

**FAIPS**  
*EXPRESSIONS*

**September**  
**2025**

# Poems

## My Dream Adventure

I went to bed last night,  
And woke up in a dream.  
I saw a tree with shiny gems,  
Blue, pink, and green!

I picked them all with joy,  
They sparkled in my hand.  
I walked and walked some more,  
And found a beach so wide.

I built a giant castle,  
Right by the ocean side.  
I played with my beach ball,  
All through the sunny day.



Jewel Anna Jobin  
Class - 3C

# Holiday and Homework

I am waiting for the summer holidays,  
I am sure even you do so.  
Here comes our summer holidays,  
Here comes June.  
But what is this fear,  
Which is not really a boon.  
Are you waiting for your holidays?  
I think homework is the trouble,  
Which is not letting you enjoy.  
Can't we enjoy our holidays? Can't we travel?  
So please pray for homework to vanish,  
Otherwise, in future it will be our only fear.



Yusuf Adnan Sayed  
Class - 3 E

# My Favourite Person

She wakes up early in the morning.  
She prepares food for all.  
She gets us ready for school.  
She makes sure we get safely on the school bus. And she leaves for work.  
When she comes back from work, she asks us how our day was.  
She listens to all that we have to say.  
She prepares snacks for us.  
And helps us do our homework and prepare for the test.

She teaches us good manners.  
Also, how to manage when things get tough. She teaches us prayers.  
And tell us bedtime stories, while putting us to sleep.  
She is my mother.  
And my favourite person.  
Who is very hardworking and loving. Who cares about us the most.  
And always makes sure we are happy and safe.



Alexina Arun  
Class - 3I

# Every Friend is a Gift

Friends smile at you,  
They like your face.  
Want to be with you,  
At every pace.

Friends have fun with you,  
they always share.  
Glad when you are happy,  
when sad, they care.

Friends listen to your heart,  
Bring out the best in you.  
They know you well,  
cheer you when you're blue.

Friends fill your life with  
beauty, joy and grace.  
They make your world,  
happy and a better place.

To friends we turn,  
When our spirits need a lift.  
Our friends we must treasure,  
for every friend is a gift.



INSIYA ALI BARNAGARWALA

Class - 3G

## A Strange Dream

I am a girl just eight years' old,  
I had an interesting dream to be told.  
I woke up in a jungle scared and alone,  
But when I saw its beauty, my mind was blown.  
The trees were tall, big and green,  
A tiger suddenly appeared, and I gave a loud scream.  
I ran into the woods in fear,  
Another animal ran with me which was a deer.  
I stopped at a river shiny and blue,  
I thought about my whereabouts and had no clue.  
I thought of my family who I miss,  
I wanted to give them a hug and a kiss.  
I saw a man across the river,  
He called my name loud and clear.  
I woke up from my slumber scared and red,  
I freaked out and rolled off my bed.  
This dream felt strange and scary,  
I was glad, I was at home and the dream was over.



Ahlaam Fahad  
Class - 3 N

# My Dream

Dreaming, Dreaming Little Ones,  
Always Dreaming, beyond the height.  
Limit the dream going bad,  
Make the dream going good.  
We are kids, Dreaming Always!  
We have future, Dream Good.  
One day our dream will be a success,  
Let's try hard to make our dream come true.  
Dreaming good makes man perfect,  
Dreaming scary makes us unhealthy.  
So come together for a good dream,  
That makes our body and mind beautiful.



Isabella Mariam Anish  
Class - 3P

# The Day I Turn Invisible

The day I turn invisible,  
Oh! What fun I will have.  
I'll play my tricks on brother dear,  
He'll be puzzled, with no clue near!

I'll throw my tantrums loud and clear,  
Appa won't know I'm here!  
I'll sit behind his shiny Bullet,  
He'll feel me there, but cannot see it.

Amma, I'll make you run and chase,  
Ha! Ha! Ha! What a funny race!  
I'll eat all chips I want today,  
No one can stop me, "Hurray, hurray!"

