

EDITORIAL

The urge to comprehend the environment to make survival possible is deeply inherent in Man. The success of this survival is directly dependent on the condition of the environment and Man's capacity to comprehend it.

It has been Man's capacity for understanding that has made him the animal most versatile and adaptable for survival, freeing him from the limitations of belonging to an ecological niche. His understanding emboldens him to meet his environmental challenges, making him adjust to or overcome these challenges. His life is no longer pedestrian. He has mastered the art of flying, of living in the ocean depths, and he plans to colonize outer space. He knows how to harness and use natural energies; he can plan and build; he can restructure parts of his environment and he is the master of innumerable techniques and skills for further understanding and overcoming environmental challenges.

Looking back upon human history then, we see Man starting out swamped by an overwhelming environment, helpless and wholly at the mercy of the vagaries of his environment. Gradually, over the years, decades and centuries, Man's progeny continued to grow, building upon the inherited past, and slowly emerging as the conqueror of his limitations and more than equal to the environmental challenges that come his way. Today he has emerged as the master of his environment; he has successfully equipped himself with the skills and understanding needed to confront his environment.

Ironically however, many of the environmental challenges Man has so overcome today have been created by Man himself. In his conquest and manipulation of the environment for his survival and comfort, Man has introduced "poisons" into the environment which now threaten his survival. He has rapidly depleted the natural reserves that sustain him and so he faces a new threat. And he has enhanced his potential for destruction to such a colossal extent that Man now lives in dread of Man, the real fear of all-out Nuclear war hanging darkly overhead.

To-day Man has to confront himself. The glories of his conquest have brought him face to face with himself. The glories of his conquest have brought him face to face with himself. The greatest threat to his survival is Man himself. And unless he begins to examine and enquire within himself and understand himself, the juggernaut of his "progress" will destroy the thing he wants most of all to survive - himself.

FAREWELL TO THE X

- March 16 - as usual the hall and dining room bore a festive appearance with streamers, trailers and fresh flowers -
The entertainment consisted of 2 plays (Junior & Senior) 2 folk dances (Junior & Senior) and songs by senior boys and girls sung to the auto harp (played by Mrs Nir-mala Stewart)

Later gifts and speeches were exchanged and we went in to dinner - much later the old and the young mingled in the hall to dance to to-days "disco" music.

EXCURSIONS

- March 21 - Parties leave for various places in the Nilgiris and Bandipur for 3 days. The "tougher" one left with packs on their backs to trek and camp somewhere in the Nilgiris.

FOUNDERS BIRTHDAY

- March 24 - at a special assembly the whole school community gathered to commemorate the Founders birthday - Some students read from Mr Pearce's publications on the role of teachers and parents. The servants were given gifts by Mrs Pearce. (Distributed by Mrs Paranjpe in the absence of Mrs Pearce) We ended by singing the hymn Raghupati Ragavan Raja Ram.

PARENTS-TEACHERS MEET

- May 3 and 4 - A very successful 2 day meeting with the Parents. The assembly broke up into groups to investigate various aspects of the different life - styles of children at home and at school - and the problems created because of that. The senior students also took part in the discussions.

PARENTS ENTERTAINED

- May 4 - A number of skits, plays, songs and dances (folk and classical) brought the evening to a perfect close.
The highlight I feel was Bob Dylan's

"Blowing in the Wind" sung in harmony to the strumming of 5 guitars. Some parents and teachers also entertained us with a few gazals, and a classical dance.

FETE, FETE, FETE

- May 5 - Does this require any comment? The poster said "delicious eats, games of chance, beautiful handicraft articles for sale---" It was just that!

EXPOSITION

- Every Saturday.

A new innovation to help students to learn to talk on various academic subjects. Exponents belong to the Upper School (VII ti X class) Great enthusiasm is shown and Saturday mornings are most interesting.

LAST ASSEMBLY

- Friday, 31 after dinner - We entered the Hall to soft music. Mr Deb was there to wish goodbye to all parties.

ENTERTAINMENT (ON VIDEO) IN SCHOOL

"Murder on the Orient Express"

"Sound of Music"

"To Sir with love"

"Treasure Island"

Charlie Chaplain's "The Circus"

"Cinderalla"

"Tom & Jerry"

"The King & I"

"The Gads must be crazy"

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

We gratefully acknowledge the help of those parents who donated and "manned" a stall at the Fete.

We would also like to thank the parents for their generous help towards the Library.

Miss Grant retires

A tribute

Always in the porch to see each of us off on our excursion, holidays or wherever - standing in the porch dishing out "sickness" pills to those going by bus. Never too tired to be called at any time of day or night to dress a wound, or administer a medicine - but, oh yes, she could always somehow see through the "shammers" and then all she did was to ask an ayah help the "Sick" child to move into the sick room. The "headache" "toothache" or "tummy-ache" or whatever would soon disappear - leaving behind a penitent child - yet I have seen her scrounging around for comics for "her boys" to read when they were really ill and in the sick room - or asking one of the teachers to make some delicacy to tempt a sick child's flagging appetite. I have known her to miss school functions because there was none to sit with a sick child.

She has an unfailing memory and if one stick of furniture was removed or shifted from its place she would be the first to notice. Always considerate, yet never afraid to 'tick off' a teacher or student if the necessity arose.

She meticulously and tirelessly gave out toilet articles and stationery and kept the stock register. Always the first to get up in the morning and the last to lock up behind us at night - we shall miss you Miss Grant.

Somehow they don't make them like you any more.

Mona Rikh

Miss Grant

Miss Grant has been with us for a long time. There had to be a time for her to retire. Now her age must be in the seventys. She really does a lot of work. At her age I haven't seen people doing work. Boys and girls give her a lot of trouble. Now-a-days she is free to do all sort of things. Now there is a new Matron, her name is Mrs Nitya. She is a pleasant person I like her way of talking. The school gave Miss Grant a present. I must give a lot of credit to Miss Grant.

