

THE BLUE MOUNTAIN'S SCHOOL. THE
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EDITORIAL

To My Children

Will you walk the trodden path
And miss life's wildernesses wide?
Or break new ground amongst wild flowers
That blossom by the side?

Will you join the multitude
Rushing headlong lemming-wise?
Or will you, Alone, raise yourself
And wing to soar the skies?

Will you join the mediocre life
And then mediocre die?
Or will you see the Truth of things
And pass mediocrity by?

What will you do? How will you live?
And what will it be for me?

A breaking heart, the pain of watching
Your purification by fire?
Or comfort in the Life-Alone
You live and friends inspire?

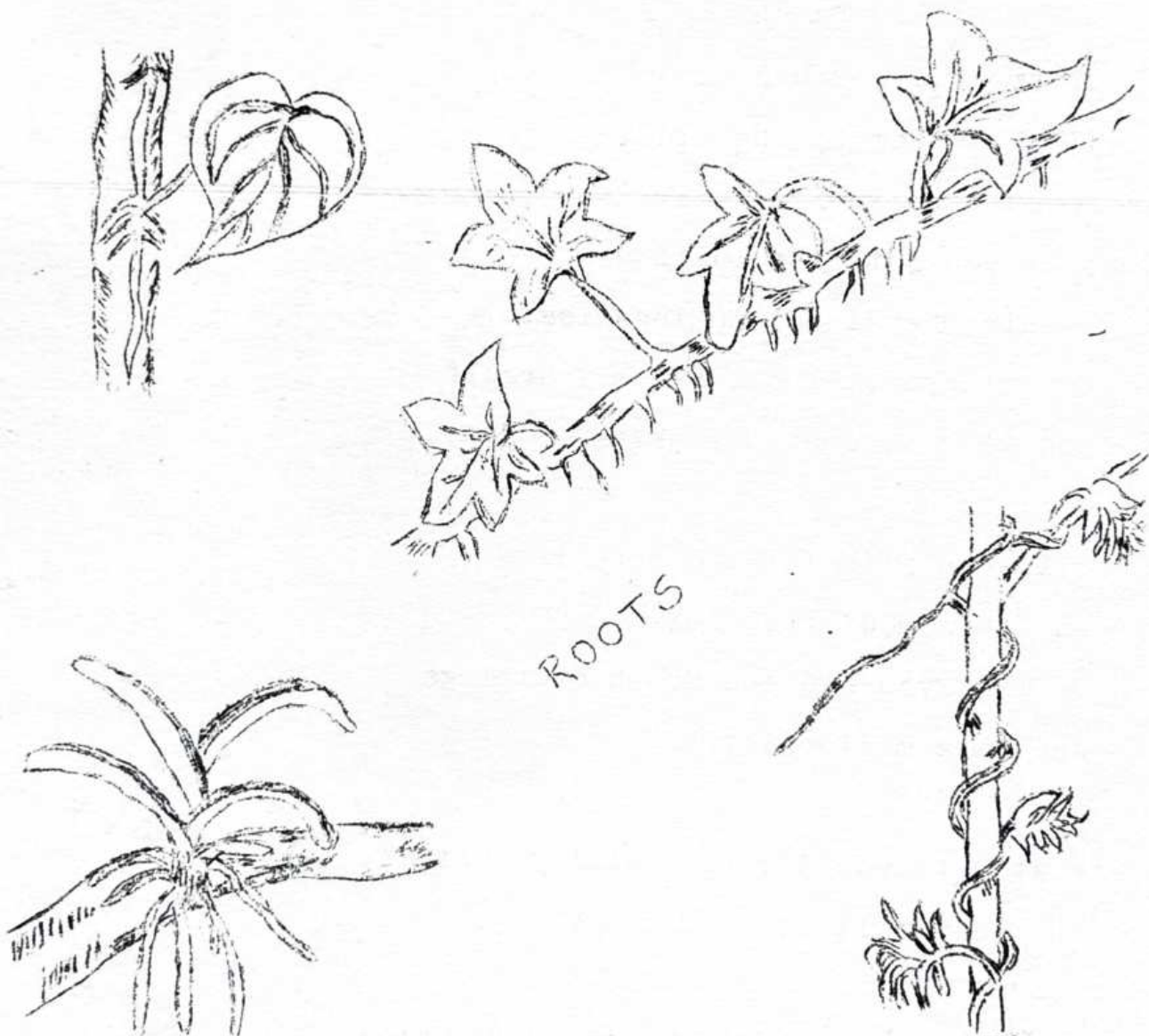
What will you do? How will you live?
And what will it be for thee?

"Sir"

THE SONG OF LIFE

Merry merry morning
Merry and so bright,
Oh, look at the frost
So nice and crisp
And we see the world.
Look! Look! at the wonder!

Nikhil
8 years



MANDJ JOSEPH
14 years

Assembly is quiet and I like to stay quiet.
Quiet is very good, it calms your mind.

by Sunny
9 years

HERE & THERE

ARRIVAL OF STAFF

- August 2 - For a week of quiet time, planning, and discussions.

ARRIVAL OF THE X CLASS

- August 2 - For a week of special classes and study.

EXTENSIONS & RENOVATIONS - May to September 1986.

Biò lab.

The Biology room had had an extension - The room is now "L" shaped - the short arm of the "L" is fitted as a well lit and airy lab.

Dorms

Walls were broken down, windows removed windows added - Result: bright dorms, a small carpeted living area with a divan or two, cushions, bookshelves, plenty of space for all. Mr Deb designed both the lab. and the dorms.

