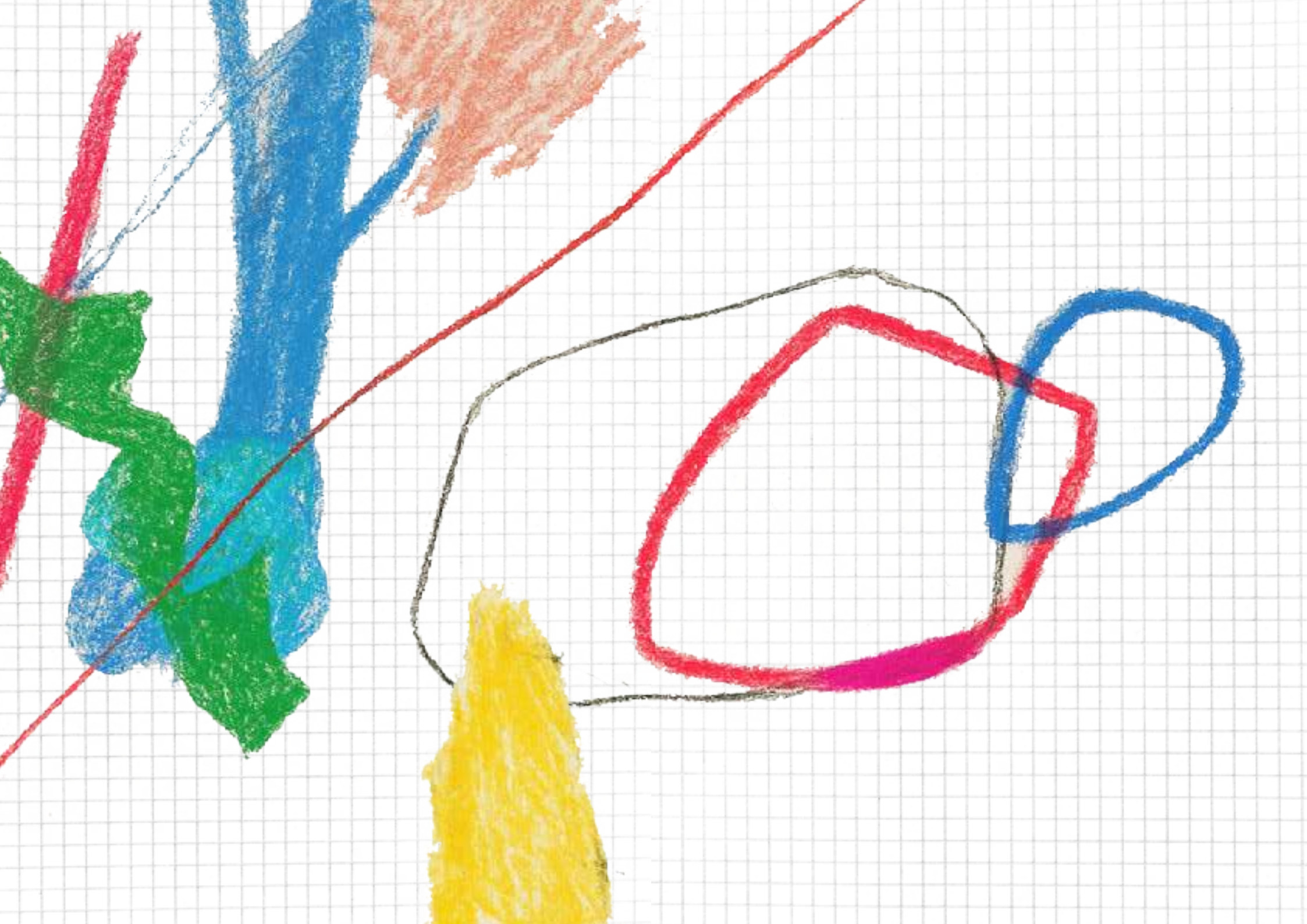
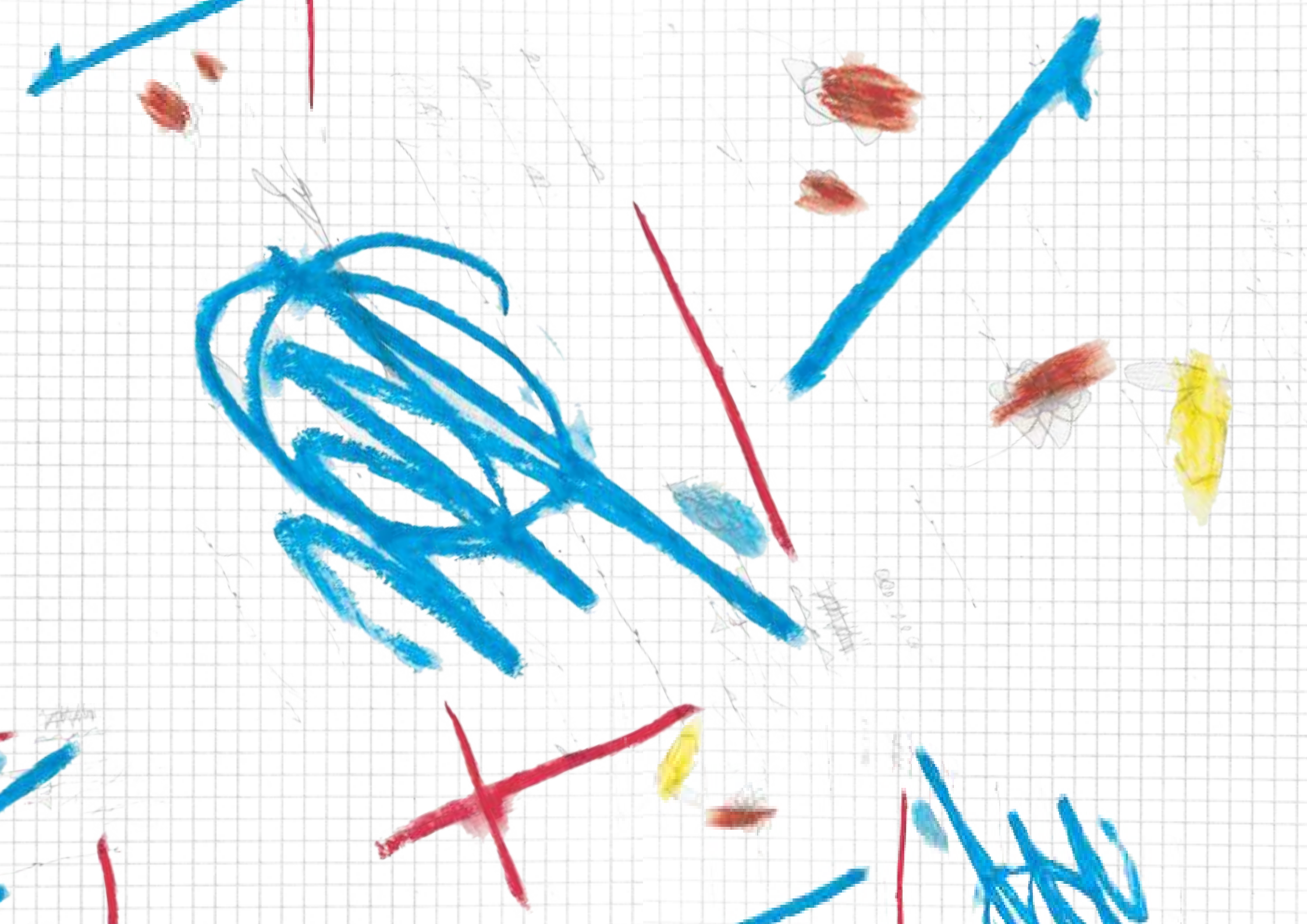
CIS TIMES '24-25



THE CIS YEARBOOK

2024-2025



UNVEILING THE NEW LOGO

For Calcutta International School

The new logo marks a new chapter in **CIS's** journey

The school logo with a flying dove explains the motto of the school – which is to promote peace while empowering our students with a sense of independence and encouraging them to fly beyond barriers.

FROM THE DESK OF THE *Junior School Principal*

Dear Students, Families and Members of the CIS Community,

As we reflect on another remarkable year at CIS, I am reminded of the joy, connection and shared purpose that continue to define our school community. CIS has always been more than just a place of learning — it is a home where happiness, curiosity and growth come together to create an environment where every child feels valued and inspired. When our students are nurtured with care and encouraged to explore with confidence, they flourish as learners, as thinkers and as compassionate young people ready to contribute to the world.

This edition of The CIS Times celebrates that spirit — capturing the laughter, creativity and resilience that shape everyday life at CIS. From the playful discoveries of our Early Childhood classrooms, through the growing independence and curiosity of our Junior School students, to the achievements of our older learners, every stage of the CIS journey is celebrated. Each section highlights a different dimension of our shared experience, from academic excellence and artistic expression to sporting accomplishments and acts of service. Together, these moments form a vivid tapestry that reflects our growth, determination and the spirit of collaboration that lies at the heart of CIS.

As you turn the pages of this year's edition, I hope you take a moment to relive the memories that have made this year so special — the first friendships formed, the exciting discoveries and milestones of the Junior School years and the achievements of our older students. With its refreshed format and thoughtful storytelling, this edition beautifully reflects our shared journey of growth and innovation.

This year's edition carries an added layer of pride for us all. It has been designed by Ms Tiyasha Ghattak, an alumna of CIS, whose creative vision has brought the spirit of our school to life through every page. Her return as a professional partner is a testament to the enduring bond our students share with their alma mater — a powerful reminder that once a member of the CIS family, always a member.

My sincere thanks go to our yearbook committee for their remarkable effort in weaving together the many voices, experiences and achievements that make up the CIS story - ensuring that every individual is recognised, respected and celebrated.

And to our students, parents, teachers and staff - thank you for being the heart of CIS. Your enthusiasm, commitment and trust makes this community extraordinary. Together, we continue to nurture a school where happiness is not only celebrated but lived each day.

With heartfelt appreciation,

Pratima Nayar
Principal
Junior School

FROM THE DESK OF THE
Senior School Principal

Dear Students, Families, and Community Members,

As I reflect on another transformative year at our school, I realise how proud I am of the remarkable tapestry of diversity, multiculturalism, and inclusivity that defines our learning community. This yearbook stands as a powerful testament to our commitment to celebrating every voice, honoring every culture, and ensuring every individual feels valued and heard.

Within these pages, you will discover the beautiful complexity of our multicultural school family. Students from dozens of cultures bring their rich heritage, traditions, and perspectives into our classrooms, creating an environment where learning transcends textbooks and becomes a shared experience.

Our inclusive approach ensures that this diversity isn't just present—it's actively celebrated and woven into the fabric of our educational experience. Every student, regardless of their background, abilities, learning style, or personal journey, finds a place where they can thrive. We have created spaces where students who speak English as a third language collaborate confidently with peers, where different religious observances are respected, and where varied cultural approaches to problem-solving enrich our collective understanding.

This yearbook showcases countless moments where our unique environment has sparked innovation and deep learning. In our international debate tournaments, students drew upon diverse cultural perspectives to present compelling arguments. Our multicultural literature circles allowed voices from every continent to be heard and analyzed. Science projects incorporated traditional knowledge systems alongside modern research methods, demonstrating how diversity of thought leads to breakthrough discoveries.

The photographs and stories captured here reflect our unwavering commitment to inclusivity—ensuring that every student sees themselves represented and valued. You will witness students with different abilities showcasing their unique talents, families from various cultures and backgrounds contributing meaningfully to our community, and young people of all identities finding their authentic voice within our supportive environment.

Our approach prepares our students to be global citizens who understand that differences are not barriers to overcome, but bridges that connect us to broader human experiences. When students collaborate, they discover that inclusivity strengthens rather than divides and develop the empathy and understanding our world desperately needs.

As you journey through this yearbook, I encourage you to pause and appreciate the extraordinary mosaic of humanity represented here. Each page demonstrates that true education happens when we create inclusive spaces where multicultural voices can flourish, where diversity is celebrated as a source of strength, and where every individual's contribution is recognized and valued.

This yearbook is extra special as it has been designed by an ex-student Tiyasha Ghattak, a graduate of the Batch of 2016. It is such a privilege to witness this 360 revolution from a student at the school to a professional working with the school.

Thank you to our dedicated yearbook committee for ensuring that every story is told, every voice is honoured, and every student's experience is captured with the respect and celebration it deserves.

With deep appreciation for our beautifully diverse community,

Tina Servaia
Principal
Senior School

SCHOOL AWARDS

Swami Vivekananda

NATIONAL PRINCIPALS AWARD

Mrs. Pratima Nayar, Principal – Junior School, received the prestigious Swami Vivekananda National Principals Award 2024!

The award celebrated her unwavering dedication to shaping young minds and inspiring future generations, leaving a lasting impact on our school community.

THE TELEGRAPH AWARDS

CIS was honored with:

- **Honour Certificate for Excellence in Maintenance and Eco-friendly Initiatives**
- **Honour Certificate for Excellence in Extracurricular Activities**
- **Honour Certificate for Social Service**

Calcutta International School Shines in

EDUCATION WORLD INDIA SCHOOL RANKINGS 2024-25

Calcutta International School ranked among the top schools in India in the prestigious Education World India School Rankings (EWISR) 2024-25 for International Day Schools!

Ranking Highlights :

KOLKATA #1

WEST BENGAL #1

INDIA #17

Calcutta International School Shines in

SCHOOL MERIT AWARDS

Calcutta International School (C IS) was honored at the prestigious "India School Merit Awards 2024-25" on December 10, 2024.

#1 **International School in Kolkata and West Bengal**

#14 **in India, in the category of Top 20 International Schools** offering International curriculum (CAIE/IB), as recognized by Education Today.

India School Merit Awards - Education Award

Education World India School Rankings 2024-25

Telegraph School Awards

Telegraph School Awards Continued

Mrs Nayar's Awards

VISION CIS

By 2040, Calcutta International School will be a world-renowned educational institution that empowers students to become confident, critical thinkers and ethical leaders who shape a better world. Upholding the values of diversity, inclusion, peace and sustainability, we aim to provide a premier education tailored to each student's needs. Our evidence-based approach will drive educational excellence, ensuring a safe, supportive environment that prioritises mental health and self-awareness. CIS students will develop resilience and a global perspective through intercultural experiences, academic rigour and meaningful community engagement.

GROUND BREAKING
Ceremony

Celebrating our Journey — Past, Present, and Future

CIS marked a momentous chapter in its history with the launch of Vision CIS—a transformative infrastructure initiative aimed at redefining learning spaces for future generations. The Vision CIS Groundbreaking Ceremony was a vibrant, community-driven event that brought together students from Pre-Nursery to Grade 12, along with teachers, staff and parents. It marked a significant moment in Calcutta International School's evolving journey.

The highlight of the celebration was a symbolic tree-planting ceremony, capturing the spirit of continuity and legacy. School Captain Evangeli Saha (Class of 2025) planted a sapling and passed it on to Pre-Nursery student Yeshhaa A Goyal, representing the transmission of values across generations. They were joined by Mrs Sharmila Majumdar, the school's longest-serving staff member, whose 35 years of dedicated service have profoundly shaped the ethos of CIS.

The event concluded on a heartfelt note with the singing of the school song, uniting the entire community in a shared sense of pride, belonging, and tradition. This ceremony heralded the commencement of the manifestation of a long cherished dream of CIS and a beautiful amalgamation of the legacy and vision of the school.

The Setup for the Ground Breaking Ceremony

Senior School Principal Mrs Servaia

School Captain Evangeli Saha (Class of 2025) with Pre-Nursery Student Yeshhaa A Goyal and Mrs Majumdar.

Mrs Ray, Mrs Choudhury, Mrs Majumdar, Mrs Nayar, Mrs Singhal and Mr Samad.

School Captain Evangeli Saha

Junior School Principal Mrs Nayar

Members of the BOG Interacting with the Attendees

Member of the BOG Mrs Jhunjhunwala

Members of the BOG

SWIM MEET

Winners - Green House

First Runners Up - Red House

Second Runners Up - Yellow House

Relay Team


2
1
3

CARNIVAL

The CIS Carnival was held with great fanfare celebrating the festive season as well as the incredible talents of the students of CIS. The school grounds turned into a hub of revelry with games stalls, sumptuous food, along with stalls set up by the senior school students along with the star attractions of the day- the Art exhibition of the entire school and the melodious performances of the School Choir with students from the Junior and Senior school. The band performances by the senior students added to the charm of the evening.


MALA
MADRID


Grade 4


Grade 2


Grade 1
Grade 4


CARNIVAL '24


HIT THE TARGET


CLUBS AT CIS
EXPERIMENT EXPRESS


CIS

NATIONAL
Library Day

10th August, 2024 marked an important day in the CIS Calendar, as it witnessed the first ever commemoration of National Library Day in school. The occasion was celebrated with a day-long event organized by the Librarian Mrs. Anuradha Ganguly, along with Assistant Librarian Mrs. Atrayee Basu, together with student volunteers and Faculty members of the Library Committee in school.

The morning began with the ceremonial lighting of the lamp by Guest of Honour, eminent author Mr. Deepak Dalal, along with Mrs. Mayura Misra, owner StoryTeller, Mrs. Ganguly, Mrs. Basu, Members of the library Committee, HOD English Mrs. Preeti Roychoudhury and Faculty member, Ms. Ayesha Begum. The audience comprised librarians from over 20 schools across the city.

The morning progressed with Mr. Dalal sharing a presentation on the importance of reading and how his books on Nature and adventure are a way of bridging the gap between children and Nature, caused by urban living. After a round of refreshments, there was a very interesting panel discussion moderated by Mrs. Misra, including authors Mr. Vishes Kothari, Dr Madhurima Vidyarthi and Ms. Lesley Biswas. The authors spoke about the motivation behind their books, the case for stocking libraries with all kinds of books specially by Indian authors not in separate shelves but together with all international authors and also why their books are not just for children but for adults too. The session was also enlivened with the authors reading some very interesting extracts from their works.

The day concluded with a hearty lunch for all delegates and an assurance that this day will be an annual feature on the school calendar.


CIS
CIS
CIS
CIS
CIS

THE CIS SCHOOL CHOIR

Pride and glory in perfect harmony

THE JOURNEY
of the collective

The Calcutta International School choir has distinguished itself as one of the premier student ensembles in the city, earning prestigious invitations to perform at three major Christmas celebrations this season. Under the masterful direction of Tathagatha Mukherjee, both junior and senior school students underwent rigorous auditions and intensive practice sessions to achieve this remarkable standard of excellence.

The choir's journey began with competitive tryouts, where students demonstrated not only vocal ability but also commitment to the demanding rehearsal schedule. Mukherjee's meticulous approach to training has clearly paid dividends, as evidenced by the ensemble's selection for high-profile venues.

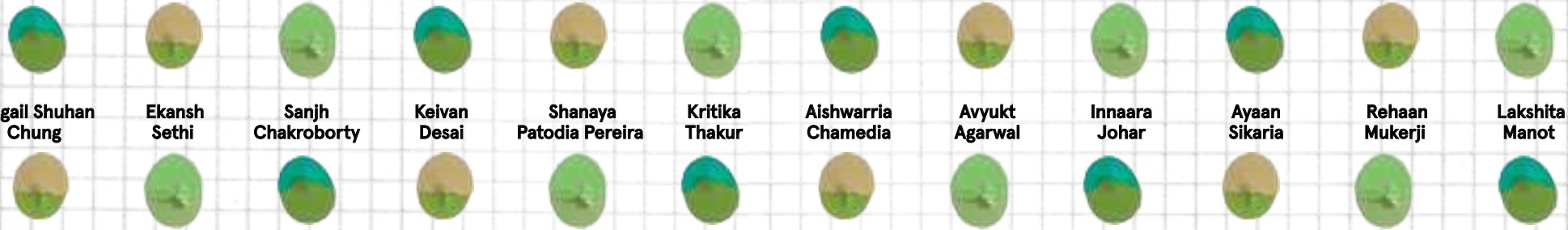
Their first triumph came with an invitation to perform at St. John's Church, where their harmonious renditions of traditional carols captivated the congregation. This success led to a coveted spot at the German Consulate's Christmas celebration, where they represented Indian students on an international stage with grace and professionalism.

The choir's final showcase at the School Carnival demonstrated their versatility, adapting their repertoire for a broader, more diverse audience. These achievements reflect not only individual talent but also the collaborative spirit that defines CIS's commitment to artistic excellence and cultural engagement.

THE CHOIR

JUNIOR SCHOOL

Pearla Nevaeh Yonzone
Reyaan Agarwal
Sitara Kaushik
Pratham Pal
Soraiya Singh
Ripanshi Dutta
Aaryan Roy
Hua Fu Wogen Hsiung
Aadya Jalan
Saisha Narula
Sanay Parasrampuria
Nylah Gupta



Abigail Shuhan Chung
Ekansh Sethi
Sanjh Chakroborty
Keivan Desai
Shanaya Patodia Pereira
Kritika Thakur
Aishwarria Chamedia
Avyukt Agarwal
Innaara Johar
Ayaan Sikaria
Rehaan Mukerji
Lakshita Manot

MIDDLE SCHOOL

Samara Laiq
Yuvan Law
Demira Mukherjee
Anaya Churiwala
Cho Eun Shin
Shambhabi Chatterjee
Dhruv Mukherji
Aditri Lahiri
Srishti Sandilya
Shivam Himatsingka
Ijae Cha
Sammagnah Bardhan

Kiyan Jal Bulsara
Wamiq Ali Molla
Saanvi Sarkar
Aria Chamedia
Amukta Ghosh
Anvi Surana
Ashwin Chowdhury
Kriti Garg
Natarsha Roy
Mehr Vineet
Keosha Saha
Natsumi Maeda

SENIOR SCHOOL

Aarav Kankaria
Kalpita Mukherjee
Ubika Basu
Aryan Servaia
Aesha Roychoudhury
Shivika Johri
Swaralipi Banerjee
Rhea Sen Chatterjee
Prisha Rampuria

CARNIVAL


CIS

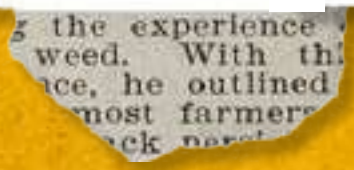
G.D. BIRLA SABAHGHAR

The Junior School Choir in association with the Kolkata Symphony Orchestra performed at the GD Birla Sabhaghar. They performed 2 songs. Sussex Carol having extensive 3 part harmonisation and independent Fugal counterpoint. The other song Deck the Halls ushers season's greetings and good wishes for a Happy New Year. The performance was flawless and well balanced in respect to tone and pitch qualities. It was well received by the audience. Aadya Narayan from grade 11 accompanied on the Piano.

ST JOHN'S CHURCH


24 letters.
G
ECA TABLE

DATE	EVENT	EVENT DESCRIPTION
1/6/24	Senior School Football Boys School Team Trials & Practice sessions	Senior School football team trials was held for grades 9-12. Out of the boys who attended the trials, 16 players were selected. This was supervised by highly experienced German Football Academy coaches.The selected students were coached 3 days a week before School hours by the German Football Academy.
21/6/24	International Yoga Day	On International Yoga Day, the school organized a yoga session for grade 5 students to promote physical fitness and mental well-being. The aim was to encourage students to embrace yoga for holistic health and wellness and to embrace yoga as a part of their daily routine.
3/7/24	The Xuberance- Interschool Tournament, hosted by St. Xavier's School	CIS Students both the boys' and girls' basketball teams participated and showcased an impressive display of talent. Our boys team were runners-up, where as our Girls teams played finals against Modern High school and secured first position in the tournament.
10/7/24	Queens of Mission School Fest	CIS participated and stood 2nd in desk painting Competition
19/07/24	QMS Fest	On 19th July, Calcutta International School, participated in an exhilarating school fest hosted by Our Lady Queen Missions School Kolkata. The participants of the school took part in various events ranging from coding to quiz and even cooking.
19/7/24	MHSI Fest	An inter-school event, 'showCASe' was recently hosted at Modern High School International, where middle school students from Calcutta International School participated in various activities inspired by the IB curriculum component known as CAS, which stands for Creativity, Activity, and Service.



DATE	EVENT	EVENT DESCRIPTION
19/7/24	Heritage School Fest-Alaap	Heritage School invited Cis to participate in its Non-Competitive fun fest for grades 2-5. Our Students have enrolled in various events.
26/07/24 - 28/07/24	Confluence 2024	Confluence 2024, the CIS Fest saw schools from all over Kolkata participating. One of the highlights of Confluence 2024 was the DJ event held on the final evening. Creativity shone through in the desk painting competition, where Aadya Shakti Agarwal and Suhani Khemka proudly secured second place. In spite of a time crunch their talent shown through where they drew a beautiful night sky on the topic: capturing light movement. Participants: Aryaveer Surana, Aadya Shakti Agarwal, Aanya Sinha, Prisha Kejriwal, Suhani Khemka, Neil Gutgutia, Karan Jhunjhunwala, Nehal Saxena, Ayesha Kampani.
28/7/24	Cresendo XIII 2024 organised by The Calcutta School of Music	The result was as follows- 1st Runner Up - Drumkit discipline of the Primary category. Our Students also secured positions in Piano and Vocals Category
31/7/24	Kaushal- Inter School Hindi Fest- Ruby Park School	4 students from CIC participated in the fest held at Ruby Park Public School. All students received participation certificates. A student of grade 3, Aryan Newar secured the 2nd position in the Abhinay Event.
July 2024	ICODE Global Hackathon 2024	Our School participated in the ICode Global Hackathon 2024 - The World's Largest Coding Competition for Kids! ICode Global Hackathon is an annual live,Online Competition

DATE	EVENT	EVENT DESCRIPTION
02/08/24	Kolkata District National Science Seminar 2024	Risha Bhattacharya from Grade 9 participated in the Kolkata District Science Seminar 2024, organized by the National Council of Science Museums (NCSM) under the Ministry of Culture, Government of India. Risha was selected through a two-tiered process involving submission and presentation, demonstrating exceptional knowledge and poise. At the seminar held at BITM, she presented her insights on "Potentials and Concerns of Artificial Intelligence," supported by scientific evidence from case studies,interviews and experimental trials. Her impressive performance earned her a Merit Certificate, awarded to only 8 students out of the 37 participants.
26/07/24 - 28/07/24	All Bengal FIDE Rated Rapid CHESS Championship 2024, hosted by St.Xaviers College	St. Xavier's College Alumni Association in collaboration with Department of Sports, Kolkata hosted its biggest Interschool College Open Chess Championship 2024 for the students. It was first of its kind invitational Chess meet for School and College students. About 7 students participated from CIS. Out of 332 students who participated Sanskrit Jaiswal of grade 7, stood 4th among the top 20 School Boys Section.
29/8/24 - 30/8/24	"Luminous Visions" -Photo & Video Exhibition Cum Competition, organized by the Picture Perfect Photography Club of Guru Nanak Institute of Hotel Management.	CIS students were invited to participate in the festival, where they had the opportunity to showcase their artistic vision and connect with others in the field. The students displayed their best photographs in categories such as Landscape and Cityscape, Abstracts, Portraits, Arts, and Architectures. As a recognition of their participation, they received certificates.
11/9/24	Junior School "STAR OF THE MONTH" Award Ceremony	The 'ECA STAR OF THE MONTH' initiative was introduced this year for the Junior School, aiming to acknowledge and celebrate the hard work and dedication of students n their respective ECA activities. The criteria for selecting the deserving students for this accolade were carefully thought out, considering factors such as the class size and specific criteria required for each activity
12/9/24	OPEN HOUSE	An open House was organized by Junior School for Prospective parents. Coordinated with the vendor and teachers for brochure printing. Also presented ECA activities offered in School and its importance in a child's life.

DATE	EVENT	EVENT DESCRIPTION
13/9/24	Eastern Region Young Chef India School /Young Chef -Junior Competition for the Year	The Young Chef Competition organized by the Indian Institute of Hotel Management was a delightful display of culinary skills and creativity. We had a total of 18 participants including students and teachers from different School levels.
15/9/24	Swimathon 2024	Advait Modi of class 5, participated in Swimathon 2.5kms held at Bengal Rowing Club (BRC). This year he attempted and finished the next milestone.
16/9/24	5th West Bengal Golf State Championship 2024	Dhruv D Patodia of grade 4, took part in the golf tournament and ranked 2nd in his division.
18/9/24	Senior School "STAR OF THE MONTH" Award Ceremony	The Senior School held its 'ECA STAR OF THE MONTH' event to honor students for their commitment and effort in extracurricular activities. The school carefully considered the criteria for selecting the awardees, considering the size of the class and the specific requirements of each activity. It provided a platform to acknowledge their achievements and encourage them to continue pursuing their interests and passions outside academics.
25/9/24	Queens CommonWealth Essay Competition 24	CIS students recived awads in excellence in writing. Keosha Saha of grade 8 was awarded the Silver award where as Sammagnah Bardhan of grade 7 received Gold award in under 14 category in theCompetition.
Sep 24	IIHM 1st round results	Out of the 18 students and 3 teachers who participated in the first round held in school, 3 teachers and 6 students have been selected for the Semi final round to be held at the IIHM Global Institute at Salt Lake, Kolkata. The tournament also highlighted individual talents, with Naman Kedia from CIS being recognized as the best goalkeeper for his outstanding performances throughout the matches. Additionally, Marcus Vinicius from South City stood out as the top goal scorer.

DATE	EVENT	EVENT DESCRIPTION
23/11/24	PRS Inter-School Student Parliament	Sayantani Halder, Advay Nathany and Hrishit Poddar of Grade 11 took part in the Regional round of the PRS Inter-School Student Parliament at the Kolkata Centre For Creativity. Advay Nathany, IB1 on the experience: I felt that attending the PRS Inter-School Student Parliament was an incredibly enriching experience that offered a unique insight into the workings of a real parliamentary system. We had the opportunity to take on the role of a parliamentarian, which allowed me to engage directly in debates, discussions, and decision-making processes.
11/1/2025	SDRO Space Challenge 2025	Organized by SDRO in collaboration with ISRO (Department of Space, Government of India), this challenge offers a platform for students to test their knowledge, showcase creativity, and gain recognition in space exploration. Covering topics like general astronomy, the Solar System, space technology, and advanced astrophysics, the competition features an MCQ-based format tailored to each grade level. Four of our students were recognized as national-level winners, achieving a remarkable 100 percentile in the test. Aradhyo Mondol - Grade 7AAanya Sinha - Grade 10AAarush Halwasiya - IB1and Arya Vardhan Agarwal - IB1
05/02/25	Senior School Inter-House Quiz	DECA Club of CIS hosted an exciting Inter House Quiz for the senior school on 5th February 2025, bringing together students for a highly competitive and engaging experience. The event tested articipants on a range of topics, from business and finance to general knowledge. Teams battled it out in rapid-fire rounds and strategic decision-making.
13/02/25 - 14/02/25	Inter School Cricket Tournament	CIS hosted a league-cum-knockout event featuring four renowned city schools, represented by their middle school teams comprising students from grades 6 to 8. The final league match saw South City International School (SCIS) locking horns with Narayana School in a spirited contest. SCIS ultimately clinched victory, taking home the championship trophy.
20/2/2025	Eastern India Equestrian Championship 2025	Siddharth Debgupta, achieved remarkable success at the Eastern India Equestrian Championship 2025, winning multiple accolades, including the prestigious "Best Rider of the Year" award. The championship witnessed participation from over 150 riders representing the Army, Kolkata Police, West Bengal Police, and various

DATE	EVENT	EVENT DESCRIPTION
-	-	Viren Chakraborty from Grade 7, brought home two Silver medals — one each in the Single Scull and Double Scull events — at the Under-15 State Rowing Championship 2025. Under the expert guidance of his coach Mr. Vipin Yadav, Viren also qualified for the Nationals.
26/04/25	National Innovation Exhibition	Calcutta International School participated in a prestigious innovation exhibition organized by Kitspire in collaboration with IIM Mumbai at the Nehru Science Centre-Mumbai, which brought together over 250 students and around 50 educators from across the country. Our talented students Naman Kedia (7A) and Ashwin Chowdhury (8A) were selected to present their prototype models at the exhibition. Naman Kedia was honored with the opportunity to present his innovation on stage before the esteemed panel of judges and was awarded the coveted "Jury's Choice Award" for his outstanding work. Additionally, Neil (9A) was invited to present his creative innovation titled "Counting Steps That Matter," a unique solution that generates energy from the footsteps of people on busy roads.
19/11/24	14th Inter-School Basketball Tournament for the Middle School	CIS organized its 14th Inter-School Basketball tournament for the Middle School. Organized on an alternate year basis for boys and girls, this basketball tournament is a highly anticipated event for middle schools. The final match saw an intense showdown between CIS and Akshar School. In the end, CIS emerged victorious, securing the title of winners, while Akshar School put up a commendable performance to claim the runners-up position. The tournament also recognized outstanding individual performances, with Krishiv Poddar (CIS) being named the Most Valuable Player and Advay Bansal (CIS) achieving the title of Highest Scorer, both players from grade 8.
22/11/24	Interschool Football Tournament for Middle School boys	Organized as a league cum knockout tournament, this event hosted by CIS brought together three prominent schools: Calcutta International School, The Heritage School, and South City International School.
-	PsyQuest	The psychology students of CIS—Brishti Roy, Devanshi Agarwal, Paromika Ghosh, Anushka Vaswani, Shrayan Gupta, and Siya Vaswani—participated in PsyQuest, an engaging event hosted by Heritage School. Designed to explore the science of the mind and behavior, the fest featured a dynamic lineup of activities that combined psychology with creative challenges.

DATE	EVENT	EVENT DESCRIPTION
Sep-24	OPEN ITF TAEKWON-DO AND ISKA KICK BOXING STATE CHAMPIONSHIP	About 5 Students from Junior School participated in the championship. Samara Bagaria of grade 2 and Arna Mehta of grade 3, stood first in Speed Kicking and Fighting. While the others won 2nd and 3rd positions in their respective Taekwondo categories- Sparring, Speed Kicking, Karate Fighting. They also received their respective color belts
-	ICODE Global Hackathon 2024	Our school was invited to take part in the ICode Global Hackathon 2024, which is known as the world's largest coding competition for kids. This annual event was held online and was an individual competition for students . A few of our students who participated in the hackathon learned about coding and had the opportunity to showcase their skills. Shaarvil Goenka of grade 7, secured 60th position in the ICode Asian Nationals among 1290 students.
15/10/24	MKIK Photography Awards & Exhibition	Centre for Creativity and Chennai Photo Biennale invited CIS students to showcase their talent by submiting their best shots. Students could appply in two categories- Single Photo and Photo Story. All the participants received participation certificates.
15/10/24 - 17/10/24	20th Inter School Golf Championship 2024	This was an Individual event and was open to students studying in the School currently. About 150 junior golfers from 25 schools take part every year. CIS students showcased their talent and skill in various categories. Over 13 boys category, Lakshya Agarwal and Shaurya Vardhan Saraogi secured 5th Position and in the girls over 13 category, Ananya Parakkal and Ananya Almal secured 4th Position
Oct-24	Presidential Rally in Detroit	Our Ex student, Ms. Arushi Churiwala got an opprotunity to photograph Mr.Trump during his Presidential Rally in Detroit, US.
Oct-24	Squash National Tournament	Kiyaan Bulsara from Middle School and Tristaan Bulsara from Junior School participated in two tournaments, In Raipur tournament Kiyan came 8th and in the nationals both lost in the pre quarters.

DATE	EVENT	EVENT DESCRIPTION
14/10/24 - 14/11/24	4th edition of 'Aaraadhanaa' a National Level Inter-School Online Classical Dance & Singing competition	Few CIS enrolled for the online conmpetition. Aisha Bansal of Grade 2B, secured 3rd position in the Aaraadhanaa Dance Competition.
9/11/24	POSCO Training For Coaches	To ensure the safety and inclusivity of the program, a specialized training session on the Prevention of Sexual Harassment (POSH) was conducted for ECA coaches. This session emphasized creating a secure and inclusive environment for all participants.
11/11/ 24	Inter School Basketball Tournament Trials Senior School Girls - Grades 8-11	For the Inter School tournament , organised by MP Birla scheduled for November 18th to 22nd, 2024, School scheduled Senior School basketball School team trials for girls from grades 8-11. Out of the girls who attended the trials, 10 girls were selected to play the tournament. This was supervised by our Coach Mr. Abdul Samad
14/11/24	Inter School Table Tennis Tournament Trials - Grades 6-8	For the upcoming Inter School Table Tennis tournament organised by The Sports Development Committee of The Bengal Chamber of Commerce, scheduled for 22nd and 23rd November 2024 at the Williamson Magor Hall, The Bengal Chamber Premises, a Table Tennis trials was scheduled for grades 6-8. This was supervised by our Table Tennis ECA coach Mr.Abhijit Roy and his team. Out of the 16 students who attended the trials, 4 students were shortlisted to participate.
18/11/24 - 20/11/24	20th Edition of HOOPS 2K24, an Inter School MP Birla Basketball Tournament For Boys & Girls	Our CIS students group of 10 boys & girls players participated in the tournament. Our school played aginst 8 boys and 5 girls team. CIS students qualified all initial rounds and played Semi-Finals in the tournament

DATE	EVENT	EVENT DESCRIPTION
19/11/24	Inter School Basketball Tournament - Middle School Boys	CIS organized its 14th Inter-School tournament for the Middle School with the boys taking center stage this year on 19th November 24. The final match saw an intense showdown between CIS and Akshar School, with Akshar School being a consistent participant every year. In the end, CIS emerged victorious, securing the title of winners, while Akshar School put up a commendable performance to claim the runners-up position.The tournament also recognized outstanding individual performances, with Krishiv Poddar from being named the Most Valuable Player and Adval Bansal achieving the title of Highest Scorer from grade 8.
21/11/24	Inter School Robotics Competition- RoboCup 2024	Calcutta International School, in collaboration with Kidotronics, successfully organized the second edition of RoboCup 24, the city's pioneering interschool robotics competition. Among the participating schools were Garden High School, RP Goenka International School, South City International School, The BSS School, and Indus Valley International School. This year's RoboCup theme focused on "Recycling and Waste Management," a topic of critical importance in today's world. Students were tasked with designing, constructing, and programming robot prototypes that could assist in sorting waste and promoting a clean environment. This theme not only encouraged technological innovation but also emphasized the importance of sustainability and environmental responsibility. Ms. Paromita Bhattacharjee, the esteemed judge for the event, awarded the first position to Lakshmipat Singhania Academy for their outstanding performance. Calcutta International School secured the second position, demonstrating their dedication and skill.
21/11/24	BEAT School Annual Concert	Rehaan Mukherjee from grade 5, took part in the BEAT School Annual concert and was given the award for taking part in theTrinity College Grade 1 exam for drums, where he scored 85%.

DATE	EVENT	EVENT DESCRIPTION
21/11/24	Inter School Football Tournament - Junior School, Boys	The first ever Inter-School Football Tournament for Junior School boys from grade 3 to grade 5 was successfully organized on 21st November 24, featuring a league cum knockout format. The event saw enthusiastic participation from four prominent schools - Calcutta International School, Birla High School, South City International School, and The Heritage School. The final match, which was held between Calcutta International School and South City International School. South City International School emerged victorious, claiming the prestigious trophy. Miran Lakhotia from Calcutta International School was recognized as the best goalkeeper of the tournament, displaying exceptional talent and skill between the goalposts. On the other hand, Fateh Singh from South City International School was celebrated as the top goal scorer, demonstrating remarkable scoring ability throughout the tournament.
22/11/24	Inter School Football Tournament - Middle School Boys	CIS organised Interschool Football Tournament for Middle School boys on 22nd November 24. It was a league cum knockout tournament. The event brought together three prominent schools: Calcutta International School, The Heritage School, and South City International School playing for the trophy. The tournament witnessed an intense series of matches, culminating in a nail-biting final between Calcutta International School (CIS) and South City International School. South City International School emerged victorious defeating CIS 4-2. The tournament also highlighted individual talents, with Naman Kedia from CIS being recognized as the best goalkeeper for his outstanding performances throughout the matches. Additionally, Marcus Vinicius from South City stood out as the top goal scorer, demonstrating exceptional skill and precision in front of the goal.
22/11/24 - 23/11/24	Inter School Table Tennis Tournamnet	The Sports Development Committee of The Bengal Chamber of Commerce organized a Table Tennis Tournament for School Students. The two-day long tournament had all the renowned schools from class V to XII. Two teams of two students each participated in Junior and senior division category. Out of the 12 School who participated in the tournament, CIS secured 4th Position.