Anuj Sethi

14 years

BHASKAR OF STD. VIII AND MR. HAREESH SINGH A
TEACHER OF HISTORY INTERVIEW ONE ANOTHER.

- Bhaskar : How did you come to know about this school?
- Hareesh : When I was working in the Krishnamurti Foundation I heard about this school from some of my colleagues.
- Bhaskar : What opinion do they have about this school?
- Hareesh : They consider this school as a place where cultivation of a total human mind is the central factor.
- Bhaskar : Are you one of those who feel attached to Mr. J. Krishnamurti?
- Hareesh : I was associated with the Krishnamurti Organisation for a number of years but I don't have any emotional or devotional hang-ups. However this does not prevent me from appreciating and admiring what he talks about.
- Bhaskar : What did you do in the Krishnamurti Foundation?
- Hareesh : I was a Hindi translator of Krishnamurti's English Literature.
- Bhaskar : Why did you leave such a good job?
- Hareesh : I want to live this life to the fullest and that doesn't mean holding on to some respectable job. Secondly I always love to have a change.
- Bhaskar : Oh, that means for the love of a change you are going to leave this place some day.
- Hareesh : Well, as long as this school needs me and I need this school, I am going to be here!
- Bhaskar : What difference do you find between the life of a translator and a teacher?
- Hareesh : As a translator of philosophical literature I found my work challenging as well as creative, but perpetual writing brings about a quality of dullness in life. A teacher's job on the contrary, is much more active and alive.
- Bhaskar : Apart from singing you play the Tabla. Where did you have your training?
- Hareesh : No sort of a training. All I can remember is that the sound of a tabla always fascinated me, as it does even now. One day, I happened to touch a tabla and to my surprise I discovered that I could play it with a certain ease. I hardly know anything about Tal-Matra.
- Bhaskar : Where are you going in the vacation?
- Hareesh : To Dalhousie in Himachal Pradesh.
- Bhaskar : Why there?
- Hareesh : I look forward to spending some meditative time there.

Besides, I would have an interview with a religious teacher called Miss Vimala Thakar.

Bhaskar : What opinion do you have about the students of the Blue Mountains School?

Hareesh : No opinions. You are fortunate enough to be the students of a school of this kind where there is no pressure, no authority, no competition and hence no fear.

May I know when you first came to this school?

Bhaskar : I came to this school in 1981.

Hareesh : Where did you study before coming here?

Bhaskar : I was studying in a school in Kanpur.

Hareesh : Do you find any difference between the approach and life-style of this school and that of other schools?

Bhaskar : Yes, there is a fundamental difference. Here things happen in quite a relaxed way and in an atmosphere of freedom.

Hareesh : Don't you think that you can misuse this freedom as well?

Bhaskar : Well, this is not impossible, but since we are not punished by the school so we have the opportunity to feel ourselves responsible for whatever we do, and to learn from what we do.

Hareesh : Very good. To what extent do you appreciate this kind of approach?

Bhaskar : I think this is the right way to educate a child.

Hareesh : Now the last question which is again about this school. This is a co-educational school and I see that unlike other schools here boys and girls mix with each other quite well. According to you what should be the quality of relationship between boys and girls?

Bhaskar : I think we should communicate with each other quite freely so that we understand each other. The relationship must not be a cheap kind of thrill.

Hareesh : I have enjoyed talking to you. Thank you very much.

EMOTIONS (mainly on anger)

Our emotions are our own self and are therefore very important to understand. Every day we come across most or all of our emotions. Boredom, anger, sorrow, jealousy and greed are a few of them. In this school our main aim is not to escape and avoid them, but to face and understand them. To understand them we must learn the cause. We do not escape them because it is not possible to avoid them always. The sole cause of all our emotions is the self. To understand this we must take a fresh look at one of our emotions: anger.

When you are angry don't control it. If you do you are avoiding it. Sometimes your temper rises fast and sometimes slowly. Why? Say someone pesters you. Some people say I was in a good mood or a bad mood. This means that anger is dependent on your mood or a bad mood. This means that anger is dependent on your mood and therefore yourself. This means you are the cause of your own emotions. Before I conclude anger, there is a small twist I would like to point out. When you slap someone, if he has irritated you, the slapping is the reaction. Many people mistake this reaction for anger. They call the reaction anger.

All the statements just made might not seem to be true to you. I am not supposed to convince or influence you but if you take a closer and clearer view of anger I must say that you too will see the point. I can not deceive you nor can anyone, you hold the world as you see it. But sometimes you are influenced into believing something and this might deceive you.

Influence is another problem and might be taken up in another article.

P. Ravi
15 years

A N G E R

ANGER

What does it do to your body Chemistry ? ? ? ? ?