I'll grab the cars, both big and small,  
Invisible me will take them all.  
But when the game is over at night,  
I'll hug my family, warm and tight.  
For being seen and loved, you see,  
Is the happiest thing for me!



Auniel Joash Thomas  
Class -4 C

# My School

DPS, DPS, Oh! My school, Kuwait FAIPS-DPS,  
You are all, you are all, you are all for us!!  
You are the root, you are the stem, you are the branch  
of my life,  
You are the leaf, you are the flower, you are my fruits  
of ripe!!  
You are the road, you are the signal, you are my life's  
light,  
You are the car, you are the driver, you take me on the  
path of right!!  
My parents are my first world who gave me the  
beautiful life!  
My school is my second world who takes me on the way  
of life!!  
Parents give us all the happiness by giving us all those  
things we like!  
My school teaches me how to bring my parents'  
happiness to a hike!!  
I love my school friends who are like my brothers and  
sisters!!  
I not only get education but also learn the moral values  
of life,  
I love my school FAIPS-DPS, I love my teachers and I  
love my school life!!



Aarshabh Sahu  
Class - 4E

# My Favorite Person

My favorite person is really the best,  
Better than all the rest.

He makes me smile and makes me cheer,  
I am always happy when he is near.

He tells me jokes that make me laugh,  
He is like my other better half!

When I feel scared, he holds me tight,  
And makes the dark feel full of light.

We run and play beneath the sky,

We watch the clouds go floating by.

We talk of dreams both big and small,  
And he believes I can do it all.

I ❤️ my father!



Utsav Kumar

Class - 4E

## The day I become invisible

One morning, I looked in the mirror and gasped.

“Where am I?” I whispered.

I couldn't see myself, I was invisible! At first, I giggled.

“This will be fun!”

I sneaked into the kitchen and ate an extra cookie.

“Who ate the cookies?” Mom wondered.

I just laughed quietly.

At school, I opened the door without anyone seeing me. “Is it a ghost?” my friends shouted.

I moved their pencils and tapped their shoulders. They looked so confused!

But as the day went on, I felt lonely.

No one talked to me. No one could see me smile.

By sunset, I looked in the window and slowly, my reflection came back.

“I'm visible again!” I cheered.

It was a magical day, but I learned one thing.

It's fun to be invisible, but it's even better to be seen and loved.



Agnel Therese Jaison

Class - 4G

# The Sunday I Swapped with Dad

One Sunday morning, bright and hot,  
No school today, what a lovely spot!  
It's summer break, no books in sight,  
Just plans to play from morn to night.



I looked in the mirror and gave a shout,  
I am DAD today! Let's figure this out.  
I tried to shave, I wore his shoes,  
I read the paper and watched the news.



Then beep-beep-beep! The phone went wild,  
'Meeting at ten', said a voice so mild.  
I opened Dad's laptop, what a mess.  
So many emails, work and stress.



I sat in traffic, paid some bills,  
Drank bitter coffee, climbed grown up hills.  
No one gave me gold stars or cheers,  
Just grown-up talk and office fears.



At home that night, my back felt sore,  
My shirt was sweaty, my legs were sore!  
I looked at Dad and said with a grin,  
“Being you is tough, I would rather be me again!”



He laughed out loud and gave a hug,  
We sat on the couch, warm and snug.  
Now when Dad works or drives all day,  
I smile and shout, Hooray for Uppa - Hip hop hooray!



Muhammed Zishan  
Class - 4J

## A Strange Dream

Summer holidays had just begun,  
First lazy morning  
I had jam & bun.  
Strolling through the house,  
I spent a lazy afternoon  
In my favorite skirt & blouse.

Dad promised that evening  
Is gonna be by the beach,  
And we get to choose dinner  
As it pleases each.  
We spent the day  
Laughing & giggling,  
With family by the side  
Relishing & cherishing.

Tired & drained  
Off to bed I went,  
Into a dreamland  
I was sent.  
Oh! It was a fairy tale world,  
Barbie with her sister Stacy  
Calm & bold.