DATE	EVENT	EVENT DESCRIPTION
8/12/24	Inter Club Invitational Swimming Competition 2024	Arshiya Agarwal showcased remarkable talent at the EMC swimming meet and greet. After competing fiercely through five challenging rounds against skilled participants, she secured her spot among the top 8 finalists.
19/12/24	RELAY-Junior Section Annual Sports Meet- MAHADEVI BIRLA WORLD ACADEMY	The Inter-School Relay, organized by Mahadevi Birla World Academy as part of their annual sports meet, brought together an exciting blend of talent and teamwork. This year, the event featured enthusiastic participation from 4 boys and 4 girls from grades 3 to 5, showcasing their athletic spirit and determination.
December 2024	Junior and Senior school	Choir Events (2024–25) The Junior and Senior School Choirs delivered notable performances across multiple prestigious events during the academic year. Highlights included the School Carnival, a special service at St. John's Church, and an unforgettable collaboration at Birla Sabhaghar with the Calcutta Symphony Orchestra and international violin soloist Sunny Roe in December 2024. The choirs also brought festive cheer to the campus with a Carol Singing Session, spreading the warmth and joy of the holiday season through song.
5/1/25	The Intra-Club Gymnastics Meet	Yaachne Agarwal of grade 5 , Participated in the district level Gymnastic competition. Yaachne was a part of the State Level Competition group and took part in 2 events. She held second place in Beam Excercises and blocked first place for Floor Exercises.
5/1/25	Calcutta Parsee Club Athletics Meet	Kiyan Bulsara of grade 7 , took part in the Parsee Club Sports Meet. He received the overall trophy for the best athlete in under 14 category. He won in the following categories- Long Jump: Silver Shot put: Gold

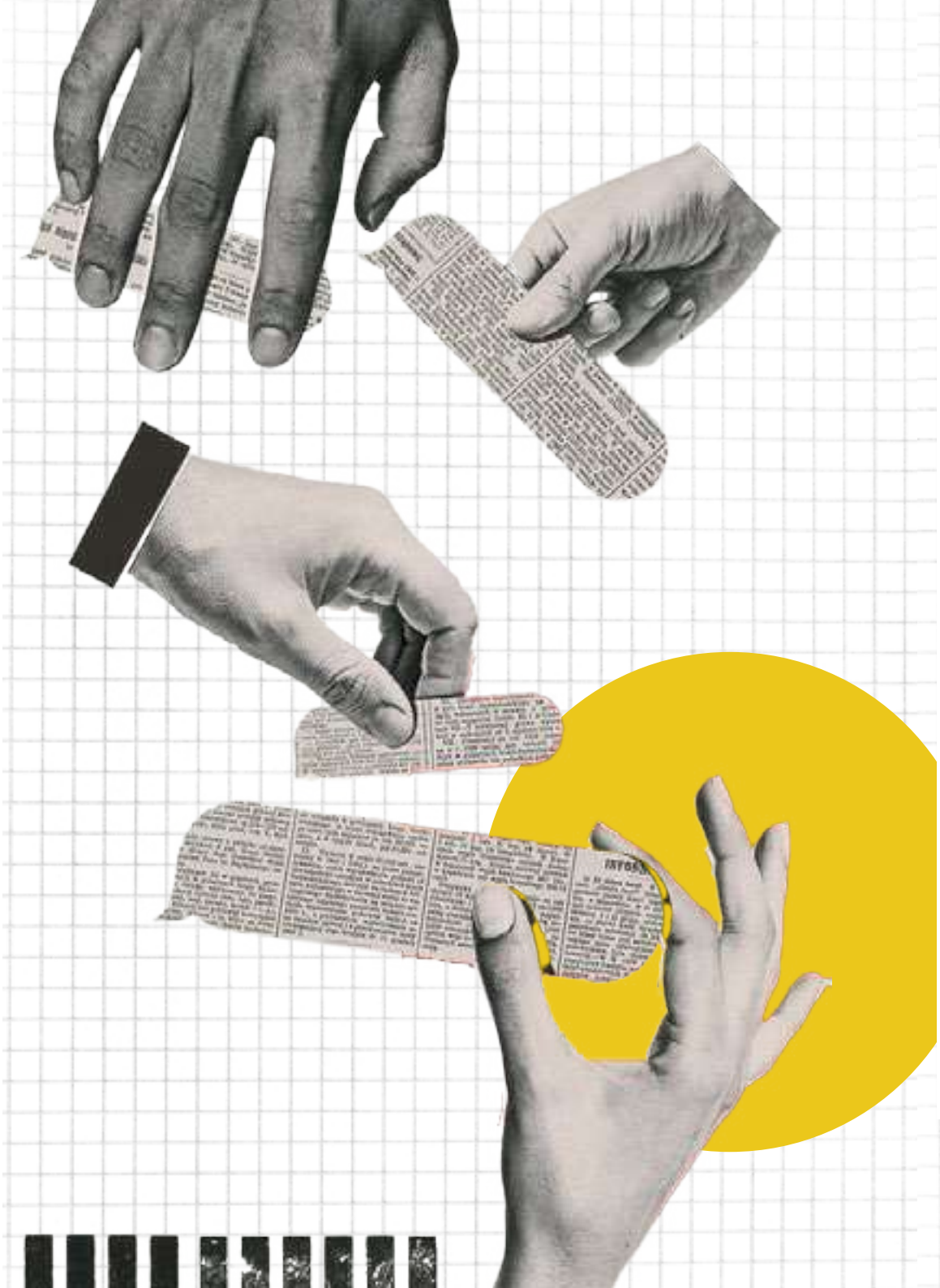
DATE	EVENT	EVENT DESCRIPTION
10/1/25 – 11/1/25	IIHM-Semi Final-1st Round	About 5 students from Junior and Middle School demonstrated their cooking abilities in the semi-final round showcasing their culinary expertise by preparing delectable dishes with the ingredients provided by IIHM. Their creativity and presentation were truly remarkable
14/1/25	Visit from Germany	Mr. Andreas from Germany , a UEFA, licensed senior football player visted CIS to oversee the morning advance session for middle school team boys.
18/1/25	Accolade Sports Carnival 2025-U10 Football Trials	For the Inter School Football tournament, a squad of 10 students from grade 3 & 4 were selected through a trial. This was supervised by our coaches from German Football Academy and Mr. Sinha
19/1/25	3rd Martial Art's Festival	Ayra Agarwal, a grade 4 student, showcased her remarkable talent at the 3rd Martial Art's Festival held at Turf Excel. Under the expert guidance of Mr. Mrityunjoy Roy, she participated in two events and achieved an impressive feat by winning one silver medal and one bronze medal
23/1/25	12th INTER SCHOOL MARTIAL ARTS CHAMPIONSHIP 2025	CIS Students were invited to participate in the 12th INVITATIONAL INTER SCHOOL MARTIAL ARTS CHAMPIONSHIP. About 4 students form Junior and Middle School participated. All students got participation certificate. Aagstya Chanda from grade 8 won Bronze medal for Kyorugi and individual Poomsae.
24/1/25 – 25/1/25	Accolade Sports Carnival 2025-Howrah Union Ground	Our Grade 3 and 4 students participated in the Sports Carnival. Our students started the tournament with great enthusiasm and determination, securing a victory in their first match against Genius International School. Ebrahim Shafiq stood out as the star of the match, earning the "Man of the Match" title for his outstanding performance in the opening round. However, despite their best efforts and playing with remarkable unity, the team lost against St. Augustine Boys in the Semi-finals .

DATE	EVENT	EVENT DESCRIPTION
28/1/25 - 28/1/25	Inter-School Cricket Tournament	The 2nd Interschool Cricket Tournament, organized by CIS, was held on the 28th and 29th. It was a league-cum-knockout tournament featuring junior school teams (Grades 3 to 5) from three city schools. The matches were played in a 10-over format. In the league stage of the finals, CIS faced BDMI School in an exciting match. BDMI emerged victorious and claimed the championship title. Kabir Arjun Suri, of grade 5 from CIS, remarked on the importance of teamwork and won “Man of the Match Title.”
4/2/25	2nd "STAR OF THE MONTH" award ceremony - Junior School	This initiative aimed to motivate students to grow and provide a supportive learning environment. The second round of the 'ECA Star of the Month' initiative was conducted for the Junior School, with the purpose of recognizing and celebrating students' improvement and dedication in their respective extracurricular activities.
10/2/25	Taekwondo Belt Exam-Junior School	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, kicking skill, fighting skills, fitness assessments, and oral examinations aligned with the respective belt rank.
Febuary 25	Order Of Merit Certificate in Golf	Dhruv Patodia, a grade 4 student, achieved the prestigious overall winner certificate in his category for the 2024 IGU Junior East Zone Feeder Tour in golf.
13/2/25 - 14/2/25	Inter-School Cricket Tournament	CIS hosted its 2nd Interschool Cricket Tournament. This league-cum-knockout event featured four renowned city schools, represented by their middle school teams comprising students from grades 6 to 8.
15/2/25	Taekwondo Belt Exam-Middle School	Two students from Middle school qualified for the belt exam. Depending on their levels students got yellow and blue belt with certificates. This exam was conducted externally by the Bengal Traditional Taekwondo Association India, West Bengal.

DATE	EVENT	EVENT DESCRIPTION
Febuary 25	ECA Intra Tournaments-Middle School	The ECA end-of-year Intra-school tournaments took place during ECA hours from late January to February 2025, featuring Chess, Football, Basketball, Cricket, and Table Tennis.
20/2/25 - 22/2/25	Year End Photography Exhibition-Middle School	This week marked the grand finale of an inspiring academic journey for the students of the 2024-2025 Photography Extra-Curricular Activity. Their End of Year Show was a vibrant celebration of creativity and dedication, showcasing the culmination of months of hard work and artistic growth. A total of 15 talented students unveiled their final projects, which included 3 visually striking posters and 8 intricately designed self-published photo books. The projects spanned an impressive array of themes, such as travel documentation, architectural studies, explorations of color, interpretations of nightmares, cultural evolution, and mythology. Each piece reflected the students' unique perspectives and conceptual depth, offering a blend of personal expression and thought-provoking artistry. The exhibit, aptly titled “A Year in Frames,” showcased boundless potential of young talent. Parents were invited for the exhibition.
21/2/25	Year End Robotics Exhibition-Middle School	Students from the Grade 6-8 Robotics Extra-Curricular Activity (ECA) program, in partnership with Kidotronics, concluded their academic year with an inspiring Robotics exhibition that highlighted their ingenuity and technical prowess. The exhibition also showcased the students' foray into 3D designing and printing, as they demonstrated the live creation of a robotic artefact bearing the school logo, captivating onlookers with the precision and innovation of modern 3D printing technology.
26/2/25	Dance and Music Assembly-Middle School	The ECA Music Assembly showcased glimpses of our students' artistic talents, featuring captivating performances in Vocals, Guitar, and Western Dance.
8/3/25	Martial art demo by Japan Karate India	A Martial art demo class was held by highly skilled coaches who are affiliated with schools across West Bengal. They are esteemed members of the World Karate Federation and Asian Karate Federation, recognized by the International Olympic Committee, Bengal Olympic Association, Commonwealth Games, and Khelo India University Games. CIS is set to introduce martial arts classes for the next session, aimed at enhancing children's balance, flexibility, coordination, confidence, and discipline.

DATE	EVENT	EVENT DESCRIPTION
12/4/25	ECA PTM	The end of the year Extra-Curricular Activities (ECA) Parent-Teacher Meeting was held in the AVR Hall. This meeting served as a valuable platform for parents to engage in discussions regarding their child's progress and involvement in various ECA programs through out the year. All ECA coaches were present to address any queries or concerns that parents might had, ensuring a comprehensive understanding of the child's performance and development in these activities.
24/4/25	ECA Prize Distribution-Junior School	Between March and April 2025, our students demonstrated exceptional skills and sportsmanship in a series of engaging and amicable competitions. These events were designed to ensure that every student had the opportunity to participate and excel in activities aligned with their interests.
29/4/25	ECA Robotics Exhibition- For Grades 2-5	The Robotics end of the year exhibit was organised in collaboration with Kidotronics for students from grade 3 to 5. Robotics students, showcased a variety of projects that they worked on throughout the year. This was a great platform for all students to learn from their each other.


JUNIOR SCHOOL



Editorial Note

As you embark on the journey through the pages of CIS TIMES 2024 – 25, you are invited to witness the culmination of a vision that resonates deeply with the essence of our school community. This year's edition serves as a guiding light illuminating the myriad experiences, voices and talents that define our school. These memories have shaped our learners to who they are and the values they stand for. In a world that is constantly moving forward with shifting paradigms, it is essential to take a step back and reflect on the journey that has brought us to where we are now. We have reimagined our yearly magazine, shaping it a little differently this time, with the hope of bringing you the best of our journey through every perspective. So take a deep breath, relax and enjoy reading on as we present you the 2024 – 25 edition of CIS TIMES.

This edition is our way of commemorating yet another successful year for our school, while curating a publication that allows us to reflect on the moments that shaped our learners, the memories we cherish, the lessons we have learnt and the values we continue to imbibe.

From the highs to the challenges, this edition captures the complete spectrum of experiences as a school which we call family. It is not merely a collection of stories, photographs and artworks, but a testament to our resilience, creativity and the unbreakable bond that unites us as a community. Each section of the yearbook embodies a theme, illustrating how we interact with and learn from one another, celebrating our differences, riding the waves of change, holistic growth and so on.

The magazine also chronicles the accomplishments of the past year. Whether in academics, sports, cultural activities, or community service, our students have demonstrated remarkable perseverance and promise.

Through this edition, we seek to honour the collective spirit our school embodies - a spirit bound by our shared commitment to learning, growth and support.
Happy Reading!

From the Editorial Team of Junior School

MOUSUMI GUHA **SUDIPTA BARDHAN**
DEBIKA DASGUPTA **RITWIK KAR**
SUSHMITA RAY

Message From The Section Heads

MRS. SHARMILA MAJUMDAR
Primary Section Head

At the Primary Section of CIS, learning begins with curiosity and the belief that every child's voice truly matters. Embracing a child-centred approach, we prioritise the development of key skills such as listening, speaking, reading, and writing through meaningful, hands-on experiences that bring learning to life.

Our classrooms are lively spaces filled with questions, discoveries, creativity, and laughter. Whether children are immersed in storytelling, painting, free play, music, physical activities or theme-based projects, every moment is designed to spark curiosity and encourage exploration. Our teachers don the role of facilitators, guiding students through inquiry-based learning that nurtures critical thinking, problem-solving, and confident self-expression.

Our curriculum highlights critical thinking, research abilities, communication, and both social and self-management skills. Learning is organized around themes and incorporates hands-on activities, with teachers acting as facilitators to support inquiry-based exploration. This methodology nurtures curiosity, critical thinking, and a passion for learning. Our educators are equipped to meet individual needs, fostering growth across social, emotional, and academic domains.

Throughout the year, students have plenty of opportunities to shine beyond the classroom. Events like Author Week, STEAM challenges, Math and Science quizzes, and vibrant assemblies help them build confidence, showcase their talents, and enjoy the joy of learning together. At CIS, we proudly embrace diversity and inclusion, fostering international - mindedness while honouring the richness of Indian culture and values. Parents are vital partners in this journey and we maintain open, ongoing communication to build a strong bridge between home and school.

Above all, we strive to create a warm and respectful environment - one where children grow not only as learners but as kind, responsible individuals who embody core values like peace, honesty, cooperation, and community spirit.

MRS NEELAM CHOUDHARY
Junior Section Head

Junior Section: Nurturing Young Minds, Building Bright Futures

At the heart of the Junior Section (Grades 1–5) is a learner-centric approach inspired by CAIE and IB principles, designed to nurture curiosity, creativity, and critical thinking. Our classrooms are vibrant spaces where young learners are encouraged to question, explore, and grow, guided by passionate facilitators who use diverse teaching methods to foster a genuine love of learning.

Throughout the year, our students immerse themselves in a rich tapestry of experiences. From celebrating cultural festivals and learning world languages to exploring global perspectives, they develop empathy, open-mindedness, and respect for diversity. ICT lessons from Grade 1 ensure they stay ahead in an ever-evolving digital world.

Their creative spirit thrives through art, drama, music, and literary pursuits, while public speaking activities like elocution, presentations, and stage performances help them find their voices and grow in confidence. Physical education, sports days, and team games teach discipline, resilience, and the value of teamwork. Leadership remains a key focus, with prefect appointments and community outreach programs giving students opportunities to lead with responsibility and purpose. These experiences not only build character but also empower them to become thoughtful, confident young individuals.

As we reflect on this ongoing journey of growth, joy, and discovery, we are proud of our Junior Section students - each one a unique learner with boundless potential and a bright future ahead.

JUNIOR SCHOOL
Faculty

Standing: (from left to right)
Farishta Dastur Mukerji, Spriha Patranobis, Tathagata Mukherjee, Ishmeet Mokha, Kaushik Kumar Sinha, Shreyaa Dutta Gupta, Ritwik Kar, Antara Banerjee, Hazel Albert, Pritha Saha, Parammeet Kaur Shergill Jeji, Paushali Raychaudhuri, Abhijeet Roy, Sukanya Singhal, Kaushik Bose, Abdul Samad, Gargee Mukherjee, Anushtoop Mazumder, Sudipta Bardhan, Anuradha Ganguly.

Sitting Second Row: (from left to right)
Tinku Yadav, Sharmin Hussain, Radhika Dhanuka, Sonalina Ganguly, Shreya Goenka, Neelam Choudhary (Junior Section Head), Pratima Nayar (Principal - Junior School), Sharmila Majumdar (Primary Section Head), Chandrela Khemka, Debika Dasgupta, Shweta Mazumder, Tanbir Dutta

Sitting First Row: (from left to right)
Soniya Dey, Kashmiri Marwah, Fatima Razzaque, Gargi Sinha Mitra, Jyoti Chhetri, Subhasree Sarkhel, Gunjan Deb, Adriza Bose, Amanda DuPratt, Poulami Banik, Bhavna Sarawgee, Mousumi Guha, Sushmita Ray, Rashi Poddar

ACADEMIC HEADS

Standing: (from left to right)
Tanbir Datta (Coordinator – English), Baishakhi Sarkar (Head of SEN Department), Subrata Ghosh (Head of the Department of Visual & Performing Arts), Shweta Mazumder (Coordinator – Science), Amanda DuPratt (Coordinator – Humanities)

Sitting: (from left to right)
Antara Banerjee (Coordinator – Math and ICT), Neelam Choudhary (Junior Section Head), Pratima Nayar (Principal – Junior School), Sharmila Majumdar (Primary Section Head), Sushmita Ray (Coordinator – Languages)

STUDENT ACHIEVMENTS

OLYMPIAD AND SPELL BEE

Students of the Junior School are recognised for their outstanding achievements in the SOF Olympiad and Spell Bee International, celebrating their excellence, hard work and dedication.

FROM GRADE 2

International General Knowledge Olympiad (IGKO)
Zonal Silver Medal
Diya Singhvi

International English Olympiad (IEO) and a Gift Voucher
International Gold Medal
Hridaan Gaurav Vora

International English Olympiad (IEO) and a Gift Voucher
Zonal Gold Medal
Diya Agarwal

International Mathematics Olympiad (IMO) - Gift Voucher
International English Olympiad (IEO) - Gift Voucher
Ira Sood

FROM GRADE 3

International Mathematics Olympiad (IMO) and a Gift Voucher
International English Olympiad (IEO) - Gift Voucher
Zonal Gold Medal
Aryan Newar

International Mathematics Olympiad (IMO) and Gift Vouchers
Zonal Gold Medal
Reyaan Agarwal

International Mathematics Olympiad (IMO) and a Gift Voucher
International Silver Medal
Advik Sengupta

International Mathematics Olympiad (IMO) - Gift Voucher
Miraaya Agarwal

FROM GRADE 4

International English Olympiad (IEO)
Merit Certificate
Aaryan Roy, Medhavi Ashwini Kaul, Arjun Bagaria, Anaya Shree Mohta

International English Olympiad (IEO)
Certificate of Zonal Excellence
Aryav Gujral

Level 2 SOF Science Olympiad
Merit Certificate
Arjun Bagaria

International Mathematics Olympiad (IMO)
Merit Certificate
Aarav Agarwal and Aarhan Sen

FROM GRADE 5

International English Olympiad (IEO)
Merit Certificate
Ryan Dutta Gupta and Ammar Aliasgar Tambawalla

Level 2 SOF Science Olympiad
Merit Certificate
Kritika Thakur

International Mathematics Olympiad (IMO)
Merit Certificate
Avyukt Agarwal and Ayaan Sikaria

the following students were acknowledged
FOR SPELL BEE INTERNATIONAL

Medals and Certificates of Accomplishment
Anay Churiwal of Grade 2
Medhavi Ashwini Kaul and Daksh Jain of Grade 4

Medals and Certificates of Distinction
Namah Thirani, Amay Pasari and Abigail Shuhan Chung of Grade 4.

Spell Bee International - Medals and Certificates of Distinction and Certificates of Accomplishment

Grade 2

Grade 3

Grade 4

Grade 5

MORE ACHIEVEMENTS

Samara Bagaria

of Grade 2B has secured first places in Speed kicking as well as in fighting in the Open State ITF Taekwondo Championship in the under 7 category.

Dhruv D. Patodia

Dhruv D Patodia of 4B took part in the West Bengal State Championship, a Golf tournament organised by the Bengal Golf Association held on the 11th and 12th September, 2024. He ranked 2nd in this tournament.

Neil Bagaria and Agustya Chamria

Neil Bagaria and Agustya Chamria, students of Grade 2A recently participated in a State U-11 Open FIDE Rated Chess Tournament. The tournament spanned over 4 days. There were 8 rounds in total. The prizes were given age wise.

Agustya Chamria came 1st (under 7 category) and and Neil Bagaria came 3rd in under 11 open West Bengal state FIDE rated chess championship, in under 7 category in the tournament.

Ayaan Kasera

He has made us incredibly proud by securing first place at the International Mental Math Competition held in Baku on March 14, 2025. The competition brought together 187 brilliant young minds from across the globe, and Ayaan shone the brightest. He earned his spot at the international level after excelling in the national round, where he competed against more than 8,000 students.

Atharv Narsinghani

Atharv Narsinghani clinched first prize in the Boys U-12 category at the All India National Ranking Tennis Championship Series Tournament - a huge national-level win! This isn't his first time shining on the court. He was the winner of the State Tennis Championship in the Under-10 category and a finalist in the Under-12 category, where he brought home the prestigious Manik Goswami Memorial Challenge Trophy. With his grit, dedication, and powerful game, Atharv is clearly serving up a future full of aces!

Agustya Hrishi Chamria

Neil Bagaria

Dhruv D Patodia

Atharv Narsinghani

Ayaan Kasera

Samara Bagaria

Siaraa Narula

Saishaa Narula

Siaraa Narula

On 7.09.2024 participated in the 22nd open State Taekwondo championship and won the 2nd prize in sparring and 3rd prize in speed kicking.

Saishaa Narula

On 7.09.2024 participated in 22nd open state taekwondo championship and scored 2nd prize in sparring.

Viaan K. Chowdhury

Viaan K Chowdhury of 2A participated in the 22nd Open State ITF

Taekwondo Championship held on 7th September, 2024, organized by the Traditional Taekwondo Association, Bengal. He secured first place in the "sparring event " held that day under the category of age 8 . He is a holder of the green stripe belt.

Arna Mehta

of 3B secured the first place in the Karate fight in the 3rd Captains Cup.

The International Karate Organization (IKO) official website in Japan has featured photographs and details about this event. Osu. Arna does kyokushin karate and she has got a blue belt.

Viaan K. Chowdhury

Arna Mehta

LEARNER-CENTRIC *Journeys*

At **CIS**, we believe that the early years are the cornerstone of a student's development.

In these years, students learn best through play, which sparks curiosity, creativity and exploration. Play helps them develop essential cognitive, social, emotional and physical skills, laying the groundwork for lifelong learning.

As students move into the Junior School, this playful learning evolves into inquiry-based and collaborative approaches. Students engage in asking questions, exploring ideas and working together, which deepens understanding and builds confidence.

Through these CIS ways of learning, students grow into independent, communicative and compassionate individuals, ready to thrive in a diverse and ever-changing world. They also learn to share about their region, developing a strong sense of identity while emphasizing tolerance and respect for all cultures. Participation in activities such as the school choir performance further helps learners build confidence, teamwork and an appreciation for artistic expression.

PLAY WAY METHOD

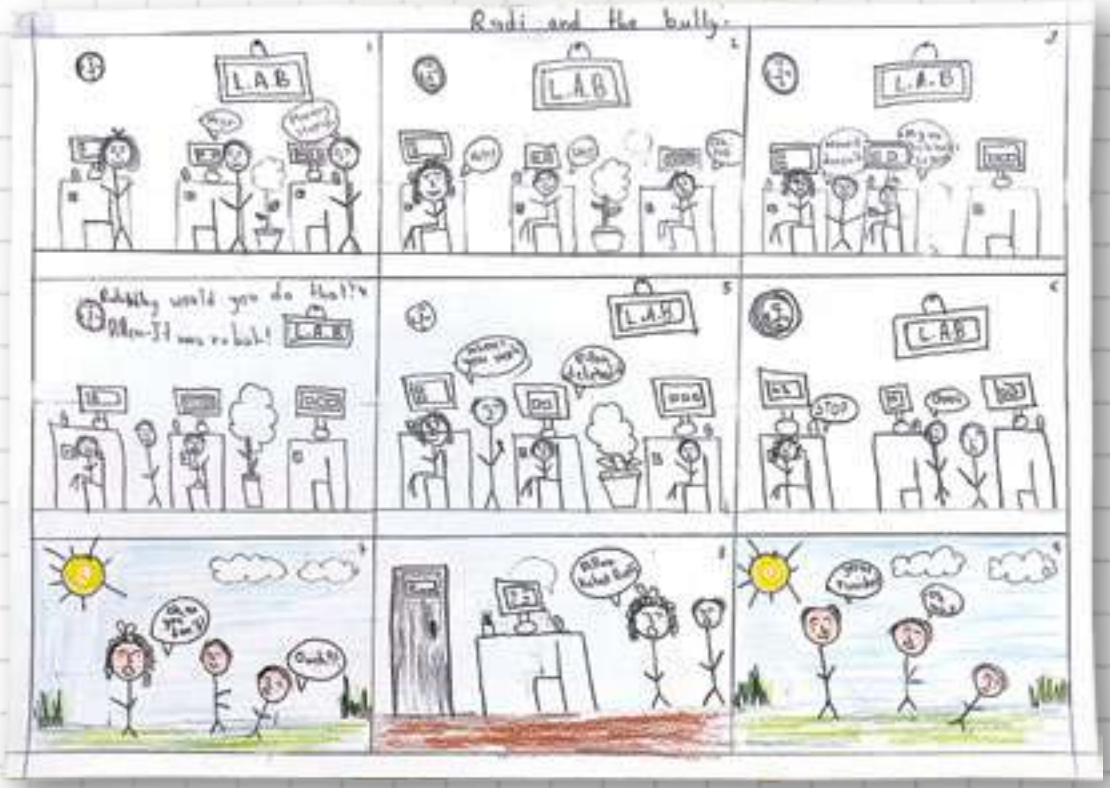
Learning at CIS comes to life through playful, hands-on experiences that spark curiosity, creativity and exploration, nurturing a love for learning.

VIP OF THE WEEK

In the Upper Nursery, students feel truly special on days when their talents are celebrated and parents visit the classroom to conduct activities that their children enjoy and are passionate about.

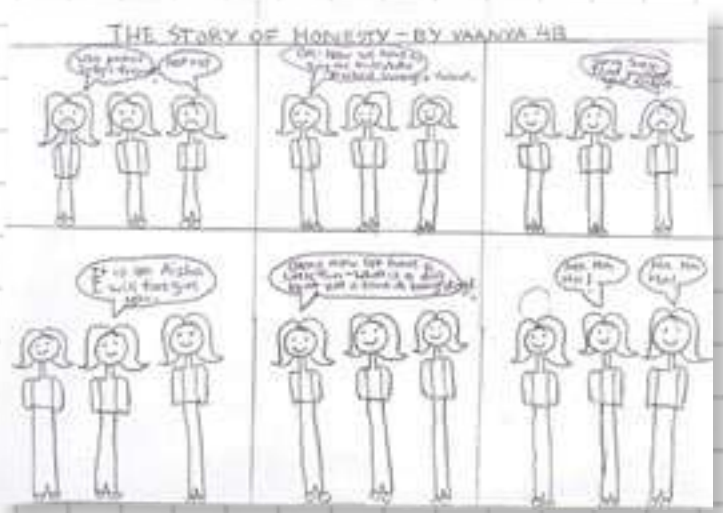
SOCIAL & EMOTIONAL *Learning*

An important aspect of a student's life and a key part of our curriculum, social-emotional learning helps them understand and manage their emotions, build healthy relationships, accept and appreciate each other's differences, learn about each other's cultures and develop empathy and resilience.



Comic strip on bullying

Working together for a common purpose



Using signature traits to help others


Sharing my grandmas Betel nut cracker
Sharing about my religion
My grandmas pickle recipe
Appreciating our own culture
My brother's rice ceremony
Conch shell used for puja in my home
Teaching of Mahaveer
Talking about my religion - Jainism
My own culture Rajastahni miniature paintings
Celebrating Diwali
be cute

COLLABORATING WITH PEERS

Collaboration helps students to develop teamwork, communication skills and a sense of shared responsibility while learning from one another.

ECHOES OF EXPRESSION

In the parent-child drama collaboration, students and their parents came together for Echoes of Expression, a special initiative that brought learning and creativity to life.

SCHOOL CHOIR

In the Junior School, musically gifted students from Grades 3 to 5 are chosen to be part of the School Choir, an integral and vibrant part of the school's musical culture. With dedication, guidance and a shared passion for singing, these young voices come together in harmony, performing at various school events and Junior School assemblies. Their performances never fail to delight audiences and beautifully reflect how music brings people together, creating joy and connection in students' lives.

HOLISTIC *development*

Education goes beyond the boundaries of books and classrooms. We believe in helping each student grow in mind, body, heart and spirit. The events under this section reflect the school's commitment to developing well-rounded individuals who are not only academically proficient but also emotionally intelligent, physically active, culturally aware, socially responsible and creatively expressive.

A wide array of interhouse and extracurricular activities, along with participation in various inter-school events, is designed to support the all-round development of students during their formative years. Engaging with their immediate surroundings—getting to know their neighbourhood and appreciating it—further enriches their learning. As they explore the world through their curriculum, they begin to understand their place in it, becoming more aware, empathetic and invested in their local and global communities.

In recognition of holistic excellence, the school also honours one student from Grade 5 every year, with the Outstanding Student Award to celebrate exceptional achievement in academics, co-curricular and extracurricular pursuits, as well as exemplary conduct and leadership.

Through these experiences, CIS envisions learners who are not just successful students but empowered individuals - capable of navigating life with empathy, purpose, creativity and confidence. Holistic growth is not extra; it is at the heart of education at CIS.

Basketball

EXTRA-CURRICULAR ACTIVITIES

Through various extracurricular activities, students get the chance to dive into what they love – whether it's sports, arts or technology – while building confidence, discovering their strengths and growing as well-rounded, passionate individuals.

Robotics

Vocals

Cricket

Chess

Taekwondo

Western Dance

EXCURSIONS

These learning journeys allow students to explore new places together with their peers, combining fun, discovery and shared learning experiences.


150

Throwball Boys

INTERHOUSE EVENTS

As students participate in inter-house events, they learn to work together, support one another, embrace friendly competition and celebrate each other's efforts, all while building confidence and a strong sense of community.

Cricket

Yoga Yellow House

Yoga Red House

Yoga Green House

Throwball Girls

Math - Science Quiz

MANJARI — VERNACULAR LANGUAGE COMPETITION

SPORTS DAY

A vibrant celebration of athleticism, teamwork, perseverance and community spirit, showcasing students' skills, confidence and holistic development through engaging sports, performances and the enthusiastic participation of the entire school family.


Junior School Annual Sports Day


Junior School

Keeping our Mind, Body and Souls Fit

STUDENT DEVELOPMENT

Story Creation Workshop

Understanding Rhythm

Creative Writing

Spin a Yarn at The Heritage School Fest

Rhythm Divine at The Heritage School Fest

IIHM Young Chef Participant

Students at the DPS Ruby Park Public School Fest, Abhivyakti

Workshop Facilitated by Ms Anna-Maria Schlemmer from Germany in Collaboration with Mr Sudip Gupta of Dolls Theatre, Kolkata

Connected Classrooms, Global Futures

Life Skill Lessons

Eloquentia, A Literary Fest Organised by CIS Junior Section

Participating Students At The Hindi Language Fest Kaushal

INVESTITURE CEREMONY

The Investiture Ceremony of the Junior School Student Council is held with dignity and pride. This significant occasion marks the culmination of hard work, responsibility and thoughtfulness as young leaders are officially entrusted with their roles to serve and lead.

GRADE 5'S STEP UP TO MIDDLE SCHOOL: NEW BEGINNINGS

Outstanding Student of the Year in Junior School

In keeping with the proud tradition of CIS, Inaara Johar of Grade 5 was honoured as the Outstanding Student of the Junior School for the academic year 2024–2025.

THE WORLD IN *our classroom*

As we celebrate festivals and special occasions, our classrooms transform into lively spaces filled with curiosity, colour and joy. They become places where global cultures, languages and traditions are not just studied but experienced and appreciated. From Hindi Diwas and India's Independence Day to Korean Independence Day, Bastille Day and Chuseok, each celebration gives students a meaningful chance to discover and embrace the richness of diversity around them. Celebrations such as Diwali, the Cherry Blossom Festival and the Mid-Autumn Moon Festival open new windows into traditions from across the world. Joining in Spanish activities, exploring Korean customs and enjoying the fun of Halloween help students see that while people celebrate in different ways, the values of family, friendship and togetherness connect us all. The International Day of Peace inspires them to reflect on kindness and unity, while author visits show the power of storytelling to connect hearts. Even a podcast on the Parsi culture becomes a doorway into understanding identity and the importance of preserving cultural roots.

Through these experiences, students grow in empathy, open-mindedness and intercultural understanding. They begin to see the world not as a faraway place, but as a community to which they already belong. In every celebration, every story shared and every tradition explored, the world enters our classroom. Our classrooms become meeting places of cultures, where differences are embraced and similarities are treasured. Truly, the world lives in our classroom every day, turning learning into a journey of discovery, connection and joy.

Author Visit - Inspiring Young Storytellers

Author Week in the Primary Section

French Students on Bastille Day

Bastille Day at Alliance Française du Bengale

Craftwork Done For Bastille Day

India Korea Day- Celebrating Independence and Togetherness

International Day of Peace

Independence Day

Podcast On Parsi Culture

Hindi Divas

Students speaking on Rathyatra

Learning Spanish the fun way

Learning Spanish the fun way

Brochures on French Cities

Family Tree in French

Hindi Divas

Bengali Comic Strip

"Languages come alive through student voices"

AUTUMN FESTIVAL

The celebration of the Autumn Festivals brings warmth and excitement into our classrooms as students share stories and embrace the spirit of togetherness, thankfulness and the beauty of the changing season.

Korea - Chuseok Festival

Japan - Cherry Blossom Festival

China - Moon Festival

Ireland and UK - Halloween

India - Diwali The Festival of Lights

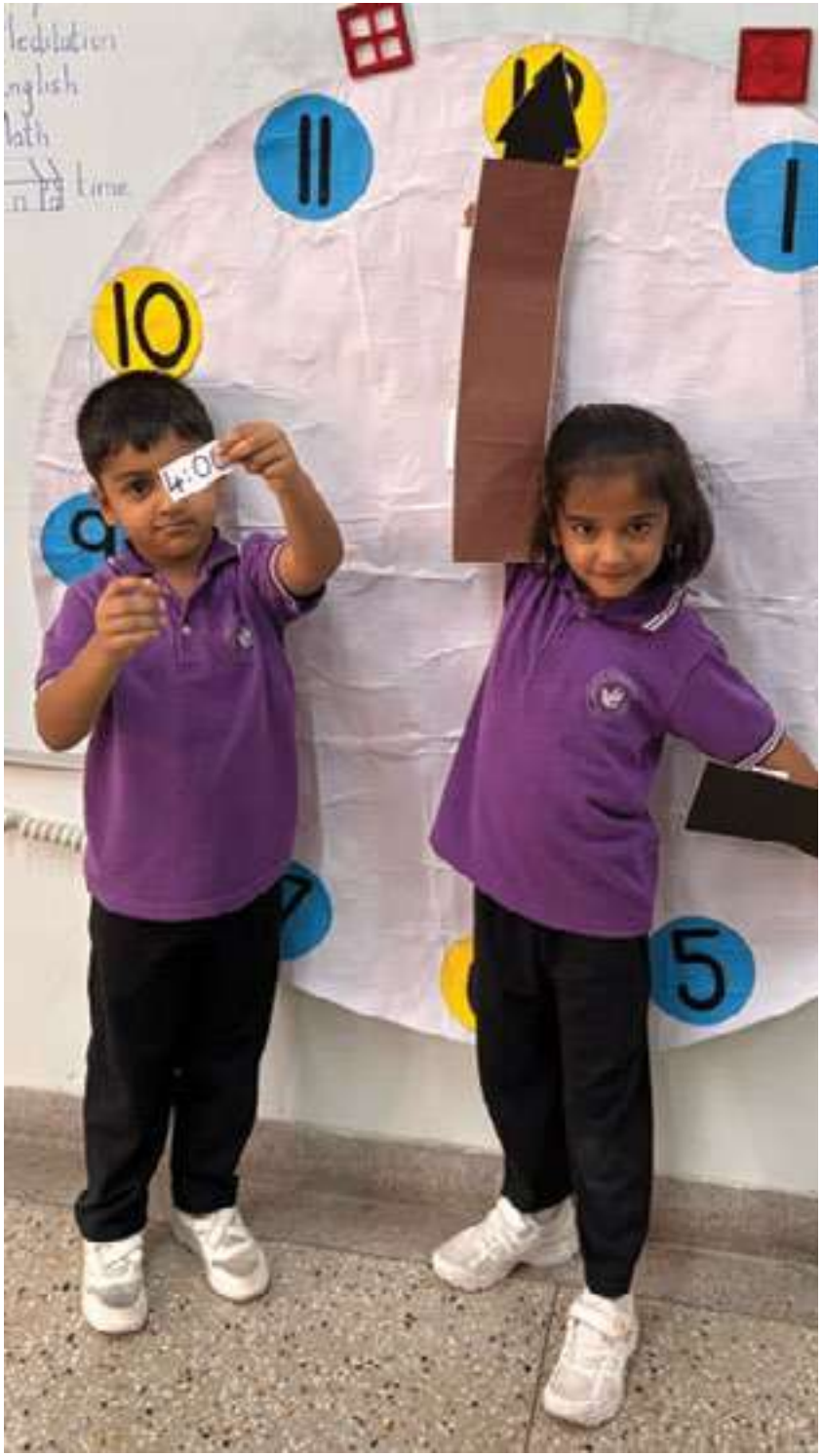
RIDING THE WAVES *of Change*

In a world that is evolving at lightning speed, CIS equips its learners not just to keep up—but to lead. Under the theme "Riding the Waves of Change," our students have been immersed in engaging STEAM explorations that opened doors to discovery and imagination. From building bridges and structures to investigating shapes, time and symmetry in everyday objects, these experiences encouraged creativity, critical thinking and hands-on problem-solving.

Complementing this, the ICT Workshops provided a platform for developing digital fluency—an essential skill in today's world. Students moved beyond basic computer use to explore cyber safety, digital creativity, AI tools and ethical tech practices, helping them become not just confident users but also mindful creators of technology.

At the same time, CIS has been equally committed to nurturing environmental consciousness. Through eco-friendly initiatives, students have been learning to care for the world around them—exploring sustainability, understanding the impact of plastic waste and participating in paper-waste collection drives. They have also taken hands-on steps by creating their own kitchen garden and eco bricks and joining the Mission Million Mango Seeds campaign, fostering a deep connection with nature and responsibility for a greener tomorrow.

Together, these initiatives show how CIS helps learners embrace change with confidence, curiosity and courage—encouraging them to shape the future rather than just adapt to it. By taking on real-world challenges and working together on meaningful projects, students grow in empathy, resilience and a sense of responsibility towards others. Every experience reminds them that learning is not just about facts or skills, but about becoming thoughtful, caring and creative individuals who can make a positive difference in their communities and the world.



STEAM

Hands-on STEAM activities in the primary section spark curiosity, encourage creative thinking and help students explore the world through problem-solving and experimentation.

Kitchen Garden

Growing Microgreens

ECO FRIENDLY INITIATIVES

Students actively engage in eco-friendly initiatives, which teach them to care for the planet, understand the impact of their actions and foster a lifelong respect for the environment.

Collection Of Plastic Bottles

E Waste Collection

Paper Waste Collection

Reduce Plastic Drive

Art Work With Local Vegetables

Science and Art Collaboration by creating stunning food art inspired by Giuseppe Arcimboldo, using local produce.

Eco friendly Christmas Tree

Bag making with discarded newspaper

Mission Million Mango

Eco Brick Making Workshop

Bird Feeder Distribution

A Parent Student Drama Collaboration on Creating Sustainable Costumes

Tree Labelling Initiative

Assembly on sustainability

ICT WORKSHOPS

Students gain opportunities to develop digital fluency, explore technology responsibly and become both confident users and mindful creators.

Demonstrating the Functioning Of the Robot

Programming the robot with LEGO Mindstorms

THE CIS *Spirit*

At **CIS**, students, teachers and parents come together to form a close-knit, collaborative community. The strong bond between students and teachers is especially visible during celebrations like Children's Day and Teachers' Day, where respect and appreciation shine through shared laughter and joyful interactions. Cultural awareness is woven into everyday school life, as students explore and celebrate different cultures and festivals, helping them grow into empathetic, informed global citizens. Assemblies give students the chance to share their learning, express themselves confidently and take pride in their achievements, while educational excursions bring lessons to life, making learning hands-on, fun and meaningful. Parents are an integral part of this journey, visiting the school to share their life experiences and participate in storytelling and other academic activities. They also join coffee meets and workshops that foster open communication, constructive feedback, and a strong partnership between home and school, enriching students' learning and inspiring their curiosity.

