CITY INTERNATIONAL SCHOOL YEARLY INTER-SCHOOL EVENT	CIS PARTICIPATED- RESULTS WERE AS FOLLOWS FIFA GAME-1ST POSITION WESTERN DANCE-2ND POSITION LOGO DESIGNING & VALORENT -3RD POSITION
JULY 23	VIETNAM-INDIA FRIENDSHIP ESSAY CONTEST 2023	THE EMBASSY OF VIETNAM IN NEW DELHI, INDIA ORGANISED A "VIETNAM INDIA FRIENDSHIP ESSAY CONTEST 2023". THERE WAS NO ENTRY FEES AND ALL STUDENTS GOT A PARTICIPATION CIRTIFICATE. IN TOTAL THEIR WAS A CASH PRICE OF RS.48,000/- FOR STUDENTS. ABOUT 8 STUDENTS ROM CIS REGISTERED AND PARTICIPATED FOR THE COMPETITION.
JULY 23	WORLD ROBOT OLYMPIAD 2023	THE WORLD ROBOT OLYMPIAD (WRO) IS ONE OF THE WORLD'S LARGEST AND MOST PRESTIGIOUS GLOBAL STEM AND ROBOTICS COMPETITION FOR STUDENTS. IT ATTRACTS MORE THAN 28,000 TEAMS FROM MORE THAN 85 COUNTRIES. STUDENTS USED LEGO ROBOTICS EQUIPMENTS TO PARTICIPATE. IT WAS A GREAT WAY FOR STUDENTS TO DEVELOP THEIR CREATIVITY AND PROBLEM SOLVING SKILLS IN A FUN & ENGAGING ENVIRONMENT. THE RESPONSE WAS VERY GOOD FOR PARTICIPATION
26TH JULY 23	SESSION WITH CANADIAN MUSICIAN - MR. JONATHAN KAY	THE ECA MUSIC DEPARTMENT , ORGANISED A SESSION WITH CANADIAN MUSICIAN, JONATHAN KAY. STUDENTS FROM GRADES 9-12 ATTENDED.MR. KAY IS A VERY ESTEEMED MUSICIAN WHEN IT COMES TO JAZZ, INDIAN CLASSICAL AS WELL AS WORLD MUSIC. HE SPOKE ABOUT HIS JOURNEY IN INDIA AND HOW HE COMBINED INDIAN CLASSICAL AND JAZZ MUSIC TOGETHER. IT WAS A FUN SESSION
26TH-27TH JULY 23	MIDDLE SCHOOL FOOTBALL SCHOOL TEAM TRY OUTS	MIDDLE SCHOOL FB SCHOOL TEAM TRY OUTS WERE HELD BEFORE SCHOOL HOURS. THE NUMBER FOR TRY OUTS WERE VERY ENCOURAGING. ABOUT 16 PLAYERS AND 2 GOAL KEEPERS WERE SELECTED.
3RD-9TH AUGUST 23	WEST BENGAL JUNIOR BOYS BASKETBALL TEAM	KRISHIV PODDAR OF 7 B PLAYED FOR THE WEST BENGAL JUNIOR BOYS BASKETBALL TEAM AND REPRESENTED THE STATE FOR THE 48TH SUB JUNIOR NATIONAL BASKETBALL CHAMPIONSHIP IN PUDUCHERRY FROM 3RD TO 9TH AUGUST 2023.