Foot Ball Field

A lot of student labour went in to extend the FB field to a more standard size.

ARRIVAL OF STUDENTS

- August 9 - The usual noise, hustle and what have you - A large number of new and small students have been noticed - being taken care of by fond dorm mothers.

W E L C O M E

Suseela Kumaravel

Yasmeen A.

- August / September A very warm welcome to Our new & well qualified Chemistry teacher. Our new Mess Manager - young but experienced in managing a mess!

Kaustuv Roy

Who has taken charge of FG I in the absense of Mr Kibe. Mr Roy is a dedicated young man who has a way with children.

Esther Daniel

Who has replaced Mrs.Scott in the office - She is an able young person and is busy doing all the typing for us.

We hope their stay with us will be a happy one.

(MORE ABOUT THEM INSIDE)

INDIPENDANCE DAY

- August 15 - The assembly was short and apt. Mr Kibe spoke on freedom and said that though we had thrown off the yoke of a foreign power, we were still not economically free - Economic freedom is what we must strive for. The hymn "Raghupathi Raghavan Raja Ram" was sung before we dispersed.

VISIT OF AN OLD FRIEND

- August 17 - Mr Medhi Ali paid us a lightening visit after roaming around The Americas, Japan & Europe. He was a very popular teacher at our school - but

W A C P

- August 21 - The need was felt to know more about World Affairs and Career Planning (WACP) so a "Club" was formed by some students. A few interested teachers have also joined the club. They meet once a week and discuss world affairs, and listen to talks on various issues.

PROFESSOR KASTURI

- September 17 - Prof. & Mrs Kasturi are fast becoming familiar figures in the school. Prof Kasturi gave a very illuminating talk on rocks and fossils, and made it specially interesting by illustrating his talk with slides.

BRIAN & RHIA JENKINS

- September 27 -28 Brian & Rhia visited the school. They were once at Brockwood Park (The Krishnamurti School) in England. They are interested in education.

QUIZ

- October 18 - Maybe I should say "Quiz Time" (!) as it was very well organised indeed by office bearers of WACP: Vinay T, Natasha and Samir; and run on the same lines as "Quiz Time". The Saturday morning was most enjoyably spent.

EXCURSIONS

- October 22-26 - Owing to the bungling of our Travel Agent, we could go only to Mysore and Bangalore. However, the younger children loved the fun fair in Cubbon Park, and the other ones, specially the girls, who "went to town" on a shopping spree.

BAL DIN

- November 14 - Crackers were supplied to all the children - the older ones preferring the noisier ones to the sparklers and showers.

SACRIFICE

- November 28 - Our annual play this year is Tagore's "Sacrifice".

LAST ASSEMBLY

- December 5 - 8 p.m.

WE LEAVE

- December 6 - Once more goodbyes were said.

WHAT ARE WE LEARNING AT BLUE MOUNTAINS SCHOOL?

Much has been said/written about the Tuesday meetings - what this school stands for, what is meant by understanding oneself, watching oneself, and learning about oneself

The following are some of the articles written by two of our juniors - Perhaps they have begun to understand what this school is all about

MR

WHY DO WE GURREL AND FIGHT?

Sometimes we want to fight. Sometimes we fight for no reason. We irritate a person who is weaker. Some people do that because they want to boast about their strength. Then the person whom you irritated will go and tell the teacher. The person will get into trouble when the teacher has finished talking to him; he will take revenge. There will not be any happiness for both of them for a long time. Only if people know what they should do, there will be friendship. Do you know who started the fight? I think I know who started it, the person who started irritateing first.

Mahesh

11 years

WHY IS OUR MIND ALWAYS BUSY?

Have you noticed that your mind is all the time busy except when you are sleeping? But even then your mind may be working subconsciously when you are dreaming. Whenever somebody says something to me, my mind immediately starts thinking. I feel that when somebody says something to me or I say something to them my mind is working, but even when I am silent my mind is working equally. But why is my mind busy? I have never really found the right answer to this. There are many suggestions, for example I see a thing and it reminds me of something so I start thinking about it and so my mind gets busy, or somebody is talking to someone and at once our mind gets busy to what she or he is saying. But why does our mind get busy? It is a puzzle and to find out the answer you have to think!

by Anuja

11 years.

HURT

People say they get hurt when people say something bad. That is not true. They get hurt themselves. If I don't get hurt nobody can hurt me.

I get hurt. Many people get hurt. When you get hurt you feel homesick. You feel like beating the person who tried to hurt you. When you get hurt you have a kind heart. Many people say that they don't get hurt. I think that is not true.

by Mahesh

11 years

WHY DO WE HAVE LIKES AND DISLIKES?

Why do we have likes and dislikes? Why do we like this person and not that person? This is something we have to think about carefully. Sometimes we like a person because he or she usually agrees with what you say and does what you like him or her to do.

As soon as somebody starts opposing you, you don't like him or her. I also don't like a person if he tries to point out my faults.

Sometimes if we like a person very much it may lead to partiality. I find that when I am constantly opposed by someone I begin to hate him or her.

If I don't like someone and am angry with him or her I don't like to think about my faults. I always say why did she do this? Why did she do that? Why don't you also think about it? It may help you to understand yourself when you are angry with someone.

by Anuja

11 years

MYSELF

I am a funny sort of person really. Although I am the same as anyone else in the usual things, the odd thing about me is that when I try to look at myself I just can't because my mind is distracted, and when I am not trying to look at myself I find I am! I find that odd, because usually work can be done only when there is effort or concentration, but in this, when effort is put in no work is done, but when no effort is put in work is done. I don't know if other human beings are like me. Otherwise I am alien thoughtwise.

by Vinay T

12 years

A VISIT TO THE BLUE MOUNTAINS SCHOOL

Several Aurovlians (Thera, Namas, Vaya, Helga, Jan, Marlenka & myself) attended the Parent/Teacher Conference at Blue Mountains School during the weekend of May 2nd to 4th. For those who are interested I thought I would share a few impressions of the school in an informal way.