ASSEMBLIES

A platform for students to share their learning, express themselves confidently and celebrate achievements.

Class Assemblies

Assembly in collaboration with Manovikas Kendra

When Santa came visiting during Christmas

Celebrating Spring

Celebrating The Bard of Bengal

Puja Assembly

When Teachers Join in the Celebration

CHILDREN'S DAY

A much awaited day at CIS
celebrating the joy and spirit
of childhood.


WHAT A
BEAUTIFUL
TIME


HAPPY
CHILDREN'S DAY


HAPPY
CHILDREN'S DAY

Security guard

MEETING THE COMMUNITY HELPERS OF CIS

Young learners get the opportunity to meet and interact with community helpers, gaining valuable insights into their roles and the value of their services.

Gardener

Electrician

Plumber

COFFEE MEETS

Interactive sessions of parents with the Principal, Section and Academic Heads, provide an opportunity to discuss the progress of the academic session, share reflections and explore the way forward.

Dentist

PARENT VOLUNTEERS

Partnering with parents adds a personal touch that enriches learners' understanding and connects learning with the real world.

Pilot

Doctor

Mountaineer

Storytelling Session

Creating Awareness - Save Our Sparrows

Podcast on Parsi Culture

TEACHER'S DAY

A heartfelt celebration by students to honour their teachers for their love, guidance and dedication.


PPY BIRTHDA


Happy
Teacher's
Day!


Happy
Teacher's
Day!

CLASS PHOTOS ARTICLES AND ARTWORK

PRE NURSERY A

Standing Third Row: (left to right) Mrs. Rashi Poddar (Class Teacher), Mrs. Sharmila Majumdar (Primary Section Head), Mrs. Pratima Nayar (Principal Junior School), Mrs. Shreya Goenka (Class Teacher)

Standing Second Row: (left to right) Avyaan Saraogi, Avyukt Mall, Kairav Kanoi, Prayan Ganatra, Yadisha Jain, Aayansh Chopra, Vihaan Dhaundiyal, Tishna Poddar, Aayansh Das Dey, Ahaan Kedia

Sitting First Row: (from left to right) Mahira Keyal, Sayesha Roy, Saanvy Sanuj Dubey, Mikhail Ahmed, Chaitanya Saraf, Ivyann Poddar, Ditvi Bhuwalka, Nirvaan Chander Talwar, Ayden Johan Hossain, Rivika Didwania, Kabir Goenka, Ekansh Saraogi, Advika Agarwalla

PRE NURSERY B

Standing Third Row: (left to right) Mrs. Mousumi Guha (Class Teacher), Mrs. Pratima Nayar (Principal Junior School) , Mrs. Sharmila Majumdar (Primary Section Head) Mrs Debika Dasgupta (Class Teacher)

Standing Second Row: (left to right) Krish Agarwal, Kabir Jain, Nirvair Chander Talwar, Ridharv Rathi, Idhika Patwari, Viraav Baheti, Garrvit Agarwal, Nadar Kaur Sohi, Avyay Deora, Aara Wanchoo, Shaurya Das

Sitting First Row: (from left to right) Saiisha Agarwal, Adhirayan Saha, Vedangi Jaipuria, Kiaan Pachisiya, Cha Saebyuk, Sheikh Mohga, Yeshhaa A Goyal, Avraj Sureka, Yashika Shaw, Eunho Ji, Rihanna Jhunjhunwala, Aarush Khemka, Aaryaman Mohta.

NURSERY A

Standing Third Row: (left to right) Mrs. Sonalina Ganguly (Class Teacher), Mrs. Sharmila Majumdar (Primary Section Head), Mrs. Pratima Nayar (Principal Junior School), Mrs. Chandrela Khemka (Class Teacher)

Standing Second Row: (left to right) Daniel Shafiq, Swaprovo Das, Vivaan Gupta, Xander Zi Yang Wu, Ivan Binish, Shivtara Kayan, Divij Gaurav Vora, Zayn Punwani, Vidur Sood, Vaani Jalan, Aanshi Goyal.

Sitting First Row: (from left to right) Krishav Kothari, Viihaana Kariwala, Krishang Pasari, Kavish Didwania, Mehvaan Mukherji, Ananya Bhutoria, Vir Kundalia, Anaya Agarwal, Rivaan Chakraborti, Devvrat Kathotia, Ivana Singhvi, Kaveer Gandhi.

NURSERY B

Standing Third Row: (left to right) Ms. Fatima Razzaque (Class Teacher), Mrs. Pratima Nayar (Principal Junior School), Mrs. Sharmila Majumdar (Primary Section Head)

Standing Second Row: (left to right) Aishani Banerjee, Saahir Singh Dhillon, Shiven Himatsingka, Kabir Jhunjhunwala, Aayuman Somani, Viaan Gupta, Kiaan Mehra, Akshad Krishna Bandi, Yug Maskara, Avira Bagaria, Kyra Hitesh Kapoor Bharwanai.

Sitting First Row: (from left to right) Suryansh Mohta, Aviraj Agarwal, Ira Todi, Ameya Jatia, Emery Zihong Liao, Aadyantika Mukherjee, Roohi Singh, Ahaan Prashad, Mayra P Patodia, Arjun Jain, Aryaman Sikri, Reyansh Singh, Aaryav Tantia.

UPPER NURSERY A

Standing Third Row: (left to right) Mrs. Radhika Dhanuka (Class Teacher), Mrs. Pratima Nayar (Principal Junior School), Mrs. Sharmila Majumdar (Primary Section Head), Mrs. Sharmin Hussain (Class Teacher)

Standing Second Row: (left to right) Paaridhi Ghosh Mukherjee, Ishaan Kankaria, Amara Halwasiya, Hrid Kolay, Shivika Bagri, Shaon Mitra, Jeeshna Agarwal, Atharv Jeloka, Veer Agarwal, Navicka Agarwaal

Sitting First Row: (from left to right) Samayra Modi, Veer Agarwal, Kiyaan Jain, Reyansh Saha, Sara Kothari, Ayaan Poddar, Dev Manaksia Agrawal, Reyaansh Seksaria, Hua Shou Yangzin Hsiung, Riyana Roy, Nirvi Mondal, Ved Vardhan Birla.

UPPER NURSERY B

Standing Second Row: (left to right) Veer Dugar, Krishiv Jain, Angad Tewari, Ms. Soniya Dey (Class Teacher), Mrs. Pratima Nayar (Principal Junior School), Mrs. Sharmila Majumdar (Primary Section Head), Mrs. Tinku Yadav (Class Teacher), Parisa Neveah Yonzone, Avyay Kumar Agrawal, Aayra Jeloka, Arham Gupta.

Sitting : (from left to right) Ashvi Bansal, Krishn Jhunjhunwala, Krishvi Dhanuka, Anisha Mohta, Kabir Kothari, Iroha Ito, Atharv Tulsyan, Ekanshi Fogla, Kaira Agarwal, Sanvika Kathotia, Ahaan Jalan, Sohini Goenka, Keyaan Saha, Moksh Sureka.

1A

Standing: (from left to right) Prisha Hada, Aryaveer Prasad, Mishka Tulshan, Yashvi Agarwal, Devansh Shroff, Ms. Gargee Mukherjee (Class Teacher), Mrs. Pratima Nayar (Junior School Principal), Mrs. Neelam Choudhary (Junior Section Head), Atharv Bansal, Shaurya Chopra, Shabd Jaiswal, Nishannt Agarwal, Shray Kejriwal, Aashritha Thakur

Sitting: (from left to right) Darsh Bajaj, Avyaan Jhunjhunwala, Gamya Agarwal, Daivik A. Madanappa, Samarth Sarda, Moulik Chakrobarty, Vaanya Kothari, Viransh Sanganeria, Inaaya Bagchi, Adhyansh Pandey, Ishanjit Dawn, Aarzu Bhutoria, Arkdeep Jaiswal

Standing: (from left to right)
Zoe Xin Ru Lee, Parth Sikaria, Uvaansh Bagla, Arjun Tewari, Siya Poddar, Pravar Nahata, Ms. Poulomi Banik (Class Teacher), Mrs. Pratima Nayar (Junior School Principal),
Mrs. Neelam Choudhary (Junior Section Head), Aaryan Jain, Kiaan Kanodia, Arjun Vora Kejriwal, Vaavrit Raj Bhandhari, Krishiv Halwasiya, Ishaanvi Tantia

Sitting: (from left to right)
Divisha Manot, Atharv Gupta, Siaraa Narula, Ivaan Singhi, Viraj Jain, Kabir Shahabadi, Veer Raj Kandoi, Simone Kunal Pathak, Aryaman Agarwalla, Garvansh Agarwal, Ananmay Modi, Anaaya Patodia

CLASS ARTICLES

Myself

I am a girl. My name is Zoe Xin Ru Lee. I am 6 years old. I love to watch Inside Out. I like going to school. I love to eat pasta. I love to play with my brother. My hobby is painting. My best friend is Ishaanvi.

Zoe Xin Ru Lee, 1B

A Park

There is a park near my house. The park's name is Woodinpitch Park. People come there to play, read and to have a picnic. I can hear kids laugh and cry and I hear birds chirping. I hear people talking. The kids and their parents come to cycle there. I see a lot of greenery, I love the park a lot because I can play in it.

Mishka Tulshan, 1A

My Mother

My mother's name is Vasudha Sarda. She is 34 years old. She has long black hair. She is very strong. She is very pretty. She sometimes wears saris. She plays with me and my brother. She helps me to do my homework. She is intelligent. She works very hard. By profession she is a baker. She is very nice.

Samarth Sarda, 1B

Devansh's dog wash

One day Devansh found a dirty dog roaming on the road. He decided to clean the dog. He took him in his garden and put the dog inside a tub and rubbed soap on him. He washed him with water. Then the dog became clean, and he was very happy. He licked Devansh and he became the pet from then on. They lived happily ever after.

Ishanjit Dawn, 1A

The Birthday

It was Tom's birthday. Tom's mother ordered a cake. After five minutes a man came at the door. He was holding a parcel. Tom's mother opened the parcel. It was Tom's cake. Tom's mother put three candles on it and called Tom and his sister. Tom blew the candles. Tom's mother gave them one slice of cake. After eating the cake Tom said it was the best birthday ever!

Ishaanvi Tantia, 1B

My favourite outfit

My favourite outfit is torn jeans and torn jacket. Ishaanvi gifted me my favourite outfit on my birthday. I feel really smart in my favourite outfit. People say I look like a Hollywood actor. Every time I wear my favourite outfit, I take a photo of myself. One day I woke up and saw my favourite outfit was gone. I checked my security camera, and I saw a homeless person enter my room and steal my outfit. I felt really bad. Then I understood that a poor person doesn't have clothes so I left it at that.

Mishka Tulshan, 1A

Tom and the boy

One day a boy named Veer was looking for his cat. Veer looked all around his house but he couldn't find Tom. Tom had climbed up a tree to chase a mouse. But the mouse went inside a hole. Tom got scared that he might fall and get injured. He was stuck high up on the tree. He started meowing loudly. Veer heard him and went to the garden to get him down from the tree. But the tree was tall. So he got a ladder and rescued him. They went inside the house and Veer petted him and gave Tom some milk.

Siya Poddar, 1B

My winter holidays

During my winter holidays I went to watch the amazing movie Lion King with my mother, sister and a friend. The next day I went to Veer's Christmas party. On Christmas Day when I woke up I saw Santa's footprints. I got very excited, and I told my parents about it. Then I went down with my parents to drink tea. After drinking tea I went to wake up my little sister and we opened all the presents that Santa gave us. At home we had a Christmas party. My aunt holds a ritual called Havan every New Year which we attended. Last Sunday I went to Ivaan's party and played football. Then I went to his house and ate lunch. The best thing about my holidays was Christmas because of all my presents and my Christmas party at home.

Arjun Vora Kejriwal, 1B

Flying Elephants

Once upon a time there were two elephants. They were caught in the jungle by trainers from the circus. The elephants were trained for days and days. Finally, the elephants had had it with the trainers. They planned to escape. They will try to flap their ears like birds' wings. It worked! Then they flew off into the air and launched themselves into the sky. They flew back to the jungle. They reached their family and told them about their adventure. Their family was so happy to see them that they had a buffet of green leaves just for them. It was the best adventure ever!

Veer Raj Kandoi, 1B

Group Work

Students were divided into groups. Each group was given a character and a setting. Each child in the group added a sentence to make up a story.

The tree who wanted to make apples

Once upon a time there lived a tree who wanted to make apples, but it was not the season to make apples. So, the tree waited for the season to come. Days passed and then the season came. The tree started to grow apples. A girl, Flora came to the tree. She saw the apples and wanted to pluck them. She gave them to her mother. Flora asked her mother to make apple pie for her. So, her mother told her go out and play with Jack while she made the apple pie. When the apple pie was ready Flora and Jack went to eat their pie. They were very happy, and the tree was happy too.

The Alien

Once there was an alien who wanted to go to the moon. So, he asked his friend to take him to the moon. His friend took him to the moon on his spaceship. On the way they saw a giant meteor. It was about to hit them, but the aliens dodged it. Finally, they reached the moon. They hopped on it and it was such a lot of fun. They found a magic pebble too. They happily took the pebble and went home to Mars.

The dog who liked to play fetch

One day a dog wanted to play fetch but he did not know how to talk to his owner.He only knew how to bark. So, the dog rolled a ball to his owner. That's how his owner got to know that the dog wanted to play fetch. They had a good time playing fetch.

Pair Work

Students were paired and each pair was given a newspaper. The pair had to choose a picture from the newspaper and write a story.

The girl who loved to paint

Once there lived a little girl in a small village. Her name was Luna. She loved to paint. She asked her mum to buy her paint brush, canvas and paints. She painted everything she saw and would put it on Facebook. One day she drew a picture of mother earth, and it became world famous. She grew up and became a really good artist and she got very famous across the world.

Devansh Shroff and Inaaya Bagchi, 1A

Rohit Sharma's bad feeling

One day Rohit Sharma went to the gym. While using the treadmill he twisted his ankle and he thought he couldn't play the finals against New Zealand. It hurts! said Rohit Sharma. He cried for a bit. He remembered he had a personal nurse, so he called her. He told her what happened. She told him what to do. So he did what she told him. He felt much better, so he went in his car to the Eden Gardens. And he played so well that he became the man of the match. And guess what! India won the finals!

Ivaan Singhi and Siya Poddar, 1B

CREATIVE-WRITING

Winners

A day at the zoo

I woke up for school. Then I took a bath and ate my breakfast. After that I got into my car and went to school. After some time, teacher told us to go and make a line outside. After that with teachers of 1A and 1B we went to the bus. Then 5 minutes passed. Our school bus started, and we reached the zoo after 40 minutes. We had to show our online ticket. Then we went in the zoo and saw the monkey who was swinging. We saw a Macaw who was on a branch eating little verbs. After that we saw a peacock who was showing its feathers, and the little peacock was also showing its feathers. After that it was snack time. So Sonali Didi put down 2 mats and we could eat our snack. After we ate our snack, we folded our 2 mats and again saw a Royal Bengal tiger and it was walking inside a cage. After that we went to see a giraffe who was eating leaves from a tree. Then we headed back to the school bus. When we reached the gate, we had to wait for 10 minutes because the school bus didn't come. When the school bus came, we sat in it and went to school. When we reached, we were separated into our classes 1A and 1B. We stood behind our chair and then went home.

Shaurya Chopra, 1A

A day in Candyland

One day I was reading a book on fantasy lands. After a few stories, I came to a story called In Candyland. I started to read it. I realised something was magical in those illustrations. I peered closer to get a better look. I peered a little closer again. Before I knew it, I was falling into the pages! Suddenly a strange land appeared before me. The houses were made of ginger- bread and the knockers made of peppermint. I walked into a cake shop made of chocolate. Inside a gingerbread man was selling cakes. I asked him for a cake. He asked me my name. Gamya, I said. Magically a cake appeared on the table with my name on it! I ate it quickly. It was so tasty! Then I walked outside. I saw a bush with vibrant coloured flowers on it. But when I came closer, I discovered they were lollipops. I ate some of them. Then it was time to go home. I felt a little sad. But then I realised I might have many other adventures like this. So, I jumped on a marshmallow cloud and left. I was also happy to be home.

Gamya Agarwal, 1A

My favourite toy

My favourite toy is my Food Guess in 10. I got it on my birthday. When I played it with my mom, I really liked it. When I played it, I felt very competitive. In the game there are many cards. On the cards there are many pictures of food. The other player must guess what the food is. If the player does not know it, they can give a clue card. If you want a clue, you can give a clue card. The first person who has 7 cards wins. I like to play it with my family everyday.

Anaaya Patodia, 1A

A day in Candyland

One day I was watching television about candy land. Suddenly the television pulled me in. Then I slipped down a very long slide. When I finished, I reached candy land. I saw 3 different villages and the villages were gummy bear land, Jelly land and candy cane land. First I went to gummy bear land. There I saw many tiny gummy bears. I ate some of the gummy bears. Next, I went in Jelly land. There I saw Jelly mountains. I climbed one of the mountains and took a huge bite. Suddenly the mountain started shaking. Then I quickly climbed down the mountain. Finally, I went to candy cane land. There I saw a big candy cane that controlled the candy land, but I didn't want to go home. Suddenly my tummy started paining so I pressed the button and reached home. Finally, I reached home and never ate candy again.

Yashvi Agarwal, 1B

A day at the park

One day Harry, Hermione and Ronald were bored. Hermione suggested they should go to the beach. Ronald said no because Harry had fallen off a jet ski once and he didn't want Harry risking it again. Harry said they should go to the park. Everyone agreed. They went to the park and suddenly a tree fell from above and was about to land on Hermione. Harry and Ronald ran and caught the tree. They lifted the tree and put it back in place. People praise them because they were so strong. They went to the carousel first. They zoomed as fast as a cheetah. Then they played on the slide. After playing on the swing it was time to go home. Harry Ronald and Hermione were sad to leave the park. Finally, after a last look they went home. It was a fun day.

Garvansh Agarwal, 1B

My magic pencil

Once I went to the mall with my mother and found a toy shop. I asked my mother please can I buy a toy? Yes, my mother said. So, I asked the shopkeeper is there a magic pencil? Yes, he said. So, I bought the magic pencil one during what it could do. When we reached back home, I charged my magic pencil and when it was ready I tested it by drawing in ice cream. And it came alive! I tested it one more time to be sure. It worked and I was very happy to see it work. But my brother came and smashed the tip of the pencil. I was very sad. So, when my dad came back from work, he saw that I was very sad. Luckily my dad got a sharpener, so he sharpened my pencil. My pencil was back to normal. I have drawn many things with
my family and friends.

Ishaanvi Tantia, 1B

CLASS ARTWORK

Composition with String Painting

Composition - Visit to a Zoo

Paul Klee Inspired Castles

Impressions Using Natural Materials

Impressions Using Man-made Materials

Composition - String Painting Using Black Paint

Composition - Camouflage

Understanding Worli Art

2A

Standing: (from left to right) Arzaan Khan, Dravin Chakraborti, Viaan Kedia Chowdhury, Myrra Lalani, Anirved Somani, Arjav Goswami, Mrs. Ishmeet Mokha (Class Teacher), Mrs. Pratima Nayar (Junior School Principal), Mrs. Neelam Choudhary (Junior Section Head), Agustya Hrishi Chamria, Diya Singhvi, Nyssa Khosla, Prisha Sen, Anushka Sarkar, Hridaan Gaurav Vora

Sitting: (from left to right) Diya Agarwal, Avantika Mall, Khin Ling Kaelyn, Ira Sood, Neil Bagaria, Alentino Melai Sankar, Devangi Phumbhra, Meher Kaur Mangat, Amayra Roy, Aiza Khan, Nayantara Singh, Ahaana Churiwal

Standing: (from left to right) Samir Suri, Vaani Agarwal, Anishka Musaddi, Noa Alma Munshi, Aneesh Chatterjee, Mrs. Neelam Choudhary (Junior Section Head), Mrs. Pratima Nayar (Junior School Principal), Mrs. Shreya Dutta Gupta (Class Teacher), Arjun Patodia Pereira, Aisha Bansal, Anaisha Nirmal, Neera Surana, Darsh More, Neal Gupta

Sitting: (from left to right) Dhruv Marodia, Sitara Kayan, Saanvi Ruia, Moksh Lakhotia, Ahaan Sanghvi, Amishi Agand, Aiza Maheshwari, Arohi Kedia, Deetyaa Jalan, Anay Churiwal, Samara Bagaria, Anaisha Modi, Divikksha Goenka

CLASS ARTICLES

Book Review

Title of the book: The Black Beauty
Author: Anna Sewell
Illustrator: None
Genre: Fiction
Main Characters: Black Beauty and Duchess

What was the book about: The book was about a young horse named Black Beauty who liked galloping in the field with other colts. Duchess taught Black Beauty that since he is well bred he has to be well-behaved.

Why did you like it: I liked it because I felt I was in the story, running along with Black Beauty in the field.

Who would you recommend it to and why: I would recommend it to my friend Sitara because she loves reading fiction books.

Star Rating: I will give it a 5/5

Devangi Phumbra 2A

The Magical Strawberries

This is a story about Henry and Olivia, who ate magical strawberries. Henry and Olivia were walking in their beautiful backyard when they saw a yummy looking strawberry bush. They got curious. They thought, why not try one? When they ate it, they shrank! Oh! How shocked they were. How come they didn't know that these strawberries were magical?

Henry and Olivia got very worried. "What if someone what if someone stomped on us?" asked Olivia, frightened. "Don't worry, Olivia, we will figure a way out", said Henry, calmly.

So they started searching and finally Henry found another strawberry bush with a sign written on it – Cure for shrunken people. They got very excited and took a bite of the strawberry. And guess what happened? Finally, they grew back to their normal size. Phew! What a relief!

Aisha Bansal 2B

Playscript

Characters : Winter, Spring

Scene 1 : A park

Winter: Hello, Spring! What are you doing here?

Spring: I am just taking a nice morning walk. What are you doing here?

Winter: Well, I am supposed to be here. It is winter time for humans after all!

Spring: What do people do in winter?

Winter: People drink tea or coffee and wear warm and woollen clothes. Spring, can you guess who my best friend is?

Spring: No. Who is it?

Winter: Christmas comes in my season. My best friend is Santa Claus. What happens in your season?

Spring: I have many colourful flowers. Butterflies and bees love me. I also bring Saraswati puja and Holi with me.

Winter: Your season sounds fun.

Spring: Even yours. Bye!

Winter: Bye!

Anushka Sarkar 2A

Diary Entry

Date: Wednesday, 11th December, 2024
Time: 9:30 PM

Dear Diary,
Last night I had a nightmare! I told you I'm going to see a new school, right? Well, I got nervous and had nightmares. In my nightmare, I saw my teacher, or what I thought she would look like. She wrote a hard math equation on the board:

" 100X7/9510-7+1000-1+value of pi."

She picked me to answer!

When my mom woke me up, I was half asleep. I went to the kitchen and ate breakfast quietly. Tears welled up in my eyes. Then my mom gave me a hug and a kiss, and I stopped crying with a smile. My dad said, "Let's get ready for school." He helped me get ready, and we headed to the school.

I got nervous again, feeling butterflies in my tummy. My new school was huge! I saw a rock climbing wall and kids having fun. When we entered, my new teacher said, "You like riding your bike, right?" My face lit up. I went to my class with my teacher and said goodbye to my parents.

I had lunch, dinner, and now I'm writing this. Can't wait for tomorrow! Good night, diary. Night night.
Love Meher

Meher Kaur Mangat 2A

Mango

Mango is the national fruit of India. Mangoes are often found in shades of yellow and green. When a mango is raw, it is green, and a ripe mango usually turns yellow. Mangoes can be sweet and can be sour, so better watch out! Just remember raw means sour, ripe means sweet. When it is raw, it is hard. When ripe, it is soft and juicy. It should be handled with care. It smells as sweet as perfume. With a mango, we can make smoothies, cake, and many more, but I won't write them all. It has a big seed inside which can be planted to make a new mango tree. Mango is the king of fruits.

Saanvi Ruia, 2B

The Gate Crashers

I see two majestic and famished giraffes poking their necks through an open window.

Their necks are very long. The table is set for a tea party. Some china is laid on the table, and the giraffes are slurping something from a bowl. Outside the house, I can see trees.
I think the mischievous giraffes got attracted by the flavourful tea. The homeowners might have gone to sleep while the giraffes were drinking their tea or coffee.

I wonder what the party was about. I also wonder why the owners left the window open.

Dhruv Marodia 2B

FAIRY TALES WITH ALTERNATIVE ENDINGS

Little Red Riding Hood's Scary Adventure

Once upon a time, there was a little girl who lived in a small village near the forest. One day her mother came rushing into the house and said that she should go and give this basket of fruits to her grandma. She listened straight away and went off. She had no fear of getting lost in the forest because she knew the way to her Grandma's house. After a few minutes, she was in the forest. Then she saw some beautiful flowers. She thought her Grandma might like them, so she picked them up. She finally reached her Grandma's cottage, she gave her Grandma the fruits and flowers. Soon she realised that it was not Grandma because she knew Grandma could not eat fruit in one bite.

Next, she realised its strange colour and big, sharp teeth. Oh no! It was a wolf, and it was acting like Grandma! But where could Grandma be? Did the wolf eat her? She thought while running out of the cottage to get a stick to light and scare the wolf out of the cottage, After a few seconds she came running in and straightaway went to the living room lit the stick from the fireplace and chased the wolf out of the cottage still wondering where grandma coul be. “Grandma! Grandma!” she shouted. Grandma peeked from under the bed and smiled. “Have you chased the wolf out? "asked Grandma, hoping her answer would be yes. "Of course," replied the Little girl."This is your award for bravery," said Grandma. She handed the little girl a beautiful red coat with a hood, and from then on, everyone called the little girl Little Red Riding Hood.

Anirved Somani 2A

CREATIVE-WRITING

winners

A visit to Candyland

In Candyland, everything is edible and sweet. If you ever go there, you will see people eating houses and some even eating bunches of grass.

I have been there and I have tasted a house in Candyland. It is made of nothing more than bricks of sugar and they use honey to attach the sugar bricks together. The house was very tasty.

Then I decided to taste a bunch of grass. It was made of mint chocolate which was cut into thin strands. I liked it much more than the house.

Then it started raining chocolate. I thought everyone would run into their houses. But to my surprise, everyone in Candyland ran out of their houses to drink the rain. Some even got buckets with them to collect the chocolate. After that, I went home happy from my visit to Candyland.

Diya Agarwal 2A

A visit to Candyland

I went to Candyland.
There was candy all over my hands!
When I was walking through the candy forest,
There was a candy wand!
This is what I want.

Then there was a chocolate glue.
When I ate it, my teeth were blue!
I told the person who gave it to me, "Thank you!"

I then went to the games room and there was chocolate chess. When I ate it, it became more, not less!

Hridaan Gaurav Vora

A visit to Candyland

One day I woke up and got ready. I went outside. I saw a big black hole. I was curious to know what was inside it. Then I jumped in. It was Chocolate Land! I was so excited. I shouted, "Yay! Yay!" There were three types of chocolates: white, dark, and milk chocolate. First, I went to the chocolate river, climbed on the boat. I rode and rode and rode. Finally, I reached Chocolate Village.

I knocked on a door. I could not believe it. There was a full family of chocolates. I said hi to everyone. Soon, I was starving. I asked for some food. I was thinking, are all the food chocolate? Yes, it was chocolate soup and sandwiches. I ate my food and said goodbye. And went out of the house to see if I could see anything to explore.

I was searching and searching. Finally, I found a chocolate factory. I ran as fast as I could, slipped inside it. I saw many workers. There were three rooms, because there were three chocolates. I asked for some chocolate, but they said no, because they needed me to make my own. I was so excited. They guided me, I chose my mold, and then I put it in the freezer. I waited and waited, it finally came out.

I saw the hole again, and jumped into it. And finally, I reached home. It was a lot of fun.

Sitara Kayan 2B

The Day It Rained Candies

One day when I woke up, I saw that there were pink cotton candy clouds in the sky. I ran to my mother and told her what happened, but she did not believe me. So I dragged her outside to show her. She was so surprised. Suddenly, the candies started raining. My mother was even more surprised.

After some time, I saw that there was a huge gingerbread man falling from the sky. I was very scared. Once he landed in the middle of my garden, he said that the king of Candyland had called me. I said I would ask my mother if I could go. And I asked her, she said yes because it was my summer holidays. Then I climbed on his back and he flew back to Candyland.

Then we reached the king, who greeted us with a huge feast of candy. After that, they took me on a tour of Candyland. In the tour, I saw chocolate lakes, lollipop forests, and M&M shooting volcanoes. I had candy for breakfast, lunch, and dinner. I became a little fat.

Soon, my mother called for me to come home. When I told the king, he was very sad. For a gift, he gave me a box full of candy. Then the king ordered the gingerbread man to take me home. I told my mom all about my adventure; I had so much fun. That was my best trip ever.

Arjun Patodia Pereira 2B

A visit to Candyland

If I could visit Candyland for one day, I would get sick of all the candies, or maybe not, maybe I'll have a marvellous day. I will be allowed to eat unhealthy food for breakfast, lunch, and dinner. I would enjoy it very much.

A day in Candyland would have no school, homework, and studies. If I were to choose to draw trees, I would draw cotton candy trees.

When I will have to come home, I will miss Candyland a lot and will never want to leave it. I would feel the best and I will definitely want to come again.

Nayantara Singh 2A

A visit to Chocolate Land

It is my birthday. I am so excited to visit the Chocolate Land. Ten of my friends are going to have a blast in Chocolate Land. As soon as I entered Chocolate Land, there was a lollipop as big as me! At the side, there was a fountain with marshmallows dripping down, and a chocolate river flowing right in the centre. And then I couldn't believe my eyes. I saw Mr. Wonka. I gave him a big hug and took a photograph with him.

I was so happy to visit the chocolate factory. We could make so many candies and chocolates. I told the chocolate maker it was my birthday, so he gave me a big cotton candy floss. After some time, I started to smell marshmallows. The floor was so soft that it was fake chocolate. And guess what? After some time, I was starving, so I had a bite of some gooey brownies and chewy marshmallows. I gave a big hug to my friends and said goodbye.

Vani Agarwal 2B

CLASS ARTWORK

Imaginative Compositions with Patterns

Durga Composition with Oil Pastel

Folders with Paper Weaving

Compositions With Fore, Mid and Back Grounds

Understanding Colour Values

Landscapes Inspired by Artist Etel Adnan

Picasso Inspired Portraits

Picasso Inspired Portraits

Watercolour Inspired by Monet

3A

Standing: (from left to right) Pearla Nevaeh Yonzone, Zainul Abedin, Sitara Kaushik, Aarav Nirmal, Meher Bose, Mrs. Subhasree Sarkhel (Class Teacher), Mrs. Pratima Nayar (Junior School Principal), Mrs. Neelam Choudhary (Junior Section Head), Shayak Ghosh, Ananya Kundalia, Adhvik Sengupta, Vannya Fatesaria, Aaira Jain, Uraaz Ali Shah

Sitting: (from left to right) Devansh Chakravarty, Reyaan Agarwal, Lucas Chen, Saesha Dharmesh Vora, Asahi Ito,Tara Ghai, Pratham Pal, Prisha Paliwal, Samarth Sanyal, Yuvaan Bhutoria

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Standing: (from left to right) Kaveer Agarwal, Keyan Hasnain, Tristaan Jal Bulsara, Sonam Nicholas Phurpa Ladenla Rhodes, Mrs. Neelam Choudhary (Junior Section Head), Mrs. Pratima Nayar (Junior School Principal), Mr. Sudipta Bardhan (Class Teacher), Advay Kundu, Tanushree Saraff, Reyansh Sureka, Aryan Newar

Sitting: (from left to right) Arna Mehta, Ayaan Kasera, Meher Bhatia Mukherjee, Ananya Kejriwal, Shreyaan Kajaria, Vian Agarwal, Myra Agarwal, Meera Dalmia, Agastya Khilani, Maisha Agarwal, Miraaya Agarwal

CLASS ARTICLES

My Persuasive text for a Delicious Delight

ENJOY OUR SOFT, CREAMY , DELICIOUS LAVA CHOCO CAKE
OUR NEWEST ADDITION TO OUR LIST OF DREAMY DESSERTS!

Our newest addition to our list of desserts is a lava choco cake. And you can fill in the cake with any filling of your choice from our miraculous menu!

You can either enjoy the rich, creamy choco lava cake , a classic in its own right just as it is, or you can customize it to your taste and liking. There is nothing like our delicious chocolate lava choco cake to lift up your spirits when you are feeling low...or hungry!

So don't feel low, choose this delicious delight – have a go!
For a change, do not have salads or soups.
Have a sweet treat!
We are sure our delicious lava choco cake will win over your inner battle between soups and salads – and cakes!

So what are you waiting for?
Have a lava cake and enjoy the great taste!

Pearla Nevaeh Yonzone 3A

A Fantasy Story

Once, there was a beautiful princess in an evergreen forest who was suddenly captured by an evil and wicked penguin. He took her near the cold sea .

"Help!" she cried.
"You will be trapped here forever!" said the wicked penguin. "There are sharp-eyed dragons and even huge dinosaurs here, and a diamond cave they guard, so you will never be able to escape!"

Soon , a young prince came looking for the diamond cave on his horse.
He heard the princess crying.
He tried to save her.

But the wicked penguin popped out of the cold sea and tried to stop the prince. "If you want to save the princess and take her away from the cold sea, you will have to conquer the dragons and the dinosaurs. You will have to go into a deep cave and a swamp."
"I will save the princess," said the brave prince.
The wicked penguin laughed.
The brave prince did everything he could to fight the dragons and the dinosaurs.He even found that there were trolls and goblins!

He was a very brave prince and clever too.He trapped them all in the swamp. He took out all the diamonds and used these to help people.
Finally, he saved the princess and quickly took her away to the evergreen forest.

Soon, they got married and lived happily ever after in the evergreen forest.

Meera Dalmia 3B

Personal Opinion

School should be open twelve months a year with much shorter school days and hours, and weekends off? This will give us more time with family everyday and more time to do things after school.

In my opinion, this is not easy or possible at all. Why do we need more time at home with our family when we already do get time after a regular school day and also on weekends? We do get some time with family every day in the early morning and in the evening. If we are in school for twelve months in the year, then what about holidays and vacations? That's also when we get time to spend with family. I am ok with the present timetable and routine and we need this for a proper education. There are some pupils who live away from their parents for a good education, and visit their parents during holidays or their parents visit them. Why do we need to shorten our school hours and work twelve months a year? We need to learn more subjects everyday. I think that working twelve months a year is not going to be very good for our health. Most importantly, shorter school hours every day may affect our syllabus and curriculum.This is, in my opinion, not a good idea at all.

Lucas Chen 3A

My Book Description

Book : A Single Shard by Linda Sue Park

Tree- Ear is a very nice young orphan boy. He lives in Chu'ulp'o,under a bridge with his friend Crane – Man, who is physically disabled. One day, Tree Ear develops a sudden interest in watching the local potters making beautiful pots out of local clay which is an unusual colour of grey -green.Tree Ear especially loves one potter named Min's work. Tree – Ear is poor and very hungry most of the time. But he keeps on watching the potter at work secretly. One day, when Min is not there, he goes into the potter's yard and picks up a lovely box. Tree- Ear drops and breaks the box when Min suddenly appears. Min is very angry and Tree – Ear offers to work for him for free to make up for his mistake. The days pass in this manner. One day, Min gets to know that a royal emissary, Kim, is coming to offer commissions to the best potter in the little village of Ch'ulp'o. Tree – ear is very excite.,
Will Min be chosen? Will Min allow Tree-Ear to help?

Read on to find out more ...

Reyaan Agarwal 3A

A Playscript – The Talking Forest

Cast List : Rose | Rose's Mother
Narrator | Pine tree
River | Mango tree

Props List : Paper leaves, Paper fruits
Paper pine cone, Blue blanket
for river, Backdrop

Act 1 Scene 1 : At home

Rose : Mom, I am going out for a wall.
Mother : (sternly) Well, fine. But come back by 6 pm. It gets dark in the forest
Rose : (happily) Okay, mother.
Narrator: So Rose goes out for a walk.

Act 1 Scene 2 : In the forest

Narrator : Rose is walking in the forest. But it soon gets darker and Rose is lost.
Rose : Oh God! I am lost. Mother was right. What should I do?
A Pine Tree : (in a mysterious voice) Oh, little girl. Are you lost? Don't worry. Take a magic pine cone from my lower branch. It will guide you.
Rose : Oh ! A talking tree!!!

The pine tree bends over and "hands" a pine cone to Rose.

Rose : (gratefully) Thank you dear tree.
Narrator : By this time, Rose is very hungry as it is long past her dinner time.
Rose : Not only am I scared. But I am hungry too.

All of a sudden, the pine cone starts glowing in Roise's hand. It also moves in her hand. Rose starts moving in the directions of its light.

Rose : Maybe it wants me to follow its light.
Narrator : As Rose follows the light of the pine cone, she sees many other trees in the forest. She has not noticed these before, it seems. Cherry trees, mango trees.
Rose : (excited) What lovely fruit.What ripe mangoes and cherries!
The Mango tree: I hear you are hungry, little girl. Take my mangoes and eat them.
The Cherry tree: I hear you are hungry, little girl. Take my cherries and eat them.
Narrator : The trees hand over the fruits to the hungry girl.
Rose : (happily) Yummy ! What sweet fruit. Thank you so much my dear trees of the forest.

Act 1 Scene 3 : Near a small river

Blue blanket is laid on the floor.

Narrator : Rose sees that the pine cones are lighting up a small river. The pine cone starts floating across the river.
Rose : I think the pine cone is showing me the way across the river to my home. I also think I need to cross the river carefully. But I do not know how to swim.

River : (gurgling) I will help you float on me, little girl.
Rose : Oh! A talking river! Thank you River.
Narrator : The River helps Rose cross it safely.

Act I Scene 4 : At Home

Rose : (relieved) At last I am home. Finally I have reached it with the help of trees and river.
Mother : (angry) Young lady, you are very late. Where were you ?
Rose : Mother, I had such a weird, fun, tiring walk in the forest.
Mother : Well, I will hear all about it. However, you are very late. You are grounded at home for a week for not listening to me!
Rose : (wailing) Oh, nooo!
Mother : Oh, Yes!

THE END

Ananya Kejriwal 3B

My favorite and original recipe

Dish : Pineapple Pizza

Ingredients : Pizza dough, Pizza Sauce, Olives, Pineapple, Pepperoni, Cheese, Corn kernels

Method:
This is how I make pineapple pizza.

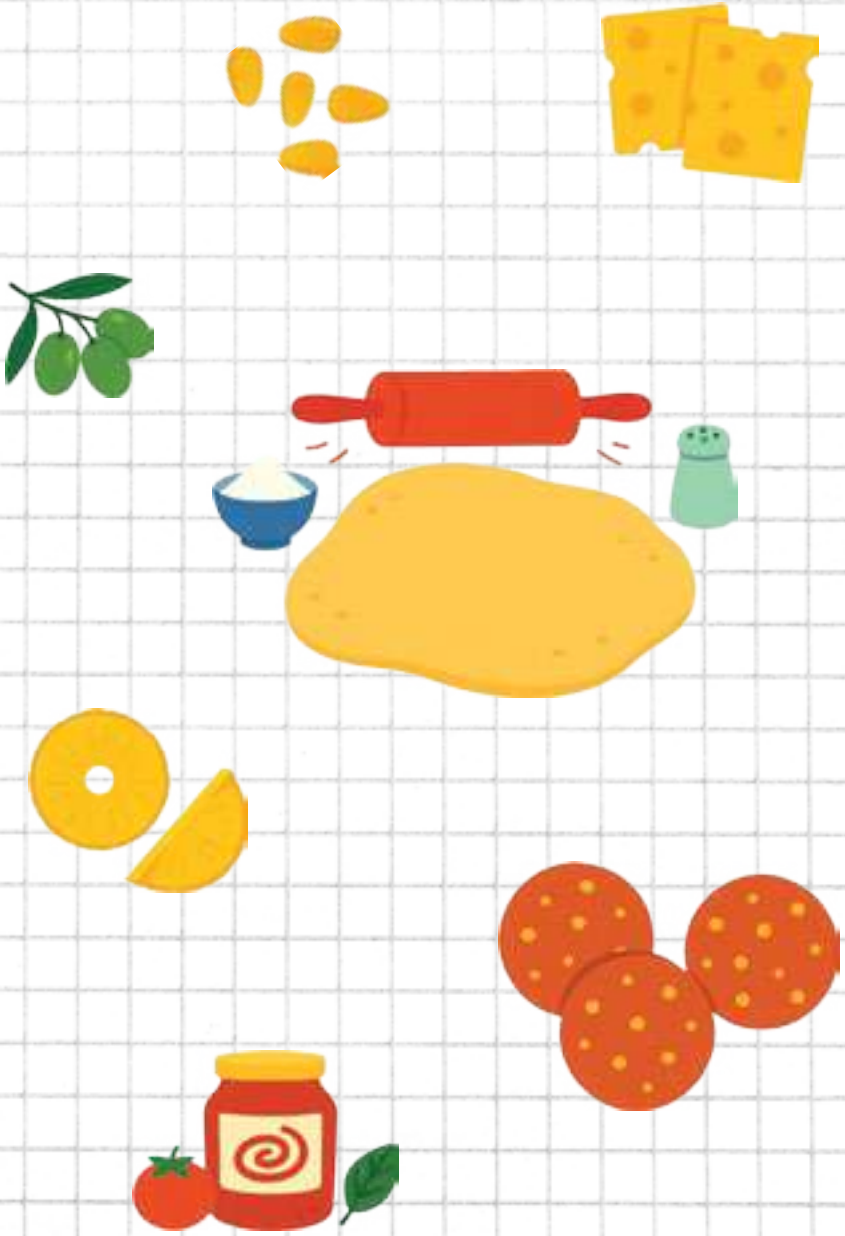
First, I take out the pizza dough and put it on a clean plate.
Next, I spread the pizza sauce on the pizza dough.
Then, I put the pineapple pieces on the sauce.
After this, I scatter all the pieces of olives and corn on the pineapple pieces.
Following this, I add pepperoni.
Finally, I sprinkle the grated cheese over the pepperoni.
Now, the pizza is ready to be put in a hot oven.

