



Inaugural Edition June 2015

### Mom, Oh dear Mom !

Mom, My dear Mom,  
 Can you tell me where I have come from ?  
 Can you tell me why I am so ?  
 Can you tell me why they call me a crow ?  
 I do not mind that my colour is black  
 I do not mind being called a dark stag !

You helped me solve every sum,  
 Mom you are the finest chum !  
 You play an important role .....  
 You are the one who is my soul !  
 Mom I love you from the depth of my heart

Mom you say I am your sugarplum ....  
 Mom you say I am your lamb .....  
 Mom you say I am completely perfect .....  
 Just the way I am ; no secret !  
 I am a wonderful, terrific little boy,  
 Then Mom, you just had another baby ;  
 Why ? why ? why ?  
 Keep me in your heart forever !  
 Don't neglect me ever, ever, ever .....

Shreya  
Class - VIII - C



### Rain

Like tears from heaven,  
 dropping since seven,  
 touched the ground with love-  
 and the greenery all around  
 was the only thing I found!

The rivers filled with joy,  
 Its water seemed to enjoy,  
 the black clouds roar,  
 Lightning fears me more.  
 But the cold breeze ahead,  
 Was where my feet lead!

The wind flew right,  
 I had to fight. ....  
 But the brave that lasted  
 Were the mighty trees  
 Who showed the way to work as a team !  
 staying united, fulfil one's dream.

This is how nature goes. ....  
 Bringing joy and relief to those  
 Who follow its laws  
 And do not create chaos.

Ashutosh Soni  
Class - X - A



### The Editor speaks....

"Ma'am, whatever we write during our Creative Writing sessions, can't it be printed?" This statement from one of my little ones of Class VII set the ball rolling! And why not? The consequence is this Chronicle 'Pensive Moods' which is a platform for ignited Sunbeams to read, appreciate and get inspired to write..! Dear Readers, the quality of writing may not be of high standard, but it's straight from the heart and let me assure you, this is just the tip of the iceberg and the standards would improve considerably with subsequent issues. So, Happy Reading! Wear your thinking caps and start contemplating what to write for the next issue..



Jaihind.  
Smriti Khanna.

### काश, मेरे पंख होते....

अगर मेरे पंख होते तो मैं चिड़ियों के साथ उड़ती और आसमान की सैर करती। चिड़ियों के साथ दाने चुगती और जहाज के साथ वीडूती। चिड़ियों के साथ देश प्रदेश घूमती और हवाई से बाते करती। आसमान की मौज उड़ाती, रात होने पर अपने घोंसले में सो जाती।

Ananya Sen  
Class - IV - C



### Donate Eyes - Be Alive !

God has gifted us eyes to see this vibrant, colourful world. Without eyes our life is almost incomplete. A blind person's life could be a curse for him. But in this world heading towards scientific & technological development, eyes can be donated. Today many people carry a misconception that donation of eyes may lead to the removal of the whole eye but the fact is that only the "cornea" is taken out from the donor's eyes. It requires two to three hours to separate it out. Nowadays, V.B.E.S. technology is in practice. Using this, we can give eyes to four people. Due to unawareness among people, corneal transplantation is not being done as it is expected. I think media & celebrities should play a vital role in generating awareness among people. Your eye donation can remove darkness from many lives and can help them see this colourful world!

**DONATE EYES, BE ALIVE !  
GIVE LIGHT AND ENJOY THIS COLOURFUL WORLD !**

Rupashi Dayal  
Class - VIII - B

### The giraffe which grew fat

"What juicy leaves this tree has!" said Jerry, the giraffe. He craned his long neck to the topmost branch and pulled it down. Sitting under the tree's shade, Jerry munched on the leaves one by one.  
 "Jerry you really shouldn't be eating while sitting down," said his friend Lefie - "Giraffes always eat standing up."  
 "I'm tired of standing all day around. Also, I can never enjoy the shade this tree has to offer if I'm standing up," said Jerry.  
 Monty, the monkey, who was nearby, joined in and said, "If you keep eating this way, you will grow fat!"  
 "You can't expect a monkey to understand the taste of fresh leaves," said Jerry. "Maybe it's best if you stuck to swinging from tree to tree and let me worry about my weight."  
 "Hey, I'm just saying this for your own good," said Monty.  
 Soon, Jerry had eaten up all the leaves. He was full, but the taste of leaves lingered in his mouth. This made him hungry for more.  
 "Hi Jerry, you seem to have put on some weight," said Princess, the Koel, who was flying by.  
 "Your tummy is full of leaves, you won't be able to get up," said Lefie.  
 Jerry was growing worried. No matter how hard he tried, he was not able to get up. Monty, Lefie and Princess tried helping him, but even then Jerry wasn't able to get back on his feet.  
 "I just hope there are no hungry lions wandering around these parts" said Princess.  
 As it grew dark his friends left him one by one - Jerry was getting lonely and scared. His attempts at getting up had left him exhausted, but the noise the bats and owls were making, made him nervous.  
 The next morning his friends came to wake up Jerry.  
 "Good, you were lucky last night!" said Princess.  
 "Let's try getting you back up," suggested Lefie.  
 Jerry swung his neck forward and kicked off with his hind legs followed by a slight push with his front leg. With a bit of struggle Jerry managed to stand up again.  
 He felt relieved and promised to make amends.