They took me along  
Into their adventure ride,  
We dressed up Barbie  
As a bride.  
She was to walk the ramp that night,  
We wanted her to look  
Great & bright.

The show was to commence in a bit,  
We checked her costumes were the perfect fit.  
And the stage was lit.  
She braced herself and  
Took the backstage seat to sit.

The countdown for the show  
One, two, three  
And a tap on my back,  
Are you on a dream spree?  
It was my mom waking me up,  
Only to ask me, "Wassup?"

Morning started being lazy,  
I snuggled onto my sofa cozy.  
Switching on the TV  
To stream through,  
I learned it was my mom on the screen  
And I had no clue.

She was furious and raged,  
Richie, Richie she screamed!  
Then there was complete smog & darkness,  
"Mom, I can't see you I cried!"  
"Open your eyes girl", she replied!

Yes, it was all a dream,  
She was waking me up for school,  
There was no summer holidays it seemed  
And that was indeed strange  
A Dream in a Dream 😊



Richelle Ranjith  
Class - 4N

# Stories

## **The Midnight Minister- A Strange Dream**

One night, I had a very strange dream. Many soldiers marched into our school, DPS, and they came to my class and stopped. The commander of the troop came in front of me and gave me a salute. They told me I had to go and meet the Prime Minister. I got scared and called up my parents. The commander then told my parents that there was a lottery which I had won and as a prize, I had been selected to be a minister of Kuwait. They took me to a big car, and a soldier opened the door for me. We travelled towards the palace. Many cars with sirens and lights followed us. We reached the palace and the soldier opened the car door for me. He rang the doorbell, Triing! Triing! I looked up and saw my mother's face. The sound was that of my alarm clock ringing. My dream was over.



Annas Jean  
Class - 3A

# Lost in a Maze: A Strange and Scary Dream

Yesterday, I had a very scary nightmare. In my dream, I was stuck in a huge maze. I tried walking and touching the walls to find my way out, but nothing worked. I felt lost in the middle of the maze. I ran here and there, but I could never find the exit. The cricket noises around me were so creepy, and the darkness made it even more terrifying.

I felt like I would never get home. Suddenly, I saw a small bright light. I quickly followed it and finally found an exit. I went through and woke up on my bed. I said, "Ahh! Where am I?" and just then, I realized it was just a dream. It was the scariest dream I have ever had!



Hassam Nasir Syed  
Class – 3B

# My Favourite Person: My Little Sister

My little sister is truly my favourite person in the whole world because she is so playful and cute. She has a bright and intelligent mind. She is very smart and learns things very quickly. I like how she always wants to know new things and asks lots of questions. She makes me happy when she laughs, and everyone loves her because of her intelligence and cuteness.

Her naughtiness fills the house with joy and laughter. She is just two, but she understands me very well. Whenever I feel sad, she hugs me, and everything becomes good and happy; every problem finds a solution. She is not only my sister but also my best friend. I feel so lucky to have such a smart and loving sister. I will always protect her and make her feel happy. She is the greatest gift that God has blessed me with.



Mohamed Yahya Manasina  
Class - 3C

# My Toddler Nostalgia

“Kuwait Magic”—these two words I love to hear with joy and delight. Kuwait Magic is my toddler nostalgia. I have numerous sweet memories, from my early childhood to recent times, about Kuwait Magic. More than anything else, I remember how enjoyable it always was.

The beauty of Kuwait Magic lies in its entirety. It has beautiful seaside views along with a very safe beach. A lot of amusement swings and mini roller coasters make it truly amazing. I experienced my first animal ride on the walkway of Kuwait Magic. I still remember that. The loveliest thing is seeing so many other children playing around. It is joyful and heartwarming.

The Zam Zam Hypermarket gives a unique sense of belonging. You can enjoy refreshing drinks, which add to a contrasting feeling of joy and happiness. Whenever I see or notice something like Kuwait Magic, A warm feeling of nostalgia arises quickly. Visiting Kuwait Magic repeatedly with my parents is so special and wonderful. It is one of the softest, warmest, and happiest experiences of my childhood days in Kuwait.