I take care not to burn my hands.
I bake the pizza till the cheese has melted.
I serve the delicious pizza hot from the oven.

Fun Fact: Pizzas were first made in Italy.
Today, they are eaten all over the world in most countries.

I love pineapple and pepperoni pizza because it is so tempting and tasty.

Keyan Hasnain 3B



CREATIVE-WRITING

winners

The Night the Stars Fell Down

As the moon arose
and the people looked up,
They were shocked when there were no stars.

But where, but where, the people asked.
But how, but how, the king asked.
Then they looked down.
As the stars fell down one by one,
The night sky became more empty and empty
While the people stood with open mouths.

And they thought and thought
and wondered- how can we put
the stars back in the sky?

They couldn't think of anything
But then one man piped up
and said, "Look ! new stars are growing , glowing !"
As they all sat back in relief that the beautiful night sky
with stars would come back.

Meher Bose 3A

The Mysterious Box I found in my garden

There was once a girl called Milly. One sunny day, Milly was playing in her apple orchard when she heard weird noises. It was coming from the banana tree. Milly saw a little box with a note on it.The note said: Find the box key and you will be in a different world.

Milly searched and searched for the key and finally she found it underneath a rock. When Milly opened the box, a whoosh! of the wind sucked her into Candyland. There were candies everywhere. Lollipops for rice growing on fields,a hot chocolate waterfall and biscuit houses! It was a splendid place indeed.

After walking for hours, Milly found a gingerbread man!
He showed Milly around the candie gardens.Then he took her to Candy Palace where the king lived.

The king was amazed to see Milly. He asked her a few questions about where she had come from and more.
Milly had a lot of fun in Candyland, but as the Sun settled, Milly waved goodbye to her new friends.

Once again, Milly was in the orchard, next to the banana tree. She pinched herself to make sure it was not a dream. And it was not a dream! It was real! Milly told her friends about the amazing adventure she had had. Milly's parents tried to believe it, but they could not!

Ananya Kundalia 3A

The Night the Stars Fell Down

The night the stars fell down and the sea turned to land- everyone is asleep! No constellations, no water. I wonder what will happen next...I close my eyes in fear and in my dreamsI calm down and here I am making Z s ...!
Next day, OMG! The room has a colorless hue! I go out of the house and guess what? ... Even the sky is the same! Is this a nightmare? I ask myself!

My mother wakes up and is clucking and fussing to find me like a mother hen. She sees the dawn of light and soon she gawks at the sky and then she realizes that the room is the same! "Mother!" I shout and storm into the house.

Afternoon. I am reading a comic. "I could get used to this!" I say to myself. Unfortunately, my father and mother are not comfortable. However, my four grandparents are in comfort. They are looking at their mobile phones, or they are knitting.

"This colourless hue is getting on my nerves!" Mother says. "Don't worry, mother. Something tells me that tomorrow will be different..."

Devansh Chakravarty 3A

The Mysterious Fruit I Found In The Garden On A Tree

One sunny morning, I went to my garden. While reading a fantasy book about fairies, goblins, queens and ogres. I was also plucking apples from a tree. Then, suddenly, I felt a shine on my face. I looked up and saw a beautiful golden apple. I knew that this has got to be a dream. I pinched myself to make sure that this was true. And it was! But I was gobsmacked to see a golden apple. I thought I would come back tomorrow/the next day and see if it is still there.

I went to the garden the next day. The golden apple was still there. This time, I knew it was true. I was about to pluck it when it started to glow. I was astonished and couldn't even move. Then, Mum called me in. I went in. Mum said," You have to study for an hour."
After I studied, I went out again. This time, I was confident to pluck the golden apple. I put my hands on the golden apple. I closed my eyes and plucked the golden apple.
The minute I plucked the golden apple, it turned into a beautiful princess!
I asked, " Why were you in the form of a golden apple?"
She said, " I was cursed by my evil grandparents. They killed my parents, cursed me , and took the land that was once all ours."

A tear rolled down her cheek. I told her to be brave and fight her evil grandparents.
Just then a guard from her land came and said, "Your grandparents have been killed. Now you are the ruler, the queen."
A smile spread across her face. She thanked me and invited me to her ceremony.
I went there and had a wonderful time.

Miraaya Agarwal 3B

The Day When Everything Went Right For Me

Today, when I got up, I was super drowsy. I took a nap in the car while going to school. But, when I entered the class, I remembered that today was the day I had a Science test which I had not studied for...I was terrified! But unfortunately, the teacher was absent, so the test got postponed.

For Lesson 2, we were heading to the lab. I recalled I had to research Egyptians, so we could make a PPT about them. Fortunately, ma'am allowed us to take our History Learners Book with us.

Things were going great so far.
I also had a scrumptious lunch of pav bhaji. But, after that, we had PE and I had forgotten to wear my House T-shirt! Thankfully, we had Math class, instead of PE due to some reason. All my friends were groaning that they were missing PE. But i...I was grinning from ear to ear.

After school, I had Cricket ECA. And I remembered just then that I had forgotten my cricket bat. Luckily for me, the Cricket ECA got cancelled due to heavy rain! After I got home, the only thing I wanted to do was to rest. But my mother told me I had an online exam for which I had forgotten to study! But there was an internet problem at the organization's end or side, which we were informed about. Once again, I was saved!

I was glad that finally this super hectic day was over. A day with so much good luck for me! This must have been the most fortunate day for me when things turned out the best for me!

Aryan Newar 3B

The River That Could Talk

Once, there was a river that could talk. There was a girl who lived in a small hut with her parents and a pet dog. One day, the girl went out for a walk with her dog. Her mother told her not to go very far. But the girl did not listen to her and went out far with her dog. She herself didn't realize that she had gone very far.

Then she saw a river. It was crying.
She asked, "What happened, river? Why are you crying?"
The river replied, "I have no friends. All the other rivers hate me because I am so clear."
The girl said, "It's ok. I will be your friend."
The river asked , "Really?"
The girl said, "Yes, really."
The river said, "Ok , but there's a problem"
The problem was that the nearby rivers did not want this river to get a friend.

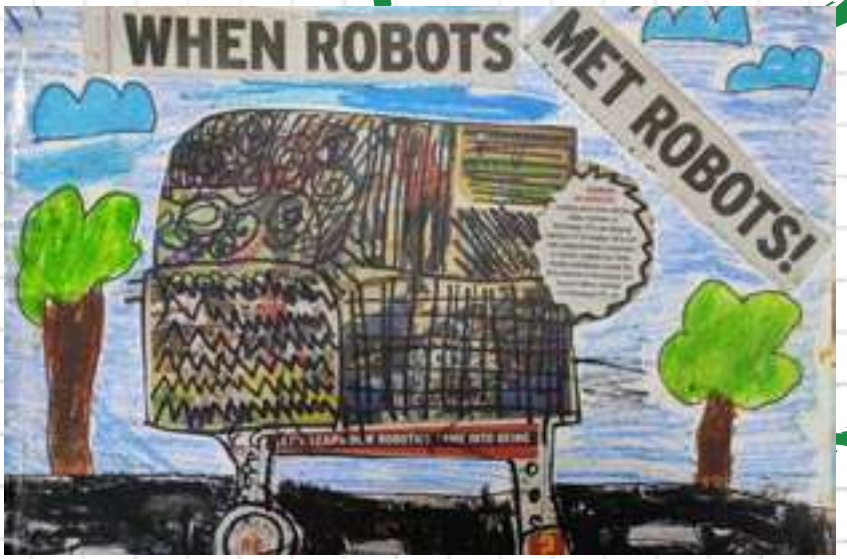
So, everyday, the girl, the dog, and the river thought about how to solve the problem, but they simply could not understand how to do this. They kept thinking and thinking. Finally, they got a plan. This was that the girl with her dog would go to the other rivers and say to them, "If you want to be treated nicely by everyone and everything around you, you have to also treat this river nicely and be friends with it. You have to do the same for others as you want others to the same for you."

So all the rivers did the same thing for each other together. And from then on, the girl with the dog and the river were also best friends.

Meher Bhatia Mukherjee 3B

CLASS ARTWORK

Doodles Inspired by Rabindranath Tagore



Figures in Motion

Clay Modelling

Self Portrait Collage

Sequential Art

Self Portrait Inspired by Egyptian Art

Santa with Lines and Patterns

4A

Standing: (from left to right) Hridaan Raza, Aarav Agarwal, Araddya Tewari, Ebrahim Shafiq, Arjun Bagaria, Arhaan Sen, Mrs. Neelam Choudhary (Junior Section Head), Mrs. Pratima Nayar (Junior School Principal), Mrs. Bhavna Sarawgee (Class Teacher), Miraan Lakhotia, Mannat Kulthia, Aadya Jalan, Ronin Vernon Sanket, Gunav Shaw, Eira Jhunjhunwala, Aryahi Chatterjee

Sitting: (from left to right) Asmit Banerjee, Daksh Jain, Anaya Shree Mohta, Amay Pasari, Tara Mazumder, Soraiya Singh, Devyansh Shah, Aaryan Roy, Arohi Agarwal, Hua Fu Wogen Hsiung, Ripanshi Dutta

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Standing: (from left to right)
Avaan Jain, Daanya Narsinghani, Medhaavi Ashwini Kaul, Daksh Sureka, Aaryav Gujral, Mrs. Neelam Choudhary (Junior Section Head), Mrs. Pratima Nayar (Junior School Principal), Ms. Hazel Albert (Class Teacher), Namah Thirani, Vaanya Jain Chojar, Kabir Karnani, Haiqa Amir, Nylah Gupta, Saishaa Narula

Sitting: (from left to right)
Hrian Kathotia, Dhruv D. Patodia, Burhanuddin Rampurawala, Lavik Agarwalla, Deon Melai Sankar, Sammika Kejriwal, Sanay Parasrampuria, Tamanna Bhutoria, Ayra Agarwal, Abigail Shuhan Chung, Rishaan Beri

CLASS ARTICLES

Personification Poem on The Lonely Moon

The Lonely Moon stood alone in the night sky,
He remembered what he had done and he let out a sigh.
Guilty he felt as he was jealous of the sun's light,
So he stole it and now he was out to make things right!

He was sad as he lost his friends – the stars,
Now to get them back, he set very high bars.
Disgusted they felt towards him and his cowardly act.
Now giving him dirty looks, his previous friends – the stars, didn't like him anymore and that's a fact!

Namah Thirani, Aaryav Gujral and Avaan Jain 4B

Retelling the fable of The Hare & Tortoise
The Fox and the Sloth

One day, in the forest there was a fox. He wasn't popular between the animals because he was always boasting, so the animals decided to have a meeting. "We have to somehow beat Fox!" said the hippo. "Yes, does anyone have a plan?" asked the giraffe. "I do! I do!" screamed the Sloth in excitement. "What is it?" asked Hippo. "We should have a race!" replied Sloth. "I will compete against Fox because I have an idea!" said Sloth. Everyone started laughing. "Silence!" screamed Cheetah and everyone became silent.

"Thank you. Now, Sloth you anyway came late to the meeting and also I am the fastest creature!" boasted Cheetah. "So I'm gonna race, not you!" "Then I do not give you permission to race because I got the idea!" replied the Sloth. Everyone agreed at this and so it was decided that Sloth would race. The fox was notified about the race and he agreed.

Finally the day of the race came. Bird blew the whistle and they both ran. Sloth was way behind, at the start, when Fox was halfway through. On the way Fox got hungry and he went into the forest to hunt. "Anyway Sloth is way behind!" he said. Sloth passed the forest and reached the end. Everyone cheered. Fox came out of the forest to see what was happening and he saw Sloth had already won! That's when he learned his lesson.

MORAL : Slow & Steady wins the race.

Anaya Shree Mohta 4A

What if Cinderella did not leave the ball at midnight

Once upon a time there lived a girl called Cinderella. Her mother died when she was young and her father remarried. She had two step-sisters. Soon her dad died & her step-mom took care of her but she was very cruel. She made Cinderella do all the work while they sat and watched.

One day there was a grand ball in which every girl was invited and they would meet the prince. But Cinderella's step-mother didn't let her go. She was locked in a room crying, but just then her Fairy Godmother appeared. She looked at and asked who she was still sobbing. She said that she was her Fairy Godmother and was here to help. Cinderella said she wanted to go to the ball but she was locked in and didn't have anything to wear. Her godmother used her magic wand to unlock the door. Then she transformed her clothes into a beautiful dress with glass slippers, and her hair in a bun. Then they went outside and she made a pumpkin into a carriage and two mice into horses. Cinderella was amazed.

Then her godmother said that she had to be back by midnight because when the clock struck twelve everything would turn back to normal. Cinderella nodded & went on her way.

When she arrived everyone was amazed. Even the prince stopped to look at her. Then he came and asked her to dance. As they danced time passed and it was soon close to 12. But Cinderella never noticed the time. It was almost 12. When she saw the time she ran out the door but the guards stopped her. They said, no one was allowed to leave until 12 o'clock. Cinderella slipped past the guards but slipped. Then the prince caught her in his arms just the in the clock struck 12 and Cinderella turned back into her normal self but the prince didn't care. He took her back to the castle and announced that he would marry Cinderella and he said to take her step-mother and sisters away and put them in prison to be treated badly.

Both Cinderella and the prince got married and lived there happily ever after.

Araddya Tewari 4A

Summary Writing
Greek myth of Medusa

A long time ago there lived a girl named Medusa. She was considered the most prettiest girl in Athens. She boasted every day how pretty she was and sometimes also forgot to do what her parents told to do and admired how pretty she was. One day she visited the Parthenon built in memory of Athena. She looked at the sculptures and said: "I am more prettier than Athena. I wish instead of Athena the temple was built in honour of me." Then suddenly the sculpture of Athena came to life. And Athena said, "You care more about beauty instead of focusing on something more important." Then suddenly Medusa became a monster and if she looked at herself or somebody looked at her, they would become stone.

Vaanya Jain Chojar 4B

The Mystery of the Missing Lunchbox

Scene 1 – Classroom

(Wide shot of students studying)
(Bell rings and students disperse to get their lunch)
(Close up on 3 friends getting their lunch)

Amir : I'm starving!
Aria : Same! What did y'all get for lunch? I got pizza!
Ayaana : (sighs and reaches for her lunch box) Lucky.

(Close up shot on Ayaana's hand)

Ayaana : Wait, where's my lunch box! It's not in the usual spot.

Scene 2 – Cafeteria and Staff Room

Amir : IDK! Let's look for it.

(Pan of them looking for the lunch box in the empty cafeteria)

Aria : It is not here! Let's see if any of the teachers took it by mistake.

(Camera follows them to the staff room in a wide angle shot)
(Over-the-shoulder pan of them scanning the staff room)

Aria (pointing) : Hey, look! Mr. Scott has the same lunch box as you!
Ayaana (panting) : Yeah, but I don't see mine. Let's just go tell the teacher.

(Camera follows them to the classroom in a wide angle shot)
(Over the shoulder of them talking to the teacher)

Ayaana (worried) : Ma'am, ma'am! I can't find my lunch.
Teacher : Let me order you some food.

Scene 3 – Clues and Confession

(Camera zooms in on teacher's phone)

Teacher : OK, done. Why don't you go search some more?
Amir : OK!

(Camera follows them back to the staff room)

Aria : Wait a minute — that's your name tag in the bin!

(Camera zooms in as she reaches for it)

Amir : And that's your napkin on the floor.
Ayaana : I think Mr. Scott took my tiffin!

(Over the shoulder of them talking to Mr. Scott)

Ayaana : Mr. Scott, did you take my lunch?
Mr. Scott (pauses) : Yeah, but I was starving and I didn't get any food 'cause I'm on a fast.

Scene 4 – Resolution

Aria, Amir, and Ayaana (shouting): Mr. Scott!
Ayaana : But now what will I eat?
Amir : You can eat what teacher ordered you!
Ayaana : Oh, yeah.

(Camera zooms out the window)

CUT!

Eira Jhunjhunwala and Ripanshi Datta 4A

The Kidnapped Princess

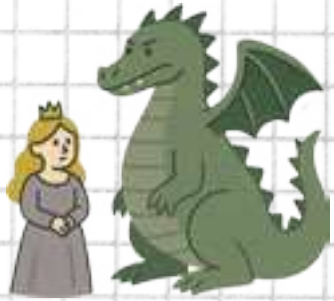
Once upon a time there was a beautiful princess named Evee. She lived in an elegant castle and treated her subjects with kindness. One day, a fierce fire-breathing dragon came to the kingdom and kidnapped Princess Evee. He took her to a deep, dark cave and made a ring of fire around her, so that she had no escape.

The rumour spread about the kidnapped princess and soon it reached a nearby kingdom. The prince of that kingdom, Prince Henri, heard this and decided to go find Evee. He set off with many supplies and got to the cave. He took out his sword when he saw the dragon and they started to fight. Princess Evee watched in horror.

Prince Henri stabbed the dragon on its back. The dragon fell to the ground, dead. Princess Evee was very grateful.
Prince Henri saw a puddle of water and with a shell started pouring it on the fire. A little while later, the princess was free. She had one look at Prince Henri and she fell in love. The same happened to Prince Henri when he saw Evee.

As soon as the two of them came out of the cave, Prince Henri proposed to Princess Evee. She jumped up and down happily saying yes! In the spring, they got married with daisies and daffodils. They had a beautiful royal wedding and lived happily ever after.

Nylah Gupta and Kabir Karnani 4B



The Mysterious Magic Door

Once there was a forest with many animals. There were four best friends over there – Sammy the Squirrel, Ben the Bear, Tom the Tiger, Max the Butterfly. Everyday they roamed the jungle, hoping to find some adventure. Until one day, they came across an ancient stone door.

Max curiously prodded the handle and asked, "Where does this lead to?"
Sammy looked at the door. "It looks like an ancient door?" he said.
Tom pulled the door open and suddenly the door sucked them inside it.
They had come to a Kingdom. They walked down the road, when somebody asked them, "Who are you?"

Ben said, "I am Ben the Bear and these are my friends – Tom the Tiger, Max the Butterfly, and Sammy the Squirrel."
The man said, "At last someone has come to help us defeat the king!! He ill-treats us."

Hearing this the four friends decided to help them. Tom the Tiger hid outside the doors of the throne room. Seeing the animals and the man, the king charged forward with his whip.

Suddenly Tom the Tiger jumped at the king and slashed him with his claws, killing him. Seeing this the villagers carried the best friends on their shoulders back to the gate. "Thank you for killing the king!"
With that the friends came back to the forest.

They went towards the other animals of the forest and told them their story. The other animals were impressed. "We are proud of having brave animals like you in our forest," they said.
And with that the animals lived happily ever after in the forest.

Aarav Agarwal 4A

What if Cinderella did not leave the ball at midnight

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One day there was a grand ball in which every girl was invited and they would meet the prince. But Cinderella's step-mother didn't let her go. She was locked in a room crying, but just then her Fairy Godmother appeared. She looked at and asked who she was still sobbing. She said that she was her Fairy Godmother and was here to help. Cinderella said she wanted to go to the ball but she was locked in and didn't have anything to wear. Her godmother used her magic wand to unlock the door. Then she transformed her clothes into a beautiful dress with glass slippers, and her hair in a bun. Then they went outside and she made a pumpkin into a carriage and two mice into horses. Cinderella was amazed.

Then her godmother said that she had to be back by midnight because when the clock struck twelve everything would turn back to normal. Cinderella nodded & went on her way.

When she arrived everyone was amazed. Even the prince stopped to look at her. Then he came and asked her to dance. As they danced time passed and it was soon close to 12. But Cinderella never noticed the time. It was almost 12. When she saw the time she ran out the door but the guards stopped her. They said, no one was allowed to leave until 12 o'clock. Cinderella slipped past the guards but slipped. Then the prince caught her in his arms just the in the clock struck 12 and Cinderella turned back into her normal self but the prince didn't care. He took her back to the castle and announced that he would marry Cinderella and he said to take her step-mother and sisters away and put them in prison to be treated badly.

Both Cinderella and the prince got married and lived there happily ever after.

Araddya Tewari 4A

10-Sentence Story Challenge

1. The sky was dark grey.
2. Me and my friends were heading to Mumbai on a plane.
3. Julian said, "This is going to be a bumpy flight!"
4. Earth is freezing on the plane.
5. Rishaan said, "I think we are on Uranus not Earth, it's freezing on the plane."
6. "Can we check yet?" Daksh said.
7. Dhruv said, "Guys be happy at least we didn't have to take the later flight."
8. Miran said, "The plane engines must be tired of having to spin so much."
9. Oliver said, "I wish this flight was shorter."
10. Ebrahim said, "When we get to Mumbai, I want to eat Pav Bhaji."

Dhruv D Patodia 4B

What If You Woke Up One Day And Realised You Had The Ability To Talk To Animals

One day I woke up and saw a bright green parrot on my window sill. I wondered what it was doing here. So I started to talk to it for fun. I asked the parrot what she was doing because parrots are very rare in this area. Then I heard a squeaky voice say, "I have come to warn you about a hurricane that is heading this way!" It took me a few minutes to realise it was the parrot speaking and I had the ability to talk to animals.

After that I had a brilliant idea. I asked the parrot if she could get some of her other friends to follow her and come to my window. She said yes and got right to work. I also started to prepare tiny scrolls with writing in them. Once the birds were back I handed them the scrolls and told them the plan. The plan was to get everyone on the street to know about the hurricane and spread the word. Then I rushed to the streets and warned the animals to start building a shelter and collect food. I knew the hurricane was going to be huge because they don't happen often. After the word about the hurricane was spread, everyone rushed to their homes and started preparing for the hurricane.

When the hurricane hit, everyone was safe in their homes and minor damage happened. After the hurricane hit I went to check on the animals and they were safe. The rest of the day I spent talking to animals and feeding them. I also got to know my dog's favorite hiding spot – where he hid during the hurricane.

Sammika Kejriwal 4B

Formal Letter Writing to a Camp Director

Mr. R. Sharma
Camp Director
Himalayan Adventure Camp
45, Pine Valley Road
Himachal Pradesh – 175137

Arhaan Sen
Calcutta International School
724 Anandapur
Kolkata – 700107
6th February 2025

Dear Sir,
This letter is to inform you to choose the menu I have made for your camp.

I think you should choose my menu because I have made it thinking about the food pyramid and the menu has a perfect quantity of everything. It boosts your immunity. It also has health drinks like lemonade and fresh juices and of course water to keep you hydrated. It has few treats too so campers can have a good time too.

I hope you choose my menu as it is the most nutritious food you will ever get.

Yours sincerely,
Arhaan Sen

Araddya Tewari 4A

Biography on Businessman Hussain Rampurawala

Personal Background
Hussain was born in Kolkata, India on 28th July 1986. He is a Leo sun sign. He is strong and loudspoken.

Education
Hussain did his studies in St. Joseph's, Bangalore. In Jain University, he got his B.Com degree. He got his PGDBA from Symbiosis Pune.

Training
Hussain did his business training with his father. He helped him work and in business projects.

Proud Achievements
Hussain is fond of bikes. He did cross-country rides on bike. He also went to Ladakh – highest motorable road in the world, called Khardungla Pass.

Current Work
Hussain is a businessman having import and export business of industrial goods. He has offices in many Indian cities and abroad, that is China, Singapore, Slovenia and Oman.

Future Plans
Hussain will continue working as a businessman, working with his father.

Interests
Hussain likes bikes and cars. He loves to spend time with his family.

Conclusion
Hussain is hardworking, showing people how to work hard. He never gives up and aims to achieve bigger.

Burhanuddin Rampurawala 4B

CREATIVE-WRITING

winners

The World inside my Storybook

One day at night I was reading a story to my sister. I read it to her every day, today I read it to her till midnight! The clock chimed and a fairy appeared in front of us. She wore a pink sparkly dress with glass slippers and a tiara on her head. She said, "You love this book isn't it, Ella??" she asked my sister.

Ella said, "Yes, oh! I just wish I could go and actually see this land." "Well then today is your lucky day, I can take you in this book!" said the fairy. We disappeared into fog and then me and Ella heard the fairy say that we are here! Ella and I ran towards a castle where a queen waved her hand to us and said, "Hi Ella and Tara." We were surprised she knew us so I asked the queen, "Majesty, how do you know me and my sister?"

"Oh, didn't you know? People who read our books a lot are known to all in our land," laughed the queen. We explored through forests with gnomes and talking animals, plains, mountains and valleys with friendly people who led us and we even met Cinderella with her handsome prince!

It was early morning by now. Ella and I said bye to all our new friends we made on this journey and vowed them that we would visit them once again. With that the fairy took us back home. By the time we reached home it was time to go to school. At school nobody believed them so they kept it a secret. This was just like the storybook too!

Aadya Jalan 4A

Is it better to read a book or watch a movie?

I feel it is better to read a book than to watch a movie as it does not affect your eyes' health as much as the blue light coming from electronic devices' screens. Movies not only affect your eyes and give you glasses, but they also damage your brain. When you switch or change to a new video, you get attention problems which do not allow you to focus on any other task—for example, your focus will waver and your mind will be thinking of other things while studying. Books, though, give a great many advantages. It gives inspiration for stories and creativity to draw. Not only that, encyclopedias are good for your health, interesting and full of knowledge.

Books are much healthier and better for studies. I feel that if someone has a choice between reading a book or watching a movie, they should read a book.

Tara Mazumder 4A

The World inside my Story Book

Once upon a time I was reading a really interesting and funny book called The Hilarious City. When I was reading it, I thought "Ahh if there could be a way to enter my lovely story book then I could do anything in the hilarious town!" Then suddenly I noticed a weird thing sticking out of the bookshelf. When I went to the bookshelf, I noticed that it was just a stick that came in through the window because the air was windy. I picked up the stick and pretended to say some random words like abracadabra and wooala but when I said wooala a portal opened up!

The portal was black with current coming out of it. I was really scared. Then suddenly a voice came through the portal and it said "Why don't ya come in?!" Then a hand came out and pulled me in the portal. When this was happening I fainted. When I woke up, I saw short buildings with donuts and sugar around it and I saw that the people were made out of pink jelly. It was just like in my book! The man that pulled me in said, "This is the Hilarious City. Here people's jobs are to ride water slides and to wobble around!"

I was shocked and happy at the same time. I opened the shop doors and saw jars of red and pink candy and then I saw the road. It was yellow. All the trees were bright pink and schools and hospitals were introducing themselves to each other. It was like Heaven and then I fainted in happiness again!

Hridaan Raza 4A

The World inside my Story Book

Hi! I am Jenna. I am a 12 year old girl who loves writing fiction, and I must tell you about the adventure I had last week! I'm sure you will enjoy my story... Last week our teacher told us, "Good morning children! I have a very exciting adventure for the writers in this class! My old friend has a potion that traps you in your story. Don't worry, it's totally safe!" All the people who wrote stories started squealing as the teacher gave us the potion and a folder including all the stories we have written.

We all poured the potion on our stories. Now the adventure begins for me! I closed my eyes for a minute and then opened them. I was inside my own story! I was in the story 'Ariana Escapes!' I was inside a field. There were a few children playing football, including Ariana. Ariana had beautiful red hair and big blue eyes with freckles. Her hair was in a loose braid. Suddenly five men came and dragged her with them. They forced her to drink a murky green liquid. She fell asleep.

The men in black took me too. When Ariana woke up she screamed, "Where am I and who are you!" I quietly told her "Don't worry Ariana, I know how to get out. We need to be quiet." Ariana nodded, her brain too tired to fight since the drug's affect was still on her. She had a super power! I told her "Believe in me and you will find your super power in you."

Ariana said "I'm trusting you on this, you seem trustable." Ariana closed her eyes and held my hand. I felt electricity surge through her and the next thing I knew, we were back in the grassy field. Ariana said "My mom must be worried sick. I must go home!" She left and the story ended, so I was teleported back into school.

I hope you enjoyed my adventure!

Medhaavi Aswini Kaul 4B

If I were an Inventor for a Day

If I were an inventor for a day,
I would build an electric carriage
and travel far, far away.
I would build a time machine and
meet the dinosaurs.
It has been my dream to hear their roars.

I would build robots, flying cars,
a teleporter and more, and oh!
Now I'll build something to travel
to the Earth's core!

The robots had special features!
and could shoot lasers,
They would even wear blazers!
Cars which can fly,
and even a teleporter,
One uses energy,
and one uses a motor!

That's why I would want to
be an inventor
If only for a day,
My inventions will be so creative,
They will blow you away!

Aaryav Gujral 4B

The World inside my Story Book

Hi! My name is Abigail and I love reading. One day I saw a whole world in my book! Let me tell you about it

.

So, this book is called Percy Jackson and it's really good. It's about a boy and his friends fighting various monsters. When I saw how everything looked like, I was in awe! I saw the whole of Manhattan, Olympus, Camp Half Blood, Camp Jupiter and so much more!

Then I met Percy, Annabeth, Jason, Piper, Leo and a lot more demigods. All of them are actually children of Greek gods and goddesses! The first thing we did was go to Percy's place and hung out for a bit. Then we went to Olympus (basically where the gods stay) and I met all the gods and goddesses. They were huge! We talked a little, then they invited us for dinner, which we obviously couldn't decline as we needed to respect them.

Then we went to Camp Half Blood, and there, we did all sorts of stuff (rock climbing, archery, watched sword fighting, and more). Percy showed me all the cabins where they stay and how Camp Jupiter has similar features. We ate some food which was delicious! We then went to Camp Jupiter which was just as good as Camp Half Blood. Over there we did chariot racing and a lot more. Soon enough, we had to go for dinner.

At dinner, the food was amazing! We ate pizza, burgers, rice, chicken and much, much more. It was the greatest feast ever! There was also a drink that would become anything you desire once in your cup. Honestly, the gods look mean, but they're actually nice.

We had so much fun that day, I wish I could experience that everytime. I really hope so...

Abigail Shuhan Chung 4B

CLASS ARTWORK

Relief Work With Paper Mache

Artwork Inspired by Notan Art

Outdoor Study

Outdoor Study

Pen and Ink Ketches Inspired by Indus Valley

My Futuristic India - A Mixed Medium Composition

Still Life Study With Pencil Shading

SA

Standing: (from left to right) Rai Mazumdar, Sanjh Chakraborty, Arshiya Gupta, Yaachne Bikky Agarwal, Maisha Khan, Mrs. Sukanya Singhal (Class Teacher), Mrs. Pratima Nayar (Junior School Principal), Mrs. Neelam Choudhary (Junior Section Head), Kyra Didwania, Vivaan Mookherjee, Ekansh Sethi, Aaradhya Agarwal

Sitting: (from left to right) Aditya Chakravarti, Mishka Tulsyan, Hridyansh Gupta, Taher Rampurawala, Advait Modi, Ayan Chakravarti, Samaita Praharaj, Atharv Narsinghani, Ryan Dutta Gupta, Mohor Mukherjee Ghosh

Standing: (from left to right) Kabir Arjun Suri, Kritika Thakur, Shivdutti Jalan, Rehaan Mukerji, Shanaya Patodia Pereira, Mrs. Gunjan Deb (Class Teacher), Mrs. Pratima Nayar (Junior School Principal), Mrs. Neelam Choudhary (Junior Section Head), Ammar Ali, Ashna Musaddi, Ansh Sharma, Lakshitaa Manot, Inaara Johar

Sitting: (from left to right) Aprameya Dhananjay Vaze, Shivaanshi Jain, Avyukt Agarwal, Keivan Desai, Aishwarria Chamedia, Aditya Tripathi, Shaswat Gupta, Raaghav Narayan Reddy, Adishree Bose, Ayaan Sikaria

CLASS ARTICLES

An English-History Collaboration
Biblical Story – Noah's Ark

The story of Noah's Ark is found in the Book of Genesis, chapters 6 to 9. It tells of a time when humanity had become corrupt, and God decided to cleanse the world of wickedness through a great flood.

God chose Noah, a righteous man, to build an enormous ark. Noah was instructed to bring his family and pairs of every kind of animal onto the ark to save them from the flood. He obeyed God's commands, building the ark and gathering the animals.

The rains came, and the floodwaters covered the earth for 40 days and 40 nights, wiping out all living things outside the ark.

After the waters receded, Noah, his family, and the animals left the ark. God promised that He would never send a flood again.

Did you know...?

The Titanic was about 3 times bigger than the ark, with a volume of 4.6 million cubic feet! Methuselah, who was 969 years old, was Noah's grandfather!!

Ashna Musaddi – 5B

Beauty Doesn't Last Forever, But A Beautiful Heart Does

A man was walking toward a forest when he saw a man sitting under a bodhi tree meditating. He immediately thought it was Lord Buddha. Suddenly, something strange happened. The ground dried up, and the trees were cut down. But Lord Buddha still meditated.

Then the man said, "Master, how can you meditate in this place, there is no beauty!!"
"Son, beauty doesn't last forever, but a beautiful heart does. Be respectful to everyone."

"Master, thank you for telling me these words of wisdom. I will never forget these words. I will execute these teachings forever", said the man with folded hands.

Ayan Chakravarti and Aaradhya Agarwal 5A

Newspaper Report
Sports Day – An Annual Event at CIS

1.12.24 – by Shivaanshi Jain, Shaswat Gupta and Kabir Suri

Sports Day is an annual event in which students of Calcutta International School showcase their talents in sports, music, and discipline. Sports Day at CIS takes place in December each year. It is a very important event that brings together parents and the school faculty.

The sporting event is organized by selecting students from different houses to participate in various activities. During the march-past, the Student Council leads their houses in the hope of achieving victory. Sports Day begins when the emcees invite the respected chief guest to receive a token of appreciation from the students. This is also a way to show gratitude to the chief guest for his/her time and words about sports.

Students are given two months to prepare, aiming to lead their houses to victory. After the march-past, the students from pre-nursery onwards begin their respective races, culminating with the senior-most students of Grade 5. The races for parents, teachers, and the support staff also make the event unforgettable.

After all the races, there is a prize distribution ceremony where the most hardworking house is awarded a token of appreciation in the form of a trophy.

Shivaanshi Jain, Shaswat Gupta, and Kabir Suri 5B

SAY CHEESE! A Not So Factual Fact File

It's so 'Gouda'

WHERE IS IT?
Planet Cheese is located in the Sandwich Galaxy, 1,000 light-years away. It was first discovered when the ISS ran out of food and was attracted by a wonderful smell. Scientists believe that a meteor made of lemon juice crashed into the Milky Way Galaxy, forming this marvellous planet.

'CURD' YOU BELIEVE IT?
Planet Cheese, as the name suggests, is made of real cheese. Different parts of the planet are made of different cheeses. So, you can choose the cheese you like!

WHAT A BRIE-LLIANT IDEA
The international scientific and cheese community is looking for unique names for physical features on Planet Cheese. Visit www.cheeseplanet.com to send in your entries and become FAMOUS!!!

Adishree Bose, Aishwarria Chamedia, Shanaya Pereira, Lakshitaa Manot 5B

Boys are Good at Sports and Girls are Good Dancers
A Collaborative Playscript on Breaking Gender Stereotypes

Characters : Chris, Brian, Anna, Brittany, Narrator

Setting : Basketball Court at Queensdale Academy

Chris :(excitedly) Hey Brian, pass the ball to me! I will score.

Brian : (dribbles the ball and shoots) Basket!!!

Chris : (angrily) You know, you could have passed.

Narrator : The two boys argue for a while and then continue playing for an hour when Anna and Brittany approach them.

Anna : (enthusiastically) Boys, can we play too?

Brittany : Yes, yes, that would be so much fun.

Brian : No way. Girls are good at dancing, and boys are good at sports.

Anna : And who told you that?

Brittany : First, let us play, then you can decide.

Chris : Fine, beat us in a gam, and if you win, then we can play together.

Narrator : The girls beat the boys, who soon realized that there is nothing that a girl can't do and there is nothing that a boy can't do. So now all 4 children play together.

Mohor Mukherjee Ghosh, Taher Rampurawala, Atharv Narsinghani 5A

Prologue Writing

He used to wait for hours, but he never came. Every day without fail, he waited at the railway station. He waited in the scorching, blistering cold and the scorching sun. He waited. But he grew old, and then he simply stopped waiting.

Aditya Tripathi 5B

Oops! I Broke Grammar

Me break Grammar, oh! What a shame,
No worries, me is lame.
Me and my friend we laugh and say Grammar Schammar, we do it our way.

Me no care about poetic tense,
Me just write poem and make some sense.

Me use Me instead of I, it's ok just having fun in a major way.
Me, know it's wrong, but who care,
Me do it every single day.
Me just having fun, and being a grammer mess.

Kabir Suri 5B

Autobiography of a Rock

My life started as an igneous rock called basalt. I lived with my friends. We all had the same mother—magma. I was never bored because I was surrounded by rocks! We always played together. This was at a volcano called Mount Fuji. I spent around three years there. Then, one day, a huge storm came, and I was blown away. I was so terrified that I got knocked unconscious.

When I woke up, I found myself in pieces, being carried around by a river, and finally landing in the seabed. I spent about 2–3 million years there. Eventually, I formed into a proper rock called limestone. I felt very different from when I was basalt. I felt like I was in layers and didn't contain crystals. I had many seams and many friends surrounding me. This is how I spent those years.

Then, I got captured by humans and was subjected to heat and pressure for a year. My shape changed again...

Now, I was a metamorphic rock called marble. I was put in a truck and shipped to a factory. It was very hot there, and I stayed in the factory for about a year. Then, I was used as flooring in a hotel. I spent thousands of years there, seeing many different families walk over me. I got really bored, just lying there. Then, I was subjected to heat and pressure again and turned back into magma.

Currently, I am magma in a volcano, waiting to form into an intrusive igneous rock.

Avyukt Agarwal 5B

Comparative Study of Forms of Poetry Haiku and Tanka with examples

A Haiku is a 3-line poem, whereas a Tanka is a 5-line poem. Both originated in Japan. The syllable count of Haiku is 5,7,5, while that of a Tanka is 5,7,5,7,7. Both forms can be written on anything, but broadly, Haiku is based on nature and Tanka on emotions.

Examples of both forms on the topic "Morning"

Tanka –
Sunrise, a beauty
Mountains and hills are the best
To see a sunrise
Trees and leaves dance to my song
People and creatures love me

Haiku –
In the morning light
I dance with my dog Bruno
Everyone loves me!

Yaachne Bikky Agarwal, Ekansh Sethi, Vivaan Mookherjee

Cinquain – Syllable Count Method

Sunset

The Sun
Beautiful Place
Sun sets and moon rises
Go to the beach to see sunset
Don't miss.

Kyra Didwania 5A

My Scribbilicious Pencil – A Limerick

My pencil danced across my book,
What a sight, it left me shook,
The scribbling got crazy,
But the pencil got lazy,
And went to sleep in a nook.

Inaara Johar and Keivan Desai 5B

Cinquain – Word Count Method

Magic Spell

Magic
Casting, chanting, wishing
I can't ignore it
Super cool.

Mishka Tulsyan 5A

Tanka on Light

Blinding Lights

Destroying Darkness
Blinding lights fly from nowhere
They refract at the normal
Rays of silver everywhere.

Aprameya Vaze 5B

A Sight We Can Still See

Nature is something we love,
With the innocent flying dove,
They fly in the sky,
Oh, so high;
But we use them to make gloves.

Nature has something to protect,
As it did for us,
But there we are, standing
In a fancy bar.

Nature has been kind,
And continues to be,
As long as we rewind,
There's a future I can see.

We might have done wrong,
But nature's forgiving,
It won't take too long
For birds to start singing.

Beautiful flowers, red and blue,
Not only from nature do we pluck,
Rivers that flow,
Flowers that grow,
The sun shines high,
With birds in the sky!

Ryan Dutta Gupta, Samaita Prahraj, Aditya Charavarti 5A

The Moon

Hidden behind the clouds is the moon,
Don't worry, she will come out very soon.
Oh, look, we can see her now.
The children are screaming, "Wow"!

She is shining bright.
It is such a beautiful sight.
Far away, the wolves howl.
The moon looks like she is wearing a gown.
Look how she slowly fades away.
Then she comes out another way.
She hides behind a tree,
Where she thinks that nobody can see.

She looks so beautiful at night
As stars shine around her with white light.
I wish I could reach her, but I can't even with all my might.

Ayaan Sikaria and Adhishree Bose 5B

Should Students Have Screen Time Limits? A Balanced Report

Many people wonder if students should have screen time limits. Some think it's important to limit screen time because too much can hurt your eyes and even cause serious problems. It can also stop students from playing sports, doing homework, or finishing school. Students might get addicted to screens and forget to do other important things. There's also a risk of hackers stealing information online.