Divyanshu Dubey (Class - IX - B)



### An Unforgettable Dream

2<sup>nd</sup> April, 2015 was a dark night. The environment was fresh with cool breeze. In the middle of that I slept underneath the clear and dark night sky. My family was facing turbulence at that time. I had a good and unforgettable dream which comforted me. It was a dream of a middle class girl. The dream was that she slept in a bed of silk. Her family members had got good employment. She had everything that she wanted. A lavish car, a flat made up of glass etc. But she was not a miser, she also gave donation for poor in the temple. That's all about her dream and because of the morning rays of the rising sun the dream broke.

Subhashini Gupta  
VI-B

### बालपन पर दाग-बाल श्रम

कहाँ गए वो सुंदर फूल ?  
कहाँ गई वो मुस्कान ?  
कहाँ उड़ गई सारी धूल ?  
क्यों चुप हो गए वो मनमोहक गान ?

झूले अब थम से गए  
पिता खड़ा खामोश है।  
मैदान भी जम से गए,  
हर घर-आँगन मदहोश है।



बहुत दूँदा तो पता चला कि,  
वो सब बच्चे यहाँ हैं,  
जहाँ पर खुशिया बरंग हैं और  
बचपन जीना मना है।

बंद करो ये बाल-श्रम,  
बचपन का यह क्रूर समझौता ।  
नहीं रहेगा कोई भी बच्चा,  
इसकी आड़ में अब रोता।

Harsh Mahalka  
Class - X - A

### The Colours of Life ...

Life is a trail with many twists and turns,  
Which gives you chance something new to learn,  
Life gives you choice,  
Which you have to decide,  
Life has two folds -  
One is gold and another is untold !

Life has two parts good and bad,  
Which help you decide you live happy or sad !  
Success often comes to those who choose untold,  
And turns back to those who choose gold,  
So, be bold and choose the untrodden path.....  
Do not shy away from conquerors' wrath !

Siddhi Agarwal  
Class - IX - D



Once upon a time there lived two sisters, Anjali and Meena. Meena always wanted to become a magician. She used to wear a hat and carry a stick. Then, she would wave her magical wand at every object of the house and say, "Come to life, my dear object ! Come to life".

One day as she was practicing her magic, she said to the curtain in her room, "Come to life, my curtain, Come to life!" and after that what happened was unbelievable. The curtain started to speak!

The curtain said "Hello! My name is John. Don't be scared of me." He told that he was a worker in a curtain factory. The owner of the factory was a magician. He treated them very badly. The owner would punish the children by just using his magic and turn them into curtains. He said, "I was also a child and I had been punished. Meena promised him that she would try her level best to help him. Meena discussed all this with her elder sister, Anjali and her family members. They made a plan to protect all the children and informed the police about the magician. They all took around two days in locating this factory.

As soon as Meena reached the spot, she started screaming - "Leave them all! Leave them all." And then she saw her mother shaking her from her dream ! Her sister chided her for practicing magic the whole day !

Adarsh Verma  
Class - V - B

I swear to make girls' future brighter  
I am Malala, a fighter

I struggled for girls  
I struggled for their education  
I'll struggle for their rights till my satisfaction

I escaped from them  
who wanted us to be illiterate  
I lived under an alias  
in order to secure 'our' fate

But one day I was caught  
They shot me on the spot.  
I was saved & treated in other country  
Where I led my first step to victory  
I told the world my struggle ridden story  
& expected justice in a morning of glory !

I installed my thoughts in everyone  
that girls could also study & learn  
I'm working with many organisations  
In order to fulfil girls' aspirations.

For my work I was given  
the Nobel Peace Prize  
But friends,  
there are still many dreams to  
actualize.

Now, needless to say  
that girls can also study & play  
and come what may  
Malala is here to pave their way.....