Extra-Curricular Activities - Senior School

DATE	EVENT	RESULT AND OUTCOME
4-6TH AUGUST 23	CIS YEARLY EVENT-CONFLUENCE	CIS RESULTS WAS AS FOLLOWS- CIS WAS THE WINNER FOR THE YEAR 2023. THE RESULT WERE AS FOLLOWS- 1ST POSITION- WAY WITH WORDS/ BRAND BUILDERS/ BASKETBALL GIRLS/TABLE TENNIS BOYS/ CODE CHEF/DIGITAL ART / HUMANITIES MEET/FASHION SHOW/BASKETBALL BOYS/FOOTBALL GIRLS/WALL ART 2ND POSITION- CHESS/ SHARK TANK/FIFA / 3D MODELLING/ PERFORMANCE POETRY/ NEOLOGISM /BAND PERFORMANCE/ TABLE TENNIS GIRLS 3RD POSITION- REEL IT FEEL IT /IN THE NEWS/ CHESS /SCI FI GRAPHIC TALES/SHORT FILM /VALORANT
8TH AUGUST 23	SWIMATHON 6.0-BENGAL ROWING CLUB	RAJVIR JHUNJHUNWALA OF GRADE 7 PARTICIPATED IN BENGAL ROWING CLUB SWIMMING COMPETITION. THIS YEAR HE ATTEMPTED AND FINISHED THE NEXT MILESTONE OF 5KM. HE SWAM NON STOP FOR 2HOURS 38MINS AND FINISHED 200 LAPS OF THE BRC POOL.
16TH AUGUST 23	FOOTBALL MIDDLE SCHOOL TEAM PRACTISE SESSIONS	AFTER A SELECTION PROCESS HELD IN SCHOOL BY THE GERMAN FOOTBALL ACADEMY , FROM 16TH AUGUST , FOOTBALL SCHOOL TEAM PRACTISE STARTED FOR MIDDLE SCHOOL TWICE A WEEK- MONDAY & WEDNESDAY BEFORE SCHOOL HOURS
19TH AUGUST 23	BRITISH COUNCIL PHOTOGRAPHY CONTEST	BRITISH COUNCIL LIBRARY CELEBRATED "WORLD PHOTOGRAPHY DAY" WITH A SPECIAL EVENT THAT WAS EXCLUSIVELY FOR ITS MEMBERS. THE EVENT WAS A PHOTOGRAPHY COMPETITION CENTERED AROUND THE THEME "MY CITY - KOLKATA, DELHI AND CHENNAI". WE ENCOURAGED STUDENTS TO EMBARK ON A VISUAL JOURNEY THROUGH THE VIBRANT CITY AND CAPTURE COMPELLING IMAGES THAT EPITOMIZE THE ESSENCE AND UNIQUENESS OF THE CITY.THE COMPETITION WAS A GREAT OPPORTUNITY FOR STUDENTS TO SHOWCASE THEIR PHOTOGRAPHY SKILLS AND CREATIVITY.
25TH AND 26TH AUGUST	SHOWCASE-MODERN HIGH SCHOOL EVENT	OUR STUDENT PARTICIPATED BUT DID NOT WIN ANYTHING.
AUGUST- 7TH NOVEMBER 23	THE NATIONAL WRITING BEE, A NATIONAL STORY WRITING COMPETITION	IT WAS OPPORTUNITY FOR STUDENTS FROM GRADES 6 TO 8 TO SHOWCASE THEIR WRITING SKILLS AND BECOME A PUBLISHED AUTHOR. EVERY PARTICIPANT WILL RECEIVE A PRINTED BOOK.THE COMPETITION WAS CONDUCTED IN 3 PHASES FROM SEPTEMBER- NOVEMBER 23. WE HAD 9 STUDENTS WHO REGISTERED AND PARTICIPATE. REGULAR UPDATES WERE SHARED WITH PARENTS FOR VOTING AND SUBMISSION OF THE STORY. ALL STUDENTS RECIVED PARTICIPATION CERTIFICATES AND PUBLISHED BOOKS . ADITRI LAHIRI, STOOD OUT FROM THE REST AND QUALIFIED FOR THE REGIONAL LEVEL COMPETITION. IN RECOGNITION OF HER ACHIEVEMENT, ADITRI WAS GIFTED A COLLECTION OF BOOKS TO FURTHER FUEL HER PASSION FOR READING.
25TH AUGUST 23	POSH TRAINING FOR ECA COACHES	AN EXCITING AND INFORMATIVE TRAINING SESSION WAS HELD FOR THE ECA COACHES OF OUR SCHOOL. THE TRAINING FOCUSED ON POSH (PREVENTION OF SEXUAL HARASSMENT) AND WAS CONDUCTED BY A TEAM OF EXPERTS IN THE FIELD. IT NOT ONLY PROVIDED THEM WITH THE KNOWLEDGE AND SKILLS NECESSARY TO PREVENT AND ADDRESS INCIDENTS OF SEXUAL HARASSMENT BUT ALSO HIGHLIGHTED THE IMPORTANT ROLE THEY PLAY IN CREATING A SAFE AND INCLUSIVE ENVIRONMENT FOR ALL STUDENTS

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DATE	EVENT	RESULT AND OUTCOME
29TH AUGUST- 3RD SEPTEMBER 23	RELIANCE FOUNDATION JR.NBA INDIA COACH PROGRAM	THE RELIANCE FOUNDATION JR. NBA INDIA COACH ACADEMY ORGANIZED THEIR YEARLY TRAINING PROGRAM FOR COACHES, WHICH WAS ATTENDED BY OUR VERY OWN COACH MR. ABDUL SAMAD ON 29TH AUGUST 2023. THE ACADEMY PROVIDED A PLATFORM FOR COACHES TO LEARN DIFFERENT SKILLS OF THE GAME AND WITNESS DEMONSTRATIONS BY EXPERTS. THEY INTRODUCED A TURKEY CURRICULUM TO HELP COACHES TEACH BASKETBALL TO STUDENTS.
AUGUST 23	CIS E-WASTE INITIATIVE	OUR STUDENTS IN COLLABORATION WITH THE SCIENCE DEPARTMENT IMPLEMENTED AN E-WASTE COLLECTION PROGRAMME.
2ND SEPTEMBER 23	CIS CAMBRIDGE MEET	COORDINATED THE GIFTS FOR DELEGATES AND SCHOOL HEADS
2ND -3RD SEPTEMBER 23	RELIANCE FOUNDATION JR.NBA INDIA PROGRAM	CIS PARTICIPATED IN RELIANCE FOUNDATION JR. NBA 3X3 REGIONAL CHAMPIONSHIP FOR U12 YEARS AND U14 YEARS BOYS AND GIRLS ON 2ND & 3RD SEPTEMBER, 2023 AT WEST BENGAL BASKETBALL ASSOCIATION. MORE THAN 40 SCHOOLS PARTICIPATED IN THE TOURNAMENT.THE CIS TEAMS PUT UP AN IMPRESSIVE PERFORMANCE, WITH THE UNDER 12 CATEGORY-CIS BOYS RECEIVING THE REGIONAL CHAMPION TROPHY OUT OF 34 SCHOOLS FROM DIFFERENT DISTRICTS OF WEST BENGAL. THE UNDER 14 CATEGORY-CIS GIRLS ALSO RECEIVED THE RUNNERS UP TROPHY OUT OF 32 SCHOOLS FROM DIFFERENT DISTRICTS OF WEST BENGAL. OUR TEAM (CIS UNDER 12 BOYS) WILL REPRESENT SCHOOL IN THE NATIONAL CHAMPIONSHIP AT NOIDA FROM 14-17TH SEPTEMBER.
14TH-17TH SEPTEMBER 23	RF JR. NBA NATIONAL CHAMPIONSHIP, JAYPEE GREENS SPORTS COMPLEX, GREATER NOIDA	THE RF JR. NBA NATIONAL CHAMPIONSHIP WITNESSED A GREAT PARTICIPATION OF TALENTED STUDENTS FROM ACROSS THE COUNTRY. AMONG THE PARTICIPANTS WERE SRIJATO DAS, YUVAN PAWA, HREDAAN RAJ BIHANI, AND ADVAY BANSAL, WHO PUT UP A GREAT SHOW IN THE CIS (UNDER-12: BOYS) CATEGORY. THE TEAM WON FOUR MATCHES AGAINST LUDHIANA, PUNE, KOCHI, AND KOTTAYAM IN THE GROUP LEAGUE AND REACHED THE QUARTER-FINAL ROUND. THE BOYS PLAYED AS A TEAM AND GAVE THEIR BEST EFFORTS IN EVERY MATCH, MAKING THE NATIONAL CHAMPIONSHIP A GREAT LEARNING EXPERIENCE FOR THEM.