The school is located partway up a hill not far from the center of the town of Ooty. As one enters the school gate, which is surrounded by thick green hedges and several wonderful old trees one definitely has the feeling of crossing into a special space, a space removed from the town atmosphere and dedicated to a specific purpose. One is struck by the charm and quaintness of the school building which was formerly some sort of Maharaja's summer residence. Ornamented with a pretty English-style of garden, the building rambles in all directions, each room unique in its carvings or glass work or furnishings. It gave a comfortable homey feeling and I could understand at once the children's attraction for it. The atmosphere was relaxed, but one was immediately aware of the staff's presence though not in a heavy or obvious way.

The children live in a dormitory situation, which means that a group of eleven or so children sleep in one room and are closely supervised by a dorm parent. Each child has his or her own bed and storage space, and there was a small common area for reading or play. There were no desks in the dormitory as all studying is done in the classrooms, or library. There was a hall used for assemblies and drama, various classrooms, a kitchen/dining room area, and some playing fields and vegetable gardens behind the school. The facilities are adequate and the staff puts an emphasis on making full use of them since the school doesn't seem to have been able to generate funds very successfully.

One of the most unusual things about the school is what goes on in the classroom. The children are specifically not grouped according to age or academic level. This is possible because all the work is geared towards individual progress. In each subject there is a program which is carried out by a series of workbooks and the children are encouraged to work at their own rates. The older ones help explain things to the younger ones and a family atmosphere is encouraged. The teacher is more of a guide than a source of information. Academics is not stressed though the children have the option to study for the normal Indian exam and most of them choose to do so.

There is a strong aspiration at Blue Mountain School to create a dynamic center of education that will prepare the children to deal with whatever India becomes in the future.

Cont.....

Because the staff and children all live intimately together they have the possibility for a depth of communication and interaction which is not likely to happen in a non-boarding situation. They make full advantage of it as a way of giving constant guidance to the child in all aspects of his life. There are numerous meetings between staff and students where community problems are discussed and worked out.

Suzie.

PROFESSOR KASTURI

Professor Kasturi gave an illustrated talk on 17th September on rocks, fossils and volcanoes with the help of slides. The most striking thing to me was the way he rattled out names of the types of rocks. Before his talk I never knew about the extent of the mineral and fossil wealth of India and after his talk I began to be on the lookout for some rare mineral which I might find lying around. The talk became interesting because of the slides. Then he spoke about volcanoes and how their energy was being used in Hawaii. The talk went on till dinner and it was continued after dinner till 3.00 p.m. Because of the talk my interest in Geography grew and I discovered how useful Geography was to man.

by Ajay T.

Professor Kasturi was the head of the Department of Geology in Government Arts College Ooty. He has retired - Ed.



VIEWS, REVIEWS AND INTERVIEWS.

Natasha, our roving reporter(!) went around chatting to some of the new members of the staff and some interesting guests.

Tripta Batra (a guest) on communication and human relationship: "There is very little communication - understanding - not superficial talk, among people. People tied up with other affairs cannot communicate".

Tripta is forming a communications unit, with a library of information.

Miss Yasmeen (Our Mess Manager) on working in a school like ours "Children have a good relationship with the members of the staff. They are outspoken".

Miss Yasmeen loves children, and loves antiques (She has found both in the school) and she finds her job interesting - but says that she is "giving it a try" !.

Miss Susheela (Our chemistry teacher) on her impressions of the school

"Teachers are dedicated and helpful to children and each other. The principal and staff do their best to help the children meet challenges of everyday life".

Susheela akka likes our system of education and wishes she had had the same -

She does feel disappointed, however, that children here don't realize the value of choice of freedom.

She says she would give up this job, only if she were offered a research job.

Miss Esther (Our stenographer) says, "Everybody here is very friendly, especially the children, who go out of their way to chat with me. This makes me feel very much at home!"

Esther akka finds her job very interesting.

MR ROY ANSWERS RAKESH'S QUESTIONS

Someone said that the recipe for a good life lies in love, trust and a sense of humour! -Ed.

Now read on

Q. Do you mind answering a few questions?

A. Oh! it is thrilling, I assure you. I get a kick out of it!

Q. Where do you come from?

A. A monk comes from nowhere, belongs to nowhere.

Q. What were you doing before you came to this school?

A. Practising dolphin kicks half the day and cooking or gorging the other half!

Q. What do you think of this school?

A. What I think of all schools.

Q. And what is that?

A. That I would rather fly kites all day.

Q. Do you like this school?

A. Yes, very much.

Q. What do you think of the 'Family Group' system?

A. Any arrangement is all right so long as the numbers are few.

Q. What is your opinion about the relationship between boys and girls here?

A. Not quite what it was between Adam and Eve (even if you didn't take that rib-business seriously) But not bad at all!

Q. Do you like the way of teaching here?

A. As long as I do not have to hurl fact-coated missiles at a sea of hapless faces I am all right. So, yes!

Q. Have you any special interests?

A. Yes, good food.

Q. How do you spend your free time?

A. Answering silly questions.

Q. What kind of books do you read?

A. I am literally illiterate. I do not read books.

Q. How do you relate to new people?

A. I lie on my back and squirm and writhe till they take notice!!

Q. What kind of things make you feel happy?

A. Like when Mrs. Rikh says, 'There won't be a rehearsal tonight'.

Q. Did you really want to be a teacher, or, you had no other job and therefore became a teacher?

A. It is my karma.

T.V. & VIDEO SHOWS

The T.V. & Video shows have been extremely popular and appreciated by old and young alike - Though the T.V. set is used generally at week ends, some of the older children are allowed to watch certain good serials or programmes. Quiz time is a hot favourite, so was "The Merchant of Venice".