I AM MALALA



Muskan Gupta  
Class - X - B



Nature, our mother, is very mystical. It has maintained a balance. If there are high peaks, there are deep seas also. If there are extremely wet regions, there are deserts also.

Nature has given us everything. But humans want more. That's why they have started disturbing the balance of nature for their comfort only. So it is rightly said that nature has enough for everyone's need but not greed.

Polythene and Plastic are two materials which have almost destroyed nature's balance. Once created, it is impossible to destroy them without causing any harm to humans.

Plastic is non bio-degradable. It means that it can't get decomposed. If we burn it to get rid then it emits hydrogen cyanide which is very harmful for our lungs.

We should minimize the use of plastic bags and carry cloth bags for shopping.

Indian government should make bio-degradable plastic cheaper and hike the excise duties on non-bio-degradable plastic.

Do you want our green and beautiful planet to be called the plastic planet ? If your answer is no, then give your best thoughts and shun them !

Garima  
Class - V - A

### अच्छे कर्म का फल हमेशा मीठा होता है।

एक समय की बात है, कुछ नाविक व्यापार करने के लिए एक देश से दूसरे देश जा रहे थे कि अचानक रास्ते में एक भयंकर तूफान आ गया और नाविकों का जहाज उस भयंकर तूफान में एक शिला से टकराकर एक टापू पर पहुँच गया। वहाँ सभी नाविक बेहोश हो गए थे और उनका जहाज पूरी तरह नष्ट हो गया। होश में आने पर टापू पर चलते-चलते वे घने जंगल में पहुँच गये। तभी उन पर कुछ आदिवासियों ने आक्रमण कर दिया और उन्हें अपने सरदार के पास ले गए। सरदार ने उन नाविकों को आदेश दिया, "अब तुम हमारे गुलाम हो और हम तुम लोगों से जैसा चाहेंगे तुम वैसा ही करोगे। सरदार के नौकरों ने उन नाविकों को काम पर लगा दिया। उन्हें लगा कि अब वे इस जाल से कभी नहीं निकल पायेंगे।

सरदार की एक बेटी थी। एक दिन वह एक गेंद से खेल रही थी कि अचानक उसने अपना गेंद फेंका और वह बहुत दूर जाकर गिरा। वह अपनी गेंद लाने गई कि अचानक एक शेर ने उसके सम्मुख दहाड़ना शुरू कर दिया। शेर को देखकर ऐसा प्रतीत हो रहा था कि वह बहुत दिन से भूखा है। सरदार के नौकर यह सब देखकर बेटी को छोड़कर भाग गए। तभी उन नाविकों में से एक नाविक ने अपनी जान पर खेलकर उस लड़की को बचाया। सरदार की बेटी ने यह सब अपने पिताजी अर्थात् सरदार को बताया। सरदार ने एक महत्त्वपूर्ण फैसला लिया कि अब वह किसी पर भी अत्याचार नहीं करेगा अर्थात् अब वह किसी को गुलाम नहीं बनायेगा और जितने भी गुलाम थे उन्हें आजाद कर देगा। यह सुन सभी गुलाम झूम उठे और सभी को घर जाने के लिए नाविकों ने लकड़ी की नाव बनाकर सुरक्षित घर पहुँचाने का प्रबंध किया।

Aman Paswan  
Class - IV - C

## My life, My dreams .....

I am a human,  
just like you.  
Looking for some respect,  
from the very few.  
I have beauty, I have strength,  
In my heart and soul,  
Still, I am weak and  
a non-identity for you all?

I too have a wish,  
to read a book.  
At least simple pleasure for the  
amount of pain I took.  
I don't want diamonds,  
or the world.  
I just want to be educated  
and be a loved girl.

Difficulties on the way,  
would bring tears to the eyes!  
Yes, we are girls! We'll fight for our rights.  
Yes, we are girls and we'll live our own planned lives!

Ianvi Agarwal  
Class - X - B



## Creative Writing VII-A Their efforts were applauded A Magical Pen

If I had a magic pen ..... I would have enjoyed various special and delightful moments with it. I would have used it on all special days and even for a bit of mischievousness. I would carry it with me everywhere. The features I would like it to have are spell checking, infallible writing, indestructible and sometimes to become invisible in order to hide it from my enemies and someone who would misuse it.

The first thing I would do with it would be taking it to school for regular work. I would behave a bit miserly in sharing this pen. I would fulfill my wishes by drawing or writing with this pen. Whatever I would want to eat, I would draw and get it. Whatever I would want my parents to do for me, I would get it done by my magical pen. Sometimes I would help my parents and teachers in order to solve their problems.

I wish my desire is fulfilled!