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DATE	EVENT	RESULT AND OUTCOME
30TH SEPTMBER 23	ICODE GLOBAL HACKATHON 2023	OUR SCHOOL PARTICIPATED IN THE ICODE GLOBAL HACKATHON 2023 - THE WORLD'S LARGEST CODING COMPETITION FOR KIDS! ICODE GLOBAL HACKATHON IS AN ANNUAL LIVE, ONLINE COMPETITION FOR CHILDREN AGED 6 TO 16(K12). ABOUT 22 STUDENTS ENROLLED FROM GRADE 1 UPWARDS. CIS STUDENT DEVANKK JAIN, OUT OF OVER 70,000 STUDENTS MADE IT TO THE INDIA NATIONAL GLOBAL FINAL
22ND SEPTEMBER 23	IHM- YOUNG CHEF COMPETITION FOR STUDENTS AND TEACHERS	ABOUT 3 JUDGES VISITED OUR SCHOOL FOR THE EASTERN REGION YOUNG CHEF INDIA SCHOOL /YOUNG CHEF -JUNIOR AND TEACHER CHEF COMPETITION FOR THE YEAR 2023 . ABOUT 11 (ALL BOYS) STUDENTS PARTICIPATED. CHILDREN WERE SUPER EXCITED AND THEIR PRESENTATION AND PLATING WAS VERY INNOVATIVE. THE JUDGES WERE VERY IMPRESSED AND ALL THE PARTICIPANTS GOT CIRTIFICATES. NAMAN KEDIA,RIYANSH SINGHVI,DIVIT JAIN,AGASTA CHANDA, YUVAAN AGARWAL & AARAN JAIN QUALIFIEDFOR THE SEMI FINAL ROUND TO BE HELD AT IHM GLOBUS CAMPUS IN SALT LAKE.
SEPTEMBER 23	STAR OF THE MONTH- ECA FOOTBALL INITIATIVE	FROM SEPTEMBER ONWARDS ' STAR OF THE MONTH' MEDALS WERE GIVEN MONTHLY TO BOTH JUNIOR SCHOOL AND SENIOR SCHOOL STUDENTS DURING ECA FOOTBALL. THE SELECTION WAS MADE ON AN OVERALL PERFORMANCE DURING ECA INCLUDING DISCIPLINE AND INTERACTION WITH HIS PEERS.
28TH SEPTEMBER -3RD OCTOBER 23	19TH EDITION OF HOOPS 2K23, AN MP BIRLA INTER-SCHOOL BASKETBALL TOURNAMENT FOR BOYS AND GIRLS -CAPTAINS MEET	ON 28TH OF SEPTEMBER, 2023 OUR TEAM CAPTAINS ATTENDED THE CAPTAIN' S MEET AT MP BIRLA SCHOOL TO UNDERSTAND ALL THE RULE AND REGULATIONS OF THE COMPETITION. FOR THE TOURNAMENT, GIRLS BASKETBALL TEAM TRIALS WERE HELD IN SCHOOL. MAIIS WERE SENT OUT FROM GRADES 9-12 FOR TRIALS.
6-12TH OCTOBER 23	19TH EDITION OF HOOPS 2K23, AN MP BIRLA INTER-SCHOOL BASKETBALL TOURNAMENT FOR BOYS AND GIRLS	CIS BOTH BOYS AND GIRLS TEAM PARTICIPATED IN THE TOURNAMENT AND SHOWED REMARKABLE PERFORMANCE. IN THE BOYS SECTION, OUT OF THE 12 TEAMS THAT COMPETED, THE CIS BOYS TEAM DISPLAYED EXCEPTIONAL SKILLS AND SECURED THE 2ND POSITION, EMERGING AS THE RUNNERS-UP. YASH BAGCHI, STOOD OUT WITH HIS REMARKABLE PERFORMANCE AND RECEIVED THE HIGHEST SCORER AWARD.THE GIRLS SECTION WAS EQUALLY EXCITING, WITH 11 TEAMS PLAYING FOR THE CHAMPIONSHIP TITLE. THE CIS GIRLS' TEAM AGAIN PROVED THEIR METTLE AND CLINCHED THE 1ST POSITION, BECOMING THE CHAMPIONS OF THE TOURNAMENT. MIHIRI MAHAGAMA, A KEY PLAYER FROM THE CIS GIRLS' TEAM, WAS AWARDED THE MOST VALUABLE PLAYER FOR HER OUTSTANDING CONTRIBUTIONS THROUGHOUT THE TOURNAMENT. ANOTHER STANDOUT PLAYER FROM THE TEAM, GITA MAHAGAMA, RECEIVED THE HIGHEST SCORER AWARD FOR HER EXCEPTIONAL SCORING ABILITIES.
5TH OCTOBER 23	FORTIS PSYCH-ED 2023 - INDIA'S BIGGEST PSYCHOLOGY QUIZ- ONLINE	THE QUIZ WAS AN INITIATIVE UNDER THE AEGIS OF FORTIS SCHOOL MENTAL HEALTH PROGRAM LEAD BY DR. SAMIR PARIKH TO INCREASE STUDENTS INTEREST AND KNOWLEDGE OF PSYCHOLOGY AND PROMOTING POSITIVE MENTAL HEALTH AND WELL-BEING. THE ONLINE ROUND OF THE QUIZ WAS HELD WITHIN THE SCHOOL PREMISES .THE DURATION OF THE QUIZ WAS 60 MINUTES. STUDENTS FROM CLASS X TO XII PARTICIPATED IN THE QUIZ. OUT OF 880 SCHOOLS FROM 190 CITIES, CALCUTTA INTERNATIONAL SCHOOL TEAM QUALIFIED FOR THE ZONAL FINAL ROUND OF FORTIS PSYCH-ED 2023, THE PSYCHOLOGY QUIZ FOR SCHOOLS.