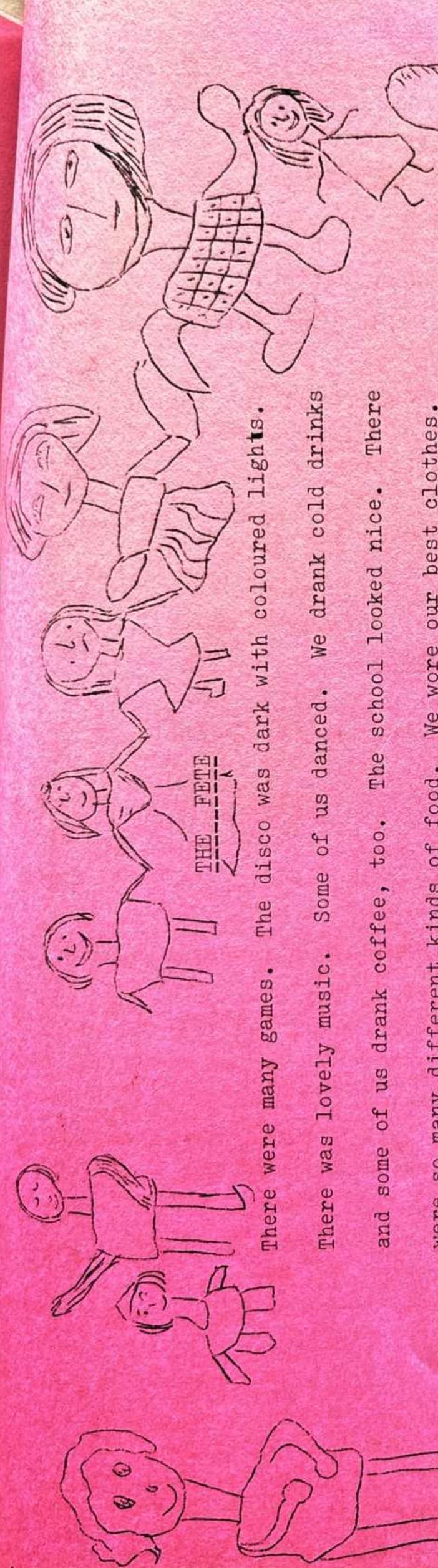
This is what is put up on the Reflections board this week.

Anger harms people. It harms the other person's feelings and my own feeling. When I am angry, I find it difficult to relate with the other person for some time.

When I get angry I hurt the other person's feelings but I regret it later.

Anger should be controlled for we know what it does to oneself. Sometimes when I get angry I feel sorry for myself.

Atreyee P.
12 years



There were many games. The disco was dark with coloured lights.

There was lovely music. Some of us danced. We drank cold drinks and some of us drank coffee, too. The school looked nice. There were so many different kinds of food. We wore our best clothes.

There were many people and a lot of noise and laughing.

It was fun.

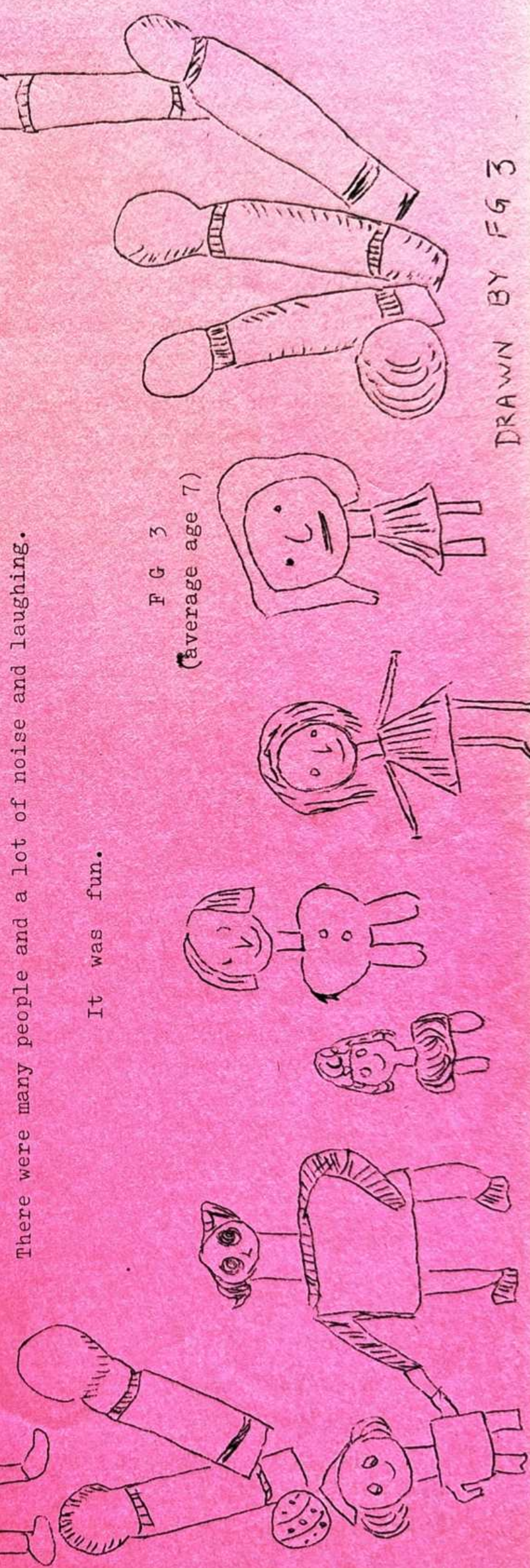


FIG 3
(Average age 7)

A PET HORSE

Riding on a horse down hill,
I wouldn't be able to eat a pill,
He'd jump all around the place,
I might have to fly to space.
He wouldn't be a horse,
I really don't like using force.
He'd make me fall down,
And then he would have grown.
I would get back on him,
His name would be Kim.
Kim can you hurry?
Do you know you are Furry.
He'd run super fast.
In a race he'd be second or last.
He'd grow a hump,
And he'd always bump.
He'd break up houses,
And get scared of moises.
He'd take a tyre,
And then burn it with fire.
When we reach the plains,
He'd grow two manes
One on his body and one on his head.
I'd rather be dead.
He'd make all kind of faces,
I'd win all the races.

Sidharth Kothari
10 years

THE ONLY PROBLEM

'Hello' said Peter, 'nice to see you again'. 'How long has it been?' asked John. 'Well, not since I had that car accident', said Peter.

"What! I never heard about a car accident," said John. "Are you well"?

"I am fine," said Peter, "the only problem is that my stomach split open a bit and I had to have an operation."

"Oh! how horrible," said John. "Did your intestines come out or something of that sort?"