Given below is a list of films we have seen on Video:-

Feature Films

Cocoon	Ice Castles	The Island on Top of
Ivanhoe	Go For It	The Apple Dumpling Gang ^{the world}
"A" Team	Knight Riders	War riors of the Wind
Dribble	Born To Run	North by North West
Air Wolf	Blackbeards Ghost	The Return of Benji
Ben Hur	Thirty Nine Steps	Treasure at Matecombe
Jungle Book	Lawrence of Arabia	Beverly Hills Cop

*Some were for seniors, some for juniors & some for both.

For Drama Appreciation

*Rope

*To Kill a Mocking Bird

After the films we have a discussion on characterisation, production, camera work, ect.

Non-fiction/documentary

Koala,
Western Australia,
The History of Wimbledon,
The Land of the Tigers.

We gratefully acknowledge the gift of:-

* "The Science Library (Vols. I to IV)

given by Mr & Mrs S Patankar
(Parents of a present student)

** A Lathe (for the carpentry shed

given by Mr. W Kalupahana
(Old student of Mr. F.G.Pearce)

HOW BEAUTIFUL IS THE RAIN

'This is just unbearable. How can anyone live like this? Oh stop it, Manu. You're making it worse by screaming about it all the time.'

Manu and I had just returned from school. It was a very hot day and we were terribly tired. There was no sign of clouds in the sky and we had given up our hopes. The flowers in the garden had dried and the ground was hard with cracks. If there was a movement of the air it was dusty and hot. It felt as if we were in the desert. Outdoors we would get fried and indoors we would get baked. People did not go for their enjoyable walks and no one had much to talk about with each other.

Manu went to the window and looked out. 'Hey look. Dark clouds'. She exclaimed.

'Not again, Manu, I've had enough of your jokes'.

'But it's true'.

I ran to the window. It was true. There were dark clouds. They were moving fast and they were low. It must rain or our Geography teacher isn't good. He says that low, dark clouds bring rain.

The rain started suddenly. First a few drops and then the downpour. The sound of it was now so familiar when earlier it had been a distant feeling.

The cracks in the ground were fast disappearing and I could see puddles of water forming. We were standing in the rain and we felt it drain into us. Our neighbour's daughter was singing loudly and her dog was yapping and jumping about. The old couple opposite us were smiling and waving out to everyone.

'Oh no' Manu groaned.

'What's it?' I asked

'Look who's coming'.

I turned to see Mintu running towards us with paper boats. It meant he would use our pond for his boats and we were expected to play with him. I looked down at our flowers. They were happy too. This day would go down in my diary as the most exciting day in two months.

"How beautiful is the rain
After the dust and heat,
In the broad and fiery street
And the narrow lane,
How beautiful is the rain!"

by Rucha
16 years

चची,

और दिनों की तरह

कल भी

में शाम की लहर करके

वापस

स्कूल लौट रहा था ।

भेने देखा,

आलमान में

काले बादल छाये हुए थे

और

घरेली पर

चारों ओर हरियाली बाधी हुई थी ।

तामने खड़ाएलक हिल

कितना भव्य और सुन्दर

प्रतीत हो रहा था ।

धीमी-धीमी

चारिख हो रही थी

और

में छतरी ताने

तारकोल का लड़क पर

गोत गुनगुनाता

चल रहा था ।

चलते - चलते अचानक

में एक सपना देखने लगा ।

तुम कहोगे, सपना ?

भला यह कसे हो सकता है ?

दिन में , खुलो आँखों से ,

चलते हुए सपने देखना ?

हाँ , प्यारे

दिन के समय ,

खुलो आँखों से ,

चलते - चलते भी सपने देखे जाते हैं ।

अंगूठी में हसे

डे - डीमिंग कहते हैं ।

हिन्दो में दिवास्वप्न ।

हाँ , तो मैं कह रहा था ,

में सपने देखने लगा ,

सपने अचानक

में एक बालक बन गया

और

वी. ए. एस. में पढ़नेवाला एक छात्र ।

एक-एक करके

कई दृश्य

मेरे आँखों के सामने चले आये ।

पहला दृश्य :

डिनर की घंटी जैसे हो बजी

में देतहार

डाइनिंग हाल की ओर दौड़ा

कि तारी ,

कहीं से आवाज आयी ,

दौड़ क्यों रहे हो ?

धोमे-धोमे चलो ।

हैर

किसी तरह डाइनिंग हाल पहुँचा ,

तो एक अध्यापक ने कहा ,

तुम्हारा हाथ - मुँह धोये हो

खाने का बराका है क्या ?

जाओ ,

पहले हाथ - मुँह धोकर आओ ।

में हाथ - हाथ धोकर आया

और

अपनी जगह पर बैठ गया ,

बगल में बैठे छात्र से मैंने कहा ,

अरे चार , आज सब्जी कितनी कम है ?

खाने में भज्जा नहीं आयेगा ।

उसने कहा ,

हाँ सब्जी तो कम है ,

लेकिन यह देखो , तुमने क्या किया ,

मेरा सारा दूध !