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DATE	EVENT	RESULT AND OUTCOME
12TH OCTOBER 23	FORTIS PSYCH-ED 2023 - INDIA'S BIGGEST PSYCHOLOGY QUIZ- FORTIS HOSPITAL, ANANDPUR, KOLKATA	OUR STUDENTS QUALIFIED FOR THE NEXT ROUND AND PERFORMED REALLY WELL. OUR STUDENTS WERE 2ND RUNNER UP IN THE NATIONAL LEVEL QUIZ COMPETITION. SHREYADITI, RAJNANDINI & GRANTHANA WERE A TEAM.
3RD-6TH NOVEMBER 23	DHANUKA DHUNSERI DIBYENDU BARUA CHESS CHAMPIONSHIP	IN ASSOCIATION WITH ALLSPORT MANAGEMENT THE ACADEMY ORGANIZED THE 13TH EDITION OF “ CHESS FOR YOUTH” AT INDIAN COUNCIL FOR CULTURAL RELATIONS.SWISS LEAGUE OF SEVEN ROUNDS WAS HELD. ABOUT 5 STUDENTS PARTICIPATED. ALL PARTICIPANTS RECEIVED GIFTS AND PARTICIPATION CERTIFICATES
14-15TH NOVEMBER 23	19TH INTER SCHOOL GOLF CHAMPIONSHIP 2023 , THE TOLLYGUNGE CLUB, KOLKATA	THIS GOLF EVENT IS SIGNIFICANT SINCE 2005, ATTRACTING AROUND 150 JUNIOR GOLFERS FROM 25 DIFFERENT SCHOOLS EACH YEAR. CIS STUDENTS SHOWCASED THEIR TALENT AND SKILL IN VARIOUS CATEGORIES. IN THE OVER 13 CATEGORY, LAKSHYA AGARWAL AND VARISH MOHTA SECURED AN IMPRESSIVE 6TH POSITION. HREDAAN RAJ BIHANI CLAIMED THE 8TH POSITION IN THE UNDER 13 CATEGORY, WHILE DHRUV PATODIA ACHIEVED A COMMENDABLE 6TH POSITION IN THE UNDER 9 CATEGORY.
24TH & 28TH NOVEMBER 23	BASKETBALL MIDDLE SCHOOL GIRLS TEAM TRIALS	BASKETBALL GIRLS SCHOOL TEAM TRIALS WAS HELD FOR 2 DAYS . OUT OF GIRLS WHO ATTENDED THE TRIALS, 12 PLAYERS WERE SELECTED.THIS WAS SUPERVISED BY OUR COACH MR. ABDUL SAMAD AND OUR HIGHLY EXPERIENCED ECA COACHES
25-26TH NOVEMBER 23	4TH AOT CUP OPEN INTERNATIONAL TAEKWONDO CHAMPIONSHIP	SHAARVIL GOENKA, OF GRADE 6 , MADE HIS MARK IN THE WORLD OF TAEKWONDO BY CLINCHING THE GOLD MEDAL IN SPARRING AND BRONZE IN POOMSAE AT THE PRESTIGIOUS 4TH AOT CUP OPEN INTERNATIONAL TAEKWONDO CHAMPIONSHIP, ORGANIZED BY THE SPORTISA ASSOCIATION OF INDIA.THE CHAMPIONSHIP PROVIDED A PLATFORM FOR ATHLETES TO SHOWCASE THEIR SKILLS AND COMPETE AT THE HIGHEST LEVEL.