"Ha Ha ah ah!" said Peter and he screamed and fainted. His atitches had broken and his stomach was red. And at that time his intestines had come out.

Melaika Biseman
13 years

BITS AND PIECES

Compiled by Natasha & Vinay T.

Something to make you think and smile

No human being believes that any other human being has a right to be in bed when he himself is up.

Speak when you are angry and you will make the best speech you will ever regret.

Many things such as loving, going to sleep or behaving affectionately are done worst when we try hardest to do them.

The art of Biography

Is different from Geography and Photography.

Geography is about maps

Biography is about chaps and Photography is about snaps.

When a stupid man, is doing something and he is ashamed of, he always declares that it was his duty.

It is easier for parents to have children than for children to have parents.

About well known people

Once a friend asked Diogenes, "What, do you think, must I do to take revenge on my enemies?"

"Become more virtuous than they are," was the terse answer.

Henry Ward Beecher, the noted Protestant preacher, once received an envelope. On opening it he found a sheet of paper with one word written in the centre: "Fool". Beecher forthwith made a public announcement that he had received several letters to which the writers had forgotten to sign their names, but that this was first instance in which the writer had signed his name while forgetting to write the letter itself.

When Gandhiji went to the Round Table Conference in 1931, and the British journalists questioned him about his dress, he said, "You wear plus-four, I wear minus-four!"

Some misinformation

Joan of Arc wasn't from France!

Bulls cannot see red - they're colour-blind!

Charles A. Lindbergh was not the first person to fly non-stop Over the Atlantic.

Sir Lancelot never even saw the Round Table!

Milk is NOT "good for everybody"!

Columbus didn't discover America. Leif Ericson did.

Delilah never touched Samson's hair. She hired a barber.

Adolf Hitler painted pictures, not houses.

A hippopotamus' sweat has an oily reddish fluid, not blood, from various large pores in it's thick skin to prevent dried and cracking skin.

AUTOBIOGRAPHY OF A DOG

Do you want to know my name?

It is Punch. I came to school a few years ago. First my master Jairam said that he was going to present me to a school in Ooty. I was excited but at the same time I was sad. I didn't want to leave my mother.



When I came to school I was given a cosy corner to sleep in. I was fed on bread and milk. I felt frightened of the boys, but after a few days, I learnt that they would not harm me. I learnt to play with the boys. As I grew older, I was given chapatis and bones to make me strong. Now I am a strong dog. I follow the children everywhere. I chase the stray dogs and the cows that come into the compound. I guard the school at night. When new children come to school they get frightened of me, but then they get used to me. I am a friendly dog.

T. Vinay
10 years

COMING BACK TO SCHOOL

When the holidays were over I packed everything. Then all the people came to say good-bye to me. I felt sad leaving home. I didn't want to leave home, but I had to come to school to study. Even in the bus I felt sad. I didn't talk to anyone for a long time. Then I thought of school, my friends and the nice time I had during my last term. All these things excited me and I waited for the bus to reach the station.

Here I am back in school and very happy.

Ramana M.
9 years

TOP HOUSE I SHOW

The show began with Arun announcing the first item. It was a Hindi song sung by Ajay Sharma and Bhaskar.

The next item was an episode taken from the T.V. serial "Yeh Jo Hai Zindagi". Sanjay, acting as Manish's wife, looked taller than ever! Ajay Sharma acted well. This item got a lot of laughs.

The Top House I orchestra was good. Arvind, Ajay T, Bhaskar and Mr Deb played the guitars while Vinay Vasant played the tabla with two toothbrushes!

The song 'Drunken Sailor' was sung at four different speeds.

The last item "Parody on Julius Caesar" was hilarious and all the boys acted well.

Altogether though the show was short it entertained us through the evening.

Rucha P.

14 years

THE CRICKET MATCH AGAINST HEBRON.

It was a beautiful sunny day for cricket. The Hebron captain won the toss and put our school in to bat. Arun and Aashish opened the innings for our school. After hitting a four, Arun was out as he gave a catch to the wicketkeeper. Toto came in but failed to stay for long as he gave a high catch to square leg. Manish came in and after slamming a four, he tried to hit Rishi for a similar stroke and only succeeded in giving a catch to the wicketkeeper. At lunch our score was 28 for seven. Then Vinay Vasant and Sanjay kept their cool and took the score to 44 before Vinay was bowled. The new batsmen, Arvind, along with Sanjay, took the score to 48 before Arvind was bowled by Muthu, their captain. In came Bhatiya and many of us thought that the score wouldn't get to the 50 mark. This last wicket pair not only got to the 50 mark but took the score to 66 before Sanjay was bowled. He remained the highest scorer in our innings. He scored 21.

Their innings was opened by Rishi and Janu. Both brothers had bowled quite well in our innings. I thought Rishi was a little nervous when Manish came in to bowl. These two had an opening partnership of 32 before Rishi was bowled by Toto. Then Muthu came in and on the first ball he gave a high chance to Aashish, who dropped it. Then he settled down and played coolly until he was hit by a ball from Manish. The very next ball he was bowled. After a few more runs Janu was caught behind off Manish. But they were not to be denied a victory as Charlie hit a four for the winning stroke.

Samir S.

11 years



THE LOVELINESS OF THE DAWN

Early morning when the moon sets and the sun rises, the chirping birds start flying everywhere, while the farmers begin to work. As everyone does their work, the sun slowly rises far beyond the eastern sky and beyond that God watches from the windows of heaven.

Having woken up by the sound of my mother's footsteps I could feel the cool fresh air blowing over my face. The cocks were crowing to wake the people. I looked through the window and saw the beautiful golden red sky which made me jump out of my bed. Silence! Silence! everywhere. What a surprise to see this busy street so quiet. I ran up and down and felt as though I was flying up in the air. I could see the chattering mothers going to the temple in silence. There were more ladies than men.