दूसरा दृश्य :

में टाप फिट्ट पर

फुटपाल खेल रहा हूँ

कि तभी भेने देखा ,

पेड़ की एक डाल पर

एक तिलिङिया बैठी गा रही है ।

में खेन छोड़कर

उस अध्यापक से देखने लगा ।

अचानक

कहीं से आवाज आयी ,

कहीं से आवाज़ आयी ,
 यह पीरियड खेलने के लिए है ,
 वर्ड - वाचिंग के लिए नहीं ।
 तीसरा दृश्य :
 द्यूज़डे - मीटिंग चल रही है ,
 और कोई कह रहा है ,

The mind is chattering
 all the time.
 Listen to it,
 What is it saying;
 Watch its thoughts,
 Observe its feelings,
 Be attentive
 Don't day-dream

जैसे ही मैं ने सुना ,
DON'T DAY-DREAM

कि अचानक ,
 मेरा सपना टूट गया
 और
 मैंने देखा
 कि मैं चलते - चलते
 वापस
 स्कूल पहुँच गया हूँ ।

-हरीश सिंह

.....

चुने हुए फूल

ज़िन्दगी कामयाब हो जाय,
 प्रश्न हर एक जवाब हो जाय ,
 तुम जो आंचल में बाँधे अपने ,
 आँसू आँसू गुलाब हाँ जाय ।

बिका - बिकी सब और भरी है आने दो आने पर
 अस्मत् बिके दु राहों पर , प्यार बिके दुकानों पर
 डगर डगर मन्दिर में , कदम कदम पर गुरुद्वारे भगवान की प
 भगवान की दस्ति में है ज़ुलम बहुत इन्सानों पर

— नीरज

MOONLIGHT SHADOWS

Have you ever seen your shadow

In the moonlight?

I have.

And it follows me everywhere I go

Sometimes in Auroville we go camping

On full-moon nights

And we play

Games in the moonlight.

The moon shines down on us and makes a shadow

And follows us wherever we walk, fun, sit, sleep

just wherever we go.

Moonlight is the loveliest

thing to walk in;

Atleast I think so

Especially when you walk along the sea shore.

by Jina

age: 14 years

LOST IN THE FROST.

Far away from the country hills,

A very little girl was scared to death,

She quivered and shook at whoever she met,

One little porcupine came out

and asked, "Why, little girl, what's your fear?

Why do you quiver and shake my dear?

"Oh, mother porcupine I am cold,
tired and lost,

While I was walking I got caught

in the frost

"Well then my dear you'll be all right

Come in and sit by the fire; have a bite

Tomorrow when the sun's bright rays come,

Off you can go to your own little home.

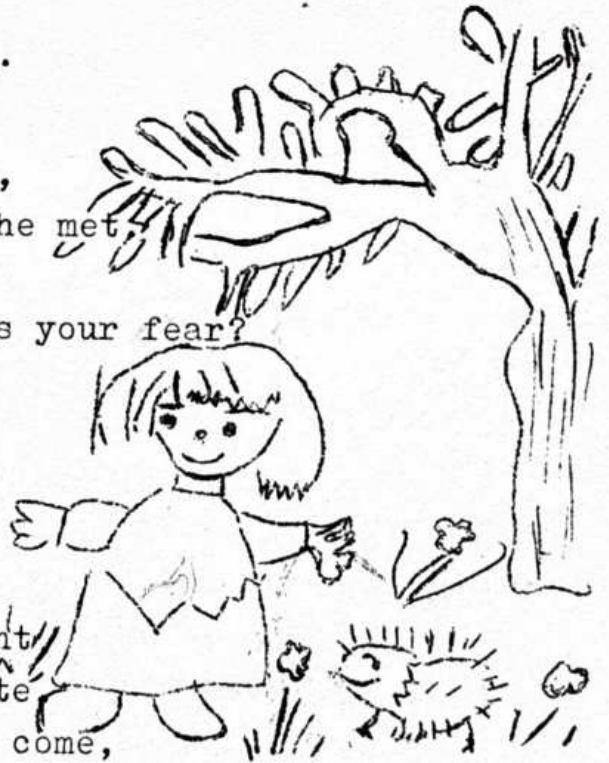
Next morning the little girl bid good-bye

and good day

And hurried and shurried away.

by Zia

age : 13 years



SORT OUT AND MAKE SENSE -

Compiled by Rakesh
age 15 years

Clues

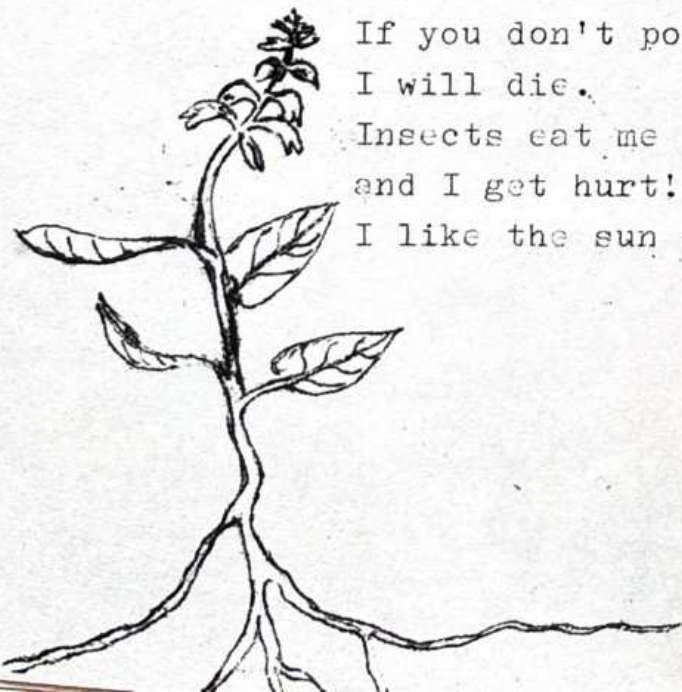
1. VABOE - Over-head
2. KOSEM - This is never without a fire
3. FRAITY - Correct
4. REFLAT - Hesitate
5. TRUPE - Explode
6. ~~ROFIDU~~ - Faces the ceiling
7. LEDXEV - Super - duper!
8. GREESY - Hot spring
9. TILOP - He flies you to places
10. GACIM - Children love such shows
11. RECUPS - Tree or smart turnout
12. HACTLE - A wooden Swiss Cottage
13. SACIB - Fundamental
14. YETID - One worships it
15. CHINLE - A sub-class of the plant kingdom
16. TINVER - Upside down