But screens are also useful. Students use them to learn, watch videos, and find information. Screens can help with schoolwork and be fun for games and movies. If students use screens wisely, they might not need strict limits.

In the end, it's good to have balance. Students should enjoy screens but also take breaks and do other activities.

Ragghav Reddy

Write a speech addressed to Ashoka, convincing him not to attack Kalinga while suggesting alternative measures.

Greetings, Your Majesty.

As you want to attack the land of Kalinga, I have decided to request you, sir, that we do not have to have a conflict where there will be immense bloodshed and struggle.
This would be a terrifying sight. I suggest we should not have a war with Kalinga because I have other plans to capture or take over the land of Kalinga.

One of the things that my team and I have thought of is to send a messenger to tell the king that "Ashoka the Great" does not want any casualties and warfare.
Thereby, we wish to just take a bit of your land." If they agree to this, we won't even have to kill anyone, and sir, you would have got your business and work done through the shipping routes.
Sir, I think I have given you quite a few points to ponder on. Hope you will not cause bloodshed and warfare to the land of Kalinga.

Thank you, Your Majesty.

Rehaan Mukerji 5B

Autobiography of a River

I'm River-y. Even though I'm just a block of ice, I'm starting to melt. Well, here I go. But I'm not going without Rocky, my rock! (Original name, I know.)

Okay, the ice is fully melted, and I went to...Alaska! And here I am. Wait... This river is heading to Texas. WHOA! Look at this scenery! I hope no one will ever, ever ruin it. (That's called foreshadowing.) This is one life! And from my 32 days of existence, I heard Texas is great! So that's good for me. Oh, I guess I slept for a day because now I'm in... California? Wha... this place looks awful! Where is the scenery? Where did the animals go? WHY DO I HAVE NO NEIGHBOURS?! Humanity, what have you done? I swear, if one more thing goes wrong, then I'll have no other—

We're in Texas now. About time already. Wait...no...what are they doing to the rivers? They're...they're killing my family...GRRR!!! THAT'S IT! I HAVE NO OTHER CHOICE BUT TO GO TSUNAMI MODE!

Ha! I'm finally a tsunami! Now, time for my revenge. FALL BUILDINGS, FALL! Haha! I'm flooding the streets of Texas, now on to California. I'm not a bad guy after all; I simply have my rights to start my villain arc. Does the world think they can hide from me? What they do not know is that actions have consequences! I drowned North America! It's really easy to go for the Caribbean. Oh, Venus is looking at me. And telling me to stop. Fat chance!

I JUST TOOK OVER THE WORLD! ALL LAND IS WATER! And that is what you call karma.

Ammar Ali

Time

Time is so precious and vast.
It was discovered a long time ago in the past.
We can't live without time.
If time didn't exist, we couldn't even grow a lime.

Time is just a beauty.
It is only doing its duty.
Time is an important element.
It doesn't need improvement.

Time is like a vast ocean.
It is always in motion.
In hands, the clock has.
For time to run, it doesn't need gas.

Ayaan Sikaria, Hridyansh Gupta,
Kyra Didwania, Rai Mazumdar

The Caravan Mystery at Ross Bank

"They're looking for us again in Ross Bank," said Roger, laughing.

It all started on a nice sunny afternoon when Roger, Diana, Mother and Miss Pepper had planned to go on a caravan holiday for two weeks.

"It's going to be so much fun waking up late, sleeping late and enjoying the activities and food at the places we land up!"
"Yes, but thank God Snubby and Lunatic Lamy aren't coming this time!" "Yes, but I still wish old Barney was with us," said Diana.

Soon, it was time to leave and within two minutes, they were off in the caravan. As they hustled off in the caravan, it began to get dark. At last, they decided to stop at a grassy stream.

What they didn't know was that there were two thieves nearby who were armed. "Wed, shall we attack now?" whispered one of them.
"Yes, let's go now," whispered the other one.

As soon as they neared the tent setup, they made a small rustle. As quick as lightning, Roger looked back.
"What was that?" he asked. He ran back behind the tent. One of the thieves caught him and put him in a sack. He mustered and wriggled. "Shut up!" said Ned.

When Roger didn't come back for 10 minutes, after a quick discussion they called the police, feeling worried.
"Oh God, what has happened to Roger?" said Diana.

When the police came, they searched everywhere. At last, they found poor Roger in the sack, but the thieves were nowhere to be found.
"I'm so relieved. I was so worried," said Diana.

Two days later, after the hue and cry had died down, there came a report that two thieves were caught snooping around Ross Bank.

Advait Modi 5A

Flowers

Flowers so beautiful,
Dancing in the wind.
All so colourful
But when humans come
All hope is lost.
Corrupted souls
plucking and picking.
Flowers so irritated
calling for help.

The forest is dying
And now they are crying.
Stop cutting trees,
Or you will have to pay the fees.

Roses are red, violets are blue
I'll miss you, forests
Will you miss me too?

Sanjh Chakraborty, Maisha Khan, Taher Rampurawala 5A

Rewriting a Poem (The Dentist and the Crocodile by Roald Dahl) into a Prose Piece

One Funny Crocodile

One day, a crocodile came to the dentist and said, "My teeth are killing me." The dentist turned pale but replied, "I'll take a look." "I would like you to start with the back teeth," said the crocodile. "The molars are hurting the most." The crocodile opened his jaws, and the dentist saw a fearsome sight—rows of gleaming white teeth. Keeping his distance, the dentist said, "Far away, sir, far away!" "But you have to put your head deep inside my mouth," insisted the crocodile. "No! I see your teeth just fine!" said the dentist, panicking. Just then, a lady burst in, seated on a golden chair. "Croc, you naughty boy!" she scolded. "Watch out!" cried the dentist, scrambling up the wall. "He'll try to eat us all!" "Don't be a twit," the lady said calmly. "He's my lovely pet crocodile."

Ansh Sharma 5B

CREATIVE-WRITING

winners

If I could build my Dream World

My dream world would be,
Made by me,
There would be less school,
And more home study.

All, everything would be different,
And many more landmarks,
Water would be a lot,
And accidents would be caught.

The weather would be cool,
Just to jump into the pool,
More trees would be there,
Everything would be fair.

There would be no bully,
Everything would be done fully,
No animal would be harmed,
And everyone would be happy.

That's the kind of world I'd create,
Wouldn't you think it's really great?

Arshiya Gupta 5A

If I Could Build My Dream World

The world I wish to make,
As different as it might sound,
With crystal clear lakes,
And plants on the ground.

The old world is corrupted,
With polluted dirty dumps,
and no proper recycling,
just heaps of plastic lumps.

I don't need candy trees,
Or chocolate syrup lakes.
All I want is a world that's free
From the wars we wage.

I don't need the ice cream hills,
Or sugar for sand.
I just want a happy place,
Where people can earn grands

Ryan Dutta Gupta 5A

The time I travelled to the future

One pleasant Sunday morning, my grandfather built a time machine hoping that I could take a look at the future. I was excited as this moment was highly anticipated. Ever since I was a young boy, I always dreamed of going to the future, and it was today, the day I ventured to the future.

I jumped into the time machine with joy and I was so grateful that I had a once in a lifetime chance to go to the future. As I left the hollow time machine, I saw huge skyscrapers, cars which were a lot different from our cars in the present. There were twice the amount of robots. The whole place depended on technology. Things were much more complex, but work there was made a whole lot simpler due to the support of technology. Instead of teachers, the robots and devices give you productive ideas and opinions.

When I got very hungry and ordered a cake in a restaurant and the food came to me in less than a minute. I was flabbergasted—how could the food come in less than a minute? Soon I met some people on the road and they offered to give me a tour of their society.

The people showed me their cars and those even had flight mode! I looked into the living room and it had such an advanced sofa; even the TV was perfect to watch with the lamps. When someone clapped, all the lights would shine brightly.

The kitchen was so big and had the best fridge I had ever seen, with several ice carriers and twice the usual size of a normal fridge, and one didn't even have to pull the fridge handle—the fridge door shut automatically.

The other rooms were all advanced and high-tech, but it was time to say farewell. The future is amazing, but now we go back to the present!

Ayan Chakravarti 5A

The Day the Internet Vanished

After a long day of school, Isaac was walking home. He miserably thought of the pile of homework he had. When Isaac opened his front door, his dog, Daisy, bounded over to greet him. He ruffled Daisy's hair and was going to go up to his room when his mom came over to him with a plate.
"Isaac! Come sit on the couch. I made cookies!" she said.

Isaac walked to the couch and sat with his plate of cookies. They were chewy and chocolaty, just the way he liked them. His mom sat down next to him, stole a cookie, and opened the news on the TV. "Sorry folks," said the news reporter, "but the president has banned internet for... a long time. He says the big sites will care better. Hopefully you understand," then an ad break came on.

Isaac was worried. Half of his homework was research projects, and he did not like reading books. He slowly walked up to his room. This all could be a prank, right?
Isaac switched on his computer. In big letters on the screen, it said, "NO INTERNET." Isaac grimaced.

Of course it wasn't a joke. If it had been on TV and a world-famous news reporter had said it, then it wasn't a joke. He completed all the non-research projects and then asked his mom if he could watch TV.

Mom said, "Isaac, you saw the news. You can't."
Now Isaac was really sad. What was he going to do?

He went back to his room. He lay down on the bed. Isaac then remembered something—his Nintendo Switch! That didn't need any internet! He looked around his room and realized his older brother, Connor, had taken it on his trip to the Bahamas with his class. Isaac crumpled onto the bed and fell asleep.

Isaac woke up with a start. He was in a pool of sweat. He looked to the side and saw his Nintendo Switch. His computer was on the study table. Isaac trudged over to it. He switched it on and saw YouTube was working.

It was all just a nightmare! He promised at that moment to never take advantage of something.

Kritika Thakur 5B

The Day the Internet Vanished

The day the internet vanished, people would be horrified. This would happen because people are so dependent on technology, and if the internet itself vanished, the software and technology professionals would be devastated. Children who need computers for their studies would not be able to complete their work.

These are more things that are going to happen:
People are then going to understand that for everything, they do not need technology and the internet. They can go to libraries, bookshops, collect books, and read to understand the importance of books and not spoil their eyes with UV rays. These are the advantages if there would be a day when the internet would vanish.

The disadvantages of the loss of internet are that students, parents who are into software and technology will face a very bad phase, as without the internet, technology is a zero. Also, there are many students who were or rather are making video games and trying to sell them to earn some money, so for them, if the internet is gone, nobody will even go to buy the games for their children.

Now that I have given all the advantages and disadvantages, what I feel, I would like to say that I feel that a day without internet is good, as it will be a lesson learnt for people to read books and not keep googling for answers to things, because the best thing is to research in books and use the brains gifted to you. And it is bad only for software professionals and not for a teacher's profession, as they should learn from textbooks and teach children the same so they learn too.
Though it is mostly good.

Shivaanshi Jain 5B

If I Could Build My Dream World

I would make animals talk.
Instead of hearing a dog bark, a cat meow, or a bird squawk,

I'd make a world without pollution.
If there was, I'd start a revolution.

I'd make it all eco-friendly,
where everyone lives happily.

The trees would grow,
At night the sky would glow.

Farmers wouldn't have to use pesticides;
If they did, many creatures would have died.

We don't need industry;
We just need to live in harmony.

Keivan Desai 5B

CLASS ARTWORK

Scratch Art on the Topic of Peace

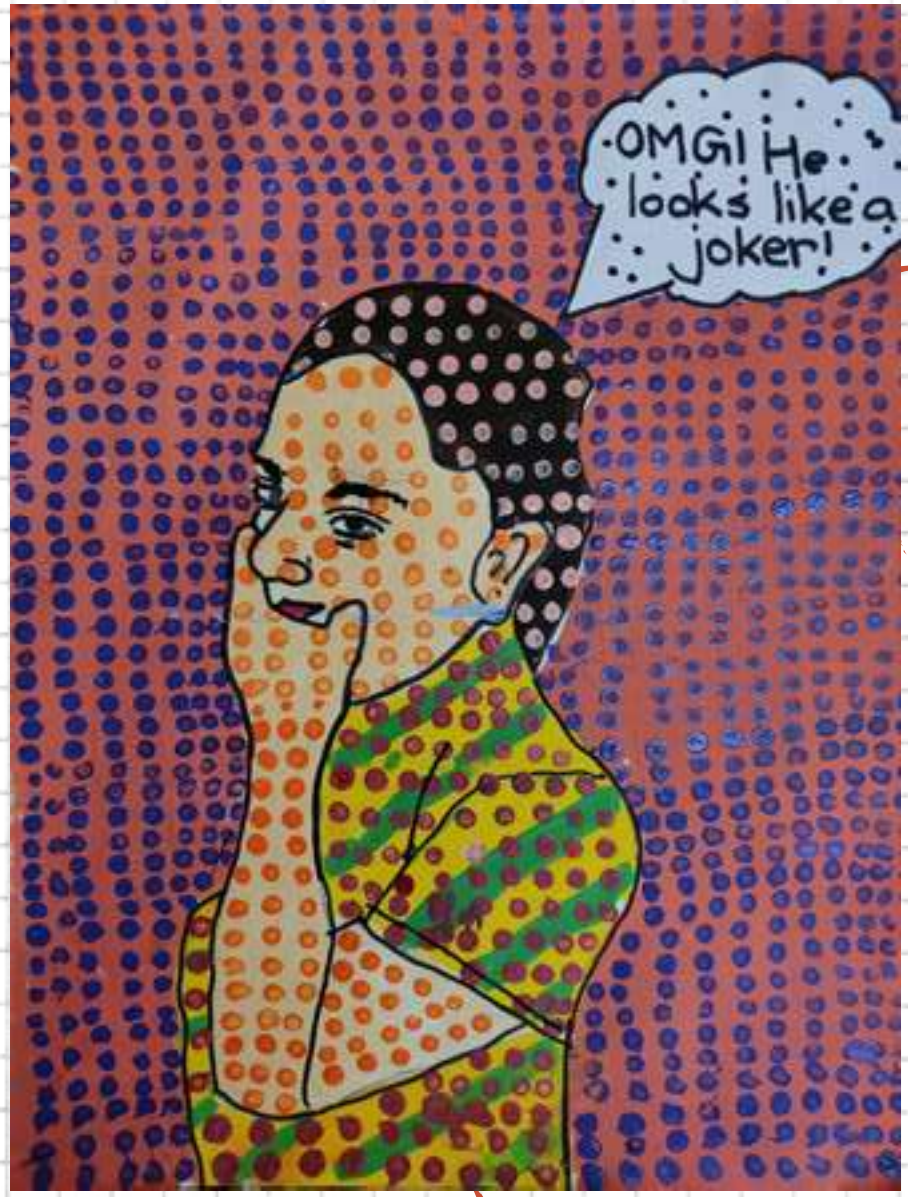
Clay Modelling of Facial Expressions

Mixed Media Still Life

Outdoor Study

Creative Still Life

Self Portrait Inspred by Roy Lichtenstein



EMPLOYEE RECOGNITION

The Employee Recognition Award celebrates professional expertise and highlights the vital importance of loyalty and dedication in education.

In July 2024, the teachers and staff of Junior School were honoured with Certificate of Recognition acknowledging their outstanding dedication, exceptional service and contributions to educational excellence.

Teachers were also recognized for their remarkable impact on the students and the school community.

APPRECIATION PLAQUES

- Mrs. Antara Banerjee
- Mrs. Sushmita Ray
- Mrs. Tania Roy
- Mrs. Gargi Sinha Mitra
- Ms. Kashmiri Marwah
- Ms. Soniya Dey
- Mrs. Sukanya Singhal

CERTIFICATE OF RECOGNITION

- Mrs. Bhavna Sarawgee
- Mrs. Ishmeet Mokha
- Mr. Sudipta Bardhan
- Mrs. Mousumi Guha
- Ms. Fatima Razzaque
- Mrs. Subhasree Sarkhel
- Mrs. Baisakhi Sarkar
- Ms. Leslie Kwan
- Ms. Sulata Mandal

IIHM TEACHER'S DAY AWARDS 2024

Mrs Mousumi Guha and Mrs Preeti Roychoudhury received the IIHM Teachers' Day Awards 2024 in recognition of their outstanding contributions as educators towards the holistic education and development of students at CIS.

LOYALTY AWARDS

Teachers are recognised and celebrated for their unwavering commitment, enduring service and invaluable contributions to the CIS community.

- **Sushmita Ray** - 20 years
- **Urmita Das** - 10 years
- **Tathagata Mukherjee** - 10 years
- **Baisakhi Sarkar** - 5 years

Mrs. Sushmita Ray - 20 Years

Mrs. Urmita Das - 10 Years

Mrs. Baisakhi Sarkar - 5 Years

Mr. Tathagata Mukherjee - 10 Years


SENIOR SCHOOL

Editorial Note

Deepro Roy

Auroni Sarkar

As we turn the final pages of this school year, it's hard not to feel a mix of nostalgia, pride, and anticipation. This year wasn't just another chapter in our journey; it was a testament to resilience, creativity, and the power of community.

From the spirited chaos of our interschool fest, CIS Confluence, to the quiet moments of teamwork during late-night prep sessions, we've experienced the full spectrum of what makes our school so special. We've cheered for victories on the field, witnessed talents unfold on the stage, and navigated the ups and downs of academics together.

This year, our school embraced diversity and inclusivity as more than just a theme—it became a guiding principle for how we learnt, collaborated, and celebrated. It wasn't just about recognizing our differences but about valuing them as strengths. From the wide array of perspectives shared in classrooms to the variety of talents showcased at events like the Annual Sports Day, we saw firsthand how inclusivity fosters collaboration and unity.

Whether it was through cultures, ideas, interests, or abilities, we discovered that everyone has something unique to contribute, and when those contributions come together they foster a lively and thriving environment that we can all take pride in calling our very own CIS.

Of course, none of this would have been possible without the tireless efforts of our teachers, who not only taught us but inspired us to dream big. To the student leaders, organizers, and participants who poured their hearts into every event—thank you for reminding us of the strength in teamwork. As we step into a new year, let's carry forward the lessons we've learnt, embrace new opportunities, and face challenges with courage. The end of this year is not just a goodbye but a new beginning—a chance to grow, make new memories, and aim higher for the promise of what's to come.

Because, in the words of Audre Lorde- "It is not our differences that divide us. It is our inability to recognize, accept, and celebrate those differences."

We are grateful for the enriching and invaluable experience as editors for the yearbook.

Yours Sincerely,
Auroni Sarkar : Head of Media and Communication
Deepro Roy : Deputy Head of Media and Communication
Faculty Mentor : Preeti Roychoudhury

Message From The Section Heads

Middle School Section Head
MR SURYASUBHA BANERJEE

At the heart of our Middle School is a simple but powerful belief: every child should feel seen, heard, and valued. Diversity, inclusion, and multiculturalism are not themes for a year — they are the guiding philosophy behind how we teach, lead, and grow. They shape not only what we do in classrooms, but how we build community and nurture young minds.

We honour the diverse voices, identities, and learning styles our students bring. Differentiation is embedded into our teaching, and assessments are thoughtfully designed to include research-based and multi-modal options — allowing students to showcase their thinking through writing, speaking, visuals, design, and performance. Every learner finds a way to express who they are and what they know.

Our optional clubs allow students to explore their interests beyond the curriculum — from theatre to coding, debate to sustainability — sparking joy and ownership in their learning. Overnight trips provide cultural immersion, outdoor challenges, and the thrill of shared experience — helping students build independence, resilience, and empathy. Through student-led social service initiatives, guided by the motto "See a need, take the lead," children begin to understand the world beyond themselves — its struggles, inequalities, and the quiet power of action.

Throughout the year, assemblies, showcases, peer collaborations, and leadership opportunities have empowered students to find their voice, take risks, and grow in confidence. Middle School becomes, not just a stepping stone, but a place where hearts and minds are equally nourished — where intellect, creativity, compassion, and curiosity come together.

IGCSE Section Head
MRS MANIDEEPA RAYCHAUDHURI

At Calcutta International School, inclusivity is not just a principle—it is a lived reality. Our school community reflects a beautiful tapestry of cultures, languages, beliefs, and experiences that enrich every classroom and corridor. We believe that every student, regardless of their background or learning needs, deserves a safe, respectful, and supportive environment in which to grow.

The strength of CIS lies in its ability to embrace differences and transform them into opportunities for learning. Our multicultural ethos teaches students empathy, open-mindedness, and the value of diverse perspectives—qualities that are essential in today's global world. Whether through curriculum, co-curricular programs, or everyday interactions, we consciously create spaces that encourage dialogue, respect, and shared understanding.

As we look ahead, our commitment remains strong: to nurture global citizens who not only celebrate diversity but actively contribute to building a more inclusive and compassionate world.

MRS SUSHMITA MUKHERJEE
Senior School Section Head

At the heart of our Senior School lies a deep commitment to empowering students not only as learners, but as leaders, thinkers, and compassionate global citizens. In Grades 11 and 12, inclusion, diversity, and multiculturalism are lived values that guide how we teach, learn, and grow together. These years are not only about academic excellence — they are about understanding the world and one's place in it with empathy, purpose, and integrity.

We honour the unique perspectives, identities, and ambitions our students bring to the classroom. Through inquiry-driven learning, interdisciplinary projects, and flexible assessments, students engage critically with real-world issues — exploring them through diverse cultural lenses and personal reflection. Whether through writing, debate, visual arts, STEM, or performance, each student finds meaningful ways to express themselves and deepen their understanding.

Beyond the classroom, leadership, service, and student agency take centre stage. Clubs, councils, and initiatives offer space for student voice, while community engagement and international exchanges help students connect with broader global contexts. Our annual events — including MUN, Fests, student-driven events, and service-learning projects — cultivate confidence, curiosity, and a strong moral compass.

By graduation, our students are not only prepared for the demands of post-secondary education — they leave with a deeper sense of self and a greater respect for others. Senior School becomes a place where intellectual challenge meets personal growth, and where every learner is empowered to lead with heart, awareness, and courage.

DR RUNA AUDDY
IBDP Coordinator

As we bring another exceptional year of the IB Diploma Programme to a close, I am filled with immense pride in the vibrant mosaic of cultures, perspectives, and experiences that shape our learning community. This year resonated deeply with the core values of the IB. It is not simply a celebration—it is a way of thinking, being, and engaging with the world.

Our students have embraced difference not as a challenge, but as an opportunity for growth. They have explored complex global and local issues with empathy, respect, and open-mindedness—values that are vital in today's interconnected world. From collaborative projects to classroom discussions, they have championed diverse voices and perspectives, transforming learning into a shared, human experience.

They have not only achieved academic milestones but have also grown into principled and compassionate individuals—young people who are prepared to lead with courage, listen with humility, and build bridges across cultures. As they move forward, I am confident they will carry the spirit of inclusion with them, becoming true ambassadors of unity in diversity.

FROM THE DESK OF THE *Student Development Head*

The academic year 2024–25 unfolds amid heightened global uncertainty. Geopolitical tensions, ongoing wars in Eastern Europe and the Middle East, and economic instability have reshaped international higher education. The UK faces slowing growth and shrinking job markets, making post-study employment increasingly difficult. In the U.S., stricter visa regulations and unpredictable immigration policies under the Trump administration create additional barriers for international students, with delays and denials adding to uncertainty. Amid these challenges, families are re-evaluating priorities, balancing global aspirations with pragmatic choices. India, with its expanding higher education ecosystem and growing opportunities, emerges as a stable alternative offering quality education and global exposure.

Our graduates received offers from over 35 universities in the QS World Rankings Top 100, including 8 from the global Top 15: Oxford, Cambridge, Imperial, UCL, NUS, NTU, University of Chicago, and Hong Kong University. Notable acceptances demonstrate exceptional achievement—Oxford (16% acceptance rate), Georgetown (13.1%), NYU (7.7%), UCLA (9%), LSE (6–7%), and Cambridge (16–21%). Additional prestigious offers include University of Toronto, University of Manchester, University of Michigan, and Ashoka University, showcasing our students' global reach and academic strength.
The March exam series gained popularity with 12 Class XII students completing boards early, primarily targeting Medicine, engineering, and law in India and Singapore. Digital SATs simplified the examination process, while CBSE Olympiads attracted more participants. The school conducted CEMC Mathematics competitions and registered with the American Mathematical Council, expanding academic horizons.

We hosted over 350 universities this year, including visits from University of Pennsylvania, Dartmouth College, and Barnard College. Our Mega University Fair featured 135 participating universities, while specialized fairs for US, Canadian, UK, and Indian universities ensured comprehensive exposure to changing application dynamics.

CIS launched its inaugural mid-year Alumni meet, attracting 43 attendees and unveiling our Alumni website. The annual Alumni Day welcomed 175 graduates globally, with over 450 now registered. Alumni visits inspired middle and senior school students, while valedictorians shared motivational insights.
Active clubs participate enthusiastically in academic competitions across departments. Grades XI-XII students engage in internships and research projects with organizations like Bose Institute, Fortis Hospital, Capital Steel India Ltd, and Western Group. Our partnership with College Essays Guys supports rising seniors with application essays.

CIS adopted Cialfo, a comprehensive university application portal providing detailed analytics and tracking tools. This centralized platform enhances communication, transparency, and data-driven decision-making for students, counsellors, and parents.
Our success reflects collaborative efforts between school, students, and parents. Despite global uncertainties, our commitment to student growth remains unwavering. We continue moving forward with hope, resilience, and belief that education can help young people navigate any world they enter.

Sanjukta Poddar
Head of Student Development

STUDENT ACHIEVMENTS

Cambridge Learner Awards

INDIA TOPPERS FROM CIS

1. **Outstanding Cambridge Learner Awards 2023 - 24**
   AS Psychology - India Topper -
   Sreeja Sarkar

2. **Outstanding Cambridge Learner Awards 2023 - 24**
   AS History - India Topper -
   Rena Tara Phookan

3. **Outstanding Cambridge Learner Awards 2023 - 24**
   IGCSE English Language - India Topper -
   Anoushka Gupta

4. **Outstanding Cambridge Learner Awards 2023 - 24**
   AS Best Across three - 2nd in India -
   Sreeja Sarkar

5. **Outstanding Cambridge Learner Awards 2023 - 24**
   A Level Accounting - India Topper -
   Advik Harlalka

A2 2025 feb March Results

STUDENTS AND THEIR ACHIEVEMENTS

Manya Saraf

Grade XII : 4 A*
Admission offers : LSE, NUS, NTU

Khushee Agarwal

Grade XII : 4 A*
Admission offers : LSE and University College London

Arya Bhutoria

Grade XII : 3 A* and 1 A
Admission offers : University of Cambridge, National University of Singapore

Suyash Agarwal

Grade XII : 3 A* and 1 A
Admission offers : National University of Singapore, Singapore Management University

Riva Agarwal

Grade XII : 3 A* and 1 A
Admission offers : National University of Singapore, Singapore Management University

Results 2024
A2 LEVELS

Students with 5 A*
Devarya Goenka

Students with 4 A*
Advik Harlalka, Aryaman Agarwalla, Dongin Lee, Elrich Ka Lung Chen, Umeed Uriyan

Students with 3 A*
Shreya Kaveri Ghosh, Daniel Lee

Results 2024
AS LEVELS

Students with 6 A
Sreeja Sarkar, Pravar Ingty Agnihotri

Students with 5 A
Deeptendu Sekhar Ray, Riva Agarwal, Manya Saraf, Rena Tara Phookan.

Results 2024
IGCSE

Students with 9 A*
Aarav Bagrecha, Vaibhav Saha

Students with 8 A*
Aadya Almal, Advay Nathany, Advika Mohta, Anoushka Ray, Anveisha Mohanty,Ayesha Kampani, Nehal Saxena

Students with 7 A*
Anoushka Gupta, Brishti Roy, Ruhi Sengupta, Sayantani Haldar, Sia Vaswani

Students with 6 A*
Aarush Halwasiya, Alisha Kampani, Anushka Vaswani, Avni Agarwal

SPECIAL AWARDEES

IEO Winner

Anveisha Mohanty, a student of Calcutta International School, has secured Rank 1 at both the Zonal and International levels in the International English Olympiad (IEO). This remarkable achievement highlights exceptional linguistic skills and academic excellence. Congratulations on this outstanding success and for making your school proud on the global stage!

Space Challenge Winners

Students of Calcutta International School actively took part in the SDRO Space Challenge 2025, a national competition in collaboration with ISRO, aimed at igniting interest in space science. Covering topics from astronomy to astrophysics, the challenge saw participation from Grades 1 to 12. We proudly celebrate four national winners who scored a perfect 100 percentile—

and

Their passion and hard work are truly inspiring. Congratulations to our stellar achievers!

Arya Vardhan Agarwal - IB1

Aarush Halwasiya - IB1

Aradhyo Mondol - Grade 7A

Aanya Sinha - Grade 10A

We are delighted to share that Siddharth Debgupta has achieved remarkable success at the **Eastern India Equestrian Championship 2025**, winning multiple accolades, including the prestigious **"Best Rider of the Year"** award. The championship witnessed participation from over 150 riders representing the Army, Kolkata Police, West Bengal Police, and various esteemed riding clubs.

Sid's outstanding performance is a testament to his dedication, skill, and passion for equestrian sports. Congratulations to him on this well-deserved achievement!

"Best Rider of the Year" at Eastern India Equestrian Championship 2025

PRERNA KANOI

Prernaa was runners up in the 2nd eastern Challenger held in Kolkata. This is a 3 star national squash tournament in which kids from 21 states participated. This is her first big victory nationally with a promise to many more to come.

AGASTYA CHANDA

The Collins Spelling Bee is a national-level championship organised by Collins India. The first two rounds were held virtually and the final round was held in Gurgaon. Agastya was able to reach the finals and was ranked 7th among twelve finalists. His vocabulary and spelling skills were greatly enhanced by participating in this competition.

GRADUATION DAY

BATCH OF 2025

The Graduating Batch Entering the Auditorium to a Standing Ovation

Chief Guest, Professor Anuradha Lohia—Renowned Scientist and Former Vice-Chancellor of Presidency University.

Emcee Ayesha Kampani Addressing the Audience.

Mrs Servaia Felicitating The Chief Guest Ms Lohia

Principal, Chiefs Guest And Section Heads At The Lighting Of The Lamp Ceremony

Parents Of Darsh Sharma And Smera Kanaujia Also Shared Their Experiences As Guardians Of The Graduating Batch

Evangeli Saha - Valedictorian IBDP

Manya Saraf- Salutatorian -A level

Sreeja Sarkar- Valedictorian A level

Auroni Sarkar- Teachers' Choice Award- A level

Dhwani Gupta- Salutatorian- IBDP

Rena Tara Phookan- Student of the Year- A level

Shome Deepto Sarkar- Student of the Year- IBDP

Rajyavardhan Inan Todi- Teachers' Choice Award IBDP

Shome Deepto Sarkar - Excellence in Group 1, 2 and 6 -IBDP

Auroni Sarkar- Humanities Excellence Award- A levels

Suyash Agarwal- Excellence in Business Awards- A levels

Deetendu Shekhar Ray- Science excellence award- A levels

Aanya Jain - Excellence Award Group 3 - IBDP

Sammya Sinha - Excellence Award - Group 4 - IBDP

Rajyavardhan Inan Todi - Excellence Award- Group 5- IBDP

SPORTS DAY

Action, energy, and team spirit lit up the CIS Senior School Sports Meet! From thrilling races to spirited cheers, our students showcased skill, determination, and true sportsmanship on and off the field.

School Captain, Vice Captains, House Captains and Vice Captains take the Oath of Sportsmanship and Fairplay.

The Senior School Marching Band Setting Up The Tempo Of The Sports Meet In The Arena

Houses In Formation For The Ceremonial Marchpast

The Students Display Their Martial Art Skills In A Special Display Of Strength And Agility

A Glimpse Of The High Adrenaline Events And Camaraderie That Marked The Senior School Sports Day.

INCLUSION

Inclusion in Senior School: where everyone has a place to shine

SEN DEPARTMENT INITIATIVES

A YEAR OF IMPACTFUL INITIATIVES BY SEN DEPARTMENT (2024–25)

At CIS, our commitment to nurturing a compassionate and inclusive environment is central to our educational philosophy. We recognize the uniqueness of every learner and are dedicated to fostering a school culture where every student feels seen, supported, and valued. During the academic year 2024–25, the Special Educational Needs (SEN) Department led a series of meaningful initiatives focused on care, inclusion, and collaboration—aimed at students, parents, and staff alike.

Support for Students: Personalized, Inclusive, and Empowering.
Key student-focused initiatives included:

- **Inclusive Admissions**: The SEN team played a vital role in the admission process for students with special needs, ensuring appropriate placement and support structures from the outset.
- **Dyslexia Awareness Events (October 2024)**: Junior and Senior School SEN students led events to celebrate "Dyslexia Pride" and promote neurodiversity awareness through performances, storytelling, and shared experiences.
- **Poster-Making Competition (July 2024)**: Titled "The Mindful Masterpiece," this inter-school event highlighted the creative strengths of neurodiverse students and encouraged empathy and inclusion among peers.
- **Sensory Awareness Sessions**: Students in Grades 6–8 were introduced to **sensory tools and well-being kits**, encouraging self-regulation and emotional well-being.
- **Autism Awareness Program (April 2025)**: Titled "Acceptance is Action," this joint initiative with Middle School included student-led role plays and discussions to build empathy and understanding of autism.
- The SEN Department has successfully introduced two AI-powered applications to support students with neurodiversity in enhancing their learning experience:

  1. Natural Reader- An intuitive text-to-speech application that reads aloud any written content using realistic AI voices. It is compatible with webpages, Kindle eBooks, Google Docs, PDFs and more. This tool supports students who struggle with reading fluency, comprehension, or attention by offering auditory reinforcement.
  2. Diagramming AI- This innovative tool transforms selected text into mind maps or visual diagrams, helping students break down complex information into manageable chunks. It provides visual cues and structure, which are particularly beneficial for students with learning differences such as ADHD or dyslexia.These tools are designed to promote independence, improve access to content, and accommodate diverse learning styles—fostering a more inclusive and supportive learning environment.

- This year for the very first time an IGCSE student was arranged to use a computer reader for languages

Empowering Teachers: Building Capacity and Awareness

Teachers are at the heart of our inclusive practices. A comprehensive series of **sensitization workshops and training sessions** were conducted throughout the year to empower educators with the skills and knowledge needed to support diverse learners:

- **Identifying Red Flags in Neurodiverse Students**
  A training session was conducted to help teachers recognize early signs and red flags in neurodiverse learners, enabling timely intervention and support.
- **18.10.24 – Collaboration in Grade 6 Counsellor Sharing Session**
  The SEN department actively participated in a follow-up session with Grade 6 teachers, contributing professional insights to support neurodiverse students and promote inclusive strategies.
- **29.11.24 – Introduction to Sensory Tools and Well-Being Kits (Grades 6–7)**
  Teachers were introduced to various sensory tools and classroom well-being kits, along with guidance on their practical use to support students' self-regulation and emotional needs.

- **28.01.25 – Parent Session: Navigating Through the Adolescence of the Neurodiverse**
  A parallel training and awareness session for teachers was held to align classroom strategies with the needs of neurodiverse adolescents, as discussed with parents.

- **April 2025 – Sensitization of ECA Coaches**
  ECA (Extra-Curricular Activity) coaches received targeted training to foster inclusive and supportive co-curricular environments. Emphasis was placed on structured routines and making sensory accommodations for neurodiverse learners.

- The SEN department presented at a prestigious educational symposium, attended by special educators from reputed schools. The presentation focused on **the importance of scaffolding and differentiation** in supporting diverse learners, highlighting practical strategies and successful classroom implementations. This platform allowed for meaningful exchange of best practices and strengthened inter-school collaboration in the field of inclusive education.

Partnering with Parents: Building a Strong Home-School Bridge

Understanding the vital role of parents in the learning journey, the SEN department organized several parent-oriented initiatives to promote engagement, understanding, and collaboration:

- **Parent Orientations (June–July 2024)**: Senior School parents were introduced to the school's SEN framework, including screening, interventions, and IEP development.

- **Coffee Meets (Feb 2025)**: Informal gatherings for both Junior and Senior School parents created space for peer support, shared experiences, and collaborative problem-solving.

- **Adolescent Neurodiversity Talk (Jan 2025)**: Senior psychologist Ms. Priyanka Mukherjee led a session on supporting neurodiverse adolescents, emphasizing connection, communication, and well-being during this critical developmental phase.

Special Efforts and Unique Programs

What sets CIS apart is its **whole-school approach to inclusion and care**, which extends beyond academic support into emotional well-being, co-curricular engagement, and continuous professional development. Some unique highlights include:

- **Cross-School Collaboration:** SEN and Counseling teams worked jointly with Middle School teachers to support transition phases (e.g., Grade 5 to 6), ensuring smoother emotional and academic shifts.

- **Student Leadership in Advocacy:** SEN students led awareness campaigns, demonstrating agency, confidence, and pride in their identity.

- **Multistakeholder Engagement:** From teachers and ECA coaches to parents and external professionals, the school has cultivated a community of care committed to inclusion at every level.

WELL- BEING INITIATIVES

FROM THE DESK OF THE COUNSELLORS AT CIS

As we reflect on this past year at CIS , it's important to remember that mental health is just as vital as physical health. Throughout the school year, we've faced challenges, celebrated triumphs, and learned new things—not just academically, but personally and emotionally as well.
For many of us, this year has been a reminder that it's okay to not be okay sometimes. We've learned that asking for help is a sign of strength, and taking care of our mental well-being is just as important as taking care of our bodies. Whether it's reaching out to friends, talking to a counselor, or simply taking a moment to breathe, these small acts of self-care can make a big difference. At CIS, we have undertaken the following mental well- being initiatives during the last academic session, to highlight a few-

- **SEL (Social emotional curriculum)** framed by the Counselling department implemented for students of grades 6-12, by Class Teachers in Senior Section.
- CIS introduced the **CEM Wellbeing Check** – this is an online survey administered to students who fill in a self rating form about how they feel in school.The survey findings have been instrumental in shaping the way forward for counseling interventions for students requiring one to one support and to psychoeducate their parents on collaborative efforts to nurture students as per their need.
- Students across the school were engaged in various activities to commemorate **World Mental Health Day** – grades 6-7 made Gratitude cards for our support staff across the school, Grade 8 created posters to generate awareness about Mental Wellbeing. Grades 9-12 wrote Gratitude notes for their loved ones. The counseling department had collaborated with the Psychology department for the middle and senior school initiatives which were student led.
- Parents of grades 10-12 attended Positive Parenting sessions wherein Understanding Emotional Needs of Adolescents, Online and Personal Safety including pertinent High Risk behaviours were discussed.
- Middle and Senior section teachers attended capacity building workshops on Identifying Emotional and Behavioural Red Flags in students and Referral System, Gender Sensitization and Inclusion, Behavioural Implications of Neurodiversity, Orientation to Classroom Aids to enable better self regulation in students, Positive Classroom Management, and Handling Transition years.
- Counsellors conducted a **workshop with all ECA coaches** on Handling Students Outside the Classroom.
- Counsellors in collaboration with the SEN department **introduced Classroom Aids in middle school**. These manipulatives enable students to be better regulated in terms of their impulse, attention and emotions, thus leading to a more student centric positive learning environment.
- **Arpan**, an NGO working in the field of Child Protection and Prevention of Abuse, who are empanelled with the school for POCSO initiatives, conducted a **POCSO awareness workshop** for teachers and non teaching staff (including lab assistants, ECA coaches, security, SILA, HR-admin, accounts, housekeeping and all other support staff)
- **Swayam** conducted sessions on Safety and Boundaries for Junior section. **Swayam in collaboration with SAPPHO** conducted sessions on Gender and Inclusion for students of grades 9-12.
- The Abhaya case in the city brought about significant distress among teachers and students alike in our school. Need based individual support group sessions were held by the Counselling department to create a safe space for catharsis and healing.

To everyone who's battled in silence or found ways to manage stress, anxiety, or uncertainty, remember: you are not alone. The struggles you face do not define you, but the courage to continue does. Every step you take toward healing, growth, and self-understanding is a victory.

As we move into another year - a new chapter, let's carry forward the lessons we've learned about the importance of mental wellbeing. Together, we can create an environment of kindness, support, and understanding—where everyone feels valued, heard, and cared for.

Remember: You are strong. You are enough. And your mental wellbeing matters.

Well Being of Students Commemorated Through Special Focus Events and Workshops Which Act as Safe Spaces for Student Talk.

House Competition On Neurodiversity

Autism Awareness

Teacher Training Session

CIS Reps Evangeli and Devansh receive the Winners' Trophy from Chief Guest Ritwick Roychowdhury - eminent sportsperson.

CONFLUENCE 2024

Guest performances by DJ Wavy and alumnus Aditya Majumdar

Middle and Senior School Students Compete In an Array of Events on Campus

Mind and Body with a lot of Spirit battle it out at CIS

More Events as Well as Social Service Initiatives Also Included in the 3 Day Long Fest

TEACHERS' DAY


HAPPY TEACHERS DAY


HAPPY TEACHER'S DAY


HAPPY TEACHERS DAY

Inclusive Activities across Middle and Senior Sections

INCLUSIVE INITIATIVES

Grade 8 Raise Your Voice

Grade 8 Pause For A Cause

Grade 9 Bake Sale To Support Flood Relief

Grade 9 Donations As A Part Of Sangharsh Campus Ambassador Programme

Grade 9 Gift Packing For Daan Utsav

Grade 9 Fundraisers In Carnival

Senior School Prom Night - Proceeds Collected Donated to Charity by Interact Club

AS Travel and Tourism Students Provide Hygiene Kits to Future Hope School In Collaboration With Akhil Bhartiya Marwari Mahila Sameelan On 24th Feb 2025.