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DATE	EVENT	RESULT AND OUTCOME
29TH NOVEMBER 23	INTER-SCHOOL CIS ROBOTICS COMPETITION- " ROBO CUP"	CALCUTTA INTERNATIONAL SCHOOL IN ASSOCIATION WITH KIDOTRONICS HOSTED A FIRST OF ITS KIND, INTERSCHOOL ROBOTICS COMPETITION IN THE CITY – “ROBOCUP 2023”. THIS INTERSCHOOL ROBOTICS COMPETITION AIMED TO RAISE AWARENESS AND PROMOTE STEM AND ROBOTICS, TWO FIELDS THAT ARE RAPIDLY GAINING SIGNIFICANCE IN THE EDUCATION SECTOR. THERE WERE A TOTAL OF 9 TEAMS. CIS TEAMS WERE SELECTED THROUGH A QUIZ AND THEIR ANALYTICAL SKILLS FOR THE COMPETITION. THE COMPETITION FOLLOWED THE FORMAT OF INTERNATIONAL ROBOTICS COMPETITIONS, PROVIDING STUDENTS WITH AN OPPORTUNITY TO SHOWCASE THEIR SKILLS AND KNOWLEDGE. INTERESTINGLY, MOST PARTICIPATING TEAMS HAD NO PRIOR EXPERIENCE WITH LEGO ROBOTICS, MAKING THEIR ACHIEVEMENTS EVEN MORE COMMENDABLE. CALCUTTA INTERNATIONAL SCHOOL EMERGED AS THE WINNERS OF THE COMPETITION. ADDITIONALLY, INDUS VALLEY WORLD SCHOOL SECURED THE FIRST RUNNER-UP POSITION, WHILE SOUTH CITY INTERNATIONAL SCHOOL CLAIMED THE SECOND RUNNER-UP SPOT.
DECEMBER 23	BASKETBALL MIDDLE & SENIOR SCHOOL MORNING PRACTISE	MIDDLE & SENIOR SCHOOL BOYS AND GIRLS BASKETBALL MORNING PRACTICE WAS HELD BEFORE SCHOOL HOURS EVERY TUESDAY & SATURDAY & WAS SUPERVISED BY MR.SAMAD .
5TH- 11TH DECEMBER 23	HYUNDAI INDIA JUNIOR GOLF TOURNAMENT	EUROSPORT INDIA (WARNER BROS. DISCOVERY NETWORK CHANNEL) ORGANISED THE HYUNDAI INDIA JUNIOR GOLF TOURNAMENT FOR YOUNG GOLFERS, AGED 11 – 18. THE TOURNAMENT SPANS 5 REGIONALS IN BENGALURU, KOLKATA, PUNE, CHANDIGARH, AND DELHI-NCR, LEADING TO THE GRAND FINALE AT DELHI-NCR. • FINALISTS FROM ALL THE REGIONALS GOT THE UNIQUE OPPORTUNITY TO PLAY WITH ADITI ASHOK AND PARTICIPATE IN A CURATED MASTERCLASS. FROM CIS, ANANYA PARAKKAL OF GRADE 9 PLAYED THE EAST ZONE SEGMENT OF THE HYUNDAI JUNIOR GOLF TOURNAMENT AND CAME SECOND. SHE ALSO QUALIFIED FOR THE NATIONAL FINALS WHICH WAS HELD IN DELHI. THE FINALS WAS A GREAT LEARNING EXPERIENCE FOR HER.
11TH - 14TH DECEMBER 23	INTER SCHOOL CIS BASKETBALL TOURNAMENT(MIDDLE SCHOOL GIRLS AND SENIOR SCHOOL BOYS)	AFTER CAREFULLY PLANNING , CIS HELD THEIR YEARLY INTER-SCHOOL BASKETBALL TOURNAMENT. ABOUT 6 SCHOOLS REGISTERED FOR THE TOURNAMENT IN EACH CATEGORY. IT WAS CONDUCTED IN A LEAGUE CUM KNOCKOUT FORMAT TO ENSURE THAT NO TEAM WAS ELIMINATED AFTER THE FIRST MATCH. MR. ATANU BANERJEE, A NATIONAL PLAYER, COACH, AND BIBA REFEREE WHO OFFICIATED THE WORLD CUP BASKETBALL CHAMPIONSHIP, GRACED THE EVENT AS THE CHIEF GUEST. IN THE GIRLS CATEGORY, CIS EMERGED AS THE CHAMPION. PRISHA KEJRIWAL FROM CIS WAS NAMED THE MOST VALUABLE PLAYER, WHILE AISHA KOTHARI ACHIEVED THE TITLE OF HIGHEST SCORER. IN THE BOYS CATEGORY, CIS CLAIMED THE CHAMPIONSHIP TITLE, WITH M.P. BIRLA FOUNDATION HIGHER SECONDARY SCHOOL FINISHING AS THE RUNNERS-UP. ADVIK HARLALKA FROM CIS WAS HONORED AS THE MOST VALUABLE PLAYER, AND YASH BAGCHI WAS RECOGNIZED AS THE HIGHEST SCORER.