Siana Naseem  
VII - A

## If I had three wishes

How does it feel when you are badly stuck in something and find no solution? I have been through it a thousand times. What I feel then is a word I could not find in English vocabulary. But, what if you get magical powers? If I had three wishes I would be highly obliged to the Almighty. With my first wish I would transform the soul of every human into a pious one with no place for hatred or jealousy. The second I would use to unlimit the exhaustible resources of Earth. It is thus because I feel very worried about the coming generations. How would they feel about us when we leave nothing for them? The last one I would use for myself. After all I am a human too! I would grant myself an ocean of knowledge. It shall be deeper than that of Einstein or Newton. I feel very happy when I imagine so. I know it can't be true, but what's wrong in a little imagination? Only if it could give you a little joy. Continue imagining..... momentary pleasures?

Mrityunjay Kr. Gupta  
IX - B



## Gadgets - a problem for youngsters!

Gadgets are as fascinating and intriguing as they sound. They provide us with information & entertainment but nowadays they are continuously used by the youngsters, usually for entertainment purpose. This attraction for gadgets gradually turns into addiction for youngsters. They start spending more time in the virtual world than the real world.

Future of youngsters is quite apprehensive under the influence and addiction of gadgets. Gadgets may be entertaining but their excessive use becomes harmful for our life. They decrease the level of concentration, divert youngsters from studies, sports and other primary activities. In order to stop gadgets from adversely affecting our lives we must minimize their use and set a time limit. Gadgets are meant to entertain, not influence our lives, and for the youngsters it is necessary to keep the use of gadgets limited as they have wider vistas ahead!



Aditi Arya  
IX-A

## That Yellow Pen which didn't exist!

Have you heard of a magic pen? Let me guess. Probably yes, but in fairy tales or folklore. But, it is not a myth, I found one such pen under a tree, a special tree. The tree was magical and it gifted it to me. The pen's name was Mr. Pickles. It was yellow in colour. It would create reality with the sentences written with it. I wrote many sentences with it and they came true in no time - I became successful in my class and became the Head Boy, learned to play the piano. I lived happily ever after. Until, the 9'o clock bell of the Chemistry Class. It was a wake up call; the most dreadful hour for me as the Chemistry teacher woke me up. What did you think? Was it a reality? Sorry, but it was the best dream I had ever had in a Chemistry Class.

Pranshu Tijl  
VII - A

## A Pen with no ink...

If I had a magic pen, I would surely be happy - too happy. Magic Pen - a pen everyone wants to use. If I get a magic pen, I will just flaunt it in front of my friends. I hope that the pen would not use ink because ink has to be refilled and refilling a pen is a hectic job. I will never lose the pen so that my dreams would come true. Another reason for not losing that pen would be that if the pen gets lost, it could go in the hands of people with wrong intentions and if it happens we will be in big trouble. If I got a magic pen, my friends would feel jealous of me. I hope that the pen would be stylish and beautiful. I hope a magic pen exists and comes to me so that I can fulfill all my dreams.

Abhishek Ghosh  
VII-A

## Selected Entries of Creative Writing from Class IV-B



If I had a magic lamp...

One day I saw a lamp in my house. It was a little dirty. So I rubbed it clean. Many clouds appeared from the lamp. After that a huge Jennie came out from the lamp. I got very scared. The Jennie said to me "What should I do for you, my master?" I said to it "Who are you and what do you want?" Jennie said to me "Master I'm your servant; ask me for anything." I would ask him for a good brain, avoid using plastic bags, work for all the poor people, admission for poor children free of cost in good schools, many story books for myself, good voice to sing melodious songs, be honest with all and last but not the least many buckets of mangoes for me and poor people.

Layeba Iram  
IV - B

## If I had a magic lamp!

If I had a magic lamp I would request Jennie to keep the earth neat and clean and tell him to plant trees everywhere and give me good brain, good voice, good and strong body and at last I would request him to build a school for poor children who do not have enough money to study.

Nawajit  
IV - B



## If I were the Prime Minister

If I were the Prime Minister of India, I would take my country at the top. India is a developing country & I will do my best to bring it into the category of developed countries. It is true that corruption is rampant in India. I will try my best to remove corruption. I will try to make India the permanent member of UN as India is vast and the leadership knows how to handle pressure. I will also solve the problem of unemployment and ban the production of harmful drugs. I will make my country technologically advanced.