Mohammad Hasan Khan

Class - 3C

# My Hobby

## Swimming and Gymnastics

Swimming and gymnastics are my favorite hobbies, but if I had to pick just one, swimming would be my favourite. The cool splash of the water feels amazing and when I am swimming, I feel like a fish gliding through the water. Sometimes my friends and I race to see who is the fastest and I love the rush of trying to win. I can stay underwater for ages, and it's so peaceful down there.

Gymnastics is a close second favorite. I get to tumble, jump high, and swing on the bars. Cartwheels used to send me crashing to the floor, but now I can almost land them perfectly. Walking across the balance beam is very risky, but that's what makes it fun. I like climbing ropes and swinging on the monkey bars, too. Both hobbies keep me moving, make me laugh, and give me a little boost of confidence. Other than these two hobbies, I like coloring, painting, reading books and watching cartoons and movies. I always spend time on these activities, and I never get bored.



Farida Mahmoud Salah Mohamed

Class - 3D

## My Hobby

I am here to share my hobbies. My favorite hobbies are drawing and dancing. I like to draw cartoon characters, animal pictures, flowers, natural scenery and many more. I use multiple colors to make my picture more attractive. Sometimes, I wish to draw pencil sketches as well. I can draw beginner - medium-level pictures and make them as realistic as I can. This hobby helped me improve my concentration level. It is one of the great ways to spend time efficiently. With continuous practice, I won many prizes.

I like dancing too. I am practicing western dance, but I will try many other styles of dance on my own. I will play some trending and fast beat songs and dance according to the rhythm. I use my full energy to cope with the music. This helps me to be fit and energetic.



Sathvik Prabhakaran  
Class - 3D

## An Old Couple and Foolish Tiger

Once upon a time in Assam, an old man lived with his wife in a bamboo hut near the edge of a thick forest. They made their livelihood by growing betel-nut and working so hard. The couple were so poor that they could not afford food like sweets and snacks. One time during the Magh Bihu (Assam's harvest festival) the old couple wanted to make Pitha (sweet rice cake) for the festival. But the wife said

“We don't have enough rice to make Pitha”

After hearing this the old man became so sad and started to think how he could get some rice to make Pitha. It was a cold day; he covered himself with a blanket and took a round in the village. After going a short distance, he saw a house, the owner was spreading a lot of paddy rice in the front yard to get it dry in the sun. The old man got an idea. He went to the owner and said in a hurtful voice,

“Can I have a glass of water? I have severe stomachache!”

and he started rolling over the paddy rice. After having a glass of water, he returned home. He started shaking the blanket. A lot of paddy rice fell from the blanket, and they collected the paddy in a bamboo basket. He made out rice from paddy and gave his wife to make Pitha. The old lady ground the rice to make Pitha.

“We don't have wood for fire to make Pithas” Wife said.

Hearing this, the old man took his axe and went to the forest to collect wood. While the man was chopping a tree to get wood, a tiger spotted him.

“What are you doing in my jungle?”

“I am collecting wood to make Pithas” man replied.

The tiger said to the man, “If you don't give me Pitha then I will eat you”.

“I am collecting wood to make Pithas” man replied.  
The tiger said to the man, “If you don’t give me Pitha then I will eat you”.

“Okay, tomorrow come to our bamboo hut when you see the smoke coming out”, the man replied.

The old man returned home and told everything to his wife that happened to him.

Next day, the old lady was preparing Pithas. The tiger saw smoke coming out from the hut. The couple were just sitting down to eat; the tiger appeared at the doorway. His eyes were glowing; he started to growl and shook the bamboo walls.

“Where are my Pithas?”

The old man trembled, but the old lady whispered,  
“Don’t be afraid-I have an idea”.