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DATE	EVENT	RESULT AND OUTCOME
13TH DECEMBER 23	MIDDLE SCHOOL FRIENDLY FOOTBALL TOURNAMENT	A FRIENDLY MATCH WAS ORGANISED BETWEEN MIDDLE SCHOOL CIS SCHOOL TEAM AND CALCUTTA BOYS' SCHOOL, BELIAGHATA .OUR CIS MIDDLE SCHOOL FOOTBALL TEAM EMERGED VICTORIOUS WITH A FINAL SCORE OF 5-2, SECURING A WELL-DESERVED WIN. THE STUDENTS EXHIBITED EXCEPTIONAL SKILLS AND DETERMINATION, LEAVING THE SPECTATORS IN AWE OF THEIR TALENT. THE MATCH WAS A TRUE REFLECTION OF RESPECT AND CAMARADERIE BETWEEN THE TWO TEAMS, HIGHLIGHTING THE ESSENCE OF THE GAME.
14TH DECEMBER 23	CIS CHRISTMAS CAKE MIXING IIHM EVENT	CAKE MIXING EVENT WAS HELD AT CALCUTTA INTERNATIONAL SCHOOL ON 14TH DECEMBER . VISITING EXCHANGE STUDENTS FROM ALFRINK COLLEGE, NETHERLANDS AND CIS STUDENTS FROM GRADES 9 AND 10 JOINED HANDS FOR THE EVENT AND HAD A LOT OF FUN, MIXING TOGETHER CHOPPED FRUITS LIKE CHERRIES, ORANGE AND BERRIES ALONG WITH ORANGE AND CRANBERRY JUICE. ALL STUDENTS WERE GIVEN CAPS AND APRONS AS WELL AS GLOVES FOR THE MIXING PROCESS. DURING THE EVENT THEY DANCED ALONG TO CHRISTMAS CAROLS AND THE MIXING TABLE WAS DECORATED WITH FESTIVE CHRISTMAS DECOR WHICH CREATED A JOYFUL ATMOSPHERE.
19TH -21ST DECEMBER 23	14 STATE SCHOOL BASKETBALL CHAMPIONSHIP	KRISHIV PODDAR OF GRADE 7, PARTICIPATED IN THE UNDER 14 STATE SCHOOL BASKETBALL CHAMPIONSHIP . THE SOUTH KOLKATA DISTRICT TEAM, ACHIEVED THE REMARKABLE FEAT OF BEING THE RUNNERS UP IN THEIR CATEGORY OF UNDER 14 BOYS. IN ADDITION TO THIS ACHIEVEMENT, KRISHIV'S INDIVIDUAL TALENT WAS RECOGNIZED DURING THE TRIALS FOR THE STATE SCHOOL GAMES. HE WAS ALSO SELECTED TO REPRESENT WEST BENGAL IN THE NATIONALS, A GREAT HONOR FOR ANY YOUNG ATHLETE. HIS PERFORMANCE IN THE DISTRICT LEVEL AND SELECTION FOR THE STATE-LEVEL TRIALS ARE CLEAR INDICATORS OF HIS POTENTIAL AS A BUDDING ATHLETE.
16TH JANUARY 24	CRICKET SCHOOL TEAM TRIALS- MIDDLE SCHOOL	AN EXTERNAL COACH WAS INVITED TO HOLD THE CRICKET TRIALS, MR. SK SULTAN ALI, A FORMER STATE CRICKET SELECTOR FOR WEST BENGAL STATE COUNCIL FOR SCHOOL GAMES AND SPORTS. HE IS ALSO JOINT SECRETARY OF DISTRICT COUNCIL FOR SCHOOL GAMES AND SPORTS, SOUTH KOLKATA (W.B) . THE PATICIPATION NUMBERS WAS VERY GOOD. 15 STUDENTS WERE SELECTED FOR THE TEAM. MORNING TRAINING WAS HELD EVERY MONDAY FROM 22ND JANUARY 24 ONWARDS
20TH-25TH JANUARY 24	WAR OF KNIGHTS FIDE RATED SCHOOL CHESS TOURNAMENT	THE KNIGHT CHESS ACADEMY INVITED CALCUTTA INTERNATIONAL SCHOOL, TO PARTICIPATE IN NATIONAL-LEVEL WAR OF KNIGHTS FIDE RATED SCHOOL CHESS TOURNAMENT.THE TOURNAMENT SCHEDULED WAS A PRESTIGIOUS EVENT THAT BOUGHT TOGETHER TALENTED YOUNG CHESS PLAYERS FROM ACROSS THE NATION. ALL THE 6 STUDENTS WHO PARTICIPATED RECIEVED PARTICIPATION CERTIFICATES