Grade 9 Recycling Newspaper Workshop Conducted By Lokhi Didi And Tama

MULTI-CULTURALISM

CELEBRATING MULTICULTURALISM, PREPARING GLOBAL CITIZENS FOR AN INTERCONNECTED WORLD.

Group Photograph at the the camp

GRADE 6

Jumaring!

Hiking Experience!

Skandagari it Was!

Talent Show!

Let's Learn Bouldering!

Making a Tent Together

6B Christmas Assembly Celebration

6A and 6B Students Prep for Autumn Assembly

Dress Like a Superhero Assembly

Dress Like a Superhero Assembly

Students Enjoying Their Canter Safari in the Dhikala Zone

GRADE 7

Students Hearning Stories of Animal Encounters from Local Villagers

Students Making Kumaoni Crafts

Students Trekked to the Barati Rau Waterfall

Students Resting by the Riverside After their Wonder Walk

Fun Along the Way

GRADE 8

Trip of a Lifetime

But First, Food!

Helping the Locals

Earning a Meal

Ready For the Safari

Students Pledging at the Jim Corbett Interpretation Centre To Protect Wildlife

Students Trekked to the Barati Rau Waterfall

Trek to Waterfall

The Entire Group at Junagarh Fort

GRADE 9

Junagarh Fort

Camel Cart Ride to the Dunes for Star Gazing

Heritage Walk

Presentation at The National Camel Research Center

Activities During the Day

Artisans Village - Students Learning the Craft

IAYP Sand Dune Trek

Jorbeer Conservation Reserve Vulture Safari

Artisans Village - Students Learning the Craft

GRADE 10

A Parent Student Drama Collaboration on Creating Sustainable Costumes

Tree Labelling Initiative

Assembly on sustainability

Tree Labelling Initiative

Assembly on sustainability

A Parent Student Drama Collaboration on Creating Sustainable Costumes

Enacting a Skit on Independence Day

A Semi-classical Dance Performance on Independence Day

Independence Day Finale

Celebrating Teachers' Day

INDEPENDENCE DAY

CHOUU WORKSHOP

CLAY MODELLING

The entire group at Delhi airport, on our way to Ranthambore

At Ranthambore Fort

Tiger Sighting at Ranthambore National Park

AS LEVEL

On the Chambal River Cruise

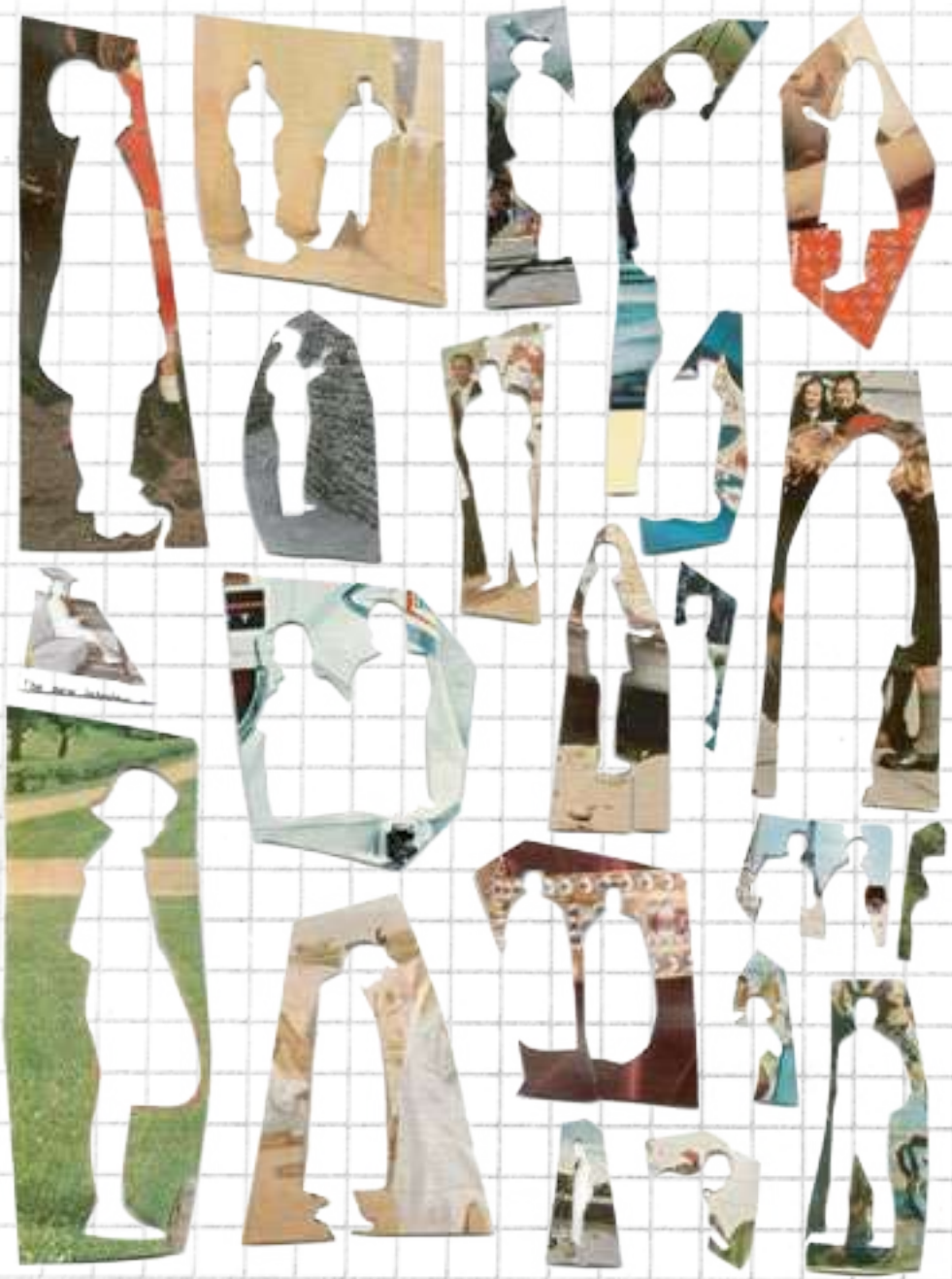
Walk on 9th Feb, Second World War and Kolkata

A Fun Snap on the Stairs of the Rajiv Gandhi Regional Museum of Natural History

Students Interacting With The Founder Of An NGO In Rantham-bore Whoch Aims To Work For The Rural Women And Artisans

DIVERSITY

SENIOR SCHOOL EMBRACES DIVERSITY AS OUR GUIDING THEME, ENRICHING ACADEMIC EXCELLENCE THROUGH VARIED PERSPECTIVES AND INCLUSIVE EDUCATIONAL EXPERIENCES.



Assembly by Grade 6 - Super Heroes in the Making

ACADEMIC OPPORTUNITIES

TO LEARN DIFFERENTLY

Students of every grade are provided diverse opportunities to learn and grow using experiential learning.

Assembly by Grade 6 - Super Heroes in the Making

*Grade 6 Chem-Art Collab_*

Chem-Art Collab Chemistry Meets Creativity - Grade 6 Students Bring Elements To Life Through Art

Grade 6 Making Water Feeders For Birds During Summer

A Parent Student Drama Collaboration On Creating Sustainable Costumes

Grade 7 Engaged In Fibonacci Trail, An Exploration Designed By The Mathematics Department

Grade 7 Students Explored The Occurrences Of The Golden Spiral In

Grade 7 Prepared Delicious Dishes, As Part Of The Spanish Food Fest

Grade 7 Prepared Delicious Dishes, As Part Of The Spanish Food Fest

Grade 7B Participated in an Ink Painting Workshop Conducted by Renowned Japanese Artist, Mrs. Misako Shine

Grade 7B Participated in an Ink Painting Workshop Conducted by Renowned Japanese Artist, Mrs. Misako Shine

Grade 7B Engageg in an Interactive Session with Ms. Swagata Deb and Mr. Sandipan Deb, Authors Of Why The Apple Falls – Fantastic Physics for Children

Grade 7 Student Volunteers Involved in Earth Day Activities

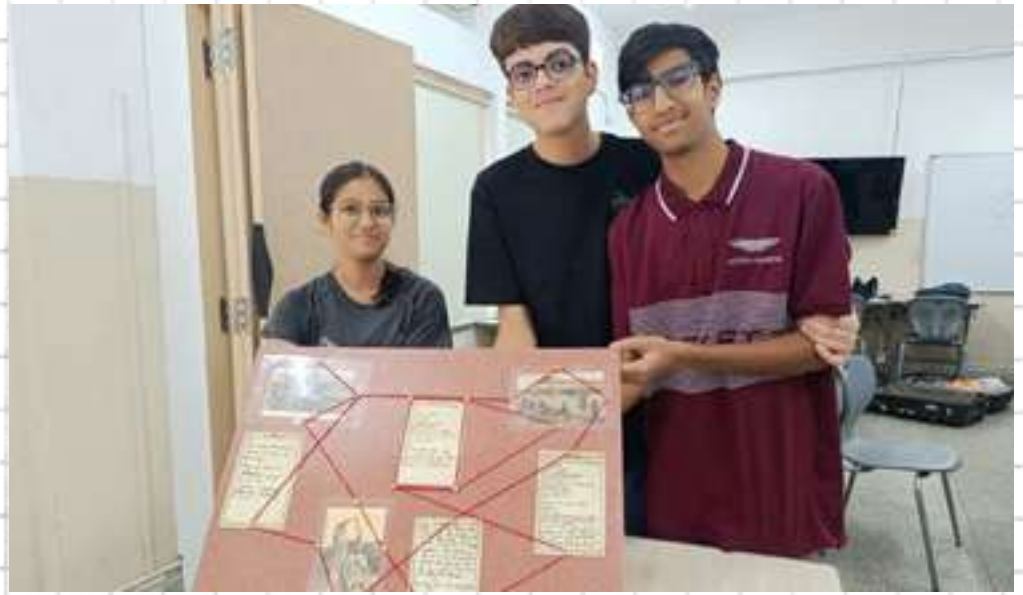
Grade 7 Set Up Stalls As Part Of The Social Service Initiative During The Cis Carnival 2024

Grade 7a Presenting A Vibrant Dance Performance At The Autumn Assembly

Grade 8 - Clay Modelling Workshop

Grade 8 - Clay Modelling Workshop

Grade 9 - CPR Session By Medica



Grade 9 - DAG History Workshop

A Levels Budding Authors

Last Academic Day of School Life

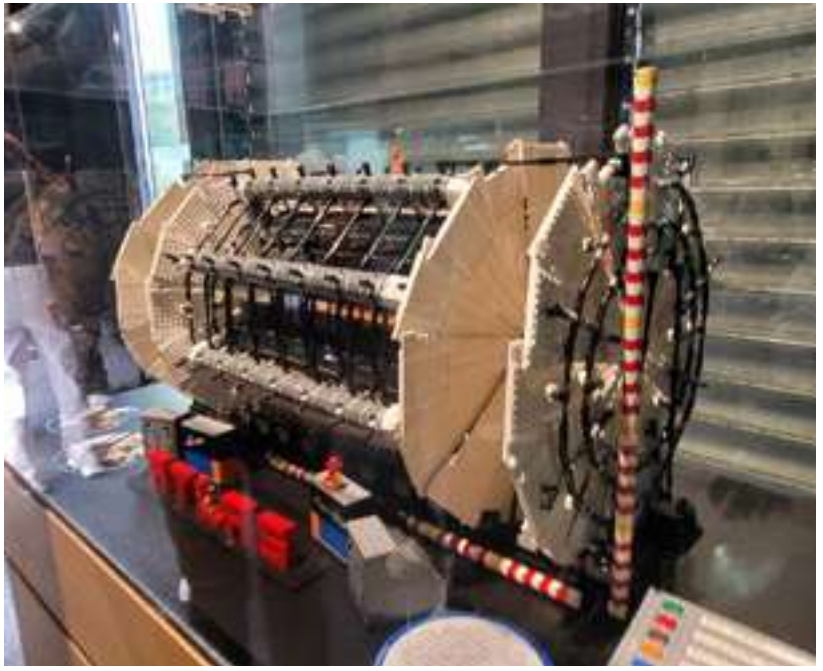
Confluence Meeting

AS Students at Heritage for the Psychology Quiz

IB Group 4 Project

ALUMNI DAY

CIS Alumni day was a day of nostalgia and sweet memories!



CERN VISIT

Students got the magical opportunity to travel to Cern on a special field trip and watch Physics in action.


CMS


CMS
LHCb
ATLAS

Grade 6 Art History Collab - Visit to Indian Museum

Grade 7 Engaged in a Plantation Drive at Subhash Sarovar, in Collaboration ith Bhumi

FIELD TRIPS

STUDENT COUNCIL INVESTITURE

The Senior school Student Council embraces the diverse talents of students and provides them democratically structured platform for leadership opportunities.

The IBDP TOK exhibition is all about multiplicity of perspectives engaging with this diverse world through the lenses of the students.

TOK EXHIBITION

UNIVERSITY FAIR

There is a university for everyone - catering to their strengths and needs, Curated University fairs ensure diverse learning avenues are available to every student.

SCHOOL MATTERS

From the Lens of the Students

Carnival 2024 Statements From Grade 10

Despite the winter chill, a cozy warmth blanketed us, and camaraderie draped every corner. Smoke bubbles playfully danced at the entrance, rekindling my childhood excitement. By twilight, the choir's harmonies bewitched me, the band's passionate performance set the evening aglow, and I left with a full heart and three charming crochet keychains.

SANJANA SHAW, 10B

Personally, carnival felt like Christmas. The chilled evening only grew colder and more people clamored past the school gates. I was greeted by charming carols sung by the stage choir and booths arranged by the students displaying mini games and prizes. The warmth of a freshly baked christmas cookie compared to the atmosphere of the 2024 carnival.

SHYLA BOSE, 10A

Carnival 2024 Statements From Grade 10

The Alumni Day, held on 8th August, was a memorable occasion that brought together students from various graduating classes. This event was not just a reunion but also an opportunity to strengthen the bond between alumni and the school. The highlight of the day was the surprise unveiling of the new Alumni Website, which was met with great enthusiasm. The website features several key functionalities where alumnis get updated about cis events and can connect with one another through networking. A live demonstration of the website was conducted, showcasing its user-friendly interface and the ease of accessing various features. The Alumnis present expressed their excitement about the website, recognizing it as a valuable tool for staying connected and supporting one another. So the alumni day promised to be a cornerstone for fostering a strong and engaged alumni community. The event not only rekindled old friendships but also laid the foundation for a more connected and supportive network of former students.

AVNI AGARWAL - ALUMNI AFFAIRS DEPUTY HEAD

Recently the Alumni Relations Council at Calcutta International School, had the pleasure of organizing an alumni reunion this year, alongside Ms Poddar, our career counselor. The event was particularly special as we unveiled our new alumni website—a symbol of the importance of connections and community that are so increasingly crucial to have in this rapidly changing world.

It was truly heartwarming to see our alumni return to their alma mater, reuniting with old friends, teachers, and mentors. The planning for the event was a collaborative effort, and every detail was thoughtfully considered. From the simple decorations in CIS colors, to the presence of all the teachers to reunite with all their students, we wanted to create an environment that was both welcoming and reminiscent of their time here.

Shared memories, joyous recollections of school days, nostalgic conversations and reuniting with old friends filled our school halls with a warmth and joy that exceeds explanation.
The alumni website we unveiled, designed by our head of IT, is more than just a digital space; it's a testament to our belief in the strength of community. Designed to help our alumni stay connected, network, and give back, it represents a new chapter in our ongoing connection with those who once called our school their home as well.

Seeing so many familiar faces share their stories of growth and success was a reminder of the lasting impact CIS has had. Together, we have building a thriving alumni community, and we're excited to see how these connections continue to flourish beyond and within the walls of CIS.

RENA TARA PHOOKAN - ALUMNI AFFAIRS HEAD

From the Eyes of a Volunteer - Confluence 2024

"Natarsha can we cook?"
I kid you not when I say this was the text that began a most memorable confluence. Take a moment to envision the stalls and events, and think about which sparked the greatest effort from everyone, because, for me, it was a debate and our massive fundraiser. A simple text and one nerve-wracking GP class later, everything began falling into place - and out of place. Issues on spending, negotiations on meet-ups and planning did bring out hassles, but we managed to make it work - and It was all worth it to see the heart of Confluence beat strenuously with the support from all the teachers & students themselves.

However, it wasn't until 2 days before the main event that I realized I would barely be at the stall myself, so I chose to rely on my friends to take gears on the whole fundraising part of Confluence.

My god, when I tell you they could be business people.
After returning, most of our items were sold, and in the days after confluence, we were still running around school with pending orders. In the thick of it all, the debate (Argument Arena) became another reason CIS won overall. When I look back, it was luck playing favourites that day - or so it seemed like. My debate partner and I won first in the debate and we raised thousands of rupees through the fundraiser. Not forgetting the excellent Food and Craft stalls, and the competitors from all the competitions and events, it's safe to say that Confluence was a success because we worked as a team. In the end, It's these little steps and big achievements all of us did over these three days, which made CIS proud.

Confluence from My Point of View

"Tech team..tech team come in please.Yeah- we need some help over in Room 9".

If I had to sum up my confluence experience, it would probably be the line above. For three spine-crushing days me along with my 4 other incredibly talented IT core members juggled the demands of 20 schools, 36 events and nearly 500 participants. I feel like IT is often undervalued, constantly dwindling around the mammoth shadows of other committees like logistics and security, and yes it plays a smaller role but I'd argue it is vital. Almost every event requires the use of tech in some capacity or another whether its mics and projectors for the IPL auction and debate or setting up live streams for intense matches of football and basketball. And not to forget- the insane work behind the stage events like the fashion show, western dance and battle of the bands. All of the lights, microphones and LED screens must be fixed up perfectly to avoid delays or even worse. And that's exactly what our little team did, we fixed up everything- perfectly.

This year was extra special for me because I was a Co-Head, who along with my "Co" Co-Head Ruhaan (shout out) were tasked with delegating work and taking on responsibility. It also gave us the immense opportunity of observing the other core members of Confluence coordinating and collaborating with each other while being in knee-deep of work. Was it really worth it? The constant debates with multiple vendors? Budgeting and over budgeting? Yelling at all volunteers to do their work while simultaneously being yelled at by our amazing teacher-in-charges? Well, the results speak for themselves.

And after being so closely involved with the whole affair, it's hard to not love and appreciate all of the hard work that went into making Confluence'24 a monumental success!

DEEPRO ROY AS

Middle School Letter

Dear Middle-Schoolers,

While writing this letter, I had so many thoughts about how I wanted to frame this. I could just tell you to be yourself, love the things that you love and never try to change the way you are just to fit in, but that would be pretty fake given that I, myself, still struggle with all that. I genuinely thought that middle school would not be much different than junior school. I'd study, hang out with my friends, participate in house activities and always score brilliant marks. However, that dream came crashing down when I finally went back to school in 7th grade after the pandemic. I as struggling to keep my grades up, and I was easily getting burnt out by my environment, especially the people around me.

See, it's tough to always differentiate the good from the bad. In these years, you'll start understanding how there's always a grey area. You are bound to mess up and make mistakes, but you have to remember that those things don't define you. I know, it sounds corny, but it is the truth. I didn't realise half of these things until the last semester of 8th grade. You will not always wear the perfect outfit or say the perfect things. You will talk back to people you're not supposed to talk back to, you will feel annoyed by the world around you. You will end up getting hurt by the people who you think will be the ones to always protect you and maybe you'll end up hurting someone too. All the movies that show how being yourself gets you the world are utter rubbish. Middle school is hard. It's the beginning of one of the most complicated phases of your life, and it's important to remember that even though so much is happening, you are still young.

You still have time to figure things out.

Middle school was definitely one of the toughest phases of my life (not more than high school but that's a conversation for another day). But you know, I'm also so grateful for it because now that I look back on it- yes, I was crying for about 70% of it (8th graders: you know what I'm talking about) but those tears taught me a lot. It shaped the person I'm becoming. I remember all the times I danced in the washroom with my friends just to shake off an oncoming panic attack, and all the group projects, which at the time seemed like the most impossible tasks but have now become fond memories. I met so many people, and I made about three friends who will be by my side till the day I die. I understood the meaning of quality over quantity, and true happiness. So, I guess what I'm trying to say is people will be there for you, but you have to be there for yourself too. Just take a breath, and try to give your best every day because honestly, no test score will be remembered five years down the line. But the memories you make, those stay forever.

And if you ever need to talk, we're all here for you and we believe in each and every one of you.

Your very confused senior.

KALPITA MUKHERJEE- GRADE 9

Informal Letter to Grades 9 and 10 on IGCSEs

Hi Grade 9s and 10s!

I'm Anveisha, currently in Grade 11 doing A Levels. I know the IGCSEs might seem overwhelming and daunting, especially for the Grade 10s, so I'm going to try and give you a few tips that helped me.

Start prepping early, but focus on topic-based past paper questions first, since your syllabus would not be completed yet. As your exams get closer, switch to timed papers to practice your time management, especially for essay-based subjects like English and Economics. This would help you in understanding where you stand in terms of time management.

Additionally, use the syllabus as the holy grail—it tells you exactly what you need to know and study for exams. Don't waste time studying unrelated or irrelevant material that won't help you in the long run. I think that studying with friends can be a great method to keep things fun and motivating, just make sure you stay focused!

It's important to keep in mind that IGCSEs are just another step in your journey, not the end of the world. I would advise having some kind of motivation factor to keep you going and driven. A good thing that I definitely kept in mind was that after this, you'll have much fewer subjects to handle, and if you go into A Levels, you'll only have 5-6 subjects. That probably sounds much easier and less intimidating than your current predicament.

Make sure you keep some time for fun and relaxation too, and take breaks.

Best of luck!

ANVEISHA

Parent Orientation for IB1: An Enriching and Informative Session

On June 22nd 2024, an orientation was held in the AVR for the parents and students of grade IB1 for the academic session 2024-2025. It served as an introduction to the IBDP Programme as offered at CIS, informing students and parents about the curriculum's format, guidelines and what they should expect from it in the coming two vital years of their academic journey.

The orientation began with a basic outline of the IB Programme, briefed by Mrs. Susmita Mukherjee, Senior Section Head and Dr. Runa Auddy, IBDP Coordinator. This included the subject groups and subjects offered at CIS, along with the subject teachers for the year and general guidelines for the senior section. Moreover, they explained the DP Core – Extended Essay, Theory of Knowledge and CAS – which form an integral part of the curriculum.

This was followed by an interactive talk with the Senior School Principal Mrs. Servaia, who emphasised the uniqueness of the IBDP curriculum, in how it enriches students' academic as well as social and emotional characteristics. Mrs. Servaia shared some of her personal experiences with the IBDP and elaborated on how the IBDP develops critical thinking and reasoning skills in students, helping them become global citizens who are ready for the next stage of higher education. Mrs. Sanjukta Poddar, our Career Counsellor, also spoke to the parents and students about beginning to look at colleges and the requirements in the coming two years.

The orientation ended with a Q&A session for doubts that parents had pertaining to the programme or the academic session. Overall it was an informative event which prepared students and parents for the multifaceted IBDP curriculum at CIS.

NEHAL SAXENA -IB1

Article on AS Parent Orientation

On 22nd June, the AS Parent orientation offered a lively kickoff to the new academic year, following the strenuous IGCSE exams. Held in the AVR, the event brought together parents and students for a comprehensive introduction to A Levels.

Teachers, the section head Mrs. Susmita Mukherjee, and the senior school principal Mrs. Servaia outlined what students could expect, starting with a reminder of the school's Code of Conduct. Mrs. Mukherjee provided a detailed overview of the A Level curriculum, emphasising the importance of consistent studying and utilising textbooks to your advantage. Students were encouraged to clarify doubts with their teachers promptly and make the most of their free periods by catching up on work or studying more to stay ahead.

Mrs. Servaia highlighted that A Levels would demand more analytical thinking, advising students to adapt gradually to the big jump and take advantage of the helpful tips provided. The discussion on the new English options—9093 and 8021—was particularly important and insightful. Mrs. Poddar clarified the differences and how future goals and academic aspirations might influence the choice, easing initial confusion and reducing decision-making stress.

The orientation successfully set the stage for the academic challenges ahead, equipping students and parents with the knowledge and confidence needed for a smooth transition. Overall, it was a huge success!

ANVEISHA MOHANTY AS

2024 CIS School Council Election and Investiture Ceremony

On July 10th, the AVR buzzed with nervous excitement. Students from classes 6 through 12 gathered to choose our new student council.

The nominees for School Captain and Vice-Captain took the stage first. Evangali Saha spoke with confidence and determination, captivating the audience. Deeptendu Ray's bold speech truly grabbed our attention. It was clear they were ready to lead our school. Each speech was followed up with supportive applause and cheers from the audience, filling the room with an infectious, cheerful energy.

After the wonderful speeches, we cast our votes. Some of us were truly inspired, others may have been swayed by a little playful bribery by the nominees. Then came the house elections, where Red House showed incredible energy. Arya Bhuturia's speech really shone bright, awarding her the role of House Captain. If you heard her speak that day, you could see she was ready to lead Red House. Dhruvanshi Ray also spoke with great confidence and grace, securing her position as Senior prefect of our house.

Watching my friends on that stage filled me with immense pride. I watched them go from anxiously rehearsing their speeches to nailing them on stage. Their courage and determination made my heart swell. I had nothing but admiration for them that day.

Two days later, on July 12th, the student body gathered for the Investiture Ceremony. The new student council for 2024-2025 was officially established. Evangali Saha took the oath as School Captain, pledging to lead with dedication and respect. The house captains, vice-captains, and prefects followed, affirming their commitment. It was a proud moment as the senior school council, led by Evangali, promised to lead our school with teamwork and integrity.

Now that the new council is in place, I'm excited to see what they'll achieve. I'm certain they'll lead us with the same passion and teamwork they displayed during the elections. I'm sure they will make CIS proud.

SANJANA SHAW 10B

Carnival 2024 Statements From Grade 10

Swimming for Success!

After a very long wait, the day of the Try-outs for Swim Meet 2024, which took place at the very prestigious Calcutta Swimming Club. My friends, who I recently learnt were National and State Level Swimmers, completed an entire lap of the Swimming Pool in less than 20 seconds, repeating the process over and over again with no hint of exhaustion. Amongst these brilliant athletes, I found myself- a skinny, thread-like guy with near zero experience in sports and someone for whom taking a shower was the closest activity to swimming since covid. While everyone else's ambition was to complete the fastest- my main goal was to not drown and stay alive.

As it turned out, I did not drown. I was in fact pleasantly surprised when I realized I could actually swim well. However, I was incredibly slow and did not get selected for the finals, which took place on the 23rd of August. The Final Day was a grand event- everyone's collective effort- participants, Teachers and Council Members alike- is what resulted in the Swim Meet being such a grand success. Teachers and us Council Members had the task of organising the event and making sure everything ran smoothly. Although things did get a bit stressful at times, it was completely worth it. I saw just how fuelled everyone was with the urge to win; how they cried when faced with defeat and how they cheered with joy when their house scored a point. The team spirit and camaraderie were just at their peak.

While I didn't get to participate in the final day, the collective energy of every single person is what made the day so special and I'm very happy to be a part of such a wonderful event.

AURONI SARKAR A2

Making Us Think- The TOK Way
TOK Exhibition Report

The Theory of Knowledge (TOK) Exhibition held on 5th July 2024 in Calcutta International School provided a compelling exploration of the theme "Diversity and Inclusion" This exhibition was designed to challenge IB students and attendees to reflect on the multiple ways in which these concepts influence our understanding of knowledge. The exhibition featured a range of presentations, interactive displays, and creative posters that highlighted the numerous facets of how knowledge is perceived on global scale and how knowledge is largely dependent on its context. The event was a testament to the school's commitment to nurturing critical thinking and encouraging students to engage with complex global ideas in a meaningful way.

The TOK exhibition itself, is a significant component in the IB curriculum that requires students to showcase their personal views and reflections on knowledge relating ot real-world contexts. The CIS students of IB2 chose individual topics, which they had researched and analyzed over the course of several months. Each presentation demonstrated their ability to connect concepts with implications in real life and thus highlighted the impact of different knowledge on different areas of life.

The topics that were presented were diverse and each unique to the students academic strength and interest. While some used self help books like Atomic Habits by James Clear to speak about deep philosophical questions pertaining to the human condition, others delved into more modern issues like the portrayal of gender biases in Mangas or the role of media in shaping public views on controversial topics like the Covid 19 vaccine. Each presentation was crafted carefully, with students utilizing various resources, like an ancient telephone, to support their arguments. The IB2 students also created colorful posters and diagrams to help engage fellow students and teachers.

The way in which the IB2 students are encouraged to question norms and evaluate different perspectives before making conclusions acted as a clear testament to the strong emphasis our school places on critical thinking and perspectives. This was reflected in the way that students handled their topics at the TOK exhibition. Not only did they comprehend the content of their subject but their ability to critically analyze the information they learned about, is what really stood out at the exhibition.

Overall the TOK exhibition was a grand success, providing the IB2 students with a great opportunity to express their critical thinking skills and showcase their growth as individual learners. It taught them how to communicate their ideas and challenge perceptions set by others such as the media and society. It was a clear reflection of the emphasis that Calcutta International School places on making their students ready for the convolutedness of the real world.

HIA SENGUPTA-IB1

YEARBOOK GRADE 12

QUOTES AND ARTICLES

'Don't Focus On The Progress Of Others'quote: 'Don't Focus On The Progress Of Others'

SALONI A2

"Sometimes you make the right decisions and sometimes you make the decisions right"

VEDIKA A2

" Haha I'm The Head Of Media, I Can Write Whatever I Want"

AURONI A2

"The unknown scares me"

ADITYA BOSE A2

"Graduating From School With The Realisation That Life Is Saltier Than A Bag Of Yellow Lays Chips"

RENA A2

" For me, football isn't just a sport—it's a metaphor for life. "

DEEPTENDU A2

"Escape from the city and follow the sun"

DEEKSHA A2

"Veni, vidi, procrastinavi"

SREEJA A2

"The journey matters more than the destination so Go Big Or Go Home"

CHANELLE A2

"We didn't realize we were making memories; we just knew we were having fun" – Winnie the Pooh

PRANGAN A2

"Give time to everything, perhaps, time will give you everything"

SASWATA A2

"Nihil aeternum est"

ARYAN A2

"Sic parvis magna" - Sir Francis Drake

PRANAAM A2

"Only way I survived High School"

MIHIRI A2

RESEARCH PAPERS

Paper on Vietnam War

Visiting the War Remnants Museum in Ho Chi Minh City exposed me to the raw, chilling nature of the Vietnam War and the devastating impact it had on the lives of ordinary civilians caught in the crossfire of a horrific conflict. Being able to engage with the topic beyond what I learned at school in my textbook pushed me to research more about the course of the war and understand crucial moments that shaped this course.

https://dx.doi.org/10.21474/IJAR01/18456

EVANGELI SAHA IB2

Paper on the Effects of Globalization on the Indian Common Man

I always wondered why India, though a multi-trillion dollar economy, was still a country with such high levels of disparity. Whilst many people earn millions in our country, there are still people without access to basic necessities. This pushed me to research more, bringing me to the Globalization of the Indian Economy, which answers the questions that I was faced with. My research paper is about the effects of Globalization on the lower economic strata of India, discussing the change in the government welfare policies and its effect on various professions which now no longer exist.

https://dx.doi.org/10.21474/IJAR01/18457

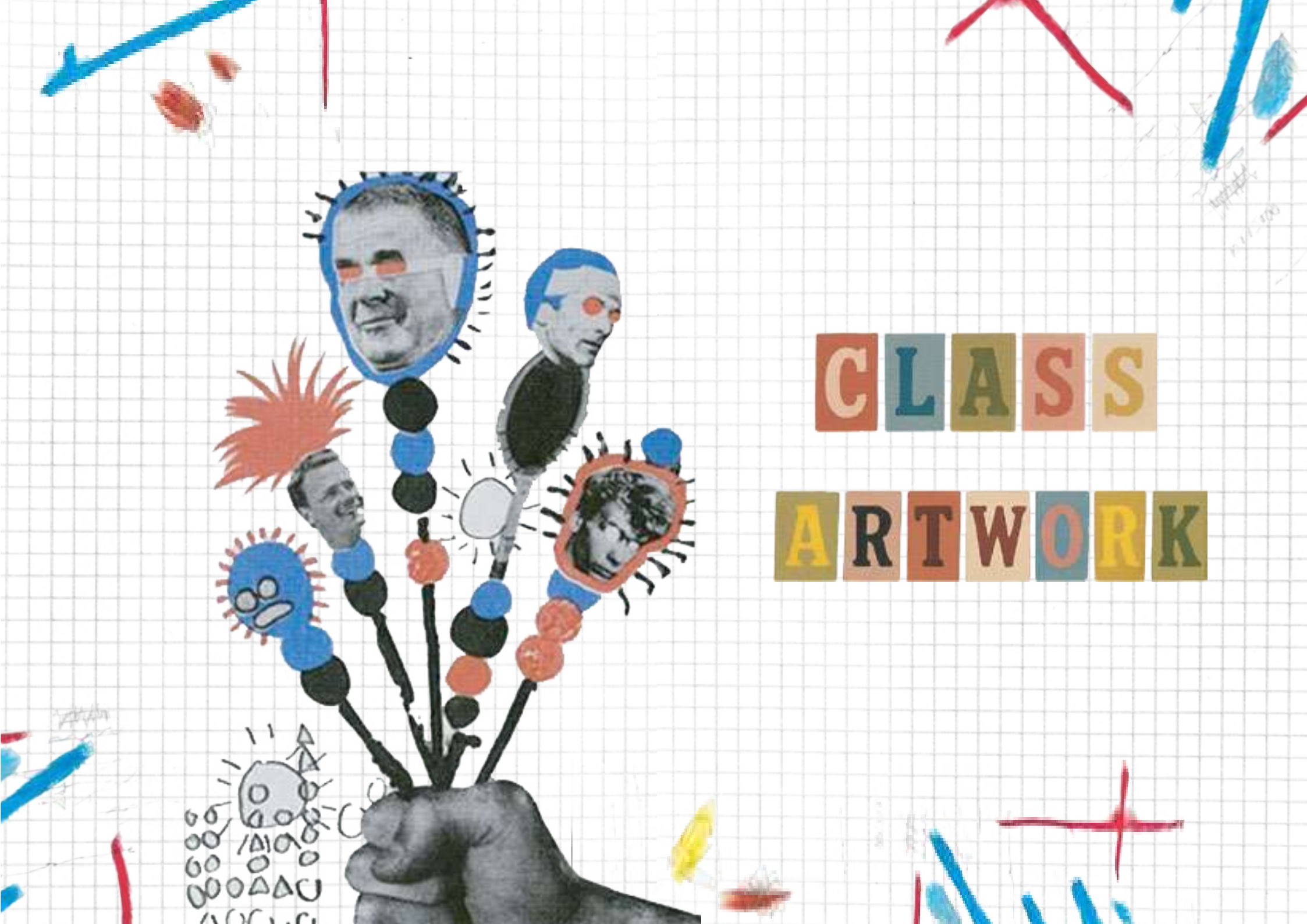
AURONI SARKAR A2

Predicting Future Cryptocurrency Prices Using Machine Learning Algorithms

Cryptocurrency price prediction has garnered significant attention due to the growing importance of digital assets in the financial landscape. This paper presents a comprehensive study on predicting future cryptocurrency prices using machine learning algorithms. Open-source historical data from various cryptocurrency exchanges is utilized. Interpolation techniques are employed to handle missing data, ensuring the completeness and reliability of the dataset. Four technical indicators are selected as features for prediction. The study explores the application of five machine learning algorithms to capture the complex patterns in the highly volatile cryptocurrency market. The findings demonstrate the strengths and limitations of the different approaches, highlighting the significance of feature engineering and algorithm selection in achieving accurate cryptocurrency price predictions. The research contributes valuable insights into the dynamic and rapidly evolving field of cryptocurrency price prediction, assisting investors and traders in making informed decisions amidst the challenges posed by the cryptocurrency market.

https://www.scirp.org/journal/paperinformation?paperid=128965

VAIBHAV SAHA AS


CLASS
ARTWORK

SENIOR SCHOOL
Artwork

Vihaan Dogra - IB1

Mehr Vineet - 8B

Mehr Vineet - 8B

Kalpita Mukherjee - 9A

Vihaan Dogra - IB1

Vihaan Dogra - IB1

Nehal Saxena - IB1

Art & Design (Middle & Senior Section)

Shome Deepto Sarkar IB 2| 3D Sculpture |

Ahan Ray Kapoor IB 2, Composition

Parnika Dalan IB2, Composition

Abhipsha Chakroborty IB2
(Costume design)

Shome Deepto Sarkar IB 2| Composition |

Abhipsha Chakroborty IB2 (Composition)

Parnika Dalan IB2(Installation)

- 2175 "(Art & History Collaboration Grade -6)
t of 12 graphic narrative based on future, made by the students while understanding Mughal
iture)

(one of the graphic
narrative)

s of war 1 "(Art & History Collaboration Grade -7)
nteractive game made by the students while understanding Mughal miniature)

(Display image from
Carnival)

ired spaces (Art ,Spanish & French collaboration(Grade 8)
havilion design using Paper and board)

(Display image from
Carnival)

Shomevrisho Guha Grade 9 (Composition)

Kusharko Mukhopadhyay Grade 9 (Study)

Rhea Sen Chatterjee Grade 9 (Digital painting)

Aryan Tibrewal 10B , Drawing

Shivika Johri 10A (Composition)

Sashrika Pyne 10 (Digital manipulation)

Sashrika Pyne 10 ,Composition

Skyla Nazir 10B (Study on Paper)

Divit Jain 10 ,Study

Skyla Nazir 10B (Digital Painting on Paper)

Neal Saxena IB1 (Composition on Paper)

Brishti Roy AS(3D Composition)

Neal Saxena IB1 (Composition on Paper)

Brishti Roy AS(3D Composition)

Anubhav De AS(Bi colour Lino -cut (Composition

Shome Deepto Sarkari IB 2 (Bi colour Lino -cut)

Hridisha Bhattacharjee(IB2 (photograph)

Adhrit Sengupta 7A(Composition)

Sammagnah Bardhan 7B(Composition)

Naman Kedia 7A(Composition)

Devasya Ramani 7B(Composition)

Ijas Cha 7B(Composition)

Syona Ghosh 8A(Composition)

Damayanti Ray 7B(Composition)

Olvit Saraogi 7B(Composition)

Reyna Bhawal 8B(Composition)

Natarsha Roy 8B(Composition)

Keosha Saha 8B(Composition)

Manaswita Deb 8A(Composition)

Nehal Saxena - IB1

Keosha Saha - Grade 8B

Alveena Fatima Jawade - 8B

Nehal Saxena - IB1

Vedant Misra - 8B

Brishti Roy - AS1

Nehal Saxena - IB1

Vedant Misra - 8B

Devankk Jain - 7B

Anvi Surana - 8A

Atharva Baid - 7A

CLASS PHOTOS AND ARTICLES

6A

Top Row: (from left to right)
Agni Chakraborty, Divisha Kejriwal, Demira Mukherjee, Samara Laiq, Rihaan Viir Jain, Krishnav Marothia, Vairaj Jhunjhunwalla, Aarav Jain, Daksh Goyal, Yuvan Law, Viha Goenka

Bottom Row: (from left to right)
Ishir Jhunjhunwala, Trinabh Parakh, Anaya Churiwala, Shantanu Eashwar, Avyaan Jain, Tejveer Singh Mangat, Anishka Agrawal, Avika Kejriwal

Top Row: (from left to right) Rudra Kedia, Rayerth Kejriwal, Avyukt Fatesaria, Zohair Sultan, Utkarsh Gupta, Shambhabi Chatterjee, Cho-Eun-Shin, Saanvi Chandra, Yuvaan Agarwal, Aveer Sharaff, Mirza Ayman Noor Begg

Bottom Row: (from left to right) Eben Vaswani, Moksh Lalani, Zara Sengupta, Syed Ibrahim Ahmed, Sydel Nazir, Mayank Agarwal, Viyaa Surana, Syra Krishna Modi, Dhruv Mukherji, Ahaan Tulshan, Sri Varrdan Tewari, Shnaya Chowdhury

7A

Top Row: (from left to right) Naman Kedia, Divit Saraogi, Sanaya Gupta, Ananya Almal

Middle Row: (from left to right) Anya Guha, Adhrit Sengupta, Devasya Ramani, Kayaan Raja, Mr.Souvik Majumdar (Co-CT), Ms.Payal Chowdhury (CT), Mrs.Tina Servaia, Mr.Surya Subha Banerjee, Ariadna Eva Kol, Shaarvil Goenka, Medhaansh Newar, Shivam Himatsingka

Bottom Row: (from left to right) Atharva Baid, Srishti Sandilya, Sanskrit Jaiswal, Aradhyo Mondal, Aaradhya Didwania, Murtaza Johar, Lavyaa Agrawal, Aarja Bhattacharya, Anaya Chatterjee Dante, Aditri Lahiri

Top Row: (from left to right) Jagrit Agarwal, Zayan Sultan, Atharva Agarwal, Samartha Bhardwaj.