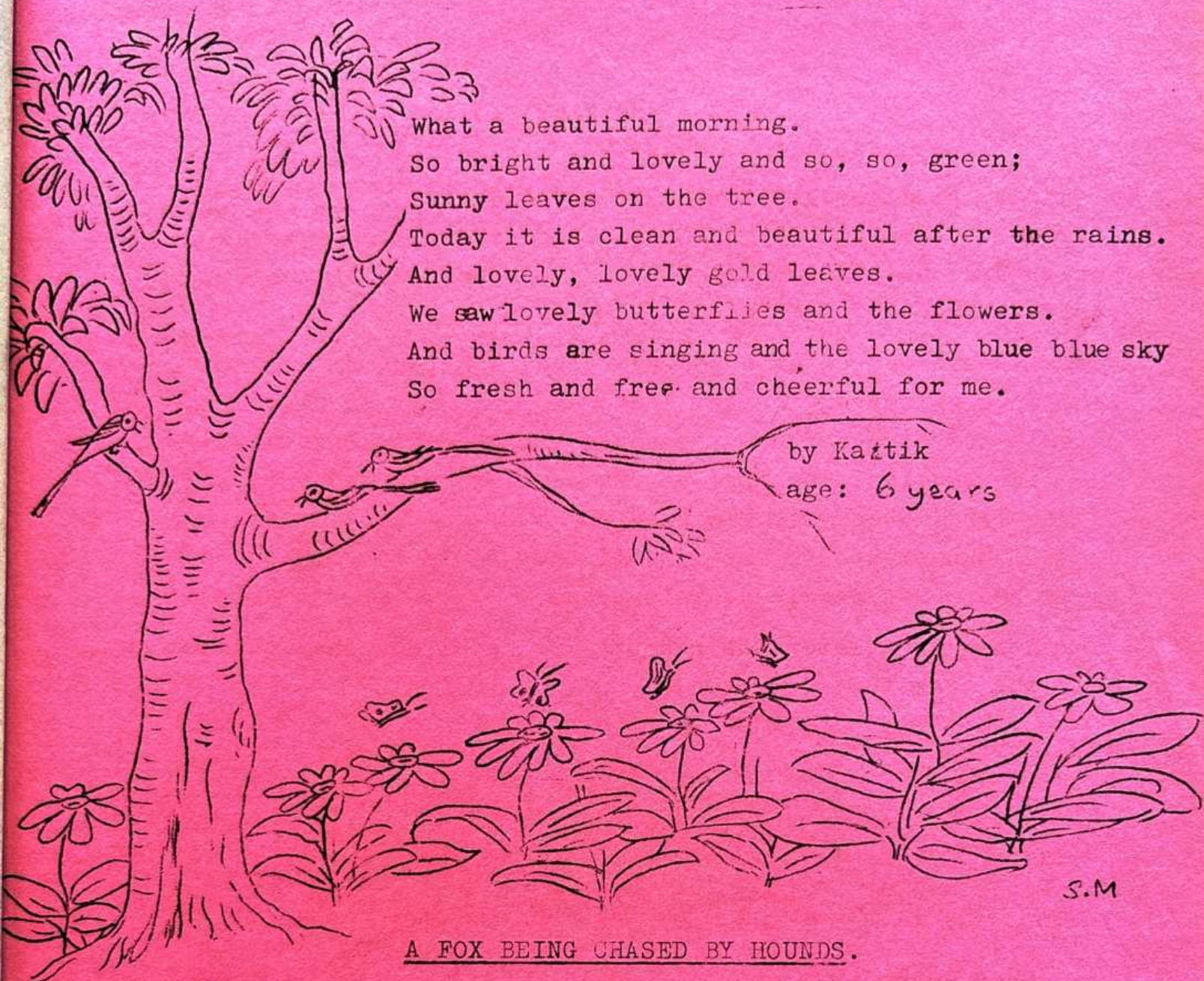
ANSWERS ON THE LAST PAGE

I AM A PLANT

I am a plant.
Please tell Bellu to pour water on me
Do not pluck me;
Earthworms help me,
and butterflies sit on me.
If you don't pour water on me,
I will die.
Insects eat me
and I get hurt!
I like the sun and the wind

by Bunny
age 8 years





What a beautiful morning.
So bright and lovely and so, so, green;
Sunny leaves on the tree.
Today it is clean and beautiful after the rains.
And lovely, lovely gold leaves.
We saw lovely butterflies and the flowers.
And birds are singing and the lovely blue blue sky
So fresh and free and cheerful for me.

by Kattik
age: 6 years

S.M

A FOX BEING CHASED BY HOUNDS.