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DATE	EVENT	RESULT AND OUTCOME
JANUARY 24	12TH INTER SCHOOL TENNIS TOURNAMENT 2024 AT THE BTA TENNIS COMPLEX, SALT LAKE	'BENGAL TENNIS ASSOCIATION' INVITED CIS FOR THE 12TH INTER SCHOOL TENNIS TOURNAMENT 2024 AT THE BTA TENNIS COMPLEX. THIS YEAR THEY HAD TEAM CHAMPIONSHIP WITH A ROLLING TROPHY FOR THE FOLLOWING CATEGORIES – A) BOYS UNDER 14 YEARS B) GIRLS UNDER 14 YEARS C) BOYS OVER 14 YEARS D) GIRLS OVER 14 YEARS. OUR CIS STUDENTS DID NOT QUALIFY
26 - 28TH JANUARY 24	NATIONAL SQUASH TOURNAMENT	KIYAN BULSARA OF GRADE 6, PLAYED THE TOURNAMENT IN GUWAHATI, HE WON HIS FIRST MATCH, HOWEVER, DESPITE HIS BEST EFFORTS, KIYAN FACED A TOUGH OPPONENT IN HIS SECOND MATCH .
16TH FEBRUARY 24	JUNIOR NATIONAL BASKETBALL CHAMPIONSHIP	MIHIRI BASU MAHAGAMA OF GRADE AS , PARTICIPATE AT THE JUNIOR NATIONAL BASKETBALL CHAMPIONSHIP AND REPRESENT WEST BENGAL. THE SELECTION PROCESS WAS RIGOROUS, WITH 75 GIRLS COMPETING FOR A SPOT IN THE TOP 25. FROM THE TOP 25, ONLY 12 GIRLS WERE CHOSEN TO PLAY FOR WEST BENGAL. THE TOURNAMENT WAS HELD IN ORISSA. THEY COMPETED AGAINST TEAMS FROM 21 PARTICIPATING STATES AND ALSO PLAYED AGAINST UNDER 18 INDIA PLAYERS. DESPITE THE TOUGH COMPETITION, THEY MANAGED TO WIN 3 OUT OF 5 GAMES AND SECURED A RESPECTABLE POSITION.
17TH FEBRUARY 24	SPORTS DAY PRESENTATION- WESTERN DANCE/ TAEKWONDO DRILL-SENIOR SCHOOL	THIS YEAR STUDENTS LEARNT FREESTYLE STREET DANCE , HIP HOP, WAKA WAKA & BOLLYWOOD STYLES OF DANCING. . THE FOCUS OF THEIR PERFORMANCE WAS TO SHOW THEIR ARTISTIC EXPRESSION THAT TRANSCENDS BOUNDARIES . TAEKWONDO STUDENTS SHOWCASED THEIR FREE FIGHTING COMBAT SPORTSMENSHIP USING HANDS AND FEET TO REPEL AN OPPONENT. STUDENTS PERFORMED- PENCAK SILAT- WHICH IS A , TUNGAL STICK PERFORMANCE, POOMSAE 3 & BOARD BREAKING & SELF DEFENCE TECNIQUES. A GOOD SALE WAS MADE THROUGH SCHOOL MECHANDISE STALL ON SENIOR SCHOOL SPORTS DAY.
23RD & 24TH FEBRUARY 24	MIDDLE SCHOOL - INTER SCHOOL CRICKET TOURNAMENT	FOR THE FIRST TIME, CIS HELD AN INTERSCHOOL CRICKET TOURNAMENT. THE TOURNAMENT FEATURED AN EXCITING T10 FORMAT AND SAW THE PARTICIPATION OF FOUR SCHOOLS FROM OUR CITY IN A KNOCKOUT STYLE COMPETITION. IN THE FINAL MATCH, NAVA NALANDA SCHOOL WON THE TOSS AND ELECTED TO FIELD FIRST. CIS PUT UP A COMPETITIVE TOTAL OF 78 RUNS IN THEIR ALLOTTED 10 OVERS, WITH VEDANG SHAH'S OUTSTANDING PERFORMANCE OF 53 NOT OUT BEING THE HIGHLIGHT. HOWEVER, NAVA NALANDA SCHOOL DISPLAYED EXCEPTIONAL BATTING PROWESS AND SUCCESSFULLY CHASED DOWN THE TARGET IN JUST 7 OVERS, EMERGING AS THE DESERVING WINNERS OF THE TOURNAMENT. THE MAN OF THE MATCH TITLE WAS RIGHTFULLY AWARDED TO VEDANG SHAH FROM CIS FOR HIS REMARKABLE BATTING DISPLAY

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FEBRUARY END- MARCH 24	ECA TAEKWONDO BELT EXAM	STUDENTS DEPENDING ON THEIR LEVELS GOT YELLOW,RED,BLUE, GREEN AND BLACK BELT WITH CIRTIFICATES. THIS EXAM WAS CONDUCTED EXTERNALLY BY THE BENGAL TRADITIONAL TAEKWONDO ASSOCIATION INDIA, WEST BENGAL.STUDENTS HAD A COMPREHENSIVE SYLLABUS FOR BELT ASSESMENT AND WAS BASED ON VARIOUS ELEMENTS & TECHNIQUES WHICH INCLUDED POOMSAE, BREAKING, SPARRING, FITNESS ASSESSMENTS, AND ORAL EXAMINATIONS ALIGNED WITH THE RESPECTIVE BELT RANK.
FEBRUARY 24	TOLLYGUNGE CLUB, EASTERN INDIA EQUESTRIAN CHAMPIONSHIP 2024	THIS EVENT PROVIDED A PLATFORM FOR TALENTED RIDERS TO SHOWCASE THEIR SKILLS AND SPORTSMANSHIP. AMONG THE STANDOUT PERFORMERS WAS ADITRI LAHIRI FROM GRADE 6, WHO EMERGED VICTORIOUS IN THE CONFINED DRESSAGE MEDIUM PONY CATEGORY, CLINCHING THE FIRST PRIZE WITH HER EXCEPTIONAL PERFORMANCE. ANOTHER NOTABLE PARTICIPANT WAS SIDDHARTH DEB GUPTA OF GRADE 8, WHOSE PARTNERSHIP WITH HIS HORSE NOVERO YIELDED IMPRESSIVE RESULTS. SIDDHARTH SECURED TWO GOLD MEDALS IN THE CONFINED JUMPING AND SUCCESSIVE RELAY EVENTS, DEMONSTRATING REMARKABLE COORDINATION AND AGILITY. ADDITIONALLY, HE DISPLAYED HIS PROWESS BY CLAIMING A SILVER MEDAL IN THE OPEN JUMPING SEGMENT, FURTHER SOLIDIFYING HIS POSITION AS A SKILLED EQUESTRIAN.
6TH APRIL 24	IIHM SEMI- FINALS AT IIHM CAMPUS, SALT LAKE, SECTOR 5	THE IIHM WITNESSED AN EXHILARATING DAY AS OUR JUNIOR AND MIDDLE SCHOOL STUDENTS DEMONSTRATED THEIR COOKING ABILITIES IN THE SEMI-FINAL ROUND HELD ON SATURDAY, APRIL 6TH, 2024. SIX TALENTED STUDENTS FROM GRADES 5 TO 9 TOOK PART, SHOWCASING THEIR CULINARY EXPERTISE BY PREPARING DELECTABLE DISHES WITH THE INGREDIENTS PROVIDED BY IIHM. THEIR CREATIVITY AND PRESENTATION WERE TRULY REMARKABLE.
APRIL 24	ECA INTRA TOURNAMENTS	OUR STUDENTS SHOWCASED THEIR SKILLS AND SPORTSMANSHIP IN A FUN AND FRIENDLY ENVIRONMENT. THE AIM WAS TO PROVIDE GOOD OPPORTUNITY AND CHANCE TO EVERY STUDENT TO PARTICIPATE AND COMPETE IN ACTIVITIES OF THEIR INTEREST.IT WAS ENCOURAGING TO SEE DESERVING STUDENTS RECEIVE THEIR TROPHIES, RECOGNIZING THEIR HARD WORK AND DEDICATION.
17TH-19TH APRIL 24	ECA PHOTOGRAPHY EXHIBITION- SENIOR SCHOOL	THE SCHOOL ATRIUM WAS BUZZING WITH CREATIVITY AS STUDENTS SHOWCASED A YEAR'S WORTH OF HARD WORK AT THE PHOTOGRAPHY EXHIBITION.FIRST YEAR STUDENTS TOOK THE OPPORTUNITY TO EXHIBIT THEIR CHOSEN SUBJECTS, PRESENTING A MINIMUM OF 15 FINAL PHOTOS ALONG WITH A BRIEF EXPLANATION OF THEIR PROJECT. MEANWHILE, THE SECOND-YEAR STUDENTS FACED A MORE CHALLENGING TASK – SELF-PUBLISHING A PHOTO BOOK ON A TOPIC OF THEIR CHOICE. THE EXHIBIT WAS A VALUABLE INSIGHT INTO STUDENT’S CREATIVE PROCESSES AND THE SKILLS THEY HAVE HONED THROUGHOUT THE YEAR.