I sat down in my garden and enjoyed "The Loveliness of the Dawn". Very soon the sun was high up in the sky. The work for the day had already begun.

Abhijit Das
12 years

WHEN I WAS SMALL

When I was small, I used to go for walks with my father. I was curious to know about my environment. I used to ask a lot of questions. Some of them were answered and some of them were not. When I was small and the grown-ups were doing something important, I would pester them to come out and play, but they used to try to get me engrossed in something so that I would not disturb them. When I was given clean clothes I didn't know I had to keep them clean. I used to come back with dirty clothes. They used to scold me, this never bothered me. I used to do it again. When I was small I used to go to the zoo and play with the animals, but I don't now, because I am frightened of the animals.

T. Vinay
10 years

A THUNDERSTORM

The air was cold and calm. The birds were flying about happily in the sky. Not a leaf stirred in the trees. Suddenly, the breeze sprang up and it became very windy. Huge masses of dark clouds began to gather about and started spreading all over the sky. The sky became too dark.

There was a blinding flash of lightning and tremendous burst of thunder. Then silence followed. Everything became quiet. Once again quick flashes of lightning were followed by thunder. People started running about in groups looking for shelter. Rain started pouring down. Roads and streets were flooded with rain water.

Atreyee B.

12 years

THE WIND

When the wind blows

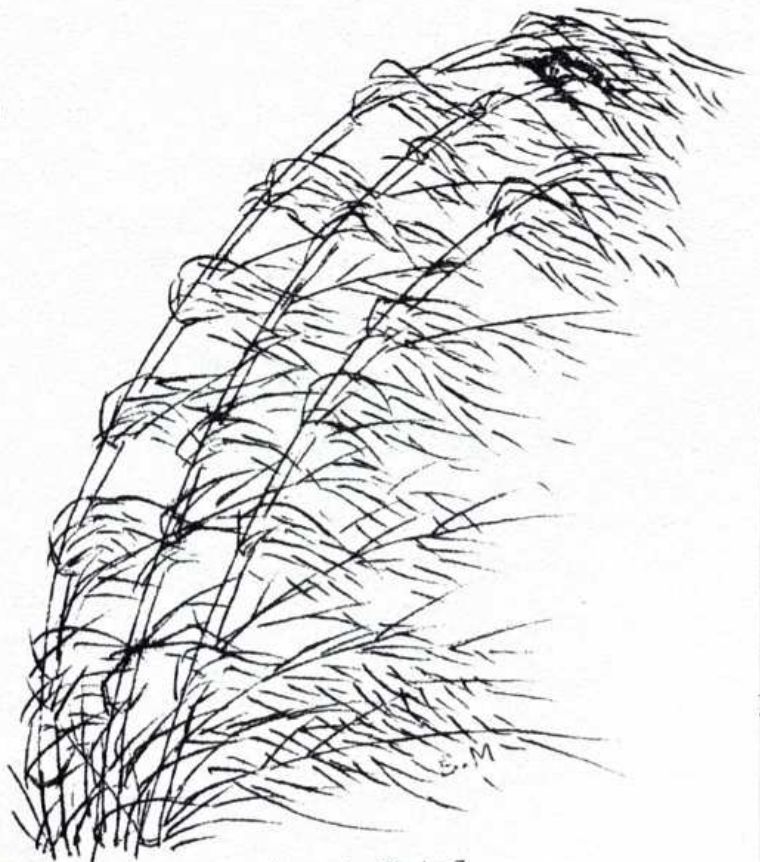
the trees move and the leaves
fall.

When the wind blows

the thread breaks
and the kite flies off.

When the wind blows

the clothes move and the
paper and leaves fly all
over the place.



Ameet Patel

8 years

A DAY BY THE STREAM - IN KARGUDI.

"Two days ago a crocodile ate a man," said the officer at the forestry department. We had to ask Mr Sukumaran, that was the official's name, if we could swim in the stream. "But we are only going to paddle," insisted Rucha. "It is very dangerous," said Mr Sukumaran. But at last, after quite a lot of talking, he agreed. We went off quite happily. When we were all ready a man had to come with us. He showed us a place where we could swim. The bigger girls went in and aplashd about but some of us felt it too cold but I slipped in and I was thoroughly wet. Finally, when all of us had got wet we played a splashing game. We had a lot of fun. The wind blew gently and the leaves rustled. There was a lot of thick bamboo around us. No one could believe there was a crocodile in this lovely shallow water.

Anuja M.

9 years

MY EXCURSION TO BANDIPUR

My excursion was very interesting. We went in a van for a Safari into the jungles. The Forest Department told us not to go out of the campus because it was dangerous. We saw two Wildlife movies called 'Seasons in the Sun' and 'the Ganges Gharial'. We saw tiger foot-prints. There was a library also. We saw a wild tusker while returning. There were many deer in Bandipur. It was a very comfortable stay. The forest officer said that there is not even one Indian Cheetah living in this world.

Vikram Gandhi

11 years

MUKURTI

There is a waterfall near Mukurti Bungalow. We went for a walk and found a buffalo horn. We went for a long walk up the hills. We went in the sand and mud. People go to the forest and hunt wild pig. I saw a man with a spear and four dogs. From the bus we saw a big bird. It was brown. I saw a pretty butterfly. It was blue and white. We saw lots of hoopoes.

Aniruddha B.

7 years

RAVI OF THE BLUE PRINT TALKS TO
RUCHA PRESIDENT (NATURE CLUB) AND
MR B NARAYAN DEB ADVISOR (NATURE CLUB).