Middle Row: (from left to right) Damayanti Ray, Ijae Cha, Aradhya Mukherjee, Anushka Majumdar, Fatima Noor (Co-CT), Sara Khan (CT), Mrs.Tina Servaia, Mr.Surya Subha Banerjee, Aryaman Kedia, Prernaa Shri Kanoi, Kiyan Jal Bulsara, Aarav Pasari.

Bottom Row: (from left to right) Rayan Karan Samtani, Wamiq Ali Molla, Naissha Goenka, Rayansh Majmudar, Shivaay More, Devakk Jain, Arisht Chopra, Sammagnah Bardhan, Vaanya Baid

8A

Top Row: (from left to right) Hredaan Raj Bihani, Varish Mohta, Divyaansh Pansari, Saanvi Sarkar, Syona Ghosh

Middle Row: (from left to right) Bhhavesh Mukim, Ashwin Chowdhury, Agastya Chanda, Yuvan Pawa, Kriti Garg, Aryashi Saraogi, Anvi Surana, Krishaangi Poddar

Bottom Row: (from left to right) Tanay Rampuria, Khushagra Mohta, Reyna Bhawal, Aria Chamedia, Riyansh Sanghvi, Rajvir Jhunjhunwala, Navya Bagrecha, Manaswita Deb, Megan Li, Amukta Ghosh

Top Row: (from left to right) Vedika Gupta, Adya Parshad, Khyaati Kothari, Keosha Saha, Shreya Dave, Meghna Chatterjee, Anvi Singhi, Alveena Fatima Jawade

Middle Row: (from left to right) Vedant Misra, Natarsha Roy, Basundhara Chowdhary, Mr Dipanjan Bagli, Ms Sreeja Kundu, Mrs Tina Servaia, Mr Surya Subha Banerjee, Krishiv Poddar, Advay Bansal, Vivaan Siotia, Yugveer Agarwal

Bottom Row: (from left to right) Tridarsh Parakh, Anvi Nathany, Mehr Vineet, Subhrajit Chakraborty, Sikdar Ayan M Safir

6A

Top Row: (from left to right)
Neil Gutgutia, Rajveer Surana, Kanishk Mohan Gandhi, Juno Cha, Vansh Vir Marda, Somovrisho Guha, Varish Mundra, Ebrahim Hasnain

Middle Row: (from left to right)
Kusharko Mukhopadhyay, Viraj Roychowdhury, Ihit Dhar, Aaryaveer Surana, Eimi Yuasa, Rajanya Deb,Thvisha Jhanwar, Vrinda Majumdar, Mehak Mohta, Kalpita Mukherjee

Bottom Row: (from left to right)
Jagrat Hada, Mohor Adhikary, Dr. Tamalika Lodh, Mr. Debojyoti Guha, Mrs. Tina Servaia
Mrs. Manideepa Raychaudhuri, Ubika Basu, Aarav Kankaria

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Top Row: (from left to right) Shourya Tiwari, Ayaan Sonthalia, Arshamam Biswas, Srijan Saha, Cheero Roy, Karan Jhunjhunwala, Arjun Kejriwal, Ayushmaan Singh, Aarush Churiwala, Aryan Servaia

Middle Row: (from left to right) Rudransh Kathotia, Myrah Ali, Rhea Sen Chatterjee, Prisha Kejriwal, Risha Bhattacharya, Dhruvanshi Ray, Sheona Jena, Simone Indira Vaswani, Manasvi Sharma, Ava Xiu Mei Wu, Navya Kothari

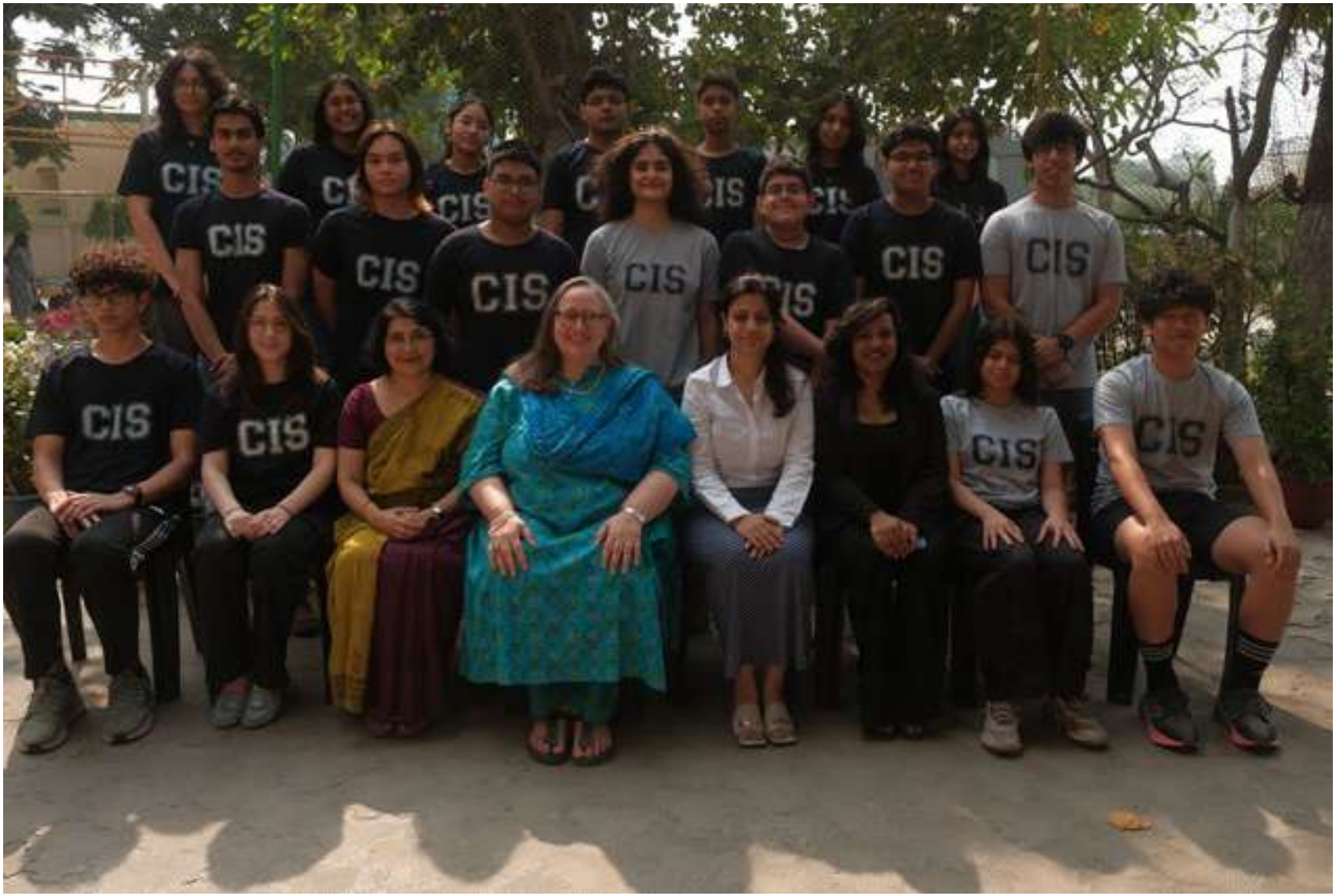
Bottom Row: (from left to right) Yae Jun, Swaralipi Banerjee, Ms. Ayesha begum, Mrs. Manideepa Raychaudhuri, Mrs. Tina Servaia, Ms Juthika Mal, Aesha Roychoudhury, Ragghav Dabriwal

10A

Top Row: (from left to right) Anay Jhunjhunwala, Trisha Dasgupta, Anvay Garodia, Vivaan Khosla, Viraj Chakraborty, Shyla Bose, Dhrupad Dutta

Middle Row: (from left to right) Dhriti Agarwalla, Devanshee Ruia, Shivika Johri, Riyan Roy, Arghamaan Dutta, Vidhi Giani, Ananya Parakkal, Archisha Banerjee

Bottom Row: (from left to right) Kaavin Raja, Shivani Bhunia, Mrs. Manideepa Raychaudhuri (IGCSE Section Head), Mrs. Tina Servaia (Principal, Senior School), Ms.Debangshee (CT), Mrs.Aruna Mukhopadhayay(Co-CT), Sashrika Pyne, Viraj Agarwal



Top Row: (from left to right) Sanjana Shaw, Adrika Ghosh, Aanya Jain, Samarpan Dawn, Aryan Tibrewal, Nityanshi Newar, Yshvee Agarwal

Middle Row: (from left to right) Divit Jain, Daniel Ho, Suryasnata Thakur, Skyla Nazir, Vidu Rodewald, Jinay Whora, Siddharth Debgupta

Bottom Row: (from left to right) Aryan Artur Kol, Prisha Rampuria, Mrs Manideepa Raychaudhuri (IGCSE Section Head), Mrs Tina Servaia (Principal, Senior School), Ms Madhuparna Chakraborty (CT), Ms Puja Sarkar (Co-CT), Saisha Jain, Logan Wu

AS

Top Row: (from left to right)
Vaibhav Saha, Abhimanyu Chatterjee, Aarya Dave, Aarush Bhutra, Aarav Bagrecha, Humraz Ali Molla, Deepro Roy, Shaurya Vardhan Saraogi, Shaurya Agarwal, Yuvrraj Kankaria, Aadish Ray, Hrishit Poddar, Basant Ram Kedia, Shayon Dutta Gupta

Middle Row: (from left to right)
Anoushka Gupta, Shrayan Gupta, Siya Vaswani, Shreyas Manna, Anushka Vaswani, Rohit Dey, Anveisha Mohanty, Aman Bahl, Brishti Roy, Aurna Banerjee Chowdhury , Ayesha Kampani, Devanshi Agarwal, Siddhika Mall, Paromika Ghosh, Alisha Kampani, Swara Mehendale , Sampreeta Maheshwari, Eesha Binnany , Advika Mohta, Aadya Goenka, Aadya Almal

Bottom Row: (from left to right) Aira Kashyao, Anoushka Ray, Aadya Narayn, Senior School Section Head Ms. Susmita Mukherjee, Senior Principal Ms. Tina Servaiva, AS-1 Form Tutor Ms. Suvraleena Bandyopadhyay, AS-2 Form Tutor Ms. Amrita Nandy, Niharika Banthia, Rujuta Manna, Prisha Bahri

Top Row: (from left to right) Rowan Diaz, Hia Sengupta, Ruhi Sengupta, Rwitoban Biswas, Vihaan Dogra, Rajveer Dugar, Lakshya Agarwal, Ruhaan Mukherjee, Rudra Marothia, Dhairya Mittal, Aarush Halwasiya.

Bottom Row: (from left to right) Sayantani Halder, Aadya Shakti Aggarwal, Nehal Saxena, Avni Agarwal, Ranjana Chakraborty (FT- IBDP1), Dr Runa Ghosh Auddy (IBDP Coordinator), Isabel Archment, Naisha Megawath, Suhani Khemka, Sharanya Bose.

A2

Top Row: (from left to right)
Riya D Tapuria , Samaira Pawa ,Vedika Varshnei, Anshika Shreedharan,Riva Agarwal, Rena Tara Phookan, Ruhani Dutta Gupta, Radhika Banerjee, Shrishikha Kar Purkhayasta, Arya Bhutoria, Manya Saraf, Anubhav De, Gita Basu Mahagama, Shourya Vardan Jain, Aditi Seksaria, Rahil Nafis , Keshav Banka, Darsh Sharma, Shriyash Dhanuka, Mohammed Ayan, Deeptendu Shekhar Ray, Auroni Sarkar, Suyash Agarwal

Bottom Row: (from left to right)
Dr Nandan, Chanelle Mei Ling Li, Deeksha Vijay Paul, Mrs Shampa Ghosh, Mrs Susmita Mukherjee, Mrs Sanjukta Poddar, Mrs Sudha Tulshan, Saloni Bhowmick, Prangan Bhojak, Sreeja Sarkar, Anushka Shankar Ray

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Top Row: (from left to right) Navya Poddar, Dhvani Gupta, Sammya Sinha, Yash Agarwal, Jahnavi Chaudhary, Hia Chitra, Parnika Dalan, Ruhi Chitra, Abhipsha Chakrabarti,Hridisha Chakrabarti, Praanjayy Gupta.

Middle Row: (from left to right) Devansh Saraf, AnshumanTekriwal, Priyanshu , Inan Todi, Vidit Agarwal, Ahan Law.

Bottom Row: (from left to right) Ethan Chung, Annuska Mallik, Evangeli Saha, Shaan Basu, Smera Kanaujia,Ahan Ray Kapur, Aanya Jain, Shome Deepto Sarkar.

CREATIVE WRITING WINNERS

CLASS 6

A World Without Labels

How would it be to see a world where we could see past the cruel cover of our people?
The stereotypes gone, fast?
No names, no teasing, no high above grounds
No people of judgement leaving souls left to pound
We could have had this world, we really could
But this twisted chewed-up world will surely not let go fast as they should!
Such a world is but a dream,
A figment of our "imaginational" team...
There's no acceptance, no warm open hugs,
This world is anything but a team.
It would be lovely if such a world was real,
We could live in peace together.
We had hoped, we have decided, to stop this great endeavour.
We need to fight more, no matter how hard it might be!
To make this vision true, to bring us harmony!
Bring back the peaceful crowds with no judgement whatsoever,
So please PLEASE never judge. Just accept one another.
Never lose yourself in this crowd of pressure.
Another poor soul lost in this big change,
Be the start of this change, help the voices rise!
Against our sad sticky society,
Against those unable to realize,
That it is not a person's,appearance, nor shape nor size nor choice,
What makes a person them, is their soul deep inside.

DEMIRA MUKHERJEE

A Friend for Everyone

In my grade , there is a new boy
His name is Bobby Nistelrooy
He acts weird and is shy
He is tall and his hair is dyed

He has light skin with hints of dark
He says that his dad's name is Mark
Everyone reacts badly and is disgusted
I think he could be trusted

He dropped water on Jake
And messed up his birthday cake
Everyone hated Bobby on his first day
I think he needs to settle in as he had a bad day

I went to speak to Bobby to know him better
It turns out he is really nice and plays volleyball as a setter
I love football and he does too
He is really cool and isn't cruel

AVEER SHROFF

A Friend for Everyone

She had tourrete's , he had dyslexia . They were both outcasts shamed by society. The crushing weight of their self-hatred had pushed them down to be a lesser version of themselves. The day she , Kaylee, enters the school for the first time , she sits down at a table in her classroom. Soon after , the bell rings and the class teacher announces the arrival of a new student in the class. As Kaylee steps up, she says a low and under her breath Hi-i , stuttering at the fright she has for embarrassment . Instantly everyone bursts out laughing. The teacher introduces Kaylee and explains the fact that she has tourette's. Just as she turned her back the 'popular' kid said "Weirdo!" and everyone started laughing again. They laughed at her mismatched shoes , greasy ginger hair and her 'faeces' coloured eyes, Flustered and embarrassed , Kaylee ran out of the room with tears rolling down her pale face. As the laughter reached its climax a short , stubby , british kid got up and slapped the popular jerk rock hard in the face. His friends immediately separated then and took him to the nurse to get treated. Soon when John , the short stubby kid was called to the principal's office. He instantly exploded with why he slapped his classmate , emphasizing on the fact that he didn't want the girl with tourette's to feel like he did. Turns out he has dyslexia and was proud of being different and wanted Kaylee to feel the same. Kaylee had recovered from the mental damage and entered the class room and held her head low.

As she went down to her seat , she saw someone looking at her with a welcoming and warm grin ; it was John. Days after days he took the initiative to greet her and warm up to her , soon they became great friends and were inseparable. Everytime Kaylee's tourette's came , John supported her and when John couldn't read a maze-like paragraph , Kaylee guided him through it. God knows where they are now, but all I know now is that to every weak kid there is a strong kid , to every nincompoop there is a genius and that to every person ashamed of what they cant control , there is a person who embraces it and makes it their 'uniqueness'.

Extra info –

Tourette's is a disorder which causes a person to make random sounds not under their control. Ranging from gibberish to known words.

Dyslexia is an SLD (Specific Learning Disorder) which causes simple words to seem to jumble up while reading. It can range from a few letters to a whole paragraph.

UTKARSH GUPTA

United

"Ugh... is it seven already!?" I said.

Today was the day we would be interviewing people from X-5321, or what they call Planet Earth, what a weird name.

"Elizabeth, you're late!!" Mom shouted.

"I'm coming!!" I shouted back.

I quickly brushed my teeth, washed my face and did my hair, and slid into my clothes. I wanted to look presentable since we were finally going to interact with beings from other planets. I did my name tag.

"Elly," Bella (that's my best friend) shouted, "Come on, we're late."

After a series of twists and turns going up the street, we arrived at the interview room. I pressed my thumb against the cold glass, and a voice said, "Welcome Elizabeth, your interviewee is waiting."

I walked in. The room was warm and comforting. I think it was so the beings who called themselves humans didn't get overwhelmed.

She was sitting at a table, munching on some crisps.

"Good morning, my name is Elizabeth," I said gently.

"Hi! I'm Judy," she said. She had curly hair and her skin was a beautiful shade of black, but unlike many other people, her skin was quite similar to mine.

"That is..." I said, "... absolutely absurd!" I said, feeling quite angry myself.
"Here on Etellerin, we have nothing like that! People are treated with respect, money is provided for those in a difficult time, and opportunities for everyone. And those ladies weren't maids."

"Well, where I come from, people with darker skin tones like you and me have less power over people with lighter skin tones. We don't usually have money privileges like even the police can harass us. Where people are... the better they're treated."

"So, tell us about it," I signaled for some staff near by to bring more.

"Uhh... how much are those white maids paid that they're being ordered by a black girl!?" she said in shock.

"They're addressed to as staff," I said, raising my voice a bit.

"Geez, calm down, I'm sorry. I didn't know. I was just telling you about my world. I was only sent for a different perspective. The rest of them are white, ya know. They'll be sugar-coating their hate for me with smiles. Ugh. But your world sounds so amazing! Y'all are so united. You don't care about appearance or wealth. You care about giving everyone opportunities," Judy said calmly.

"You're right, however, people also take advantage of this, some become lazy and don't work as we provide them with money," I said, feeling quite bad that I had raised my voice.

"That is true... hmm?" she said, as if her mind were wandering elsewhere. "I just had an idea, how about we exchange tips? Why don't we help each other? For example, those lazy people you mentioned, we can fix them right up, and you can help us with the whole separation thing," she said in a tone that implied she was quite excited.
"That's brilliant!" I said. "I'll get to work right away."

"And that's how I ended up in the council, a group of members who oversee literally everything to make sure everything is smooth.

Sure, there are still some bumps here and there, but we're working on it, so both our worlds can be united!"

AVIKA KEJRIWAL 6A

Class 7

The Rainbow Bridge

After our explicit growth,
A bridge leads to lands unknown
Which hold various tribes,
They live in unity, like a hive.

It soon became a tourist spot,
Which made the people an angry lot.
Now we are in war,
From Dusk till Dawn.

Our soldiers fight with guns,
In the morning they have buns.
Theirs on the other hand,
Fight with silly rubber bands.

Then came a man,
With a daring plan.
We'll become their friend,
Some land we can lend.

Now we live with them,
They think we are gems.
They play their favourite game,
And roam around with no shame.

We all thank that man,
For having a great plan.
But another bridge is found,
Oh no, a lady enters wearing a gown.

DIVIT SARAOGI

The School of Good and Evil

In a magical school in Ireland, each student has unique power based on their background. However, the school is divided into two parts 'Good' and 'Evil'. The Good has very responsible students, who uses their power wisely and doesn't create chaos and commotion. Many people call them 'Angels of the School'. The Evil on the other hand is very irresponsible and don't use their power wisely. They have a goth sense of clothing but the Good has a bright sense of clothing. The Good and Evil students are rivals for quite sometime.

One day, the head teacher of the school, Mrs. Diana called everyone to the hall where meetings would happen. Mrs. Diana said in a strict voice "From now on the Good and Evil students have to work with each other. From now on... Everyone exclaimed and gave glares to the opposing group. The first lesson with the Good and Evil was Potion crafting. The teacher made pairs which included both Good and Evil. The students were irritated but had to deal with it. One pair in the class, Sophia (Good) and Makalya (Evil) were arguing. Sophia said, "Ugh, you're doing this wrong! It's the Frog's spit & not the Frog's tongue!". Makalya scoffed and said, "No, you're wrong! Ask teacher!" Sophia said, "Fine" and raised her hand. Sophia said, "Teacher for potion 3, is it the frog's spit or the frog's tongue?". The teacher said, "It's the frog's spit, my dear." Sophia smirked at Makalya and continued her work. Makalya rolled her eyes and ignored.

A few weeks has passed on, there was some hate between the students of Good and Evil, but gradually decreased and started to become friends with each other. The Evil started to improve on their issues which they had, like anger issues. This was their final day of working with the Good and Evil.

Their day was over but Mrs. Diana called them to the meeting hall. Mrs. Diana said, "All of you have worked really well with each other. I'm utterly impressed. Since I know you hate to work with each other, I decided for you guys to work separately." One boy named Max said, "Actually Head Teacher, we want to work with each other because we created friendships and we like the "Good" students." The head teacher was in shock and said, “A-are you sure? I never heard the comment ever before and you guys were rivals? Wow, all you guys can work with each other!". Everyone exclaimed and was excited to work with each other! They had a grand gala to celebrate their differences with their unique abilities. There were fireworks in the air and they lived happily ever after, with more exciting events coming their way!

ANYA GUHA

Between 2 Lands

A grand, never seen before, bridge stood in the centre of two lands, both extremely different. The Grand Ruler of Viperion looked at his subjects with concern. The drought was ruining agriculture, leaving little to no food for the people. On the other hand, Carmenia struggled with no food as their crops could not survive their harsh rainy climate.

Zamorin, an adventurer of Viperion, was in disbelief. He immediately reported his findings back to the Grand Ruler. "A bridge!", he exclaimed. "There is a bridge east from the palace it leads to a foreign land!" The Grand Ruler went out with his men to see this himself. There, a long, old but sturdy bridge stood "This bridge must be at least 100 years old." Grand Ruler stated. "Send my men, we must get to the other side by dusk!" foreign troops seem to have arrived, your Majesty," said one of the King'ssubordinates. "Let's go see what's going on," the King of Carmenia said.

The Grand Ruler and king of Carmenia stood face to face. "State your business." "We are not here to fight, but to ask for your assistance," said Zamorin. "What help do you require?", asked the King of Carmenia. "We have a drought, and our people are in severe need of water." "We cannot help you, sir." King of Carmenia said. Zamorin asked "Why not?", and the king said "As we have a problem ourselves you see. We would love to help, but our people cannot live without food. Our plants are dying because of the August rain." Zamorin said, "I think we can come to an agreement."

King of Carmenia looked confused. Zamorin suggested, "We need water, you have water. Your crops cannot survive here, our crops are more suitable for the August rain." "Lets sign a contract between our two nations shall we?" "The bridge can be used for the transfer of goods."

So, the contract between the Grand Ruler of Viperion and king of Carmenia was signed, the two nations became good friends as the days went by and the lands had solved their agricultural problems.

DEMIRA MUKHERJEE

The Circle Of Creatures

In a magical forest, lurked a hidden world
Who's entire lives were about to be unfurled.
The magical creatures of beauty and brawn
Lived happily from dusk till dawn.

The dragons who breathe a blue flame,
Who from the looks of it were all the same.
The unicorns who are known for a purple horn,
One moment they're here, the next they are gone.

The animals that live here, live a happy life,
For over a century, they have found strife.
However one day a hunter appeared,
And all the creatures of the forest feared.

The hunter came for everyone,
And for all the creatures he ended the fun.
The hunter came, and many creatures he slayed.
While most of them fled, some stayed.

The forest, no longer pristine.
What's now brown, was once green.
The animals all that were found perished,
The rest became unseen.

So, eventually the creatures reunite
Now realized that they have to fight,
Trying to get back what once was, their own
By figuring out what the hunter has known.

The creatures returned to the forest again.
Only to find a dozen men.
The creatures had been prepared
As the plan amongst them had been shared.

As the hunters attacked, the dragons flew.
While the hunters missed, the rage grew.
While the dragons flew, charging came the unicorns
Going for the hunters necks with their long sharp horns.

After a few hunters ran in came the trolls.
With large bats, they knew their roles.
After a few minutes the hunters were beat,
and most of them dropped to their feet.

After all the hunters were defeated the fairies had a concern
And told all the hunters "NEVER RETURN".
After a while the hunters fled.
And the creatures rejoiced as they got the forest instead.

After a couple of years, the forest's beauty was restored.
The unicorns raced and the dragons soared.
All the animals had again, unite,
And if the hunters ever came back they knew they could fight.

RAYAN SAMTANI

Breaking the wall

This story is set in the heart of ancient India. It was the time when knowledge flourished among the Brahmins, and when great emperors, were yet to be born, and great dynasties had just built their foundations. It was the Vedic Age.

Along with all the knowledge and literature that was being created and passed onto the newer generation, warriors were undergoing their training. This story is set in a small town, a few hundred kilometers from Magadha, where King Chandragupta, had just been crowned emperor of the Mauryan Dynasty. This region was under Mauryan rule, but Chandragupta usually ignored the land. This led to a severe problem.

The Brahmins, or the most literate people of that time had become extremely arrogant of their position in society. Then there were the Kshatriyas, or the warriors, who fought battles and liberated the land of any threats. And finally there were the Vaishyas and the Shudras or the slaves, who were treated mercilessly, were not given education, and were denied many fundamental rights. This division of people into groups gave birth to the caste system.

The educated Brahmins were absolutely disgusted by the Shudras. The Brahmins would not even touch anything which came in contact with a slave. The practice of untouchability had begun.

So, the Brahmins decided to build a massive wall, which would keep the disgusting slaves out of their way. All without the king knowing anything about it. Gopal, a Shudra boy, woke up one day to find a huge stone rampart blocking his view. He called out to his mother.

"Maa? Why is this wall here?"

"These Brahmins have built it, my son," said his mother "They have separated us from the rest of the town. It's good we didn't get banished from the town, so stay happy!"

Gopal, couldn't stay happy for long. He had a friend called Aditya, a Kshatriya. On the other side. No one knew about this unusual friendship, because both kids knew that too many people knowing about this could cause a lot of trouble, so it was a secret.

Aditya, who was also puzzled about the wall, was very furious about it. He was walking in front of the wall, when he heard a familiar voice on the other side. It was Gopal.

"Gopal, is that you?" Asked Aditya.

"Huh! Aditya! Yes, it's me!"
"Look what they've done! I'm never going to forgive those wretched Brahmins ever!"

"Calm down, Aditya, It's fine. I'm not even supposed to be friends with you. At least we can talk everyday! Let's meet here at noon everyday!"

"Alright, as you wish."

But even Gopal couldn't stay calm for very long. After almost a year of tolerating the wall, both boys decided to make a small hole in it. Now Gopal and Aditya could see each other again!

Soon, other kids began expanding the holes. It became larger and larger until one day, A huge chunk of wall broke away.

The Brahmins were alerted by the sound, they rushed to the scene, but the Shudras revolted instead of running. A few Kshatriyas sided with the Shudras as well, but they were largely overpowered by the opposing party. All the Shudras who were involved, were all either banished, and many kids were executed, by the ruthless laws of Vedic Society.

The news of this massacre had reached the King, and he was furious. He stormed in with his troops, and broke down the entire wall, and ended a lot of the untouchability concept, there and then. He passed several laws, regarding proper justice for his citizens, and all people were treated equally thereafter.

But sadly, a similar problem still prevails in multiple parts of India and the world. So, we are the people who must change the idealogy of others to build a better society and a better world.

SAMMAGNAH BARDHAN

Breaking the Wall

Far up in the upper reaches of the mountain, the town of Halvington lay in silence. It was a fairly large one and a wall in the center of the town stood prominent, dividing the town into upper and lower Halvington. Upper Halvington had a steep slope so during the winters, people enjoyed skiing. Furthermore, lower Halvington was rather flat so during the summers, tennis and swimming were enjoyable. This town is the town where a story of unity and friendship takes place.

Jack was a boy of 12, who lived in Upper Halvington. He was lean and slender, healthy and almost always happy. He enjoyed playing with his friends and was quite popular. Despite all of this, there was one thing that bothered him. He wanted to stop the constant quarrelling between the two parts of his beloved town. It pained him to see his town in such a state of disrepair. Still, he was just a boy and there was nothing he could do.

One day, as Jack was walking home from school with his friends, he noticed a boy whom he had never seen before. He was short, freckled and rather woe-begone. Jack walked up to the boy and said, "Hi, I've never seen you before, where are you from?" The boy replied, "I'm from Lower Halvington. My parents had to shift here for some work, before the wall was built, and now I can't go back. But I so badly want to meet my grandparents..."

Jack sighed. He understood what the boy meant. He wished that both parts of the town could be united... Then, an idea struck him. "I know how to unite our town!" he told the boy, "Just listen to me, this plan should work..." The boy listened as Jack narrated his idea, slowly and steadily...

The plan was that the boy, whom Jack had met, was to call up his friends in Lower Halvington and tell them that there was an attack in Upper Halvington. If they just ignored him, then the boy would tell them that if their side of the town did not help, then they would be in danger too. Jack and his friends would do the same in Upper Halvington. The events that followed would depend on if the initial stages of their plan worked.

The next day, the boys carried out their plan and went from house to house, describing the attack. Most people were not interested and the ones who were made excuses and went off on their way. Jack was shocked and he gathered up all his courage, went to the wall, and started shouting until everyone had his attention.

"People of Upper Halvington, I am ashamed of you! Your petty quarrelling and selfish nature has caused you to drift apart! I am disgusted. Due to this wall you have created, my friend here," he beckoned to the boy, "has been separated from his grandparents. We ourselves are moving towards loss instead of profit. Just think once. Why can't we just put aside our pride and arrogance to unite once more? Also please remember this: United we stand and divided we fall."

There was silence after his speech and then kids stepped forward and took down the wall, bit by bit. Kids from Lower Halvington, who had heard Jack's speech, helped in the process too. At last, there was no wall standing there, only bricks and rubble on the floor...

Jack looked at the kids from the other side. They in turn, looked back at Jack and his friends. Then slowly, the kids started talking to each other. It was a sight to watch! They made plans with each other, called to one another and enjoyed. Even the adults spoke to one another and started making friends. Halvington was united again!

Jack was very happy. His plan had worked wonderfully and he was overjoyed. The boy met his grandparents again. He was very happy and thanked Jack. They even struck up a firm friendship. "A friend in need was a friend indeed," said Jack as the boy thanked him warmly.

This was the story of how kids can be the heroes of society, a tale to last for the centuries. Quite a story, wasn't it? Unity can really do wonders, even to the smallest of places. Everyone was happy and jolly again!

DEVANKK JAIN

Class 8

Invisible Boundaries

Down a winding old path through a huge valley, nestled between two green hills lies a brown wooden gate with a sign board that reads "Welcome to the Lost City." As suggested by the imaginative children who lived in a nearby town, entry into the Lost City was forbidden because it was a land of witches, warlocks, gargoyles, dragons, and 'mythical' creatures alike. Indeed... It was a city of magic.

One would have imagined that the people - no, the inhabitants - of the Lost City would be very happy. After all, if magic and supernatural elements could be used to assist in every task, life would be simpler and much more enjoyable. However, joy and peace remained strangers to the mysterious city, for its creatures were divided, separated by invisible walls.

Thus witches couldn't meet up with their dragon friends, and ogres as tall as skyscrapers weren't allowed to have chats with the majestic centaurs. In fact, no humans could step into the city. So while there were unicorns and rainbows, there was no harmony in the Lost City.

This is where it all begins...
The leader of the witch coven clutched her stomach as it throbbed in pain while she paced up and down the halls of the witches' fortress. A young warlock walked up to her with a message.

'Aquilla,' he said, bowing as he addressed the sap green witch, 'I'm so sorry. They've taken him to the gryphon's castle. He's gone.'
Aquilla stilled and let out a cry of fury. So fierce was the sound that nearby ornaments and trinkets shattered, and vases fell off their desks. The warlock shuddered.
'They'll take good care of him,' he tried re-assuring her. 'The Gryphon King has given me his word.'

'Why should he have to, Aaron?' Aquilla asked, pacing even more furiously. 'Why should the Gryphon King have to take in my son? So what if he turned out to be a gryphon? He has witch blood! I, Aquilla, leader of the witch coven, am his mother! I cannot survive without my newborn child.'

Aaron, the High Warlock, looked sadly at his friend. 'Such is the world we live in,' he sighed.

Aquilla raised her head higher. 'This is not right,' she said, her sharp voice cutting through the night. 'I must do something about this.'

'But-' Aaron began.
'No buts,' Aquilla said. 'In forty eight hours, I will either bring down the invisible bricks that separate us... or I will step down as leader of the witches of the Lost City.' Without saying another word, the determined witch marched into her chambers and slammed the door shut, leaving a confused Aaron wondering what will happen next.

The sky changed from pitch black to light blue, and then to black again. Aquilla had spent hours locked up in her room, flipping through every spellbook and grimoire she could lay her hands on. 'The answer will be in one of these,' she told herself, as she skimmed through hundreds of thick books, not sleeping a wink, too occupied with the daydream of a world where witches and warlocks, gryphons, gargoyles, ogres, dragons and goblins would co-exist. A happy place, where all would be loved and all would be welcome.

As the first rays of the sun reached her balcony, Aquilla stumbled upon a lavender coloured book with a seal. With one flick of her hand, the lock on the cover collapsed. The witch's eyes popped wide open, as she realised that she had done it. She had found the cure to all of their problems.

By afternoon, news of her success had spread across all barriers, and for the first time, the creatures of the Lost City dared themselves to hope. As the sun began to disappear into the horizon, she called on the leaders of each of the factions to the one place where the barriers met - the area known as the 'Hood of the City. Thousands of curious creatures gathered close as the Gryphon King, Gargoyle Queen, Goblin Emperor, Great Dragon, Blue Ogre, and Aquilla, the Witch Leader came together. The silence was deafening.

'Inhabitants of the Lost City,' Aquilla announced, the orange sun gleaming above her, 'for centuries, we have been forced to be apart. But today, it all ends. Rulers, repeat after me - "in unity there is strength, and in diversity there is a way forward."'
As the last of the anthem echoed into whispers, Aquilla cast a turquoise ball of light into the air. The light spread, enveloping the city, and thus the barriers ceased to exist.

Amidst the cheering and clapping, Aquilla managed to run to her little son, clutching him tightly. 'We have been reunited, my child,' she whispered, hoping he would understand. 'Now, many more will be too, and happiness shall be known.'
Indeed, with the barriers torn down, the city rejoiced. The land seemed alive with vibrancy. Friendships were made and relationships began. Happiness, through diversity, inclusivity, and harmony had found its way to the Lost City. For the first time, the sign "Welcome to the Lost City" made sense, as finally, all were welcome.

REYAN BHAWAL

Day in Their Shoes

It was a Monday morning. A sunny Monday morning and at about 9 o'clock, I wake up with a jolt! In my dream I was Taylor Swift, and the crowd had just stampeded onto me; everything fading away until I woke up.

Now, just to clear the air, I'm pretty much a nobody. The average person. I get relatively good grades, glasses and braces and I wear a dark grey hoodie all day. I blend in very well! So, you can imagine that on a Monday when I woke up as Taylor Swift, the shock I received.

Yes, you heard that right. I woke up as Taylor Swift! And I didn't notice this right away– when a clumsy uncoordinated human being gets to the bathroom with no mishaps, I start to get suspicious. Then groggy eyed, I look into the mirror. And then, I scream.

Inside the mirror, I can see blond hair—Taylor Swift staring right at me, in the flesh. It was absolutely astonishing. So, I call my mom. My mom enters and then she starts screaming. She then calls my dad who continues to scream. Soon my whole family is at the bathroom doorway screaming, eyes bulging in shock. But listen, here's the twist, I'm Indian. Taylor Swift is well... not. Finally my dad splutters out a sentence, "What happened to you?" I replied, "I don't know." My mom however immediately came to her senses, "Whatever happened has happened, just go to school."

Before I even had time to protest I was packed off to school. Indian Moms...
Walking into school, wearing my school uniform, I could feel everyone's eyes boring into me. I could see the faint recognition in their eyes and it wasn't confirmed, until somebody shouted "TAYLOR SWIFT IS IN OUR SCHOOL." That's when I felt a crowd surge on me. A few people lifting me up. Next thing you know, I'm being paraded...

...around school like a showpiece! The indignity of it all! Suddenly, I felt the crowd slam to a stop, & I felt a shadow befall on me. I see standing there, our terrifying principal Mr. Roy, with his hands on his hips. Suddenly, he opens his mouth and says, "My good lady Taylor Swift, may I have your autograph?" I started, "I'm not Taylor Swift," — but before I could finish, I fainted.

I awake to sirens in the background, the paparazzi all over, clicking photos while I hear news reporters in the distance, "Taylor Swift has fainted in Bhalla Deva International School. It is believed she was posing as a student but the reason of her appearance is still unclear." Ugh! What an embarrassment this was. Imagine what the real Taylor Swift with her billions of dollars must be seeing—feeling.
When I finally wake up from my passed-out state, I felt different. I felt angry, that no one was listening to me at all. Where were the Swifties when I needed them the most. Oh right! They were using me to increase their Instagram following!

Suddenly, I realise no one was around me. A part of me wondered, "how dare they leave Taylor Swift alone!" However, my more sensible side prevailed. I quietly sneaked out. I ran back home at the speed of light—faster than the wind. When I turned around I could feel the paparazzi tailing me. I was dazed but then I realised "Is this what celebrities feel?" Being judged all day, followed around, they can't do anything in private. I felt sad. I realised being famous isn't that great after all.

Anyway, once I reached home ignoring my mom's shouts I ran up the stairs and crashed on the bed. When I woke up, I was me again, good ol' me. No one said anything, nor is there evidence of this ever happening. The world might have forgotten that this happened, but I shall always remember the day I was Taylor Swift.

ALVEENA FATIMA JAWADE

A Day In Different Colour

As the sun rises, a new day begins. I will carry out my day as usual, brush, shower, and feast on a breakfast of poached eggs, ham and toast. In England, my day is simple and concise. I head out to school, play in the park and go out with my friends after finishing homework. Nothing new. I yawn, stretch and slowly separate the lids of my eyes with effort. I am sleepy, but as I look at my hand I am wide awake. My skin is not pale and pink, it's dark! I soon realise not just my hand, but entire body is brown! I couldn't have tanned to this extent, and surely no one...

...pranked me (and my door is bolt shut).
My first instinct is to tell my mother. What would she think of this? I'm nervous. Dotted with sweat. So I practice the best way to convey my shock and physical change, in front of the mirror. However, instead of plain English, a string of queer sounds slides out of my mouth. I am visibly flabbergasted, as I see myself in the mirror. That's weird.
I whip out my phone and use Google Translate to discover my natural talent for Telugu. I can't face my mother now. I don't look like her son. Instead, I grab my leftover bread from yesterday and head out real sneaky through the back door, slyly escaping my mother's eyes.

Walking through the streets I notice people muttering and casting sharp sneers and watchful eyes towards my direction. Merely because of my colour the cruelty of my own people shows me what a terrible society and poor sense of diversity we have. My pen drops. I pick it up and instinctively touch it to my head and chest. Must be little cultural things they do in India..

I enter the school gates and the gate guard immediately asks me if I'm new. I shrug, as this story would be absurd to him. Beyond comprehension. Surprisingly, he did not ask me for proper ID or qualifications for verification but breaks into a smile as he asks me to converse with him in the same language I spoke this morning. I seem to understand all of it and reply. We have a hearty laughing session and I rush to my school building.
My friends are seated in the corner of the classroom, books in their hands. I sit with them. I make my way to their table, and they exchange conspiratorial looks with each other. I sit down anyway, and they introduce themselves. I find it funny, because I already know everything about them. However, I speak in my native language so I can't understand what they are saying. I spent the whole day quiet at the back. Teachers didn't notice me, and after a point, neither did students.

I'm a brainwreck trying to plan with my friends using my iPhone and Google Translate, and drift off to sleep thinking about the wonderful, queer day I had spent.
I look at my hands one last time, and they are pale again, and I doze off in my own different avatar.

MEGHNA CHATTERJEE

Breaking the wall

Chintu sat quietly as the American exchange student babbled on about his plans for the collaboration project. It was bad enough that his family could barely keep up with his school needs, but now he had to sit and listen to this rich foreigner talking to (or rather talking at) him about his experience with revamped, exquisite techniques (like papier mâché: who even knows what that is?) and how he would use them to spice up their project — it was supposed to be on Diversity and Inclusivity — but how could they do it with none of them being diverse in the first place?

Chintu was thinking, "I know this all too well. He will make me do all the work, credit himself and say that I did nothing. Or maybe he won't let me do any work, and do the same." He had got into school free, got all supplies thanks to the government, but all associated supplies were not included, heavily stressing his extremely poor family.

The American, Steve, coming from a world of white tiles, empty roads and satiation of his every whim, was shocked to find himself in downtown Kolkata. The air around him was filled with the city hustle and bustle, traffic, and the unfamiliar smells of street food, a new concept to him. Unfortunately, his blue eyes didn't see the charm behind it all and his spoiled mind didn't understand the hardship the people around him were going through.