As I was walking through the forest one day, I heard the baying of hounds behind me. I thought, "There go the hounds on the trail of another poor animal", but as the baying got closer, I thought that there was something positively fishy about it, so I decided to see what was happening. I went to a nearby stream, jumped in and had a thoroughly invigorating swim for about half a mile downstream. After that I climbed on to the opposite bank. after about five minutes, I cannot tell exactly, because as you well know, foxes do not have watches, I saw three huge hounds coming from the opposite bank. Then I realized that they were on my tail!!!

I was rooted to the spot with fear. I watched as they crossed the stream. The next thing I knew was that I was racing for dear life through the forest with the hounds racing after me, only a tail's length away! I do not know what saved me, may be it was desperation, or just the fact that one of the hounds got a small piece of my tail between his teeth, but I saw my den straight ahead. I made a reckless dash that brought me to the long-awaited-for safety of my home.

I gave a few low snarls, barked once or twice and retired to the further safety of my hole

by Ashaman G

11 years

THE FIRE

When I was sleeping, late in the night, I suddenly woke up. I faintly smelt smoke. I thought I was dreaming and fell asleep again. But sometime later the smell came even more strongly. I got out of bed, switched on my torch and looked out of the window, what I saw shocked me!

A house was on fire and everybody was running around. The people were trapped inside. I ran and woke my parents. I told my parents that our neighbour's house was on fire. They quickly phoned the fire station. The fire-engine came and started spraying water on the fire. When they finished, we saw that little remained of the house. Our neighbours asked us if they could stay in our house until their house was repaired. We agreed.

A few days later their house was repaired. They thanked us and went back to their home.

by Pablo

age: 9 years

THE UNICORN

Once when I was about to go to bed, I looked out of the window and I saw a white horse. I ran to my cupboard and brought out my binoculars. I looked through them and I saw a golden horned unicorn.



The unicorn looked at me and said "Do you want a ride?" I said, "Yes, yes!".

So I climbed on his back. We went 'zoom' past fields trees and mountains. When we stopped, my hair was all pulled back.

I asked him "Do you want some food?" He said, "Yes, please", So I gave him a bucketful of food.

After his meal he said, "Thank you very much. Then I got on his back and we went to a garden that I had never been to before. We saw golden apples, silver leaves and a copper tree.

On the way back, we saw a boy in trouble. I told the unicorn, "Let's help the boy". So we swept down and saved the boy from the well. And I came back after my adventure

A THUNDER STORM

Black became the clouds,
Rain struck the ground,
Crazy jackals howling,
Thunder rolled across the sky,
Moon covered by clouds of death,
People screaming here and there,
Trees bending about to die,
Huge puddles on the ground,
Gradually goes the thunderstorm,
Now in peace the heavy sky.

THE END - Sidharth

MR POTPIN

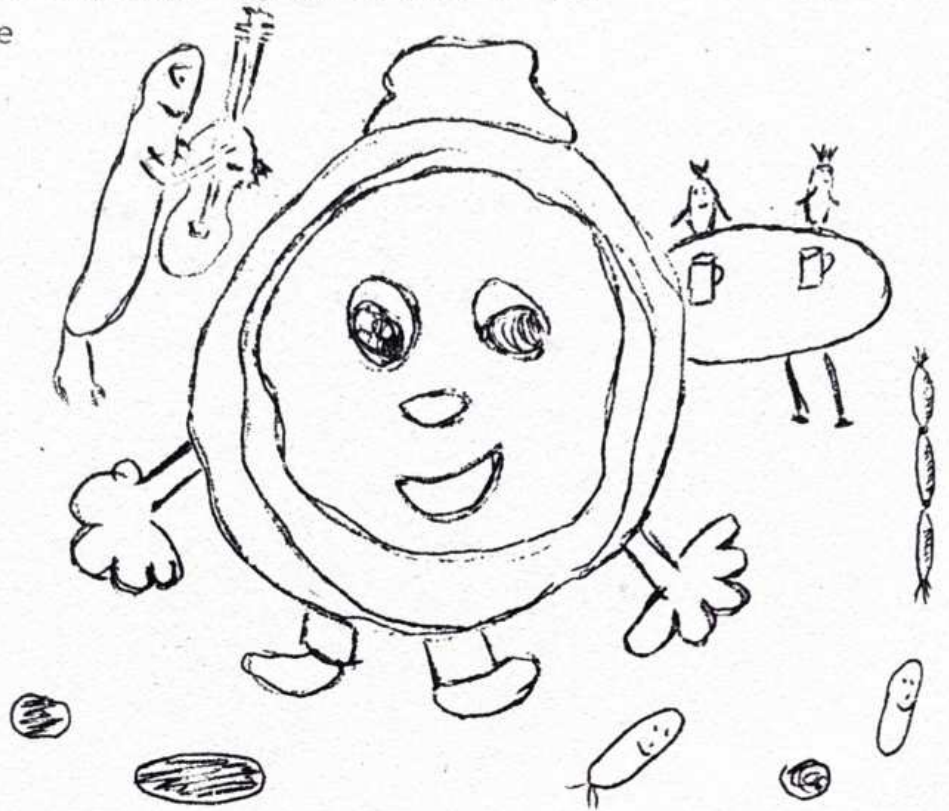


Mr Potpin used to commit a
lot of sins,
And what he did would never
make him ashamed.
As merry as can be
grinning at you, and very
innocently and politely
Saying, "How do you do?"
"I'm fine thank you",
and then invites you in
for a hot cup of tea or
coffee.
So that no one ever suspects
him
Of committing any crime
So Mr Potpin gets away
every single time.

by Zia
age: 13 years

THE LAND OF DREAMS.