- Ravi : Why and when did you join the Nature Club?
Rucha : I was curious about this club and thought I would join.
It was in 1982.
- Ravi : Do you like it?
Rucha : Yes.
- Ravi : Do you feel any change in yourself?
Rucha : Yes. First I was indifferent to nature now I am more
aware. I've also learnt a few facts.
- Ravi : Have you been to any sanctuaries or forests?
Rucha : I've been to Mudumalai sanctuary and Redwood Forest in
America.
- Ravi : Anything interesting?
Rucha : In the Redwood Forest there were tall trees and streams
which blended so perfectly.
- Ravi : Any improvements since you were made the President?
Rucha : According to the record of the past accounts we made the
most money at the Fete.
- Ravi : I've heard a lot about a project on a museum. What is
it?
Rucha : I don't know about this project but I have suggested
late night walks.
- Ravi : There were lots of resignation why?
Rucha : I don't know.
- Ravi : I wanted to attend the latest meeting. Since it was
secret, I wasn't allowed to attend.
- Rucha : I don't know anything about that.

.....

- Ravi : Were you the one who started this club in our school?
BND : Yes, I suggested it.
- Ravi : How long back?
BND : 1976 August. It was one of the earliest Nature Club,
under the auspices of WWF, to start in India.
- Ravi : Has it progressed much?
BND : Yes, of course.

2. THE RIVER - THE OFFICER

"The river was a beautiful one," said the officer at the
foremost department. He was to see Mr. Chatterjee, that was the off-
ficer's name. It was a beautiful one. "But we are only
going to see it," said the officer. "It is very dangerous," said
the officer. But at last, after a lot of talking, he agreed.
We went off quite happily. When we were all ready a man had to come
with us. He showed us a place where we could swim. The bigger
people went in and splashed about but some of us felt it too cold but
I stayed in and I was thoroughly wet. Finally, when all of us had
got wet we played a splashing game. We had a lot of fun. The wind
blew gently and the leaves rustled. There was a lot of thick bamboo
around us. It was quite lovely there was a crocodile in this lov-
ely stream.

Aruja M.

9 years

3. BANDIPUR TO BANDIPUR

My experience was very interesting. We went in a van for a
short time to the jungle. The Forest Department told us not to go
out of the camp because it was dangerous. We saw two Wildlife
movies called 'Jungle in the Sun' and 'the Ganges Gharial'. We
saw tiger foot-prints. There was a library also. We saw a wild
tiger while returning. There were many deer in Bandipur. It was
a very comfortable stay. The forest officer said that there is not
even one Indian Cheeta living in this world.

Vikram Gandhi

11 years

WUZURTI

There is a

Ravi : What are the main aims of the Nature Club?
BND : Like minded people to meet and do things together. To make the community more aware. Before the Nature Club was started, there was a lot of disturbance. Now even the non-members are considerate towards nature.
Ravi : There were a few proposals about the museum?
BND : It hasn't yet been fully developed.
Ravi : Why not?
BND : Members have not been too enthusiastic.
Ravi : Why have there been so many resignations?
BND : Ask those who resigned.

THE FOOTBALL MATCH

We played a football match against New Era School on the 22nd. New Era scored the first goal. Our players weren't as big built as them. Bhaskar scored the first goal for us. Then our team gained confidence and we became faster

At the end of the game the score board read:

BMS 6

NEW ERA 1

Leo Boseman

11 years



Reproduced from a drawing by Chandrasekhar

(age 9)

A TREK TO BANGITAPPAL

Ravi : I felt that there was good team spirit.
solitude of the Bangitappal area was deeply felt by all of us.

Satyajit : It was a very valuable experience. Helped me

Cherry Akka : Not very strenuous. The attitude of the team was co-operative and no frivolity took place.

Adore : A really new experience and I enjoyed it.

to be aware of a lot of things that I was not aware of. I didn't find it as difficult as I

We made our tents with bedsheets and polythene sheets and almost froze. I enjoyed eating.



BANGITAPPAL HMT

thought it would be. It was great fun.

Prasad : We walked 30 odd kms in one and a quarter days.

Yeow : Fantastic fun.

Compiled by Rucha P.

Mr De : We were spellbound by the cloud formation that built up over Silent Valley. The silence and

THE SEASONS

The Spring

In the spring the flowers bloom and the grass is green. It is also not so dusty. In spring the sun is hot and the wind is harsh. The beautiful baby leaves come out.

The Summer

In summer it is very hot and we feel like drinking cold water.

The Rainy Season

In the rainy season it is cold. The peacocks like rain and are always happy. The rain is good for crops and plants etc. If it rains too much it makes puddles. If it doesn't rain too much it is good for everything.

The Autumn

In autumn the trees have no leaves and are bare. It is dry and the wind is harsh. Everybody likes the season.

The Winter

The winter is very cold and we feel like having a hot water bath.

Pihu Dube

9 years

AFTER RAIN

Blue the sky
Oceans are wide
The crops are jumping
The farmers are proud
The fisherman are happy
The mud is slushy.
The classrooms are flooded
The wind has calmed
The black clouds have passed
People are busy.
Birds are singing
The bright sun is out
The beautiful rainbow peeps.

C. C. Radhesh

12 years

IT IS RAINING

When the rain comes
the ground gets wet.
When the rain comes
the roof gets wet.
When the rain comes
the tree gets wet.
When the rain comes
the house gets wet.
When the rain comes
the people get wet.
Everything in the world gets wet.

Ameet Patel
8 years

SENSES

A window is the light of the room
for it is open for one to see the
outside world of Nature.

At the same time
the eye is something that looks out into
the world, and then the mind interprets.

The ear, eye and mind
are the light of one's Soul.

Melaika B.
13 years

FIGHT

Why do people fight?
Why do people quarrel?
And say, 'No you are wrong and I am right'.
You know this is how people start a fight.
Some fight for food and some fight
When they are not in a good mood.
Well everywhere you go you see
People fighting and everywhere you
go you see people quarrelling.