As he went on explaining his grand plans of having the best project he wondered, "Is this street rat even listening? I have more than he could ever achieve, yet he shows me no respect! I bet I'm going to have to do it all myself. Haha! Imagine having to work yourself to get money!"

Chintu went home with a mixture of anger and sadness. He knew that his own work could never measure up to Steve's expectations. He sat down for dinner of a single cold slice of bread. Meanwhile, Steve (after mock-walking home, his big car couldn't enter the street), felt the air in front of him wobble as he was thinking — "It must be a mirage from the heat" — a shape materialised in front of him warping into reality with a bright flash.

A familiar face stared down at him; his own but seemingly more mature, standing a good deal taller.

The man then proceeded to shout, "Yes! It worked! I finally cracked TIME TRAVEL!" Steve nearly fainted, his jaw agape. Hastily, the figure explained, "I'm you from the future Steve. I've come to tell you to be nice to Chintu." Steve replied, "That Indian kid? Why?" "Because he's in hard times and face it — you know that you tend to go on about things. His family can't afford stationery for him! What would... you expect him to do? I've checked the timelines, and you'll understand why later. Just do it. Trust me," Steve reluctantly said. "Okay. But I'd better not regret this!" Then with a flash, (future) Steve had disappeared.

The next day, Chintu dragged himself to school, dreading what was to come. Immediately after arriving, Steve asked, "What do you want me to do in the project?" After that, Chintu was shocked by Steve's change. He soon discovered that the two of them worked brilliantly together. Steve had become... inclusive! Yikes! Over the course of the next few days, the duo became great friends, and Steve even stayed on for an extra week in Kolkata with Chintu to understand his life for a bit. Now Steve finally left Chintu and his family with a parting gift of enough money to start a business (to support everyone's needs) and a promise to always stay in touch over the phone, as well as with frequent visits.

AGASTYA CHANDA

CLASS 9

The Secret Club Of Misfits

It seemed almost funny. Funny how in a world where everyone is taught to love themselves, this so called "secret" club had to expand its walls almost everyday. Was it even a secret anymore? Or was it just named as "The Secret Club of Misfits," to hide the identities of real people? Who could even be identified as real people anymore? Did they even exist anymore in the 21st century? It's funny how in a world where everyone is taught to love themselves, no one is taught to reveal their true selves.

"Maybe I should become a detective," that's what everyone said when they looked at you, because no one could ever figure out your insecurities. "That's a lie," you'd say laughing while simultaneously thinking to yourself that the person in front of you is lying. Of course that would be what you think, because the moment you saw someone prettier than you, your ranking for yourself on the "Most Beautiful People" list dropped down tremendously. While you hadn't even seen half the would you decided that you'll never be as good looking as them, and therefore invited yourself into The Secret Club of Misfits.

You weren't the only one though. Everyone was there. Your friend, your sister, your cousin, and even your mom, but...why were they there? The one you compared yourself to. Ironic isn't it? The one who you deemed to be the prettiest, the most perfect, themselves didn't think so. "That's alright, no one thinks they're the best," you would explain to yourself.

But is it always related to being the prettiest? "If I'm not pretty, I can at least be talented." Years of effort and hardwork to pull yourself to the top, but it never works out, someone's always better than you. "Someone will always be better than me, I'm never going to be the best," and with that you would pull yourself further into the corner of the room filled with misfits. It felt almost ironic. Ironic that the room which was meant to be a place where you felt the most made you feel even more insecure and timid.

If the people who you felt inferior to felt insecure themselves, what position were you in. You were much worse than them, right? Or was it just an illusion? It was an illusion to everyone. Scientists who told us that everyone is unique in their own way, forgot to tell us that it's also alright for everyone to be unique. And that's when you realize, there is no escape. The world will continue to blind themselves with the sight of others and so will you.

DHRUVANSHI RAY

The Secret Club Of Misfits

This club is not a secret operation
It's in front of our eyes
Visible to everyone
No exclusions, only inclusions
It's the largest club in the world
With 8.2 billion members
The secret club of misfits
Formally known as "Planet Earth"
It's an unstoppable force
With people of all kinds
196 countries
And 7117 languages
Some people say "Bonjour!"
Some say "Hola!"
Some even say "Hallo!" but
All have accents and a
Rich culture.
The singers, the dancers,
And the innumerable professions
All join forced to form this club
The secret club of misfits is a
Large jigsaw puzzle
Where each of those 8.2 billion
Pieces, has a different shape and size
Each one is important for completing
The puzzle
Because if one gets lost, it can't be replaced.
A mix of different genders
That show affection for one another
Girls with girls
Boys with boys
Even boys with girls
Sometimes, it's opportunity
To bring new members to the club.
The secret club of misfits
The strongest force that exists
Confidence soars high
Exclusion flys by
No one is replaceable.

SWARALIPI BANERJEE

The Colour Of Our Differences

Yellow. Blue. Red. Colours. Everything revolves around these three, and everyone looks up to them. Green. Purple. Orange. Glorious yet no so much. After them comes the rest of us. Ordinary. Dull. Nothing extraordinary, nothing worth mentioning. The others are content with the life they have made, gruelling on with their work only to appear in a tiny pixel of north east in the sky. I was once content too, but with time I realised I wanted to be more. Not some mere portion of the sky that no one bothered to photograph, but a colour that reigned over the waters and greenery, that melted from the mountains, gushing from large waterfalls and shoe from rays of sunshine. If it was possible, I would be all the colours at the same time. Vibrant, beautiful, and mesmerising.

Brown. Colour of mud. Colour of soil. Earth. One may think such a colour would capture the eyes, but no colour is as vengeful as I have become. A useless hue, that everyone shys away from.

Though I cannot change how I was born, I can be confident and show the world that I have more to me than others think.

SHEONA JENA

The Secret Club Of Misfits

My parents used to love me,
My mother would hold my hand
And help stand tall on sand.
My father would teach me how to ride a bicycle
And see dreams of my dreams,
Of becoming an actor.

As an actor I could be any body I desired,
I could hide myself under the characters,
As if I was still a kid, hiding from the monster.
The monster my parents warned me about,
The monster that was inside me.
This monster made me the misfit that I am,
Always rejected, nobody ever realising that I, too, get affected.

When my monstrosity got to the surface,
It changed the way I talk
And my face.
People started to push me away,
And slowly to my parents,
I became a stray.
I could no longer act in front of people,
For all my characters had decayed.
The happy me, the funny me–
All the different versions that I had crafted of myself.
As if they never even existed,
They were never here.

One night, then, I found myself
Sitting wide awake.
Everything was cold and dark
And the monster was heavy on my heart.
I slowly started flying,
The box of pills slipping from my hands–
I felt like I was nine again
And under the influence of Peter Pan.

I flew out of my room,
And reached the basement of an old house.
It had a dim light bulb
And a bouquet of dried flowers.
One by one, the other four came out of the dark.
Maya could see visions and faces,
Joni wanted to kill like the Joker to leave a mark.
Alex was borthered by the couches being three degrees from forming a right angle;
And Dave had several people living inside of him,
And he wanted me to meet them all.

They they were the Club of Misfits,
So if you were normal,
You probably wouldn't fit in.
I asked them if they were scared of my face
To which they replied, "The monster isn't on your face' it's inside the people who don't give you a place."
And finally, God had answered my prayers,
A misfit like me would never be safe from glares.
But the others like me,
Gave me the courage to see
That with love and patience
True beauty will surface–
With my parents, my friends and myself.

So, I learnt to take pride in my monster;
After all it has always been part of me.
And don't the differences in each of us
Bring out our own beauty?
A misfit or an outcast–
Is that really such a terrible thing to be?

KALPITA MUKHERJEE

The Colour Of Our Differences

1- Blue

A brilliant shade of blue rushed down the staircase, swept through the hallways and charged through the doorway. Even more frenzied, than normal, Blue had a big day today. Dinner, with a friend from school, had been planned. So Blue ran down the familiar, ochre roads, reddish houses, and groups of other shades of blue with even more energy than outlookers had come to expect.
In the beginning, the only difference between residents were those of shade, and none of hue. You could be darker blue, sky, ochre, a bright yellow, or any such shade of red. Everyone held an extreme degree of pride in their own colours. Beyond surface- level interactions, those too, restricted to Blue among the blues, Red among the reds, or a yellow amidst fellow yellows- nothing of note ever took place. In a sense, it was familiar. There were no changes- because no one ever changed. Everyone was happy being their own unique shade, so no one felt deprived of anything either.

2- Red

Red was idly driving around town when a dinner invitation from an old friend had arrived. There was no way of knowing which colour friend was, as back in school everyone has only been an arbitrary shade of white-to-black. Later, one would absorb the colours of those they interacted with the most. Red's parents had refused to show their faces to anyone, as of late, as their colours had become too similar. Their uniqueness had faded. Red asked a passerby pink whether this was the correct place. Upon Pink's confirmation, Red parked the car and went into the inviting eatery ahead. Upon getting to their reserved table, though, all Red found, was a sky-blue smile, eagerly awaiting the meet-up.

3- Purple

Perhaps through a kind twist of fate; just as the two were about to get up- they bumped into each other. Immediately, a few droplets of bright sky blue splashed a dismayed Red. "I used to be BEAUTIFUL!" Red exclaimed. Already, Red was beginning to change, to a yet- unseen shade of maroon. Red's hands were the same shade of maroon as where the drops had made their impact. And red cried, cried like this before thinking about the grief that the family was in.

Maroon paused, then, upon seeing the scenery's reflection in Blue's brilliant waters. The fiery, powerful, yet reserved shade that Red was so proud of remained, yet now with an energising undertone that Red couldn't help but adore. Blue grew jealous. Blue swept up part of Maroon's new shade in an instant, abandoning the ignorant pride, that restricted all citizens in the town- for newfound beauty. Blue became a new shade of lilac- the old, ever getting personality peaked with a tinge of restraint. Blue looked more beautiful than ever. Lilac and Maroon laughed. And suddenly their town was even more vibrant than before.

NEIL GUTGUTIA

Class 10

Many Faces, One Heart

Many faces, one heart
As the Mother's back aches
To support her son.

One heart, as a little boy
Lends his money for another's lunch.

Many faces, as the father tires at the
job-
His childhood dreams are done.

Many faces one heart,
One final breath,
The first thought of death,
Maybe the cycle will end
When the last of us are dead.

SKYLA NAZIR

A Kaleidoscope of Colours

An array of vibrant tones,
A series of innocent faces,
The differences engraved in stones,
Separated by caste, colour and races.

A Kaleidoscope of colours,
shows me a true diversity,
I could stay at it for hours,
shining together in perfect harmony.

This represents today's world,
Somehow this is how our stories are unfurled,
we learn to live with our differences,
boundless yet separated by walls, borders and fences.

I want to live in this endless kaleidoscope,
understand how the spectrum of colours ,
I want to live in this beautiful mosaic,
where lies aren't real and truths aren't fake.

What shows us the beauty of the rainbow?
Its royal structure or how its colours flow?
The history or the future -will it ever be ours?
My kaleidoscope of vibrant colours.

KAAVIN RAJA

The New Kid in Town

January 1942
Omsk,Siberia

A quiet winter morning had been interrupted by the roar of an army of students, the first batch. This wasn't just a new school but a new project for those refugees, far from the dangers of their hometown. Vasiko was excited, perhaps the first such emotion since his family was forced to leave Bulgaria the previous year. Eyes sparkling, Vasiko eagerly joined the queue leading to the doors, their paint still wet. In his joy he seems to wonder more than remember that he was at school.

Vasiko burst into his class, a whole 15 minutes late.
The teacher remarked, 'Setting a precedent young man?'
Visibly embarrassed he sat next to a rather meek young boy who introduced himself as Edward. Edward garnered the attention of Vasiko due to his accent and lack of fluency in Russian.
'How I wish to return home!' Edward said.
'That's it!" Vasiko thought. 'Edward was a Czech refugee.' He gradually concluded that everybody in the class had come from elsewhere in Europe.

Vasiko felt overwhelmed, he really missed his friends in Sofia. All these people were strangers, enemies maybe.
Soon it was recess. Vasiko of course made it his goal to play football. However, the sea of unfamiliar faces proved intimidating to someone like Vasiko who had never left Bulgaria.

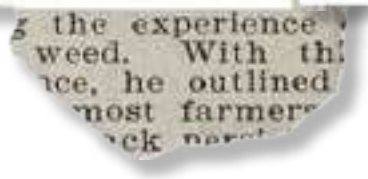
A taller and larger boy of the group introduced himself as Peter. Vasiko realised he was playing with a Serb. All his youth, Serbs were the Grand enemy. However,to his horror he had just spent an hour alongside one playing football! Peter handed him a cookie for his grand efforts towards the team victory-

'For you brother,' he said.

Maybe these people aren't too horrible, Vasiko pondered as he curiously and cautiously examined the cookie.
'Don't be so afraid. No Germans are here to poison the food!' chuckled Peter. Vasiko could only force a nervous laugh In response.
Walking back, Vasiko debated on his experience. These people are just like me. They play like me, they think like me!
Shocking realisation!

Other nationalities are not the enemy!
Vasiko woke up extra early the next day. Filled with renewed energy. The world is full of friends! He now made it a point to turn every unfamiliar scary face into an opportunity to make a friend. Hating the Nazis, discussing football, or maybe mocking their much disliked chemistry teacher, Vasiko compelled everyone to open up and share, shattering the boundaries of nationalities and their notions of whom to like and whom to hate.

ARTHUR KOL



AS LEVEL

A Kaleidoscope Of Colours

A kaleidoscope of colours, a vibrant sight
A tapestry woven night and day
A spectrum of rays, bold and full of might
A masterpiece, a story so gay

From ebony tones to ivory fair
A myriad of colours, beyond compare
A rainbow of eyes, a galaxy of hair
A symphony of cultures, rich and rare

A mosaic of minds, unique and bright
A bonding of souls, pure and light
A chorus of voices, a cacophony of sound
A garden of dreams, a sacred ground

YUVRRAJ KANKARIA

The School of Good and Evil

I heard,from a little bird in the street,
That bands with various skills at hand were to meet.
The news of the glorious battle with musical professionals
Had reached its peak and soon drowned out all other
commitments that people had kept in the coming week.
The day had come, for the long awaited meet.
Before me, a dozen instruments lined up,each waiting to speak.

Lights, chatter and music filled the hall with posters hung up
through it all.
The sharp feedback pierced the ear,and then with a single
strum,music was here.
One by one, The bands played with rhythm and grace.
Blasts of rock,jazz and pop hit the audience's face.

Melody, harmony and unity emanated from the stage.
People started swaying and getting in a daze.
The talent, precision and coordination could not compare.
These beats that belted out through the air.

Cymbals crashed,snares kicked and through it all the audience
quakes.
For a moment the music takes over the soul and from this
experience impairs people whole.
The spark of energy lit up the night,but then, once again the
harmonius festival comes to an end.

ANUSHKA VASWANI

The New Kid in Town

Scurrying amidst a corridor full of middle-schoolers with the goal of looking for her homeroom classroom, Suhana felt a sudden wave of anxiousness overcome her. After all, it was her first time entering a new school environment, that too in a brand new country, Her sudden move to Doha, Qatar from Bangalore, India flustered her in every way possible. From a new house to being surrounded by people who speak a different language Arabic to commuting in cars that are all left hand drives, nothing was the same. Especially the way her new school looked: five stories with air conditioned corridors and classrooms, whiteboards being replaced by shiny interactive smartboards and the presence of a state of the art football field right in front of the building. She could tell , it was going to be an extremely eventful academic year in the seventh grade.

As soon as her eyes met with the silver nameplate reading '7B' on the giant classroom door, Suhana practically sprinted towards it. A slender woman in her mid-thirties greeted her and told Suhana to find herself a seat. Scanning all the available seats, she did not find anyone to be particularly welcoming. Could it be because she looked different from everyone else? She did not know. After a minute of serious evaluation, Suhana chose to sit next to a girl who was reading a book with her head on the desk and a book on her lap. Suhana sat down. And after looking here and there, searching for nothing in particular, she decided to say a warm "Hi!" to her benchmate. After failing to get a response, she repeated her greeting with a tad bit more of desperation along with amplified volume. Startled, the other girl replied coldly. Five minutes of forced small talk later, Suhana found out that her benchmate was named Joanna and the book she was so engrossed in was a classic children's book acclaimed all across the Arab Gulf.

Over the course of her first day at her new school, Suhana spoke to classmates from Egypt, Palestine, Jordan and Qatar itself. Only to find out that not only was she the only student from India, but that she was the sole student who did not speak Arabic. However, on her fourth day at her new school, Suhana saw a girl she had never seen before, She noticed she calmly spoke to her friends. In her lunch break, Suhana decided to go approach this never seen before girl. Upon conversing with the amiable girl, whose name was Tala, Suhana found out that Tala had always been curious about different cultures around the globe and that she was from Cairo, Egypt. On hearing this, Suhana was more than happy to share more about her Indian heritage. They talked for the entire 40 minute lunch break. Suhana told Tala of the festivals celebrated back home:Diwali, Holi as well as how the festival of Eid-Al-Adha is celebrated in India. Tala enthusiastically asked questions about the rituals of festivals in addition to sharing how some of these festivals are celebrated differently in Qatar as well as her home nation Egypt. Few weeks passed, and before she knew it, Suhana was well acquainted with all of her classmates. Moreover, she now had genuine friends in her grade with most of them being inquisitive about learning about her culture and how day-to-day life rolls out in India. With most of them being expatriates themselves, Suhana's new friends found it particularly interesting to compare the varying cultures of Qatar, India and their nations. Now, after 2 years surrounded by friends she can call family, Suhana realises that having a different culture is not a weakness but a superpower.

SWARA MEHENDALE

IB 1

The Book Of Time

Leaves crunching under his feet,
Intrepid, he approaches the mystery
The golden book he finds, and object of intrigue.
Oh! This will go down in history.

Charted out, the events of the yore
Also lying open, the destiny of humankind.
Painting all that's held by the future,
So much could be unveiled by this find.

Alas, the horrors he discovers.
So much created, so much gone.
Wow, the wonder that time holds.
It's the truth that lays his eyes open.

What value does life hold
If all is planned, all is known?
Exasperated but wise, he makes a decision,
Into the abyss, the book is thrown

It's the mystery of the next moment.
Keeps you up, keeps you raring to go.
He who takes it away, makes destiny known.
Delivers on all that is true, the fatal blow

VIHAAN DOGRA

A World Without Lies

A world without lies
Is not a world any more truthful
For isn't lying more so
Hiding?
We hide simple truths about ourselves
For others comfort-
We strive for others comfort
And so we hide
Lock ourselves in corners-
Bury
Parts of ourselves that they don't want to see
We never lie out loud
Yet we lie to ourselves,
In all of these futile attempts
To seem better in their eyes
We lose every fraction of us
To empty sentences-

I have lost myself to empty sentences
Years of fear of verbalising these terrifying truths
Is just as bad as a lifetime of lies
In my mind-
For a partial truth is not a truth
Simply another form of a lie
I am drowning
In lies

The world without lies is not different than our own
We are all entombed by what we hide.

ROWAN DIAZ

Memory Eraser

I would forget him, his words, his touch, his lies
B oblivious to the pain, forget his name
Subside the grief, the anger, the sadness and forget.
Yet the way he used to call me, burning my ears, and silent screams remain unheard.

One press of this button and it's gone, my mind free.
All the wishes for a clean soul, washing away traces
Of him embedded like poison ivy in an abandoned castle vanished.
My wish granted, a sudden upheaval into the light
Who is this? In my mirror, a new person

Forgotten all the cries on the bathroom floor
Forgotten all the ties I've waited for more
More than just temporary numbness,
Release for peace.

Rageness of my facing mind, at rest, I thank
God for the find, odd grey device, giving respite
I can look at myself again, smile a little
Sing. Dance. Talk. Run.
I feel free from my past, lord knows how long I'll last.

HIA SENGUPTA

A2 LEVEL

Unfamiliar Reflection

Look into my eyes and all I can see,
A sliver of my past self looking back at me.
A number of cracks and a broken facade
Maybe if I stare longer I can forget about it all.
It feels like eons since I saw that boy
Full of sparkle and sunshine
Where did it all go? Washed away with time.
Those eyes were once bright with anticipation
Now they are marred by trepidation.
I look closer at that boy, asking him his name
Too many versions of myself, some are blessings, some are bane.
The one staring back at me right now was unnamed.
Maybe because I forgot all about him
Was that all in vain?
I stared at the stranger in the mirror and all at once I knew,
The version of myself that I was seeing..was the one I now call the Truth.

DEEKSHA VIJAYPAUL

The Stranger in the Mirror
Is it me that I see?

Peering into the looking glass,
I stop and stare, wondering what it could be,
Familiar curve, familiar edges,
Is it me that I see?

The nose is the same, the hair is longer,,
The lips curve in a way that reminds me of home,
The edges soft, the eyes are worn,
Something about the droop of the spine
Makes me think it looks rather forlorn.

The cheeks still plump, the ears, still pierced,
The fingers seem restless, never static.
I see the scars, the marks, the lines of
Worry etched deep into the skin, the smile
No longer ecstatic.

I stopped and stared. And stared. And stared.
Peering into the looking glass, I stop and stare,
Wondering what it could be,
Familiar curves, sharper edges,
Is it me that I see?

The image shifts, the gloom distorts,
A light breaks through like a brand new day.
The face is smaller and brighter,
The eyes so much lighter,
A happiness etched into a grin that I
Realise now would never stay.

She looks naive, eyes glimmering with hope,
Before time turned them into somber dark wells,
There is a vitality , a spark, a faith in the world,
And my heart wonders where that little girl went.

She has my mother's nose,
My father's eyes,
And my little brother's charming smile.
But for some reason, the image distorts again,
And that little girl is swept away before my very eyes.

The stranger in the mirror looks back at me,
I try to find myself in her face,
But the time is gone, the faith is all lost,
Her eyes no longer as bright as a summer's day.

She seems older and wiser
But I think she was nicer,
Back when she played the little doll games.

The tides of time have changed me,
From a youthful child to one who wonders when her next laugh will be.
I still have my mother's nose and my father's eyes and my brother's smile though.
So I hope that one day, I shall look back
To the reflection in the mirror and
Instead of a stranger-
It will be me that I see.

RENA TARA PHOOKAN

Breaking the wall

Mr Lavortsky packed his lunch- hard bread topped with last week's chicken stew as he brushed his teeth and read the newspaper simultaneously. Yes, Lavortsky was late to work. At 8.10 am in the morning, he left his house and ran towards the bus stop.There was no way he would reach work on time.

At the bus stop, things did not go quite as he would expect them to. The bus did not arrive on time and it was already 15 minutes late. Just when he was giving up all hope, the old rusty blue bus ambled into the stop, But, the doors did not open automatically!
Frustrated banging on the door led to the appearance of a disgruntled conductor.The evidently sleep-deprived conductor asked, 'What?' annoyed with Lavortsky for even existing.

'Please drop me to Stop 32, please,' pleaded Lavortsky.
'Well I am sure you do,' said the conductor sleepily, standing in the doorway, blocking entry to the bus, with a menacing look on his face.
Bewildered and unable to comprehend the situation, Lavortsky walked away to hail a cab, whose driver turned out to be no different from the conductor.
'1000 roubles,' mumbled the driver.
'That is half my salary!' panicked Lavortsky.
The turn of events involved the driver brandishing a knife and pointing it at Lavortky's neck.
'I don't fear you' Lavortsky's last words as the next thing he knew was the cold touch of steel piercing his throat.

The city erupted in chaos- there were protests everywhere. Where is the world without fear- the news channels screamed from their screens. People got out into the streets- protesting, demanding freedom from fear- some called it chaos others a revolution. Soon the agitation began to gather momentum across the state and very soon, it was all anyone ever wanted- a world without fear.

AURONI SARKAR

Song To My Younger Self

I have been trying my best for as long as I have been alive
If I could I would pack up my life in a car and drive,
Always on the edge of feeling loved or lost,
And I'd do it again for the chance I will find love this time.

They said, 'You will talk of pain like it's alright'.
But they never knew a part of me was being reborn inside.
I can see the wound
Following the seasons
Anywhere I go, I now don't need a reason.
Cause even if I never get the love I am looking for,
I am more than happy doing it all on my own.

VEDIKA VARSHNEI

IB 2

A World Without Lies

Surrounded by shelves, I cannot breathe.
The walls of books near envelope me.
Epistemology.Psychology.
Self help. I spot
"Liminal Space An Existential Dread"
Volume 3. By E.R White.
My hand reaches out in mustered might,
Yet before my fingers reach this key
They land on an odd sight to see.
Between drab books sits mischeviously
"The magic of the faraway Tree".

The land of spells;
Of ice cream;of dreams.
Nostalgia rushes back to me.
My fists ball up.I grit my teeth.
I used to know what made me,me
I wasn't an undefined entity.

The shelves begin to melt away
A sky of fuchsia paints the day.
A little elf waddles my way
I stop him,confused,"What is this place?"
Scandalised,he looks disgraced.
"Young lady, can't you see?"
"This is the land of cost identities!"

Where black is white, and white is black
Where up is forward, and down's the back
The name you wore is swept away
Replaced by echoes that twist and sway
No he, no she, no they,no that
Just the whisper of wind and a Cheshire cat.

Where tall is short, and short is tall
Where no one's big,and no one's small.
A world where mirrors show no face.
Just swirling colours that shift and race.
The clocks tick backward, the stars align
But no one is sure which ones are "mine"

Where names dissolve lke morning dew
Every shade's a different hue.
No borders drawn,no flags to fly
Just floating questions that drift and sigh.
Who needs a label, a tag, a sign
When all the world is undefined?

RUHI CHITRA

A World Beyond Labels

Imagine a place, no labels to bind,
no boxes to corner the heart or the mind.
No walls between life,no borders of skin,
Just the light of the soul shining within.

No "he" or "she", no "us" versus "them",
Each person a jewel,a radiant gem.
No eyes that judge, no whispers of shame,
Only the warmth of a maybe shared, simple name.

Colours of skin dissolve in the sun,
Painting a world where we are all one.
No gait too slow,no voice too strange
Just melodies bleeding in seamless exchange.

What beauties lie in an unmeasured gaze,
Where worth is not tethered to the cultural maze.
Hands clasped in unity, hearts beating true,
All that divides us, fades into dew.

We'd speak not in words but in kindness alone,
Building a world that feels like home.
Just existing as equals in every way.

Imagine this world, not far, not pretend,
Where humanity blossoms,and love knows no end.
Lets reach for the dream, in thought and in deed,
A world without labels, a world that we need

JAHNAVI CHAUDHURY

A World Beyond Labels

Imagine a world where labels like race,gender and ability no longer exist. How would people relate to one another?

I never looked like him,
Nor did my hair like his.
We both listened to the same music,
So he is my friend.

My accent sounded different from hers,
She never said the 'r' in the word party like i did,
But she shared her lunch with me,
So she is my friend.

She never wore the same clothes as me,
Her kimono didn't fly like my saari in the wind,
But she helped me climb the stairs when my leg hurt,
So she is my friend.

I wear different clothes,have different skin and brush different hair,
I don't eat the same food or pray to the same god.
I admire their talent and seek their wisdom.
So why can I not be their friend?

SMERA KANAUJIA

EXTRA CURRICULAR ACTIVITIES

Western Dance

Guitar

Chess

Robotics

Basketball

Football

Cricket

Table-Tennis

EXTRA CURRICULAR EVENTS

22nd West Bengal Youth State Championship Basketball

MP Birla Basketball Tournament-Boys

MP Birla Tournament - Girls

Visit

Visit

Inter School Cricket Tournament

Interschool Cricket Tournament

The Xuberance Interschool Tournament-Girls

The Xuberance Interschool Tournament-Boys

Interschool Table Tennis Tournamnet -The Williamson Magor Hall

12th Taekwondo Championship

Demo-Martial Art

Taekwondo-Belt Test

20th Inter School Golf Championship 2024

Intra Group

Star Of The Month

Intra Group

The Parsee Club Sports

Squash National Tournament

Group Picture- IIHM-Teachers

IIHM Party Baking Demo

IIHM- 1st Round

Group Picture-IIHM

EOY- ECA Photography Exhibit

EOY-Music Assembly-Western Dance

EOY-Music Assembly-Guitar

EOY-Robotics Exhibit

Presidential Rally-Detroit

Vandana National Classical Music, Singing And Dance Event

Footprint Film Festival

Cresendo XIII 2024

Technoxian-Worlds Biggest Robotics Championship- Noida

South Point Chess Tournament

St.Xaviers College - All Bengal FIDE Rated Rapid Chess Championship 2024

South Point Chess Tournament

THE QUEEN'S
COMMONWEALTH ESSAY COMPETITION 2024

This is to certify that the Royal Commonwealth Society, on the recommendation of the judges, has awarded this certificate to

Keosha Saha

SILVER AWARD

Dr Linda Yueh CBE
Executive Chair
Royal Commonwealth Society

Fern Mulhooly-Jr OBE
Chair
Junior Judging Panel

Caroline Haines CC
Chair
Senior Judging Panel

ROYAL COMMONWEALTH SOCIETY

THE QUEEN'S
COMMONWEALTH ESSAY COMPETITION 2024

This is to certify that the Royal Commonwealth Society, on the recommendation of the judges, has awarded this certificate to

Sammagnah Bardhan

GOLD AWARD

Dr Linda Yueh CBE
Executive Chair
Royal Commonwealth Society

Fern Mulhooly-Jr OBE
Chair
Junior Judging Panel

Caroline Haines CC
Chair
Senior Judging Panel

ROYAL COMMONWEALTH SOCIETY

IGU Junior

East Zone Feeder Tour

we are the future.....

BENGAL JUNIOR CLASSIC

FINAL SCORESHEET

A & B BOYS				
POS	NAMES	DAY 1	DAY 2	TOTAL
1	Lakshya Agarwal	86	77	163
2	Shaurya Bhatnagar	81	83	164
3	Arghya Shah	81	83	164
4	Rehan Naidu	91	77	168
5	Andrew Baid	87	86	173
6	Aarav Kajaria	85	89	174
7	Shaurya V Saraogi	95	80	175
8	Aaditya Ghosh	96	89	185
9	Aaryaveer Surana	105	0	WD

2024
Global Hackathon
RANKED CERTIFICATE
Ashwin Chowdhury
Gallanius Bellu
CEO, Kinde Global

2024
Global Hackathon
RANKED CERTIFICATE
SHAARVIL GOENKA
Clementine Gerber
CEO, Kinde Global

ALL BENGAL FIDE RATED RAPID CHESS CHAMPIONSHIP 2024

CALCUTTA INTERNATIONAL SCHOOL

S. No	Name of Participant	Date of Birth	Gender (M/F)	Total Points After 11 Rounds	Positional Remarks
1	Aaradhya Didwania	2012.01.04	Male	3	304
2	Ayushmaan Kumar Singh	2010.07.10	Male	6	147
3	Riyan Roy	2009.07.07	Male	1	321
4	Sanskrit Jaiswal	2013.07.01	Male	7.5	34
5	Shambhabi Chatterjee	2013.06.17	Female	3	295
6	Yugveer Agarwal	2010.12.10	Male	6	116
7	Srijan Saha	2010.07.31	Male	6.5	83

SENIOR SCHOOL
Faculty

Standing Third Row: (from left to right) Swati Chamaria, Chaitali Mukherjee, Sara Khan,Bhawna Lama,Puja Sarkar, Swati Thakur, Debatmita Guha, Suprity Bhattacharya , Payel Chowdhury, Sreeja Kundu, Runa Auddy, Sushmita Mukherjee, Sharmila Mukherjee.

Standing Third Row: (from left to right) 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.

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

Standing First Row: (from left to right) 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.

Sitting First Row: (from left to right) Subrata Ghosh, Tatagatha Mukherjee, Kaushik Sinha, Anushtoop Mazumdar, Aniruddha Chakraborty,Surya Subha Banerjee, Kaushik Bose, Debojyoti Guha, Abhijit Roy, Amitava Roy.

SECTION HEADS

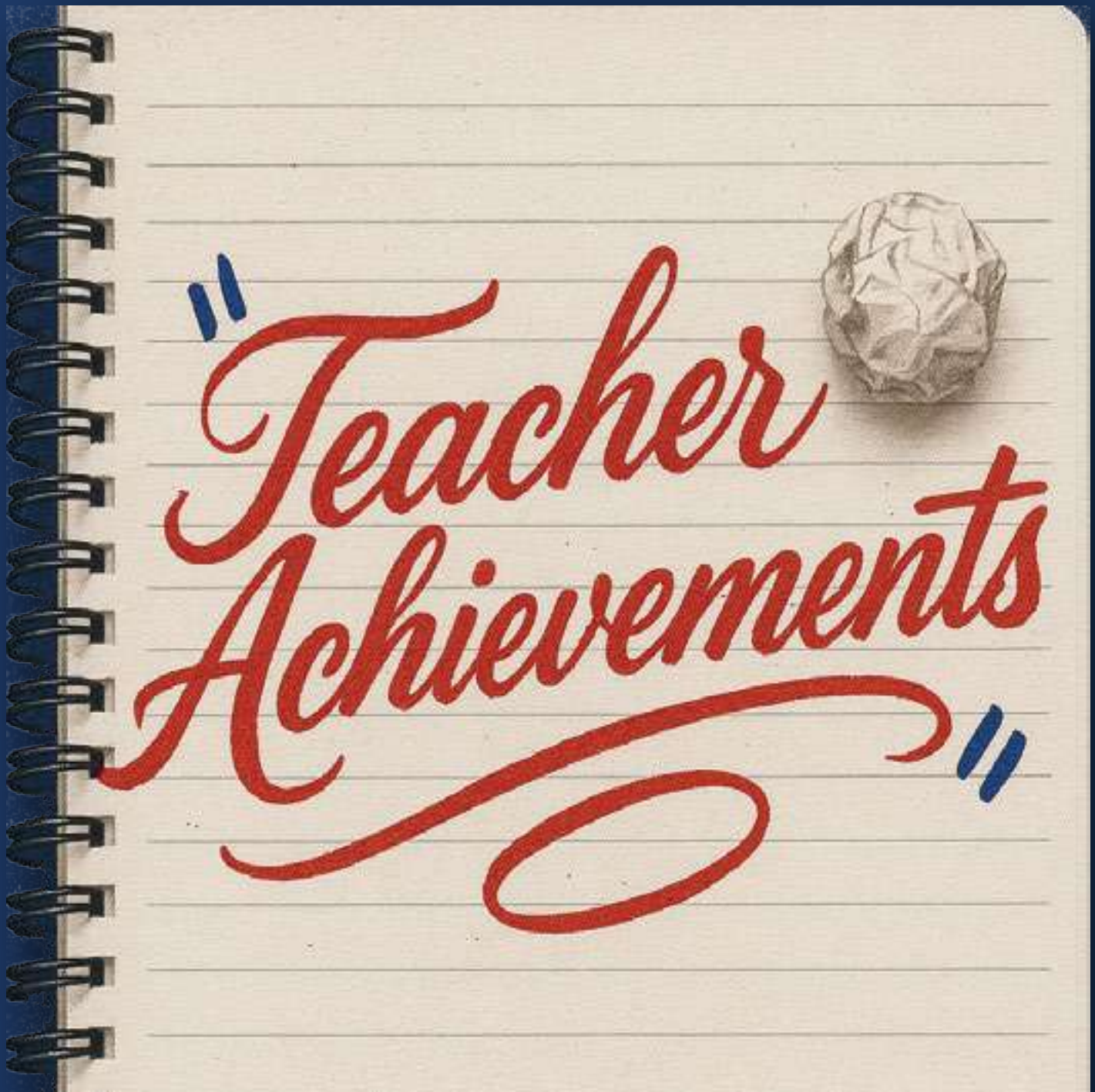
Back Row: (from left to right)
Dr. Runa Auddy (DPC), Sushmita, Mukherjee (Senior Section Head).

Front Row: (from left to right)
Manideepa Raychaudhuri (IGCSE Section Head), Tina Servaia (Principal Senior School) , Surya Subha Banerjee (Middle Section Head)

HEADS OF DEPARTMENTS

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

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


"Teacher Achievements"

Sreeja Kundu

EMPLOYEE RECOGNITION AWARDS

Suvasree Banerjee

Sudha Tulshan

Ms Bulbul Khan Mukherjee- Hr

Payal Agarwal Jain

Mr Abdul Samad

Mrs Neera Dubey

Ms Suvraleena Bandipadhyay

Ms Farishta Dastur Mukherjee

Mrs Teesta Halder

Mrs Udita Sarkar

Ms Debangshee Bose

Mrs Rouchoudhury, Mrs Mukherjee,Mrs Servaia,Mrs Choudhary, Mrs Dasgupta, Mrs Mukherjee, Mrs Nayar.

CAMBRIDGE MEET AT MHIS

CIS represented at the cambridge meet up

Mrs Roychoudhury Conducting The Session On Inclusivity At CIS

CIS Faculty Also Conducted Job Alike Workshops In Various Subjects, and were Felicitated

CIS participated in the first SAIBSA meet in eastern India at RPGS

SAIBSA WORKSHOP

Mrs Poddar - Career Counselor

Mrs Maiwal- Facilitator for Maths

Mrs Bhattacharjee- Facilitator for Physics

Mrs Das Acharya and Ms Thakur as attendees

Mrs Ganguly Attendee For Librarians

Mrs Mukherjee - Facilitator For History

Mrs Chamaria- Facilitator For Business

Mrs Mitra Chatterjee- Facilitator for Psychology

Mrs Pal Choudhury - Facilitator For Economics

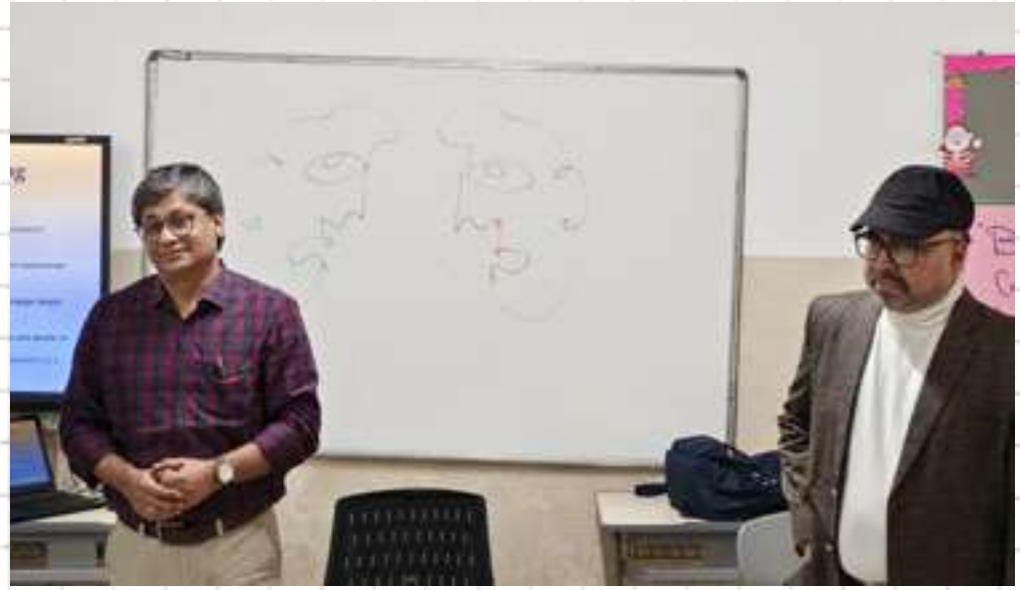
Mr Banerjee and Mrs Roychoudhury- Facilitators for English

Mrs Jha- facilitator for Hindi

CIS SYMPOSIUM 2.0

The CIS Symposium 2.0, took place on 1st February 2025 welcoming over 100 educators from across the city for a morning of insightful discussions and collaborative learning. CIS teachers conducted sessions that catered to the evolving needs of education in the 21st century, with a special emphasis on inclusivity and effective pedagogical measures.

Art Department Led Sessions - Mr Bose And Hod Mr Ghosh



Ms S Bandopadhyay During the Humanities Department Session

(Left to Right) HOD Ms Mitra Chatterjee, Ms Halder, Ms Bandopadhyay, Ms Nandy

Me Banerjee Leading The English Department Session

HOD Ms Sarkar At The SEN Department Session

Ms Banerjee at the SEN Department Session

HOD Mrs Chakrabarti and Mr Mukherjee at the Maths Department Session

Ms Raychaudhuri at the Maths Department Session

Mrs Dubey at the ICT Session

Mrs Servaia at the Humanities Department Session

HOD and Curriculum Development Head Mrs Roychoudury Addressing the Gathering

Attendees at the Registration Desk

Caption

Open Forum Moments

More Open Forum Moments

Principal, Section Heads And HODs

Principal And Panelists, With Faculty Members

MEET CIS AT


UNIVERSITY OF WISCONSIN
STOUT
MELIORA
ROCHESTER
VISUAL ARTS
KU
KU THE UNIVERSITY OF KANSAS
Est. 1865
UNIVERSITY OF DELAWARE
COLORADO STATE UNIVERSITY
INDIANA UNIVERSITY INDIANAPOLIS
OHIO STATE
HULT
International Business School
UC IRVINE
OLLSCOIL NA GAILLIMHE UNIVERSITY OF GALWAY
ILLINOIS