Shrivardhan Yadav, IX-C



## If I were invisible for a day



Today also it was a very boring day as usual. I went to school. After coming back from school, I went to wash hands and face. But today, there was something unusual about the water. It was shining as if it was diamond. After washing my hands, I started feeling something different as if I had become very intelligent. When I tried to see my face in the mirror, I nearly fainted. I was not able to see myself. I had become invisible! I thought maybe I would have got some other powers. I tried to make wishes and I was amazed to see my wishes come true. I thought of playing some pranks on my friends. So I called them to my house. When they came, I opened the door and greeted them. They all turned pale. I pulled them inside my house and shut the door behind them. I started picking up things and scaring them.

After sometime, I started becoming visible again. As soon as they saw me, they shouted at the top of their voice and ran out of my house. They went out and created a furore that there was a ghost in my house.

The next day, I told them that I had achieved amazing powers the previous day. They all were startled! That was one of the best days of my life!

Arya Verma  
8<sup>th</sup>-A

If I would be invisible for a day I would like to wear all the favourite dresses that I otherwise would not be able to afford. I would like to travel by plane and go to Hongkong and also enjoy several hours in the Disney Land. I would like to relish all my favourite food free of cost. How exciting it would be travelling the whole world! I would like to buy all my favourite shoes & sandals & bracelets. I would go to the malls and watch cinema for several hours. I would like to go to any of the big and famous schools and will stay in the library for the whole day reading as many books as I could. Oh! Actually my list would not stop. How I wish I could.....

Divya Vanwari  
8<sup>th</sup>-A

## My Best Friend

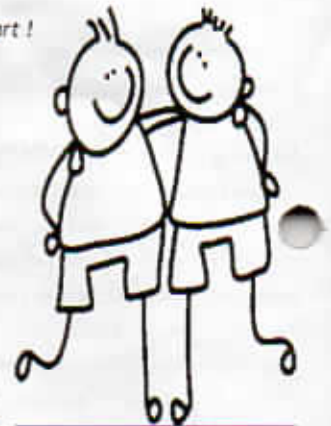
My best friend is Shanya. She is excellent in studies and passionate about English. She has a very big heart. She does not differentiate between anyone and is very friendly with the entire classmate. She likes to eat noodles; she likes to play badminton and her favorite colour is blue. She is an all rounder or a 'Master Blaster'. She looks so cute that all the classmates like her. I think she is the world's best friend. I am so lucky that Shanya is my friend.



Rashi Singh  
VI-B

## Friendship for Life ....

Friendship is my heart .....  
Friends give my day a good start!  
Friendship is Gold  
Which can't be sold.  
Even if friendship is bitter  
I will taste it better.  
Friends are my property.  
Even in poverty.



Look towards the future  
And set your aims high  
The world can be yours  
If you simply try.....  
But make the friends you can  
And keep the friends you make.....  
If you want a meaningful life,  
Do not put friendship at stake.

Anubhav Rai  
Class VI-B

## If I were the Principal!

If I were the Principal the first thing I would give priority to is discipline. Discipline should be a strict rule in each and every school. I would like to become a Principal who is friendly with every student. At times, I would also become strict given the situation. I would also promote English because it is a global language. If any child goes abroad for higher studies he would only be able to communicate with others if he knows English. The third thing that I would give priority to is the maintenance & cleanliness of our school. We all know that our PM is working extremely hard to make our India clean. So it's our responsibility to make each & every place hygienic.

But Principal's job is not only about making rules. I would list the academic and non-academic difficulties of the students & strive hard to solve them.

Krishna Mittal  
8<sup>th</sup>-B

## My Dream - A chance to be in NASA's Space Plan

Today NASA's biggest nomination & selection will take place. I wish I could get a nomination of space exploration plan. The luckiest 1000 children of age group 12 to 15 years will be chosen and I have given my application.

Nominations start and see my luck, my name was first of all and my best friend Vaibhav was also nominated. After 2 days the Special aircraft sent by NASA will come and take us. I need to do urgent packing now. My favorite things would be there. It is the first time I am going to see an aeroplane and board it.

Morning I wake up and get ready and my friend also boards it. Our journey has begun. We reach NASA Headquarters soon. Our training lasts for a year and after that I get first rank in training.

I am selected in the group of first 100 for space exploration. Then after 2 months we have to leave our planet Earth and go in space for research of new life forms and another planet to live in. We promise to work with NASA's technology.

The lift off day comes & we leave. The space is cold, amazing and dangerous. All of us are excited and find another planet like Earth. Now we would explore space and return with a lot of information.

Arpit Pravraj Singh 8<sup>th</sup>-A

## Editorial



Name	Class
Ashutosh Soni	X
Ishika	X
Arya Verma	VIII
Ritik Kr. Gupta	VIII
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Indranand Sagar	V
Garima	V