Abhay Sahni
11 years

THIS I THINK

Children scream and play and dance and study and cry and eat.
While grown-ups work and eat, cry, worry, drive and knit.
When we grow old and learn we are very interested in good
health or dying.

The difference between ages is quite sad at times
For while losing our friskiness we even lose our ability
To think and this I think is why people
Like Shakespeare are respected and loved.

Melaika B.

13 years

THE BIRD

I can see a bird flying

in the sky.

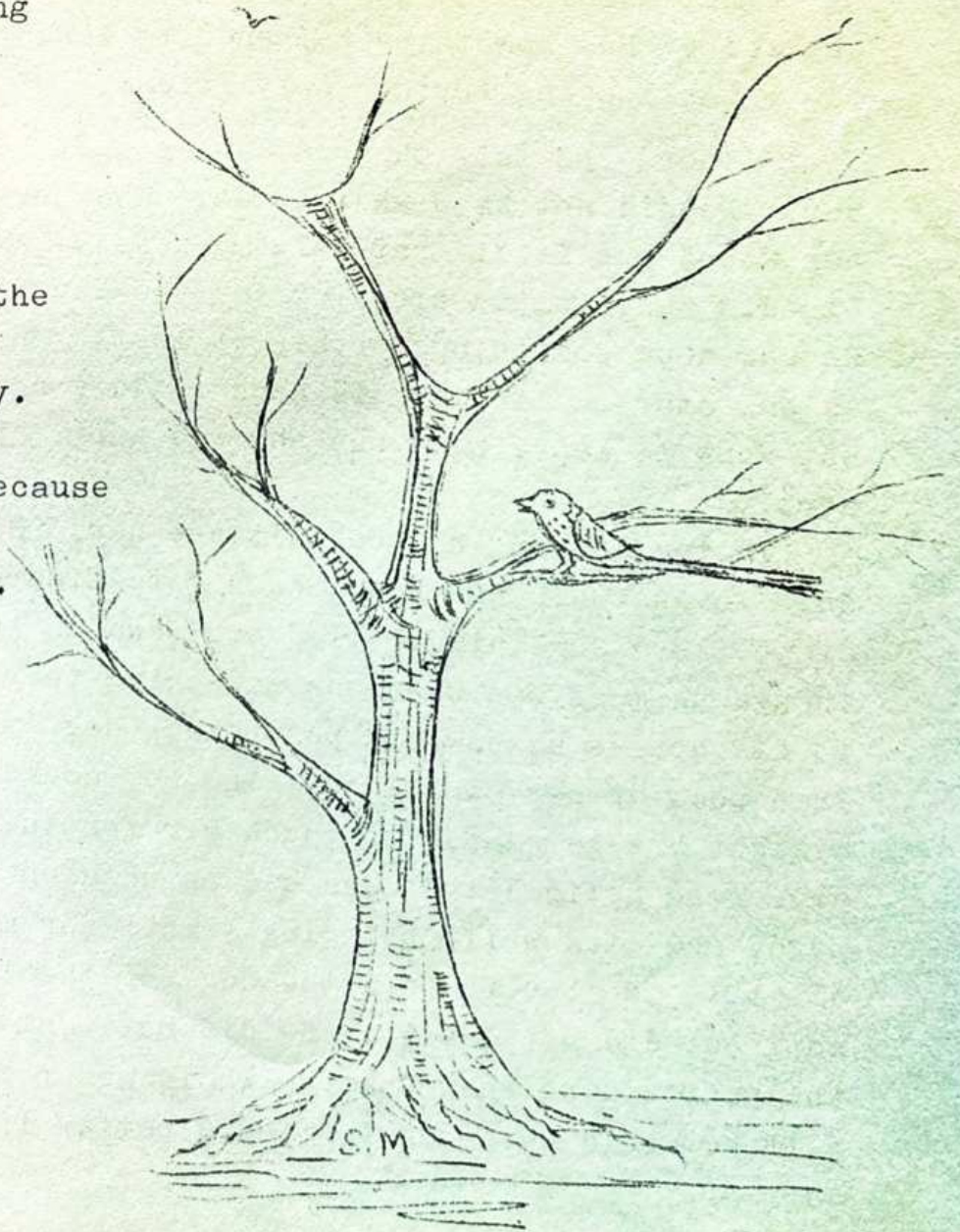
It is all by itself.

Now it is sitting on the
tree and singing sadly.

It is singing sadly because
it hasn't any friends.

Macollin A.

9 years



THE BLACK DOG

Inspired by a paper cutting of a boy being suckled by a black dog in the Calcutta slums.

No one disturbed the two. It happened every morning in the same place.

The small four year old boy came to the spot near a broken down house to find the same black dog waiting for him. The boy did not think twice before kneeling down to suckle at the nipples of the dog. He felt too hungry to think.

The boy had sad looking eyes like the dog's. Though he did not have anyone to look after him but he did not feel sorry for himself. He had got used to this dark and starving world.

The boy and the dog did not spend the night together. It was tacitly understood between them they would meet near the broken house in the morning.

The boy had a sad view of the world. Everyone looked so unfamiliar. He did not like talking to any of them.

That morning the dog was not near the broken house. 'Why hasn't she come? Has something happened to her?' The boy roamed around the slums looking for his only friend.

'There she is! Oh Lord, she's hurt her paw.' The boy ran to her. He did not know what to do. Then he put some of his spit on her wound but it did not help much so he knelt down and sucked her blood. She stopped bleeding and the boy felt a rush of happiness. He had done something for her at last! She must have been pleased as she started licking his hands. They stayed together. He did not want to leave her when she was hurt. He stayed the night with her.