One day I went walking because I got tired of sitting. I landed up in a most peculiar place. It was called the land of dreams. As I walked further I saw a grasshopper dancing, a cucumber playing the guitar and sausages sitting around tables drinking beer. I saw trees hung with huge sticks of candy floss and I saw lollipops as flowers. A fat hamburger wearing a cook's cap came up and asked me what I wanted. I said, "Can I have a bottle of Thumbs-up and two sausages?" The cook laughed and said, "You may think



it's strange but sausages are not to be eaten, they are people on this land". I was a little puzzled but I tried to understand what he said. He offered to show me the whole of the land of dreams. I saw many more strange things. I saw a lion praying in a hollow of a banayan tree. And a few swallows singing. I thought it was time I made my way back but as I turned to go back the hamburger said, "Stop," and so I stopped. He told me to go back, "You need to go through a thick forest," and he showed me where it was. And I went back. I was very happy to have seen such a land and when I tried to tell my friends all I had seen, they thought I was dreaming. First I was angry but then I understood what they meant, "Why not, of course I was dreaming I went to the land where people dream".

by Zia

age: 13 years

"THE HIGHEST OFFICE IN THE LAND IS BEHIND THE
TEACHERS DESK"



FG 3

About My hands
I can do anything with
my hands.

I can touch things

I can take out things
I can eat with my

hands I can have
a bath with my hands

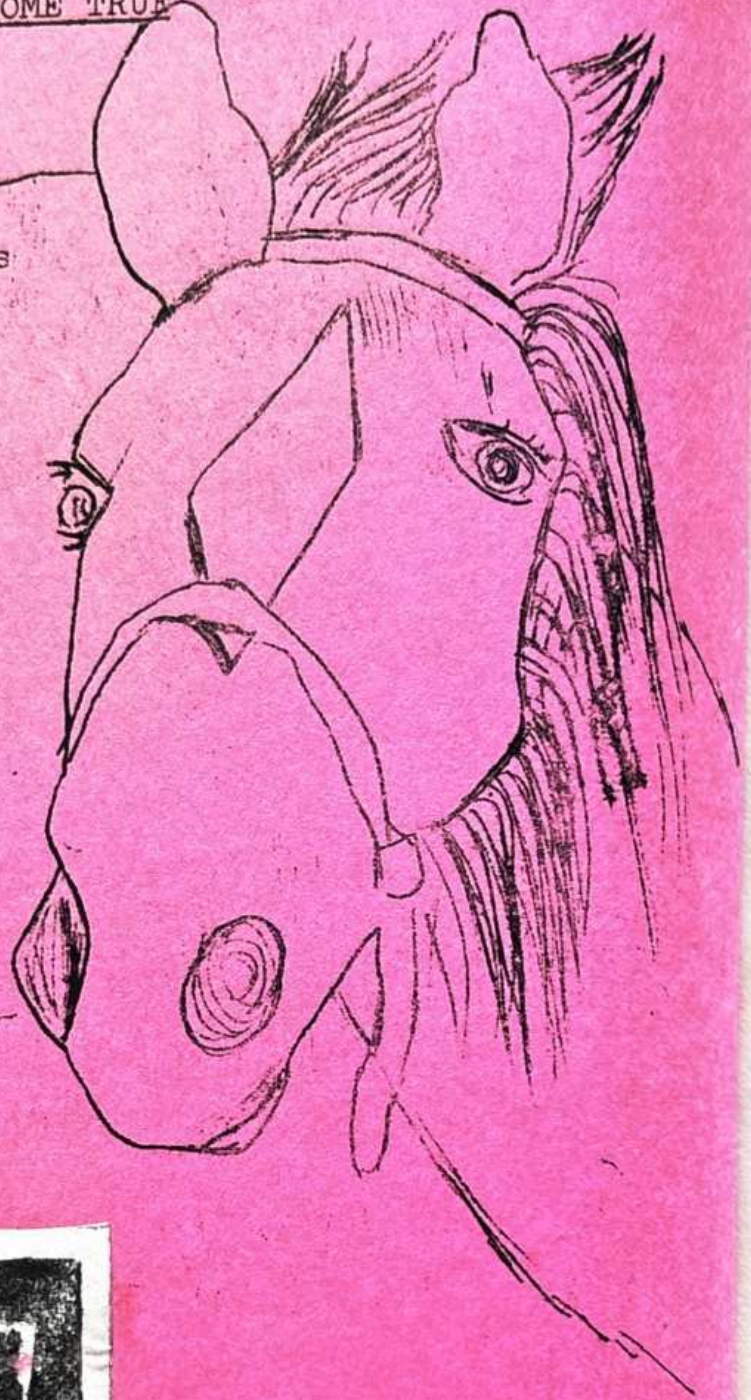
I can write with my
hands

Kartik. 6 years

A WISH COME TRUE

I had wished for a horse, a nice black horse that would run fast. It took one year for my wish to come true I was overjoyed. I had the type of horse that I wanted, a nice black one with a star on its forehead. I called it Etoile Noir; it always obeyed me and my friends. I long for a black foal with a white star too. But I wonder if my wish would come true. I took good care of my horse and it grew up very well indeed.

by Ishita
age : 11 years



SORT OUT AND MAKE SENSE

ANSWERS

1. ABOVE 2. SMOKE 3. RAILRY 4. FAITER 5. ERUPT 6. FLOOR
7. DELUXE 8. GEYSER 9. PILOT 10. MAGIC 11. SPRUCE 12. CHALET
13. BASIC 14. DELIVY 15. TICHEN 16. INVERT