Extra-Curricular Activities - Senior School

DATE	EVENT	RESULT AND OUTCOME
26TH-27TH APRIL 24	SOUTH POINT SCHOOL	CIS WAS INVITED TO PARTICIPATE IN AN INTER SCHOOL FIDE RAPID RATING TEAM CHESS CHAMPIONSHIP- ORGANISED BY WORLD CHESS FEDERATION- ALL INDIA CHESS FEDERATION-SARA BANGLA DABA SANGSHTH . A TEAM OF 4 STUDENTS PARTICIPATED FROM GRADES 5 TO 9. ALL STUDENTS RECEIVED PARTICIPATION CERTIFICATE. CIS RANKED 19 OUT OF THE 50 SCHOOLS WHO ENROLLED FOR THE COMPETITION
APRIL 24	ECA CERTIFICATES & REPORT CARD	AFTER EVALUATING ALL THE STUDENTS BASED ON THE SPECIFIC CRITERIA FOR EACH ECA ACTIVITY, THE COACHES PROVIDED AN ASSESSMENT REPORT AND CERTIFICATES TO ACKNOWLEDGE THE STUDENTS' PARTICIPATION AND PERFORMANCE.
6TH MAY 24	ECA MUSIC ASSEMBLY- SENIOR SCHOOL	THE ECA MUSIC ASSEMBLY LEFT THE AUDIENCE IN AWE AND THE PERFORMANCES HIGHLIGHTED THE DIVERSITY OF MUSICAL TALENT. THE GUITAR STUDENTS AMAZED THE AUDIENCE WITH THEIR IMPRESSIVE PERFORMANCES OF CLASSIC INSTRUMENTALS AND A MESMERIZING JAPANESE POP SONG. FOLLOWING THAT, THE VOCAL STUDENTS IMPRESSED EVERYONE WITH SOULFUL, POWERFUL, AND HEARTWARMING PRESENTATIONS.
7TH MAY 24	ECA ROBOTICS PRESENTATION- SENIOR SCHOOL	GRADES 6-8 STUDENTS SHOWCASED THEIR ROBOTIC MODELS AT THE END OF YEAR ECA ROBOTICS EXHIBIT! FROM ELECTRIC GUITAR TO RATTLESNAKE, THESE YOUNG MINDS HAVE TRULY IMPRESSED WITH THEIR CREATIVITY AND INNOVATION. THE BALL ROLLER COASTER AND BALL SHOOTER WERE A HIT, SHOWCASING DYNAMIC MOVEMENTS. 'GRABBERBOT' AND 'LINE FOLLOWER ROBOT' DEMONSTRATED IMPRESSIVE SENSOR-BASED ACTIONS. THE 'CIS TREATS' APP DISPLAYED WAS A GAME-CHANGER FOR QUICK CAFETERIA ORDERS. THE EXHIBITION PROVIDED A PLATFORM FOR STUDENTS TO DEMONSTRATE THEIR HANDS-ON LEARNING AND PROBLEM-SOLVING ABILITIES.



Sports Day
Western Dance Presentation



Christmas Cake Mixing IIHM Event.



Inter School Basketball Tournament



Inter School Cricket Tournament



Music Assembly