In the morning he couldn't see her. He did not know what to do. He was walking around hoping to find her when he saw a crowd of people. Something pulled him towards the crowd. He felt as though he must see what was happening there. He went closer and to his horror he saw his poor black dog lying dead! She was lying in a pool of her own blood. The boy could not bear to look at such a sight yet he wanted to touch her for the last time. As he went closer he noticed that she had an uneaten roti in her mouth. 'Oh Lord, she died while bringing a roti for me. Why did she have to do it?' The boy touched the dog for the last time. He took the roti but did not eat it. He did not want to. He was going to keep the roti and he knew that he would never be able to eat it. He felt he would never again find a better friend than his dear black dog.

Rucha P.

14 years

ITALY

We took a train from Geneva to Italy. When we reached Italy my mother's old friend came to receive us. She was an Italian. Her husband bought some coffee for us. Italy was not very cold. We went to Lecco by car and stayed in a hotel. (Lecco is where my mother's friend stays). There the people spoke only Italian. There was a certain mountain at the bottom of which my mother's friend stayed. This mountain had a name in Italian which if translated into English means the big saw's it looked like one. There was a beautiful blue lake called Lake Lecco. When it is summer the lake is full of boats said my mother's friend's husband. On one side of the lake there are mountain peaks, some of them covered with snow. We once went through a certain tunnel with frozen ice on the roof which looked like beautiful clear crystals.

Anuja M.

9 years

GENEVA

Geneva is a very pretty place though it is very cold. There are many mountains and rivers. The Alps run through Geneva, Italy and France which are very near each other. The people there are friendly and helpful. But they are very busy. All the trains leave the station at the correct time and they don't wait for anybody. There is beautiful scenery around you and even the shops look pretty. They are kept very nicely. There are three waterfalls in a cave which are quite high and when it is cold, parts of them become ice and hang from the cave like crystals. Geneva is famous for its chocolates and they produce a lot of it. Many people there have jobs in museums, shops and canteens. They eat a lot of cheese. They also make all kinds of cheeses; they are nice but bitter.

Reshma M.

11 years

"There is no danger that dauntless courage cannot conquer".

"There is no trial that spotless purity cannot pass through."

"There is no difficulty that strong intellect cannot surmount."

THE CLOUDS

The clouds

They are sailing across the sky,

Like ships sailing across

the sea,

some black some white.

The black ones faster than the white;

some white some black staying where

they are

like ships in port

where they will soon leave.

Behind a cloud I can see the light,

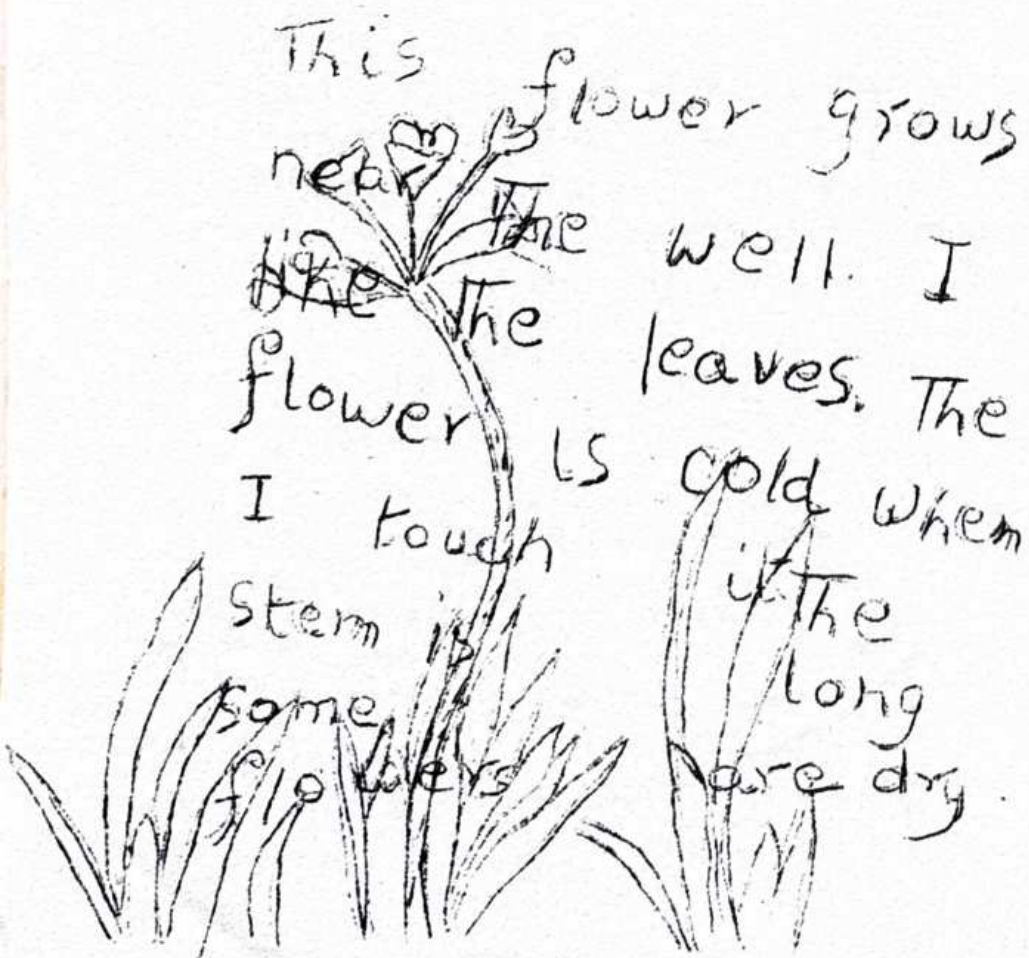
The light of our lives!

That's the sun that some worship.

How I wish!

Leo B.

11 years



Laxmi
8 years