She greeted the tiger sweetly:

“Oh, elder brother, you’ve come at the right time! We are just about to have our special Pithas. Please sit and taste one.”

But instead of giving him a normal rice cake, she quickly prepared a limestone powder cake. The limestone powder was hidden in soft rice dough, so it looked exactly like a delicious Pitha.

The tiger, greedy and unsuspecting, took a big bite. Within seconds, the limestone hidden in the Pithas burned his tongue and mouth. His eyes watered, he howled in pain, and he ran out of the hut into the forest, shaking his head and spitting.

From that day on, the tiger never came near the old couple’s home again.

(A folk tale of Assam- I heard from my grandmother).



Atharva Phukon  
Class - 3F

## The Person I Admire the Most - My Brother

The person I admire the most is my big brother. He is studying to become a doctor. I think that's super cool because he wants to help people and make them feel better.

Even though he studies a lot, he still makes time for me. He helps me with my homework, tells me fun stories about his college, and sometimes brings me little gifts. When I fall or get sick, he takes care of me just like a real doctor.

He's also funny. We laugh a lot when we play games or watch movies together. He always calls me his "little champ," and that makes me smile.

I want to be smart and kind like him one day. He's not just my brother—he's also my hero. I love him so much, and I'm proud to be his little sister.



Janvi Chauda  
Class - 3F

## A Strange Dream

Last night, I had a strange and exciting dream. I was skydiving high in the sky, enjoying the view, when suddenly I lost control. My parachute somehow took me to another world—not Earth, but a magical land made entirely of chocolate, ice cream, candies, and jellies. The mountains, trees, flowers and even birds were all made of sweets.

As I landed, I fell straight into a chocolate pond and was completely covered from head to toe. Suddenly, a giant appeared and tried to eat me, thinking I was a chocolate boy! I quickly threw a chocolate stone at him—he ate that instead and, thankfully, left me alone.

I wandered into a chocolate forest and found a small house. I ran inside, only for another giant with a huge head to crash into it and destroy it. I escaped just in time, climbed a tree, and spotted a tall chocolate tower. I ran to it, climbed the stairs, and saw a helicopter flying towards me. I jumped, caught it, and the next moment, I woke up safely in my bed.

The dream felt so real—it was wild, sweet, and fun. Even though it was just a dream, it felt like the sweetest adventure of my life.



SHREYANSH S.  
Class - 3G

# My Hobby

Dancing is my passion and hobby. I love to move my body to the rhythm of music, expressing emotions and telling stories through gestures and steps. Dancing makes me feel alive, free, and joyful. I started dancing at a young age and have never stopped since. My favourite styles are Hip-Hop and Contemporary, but I enjoy learning and exploring other genres like Jazz, and Salsa.

Dancing helps me relieve stress, build confidence, and stay physically fit. I feel a sense of accomplishment and pride when I master a new routine or perform on stage. Dancing also allows me to connect with others who share my passion, creating a sense of community and belonging. In my free time, I take dance classes, practice at home, or watch dance videos online. I also attend concerts and dance performances to inspire and motivate myself. Dancing is not just a hobby; it's a part of who I am. It brings me happiness, challenges me to grow, and allows me to express myself in a unique and beautiful way.



Amy Theresa Sebin

Class - 3H

# My Favourite Person- 'Sachin Tendulkar'

Every student should have a role model to look up to for motivation and inspiration. My role model is the famous cricketer Sachin Tendulkar, also called the 'God of cricket'. He is one of the best cricketers in the world and is appreciated for his skills and dedication by cricket lovers worldwide. Sachin's success speaks a lot about his hard work and dedication, purely gained from his practice and training. He started playing international cricket at the young age of 16. He has scored multiple centuries in numerous matches over his entire cricket career.

Throughout his career of playing cricket, he has gained several supporters. He is also known to be a good person at heart and has made many actions focused on doing good to society. He is an inspiration for budding cricketers worldwide. Many people in my family are great fans of him, just like me.



Ved Nikhil Puranik  
Class - 3H

## My Strange Dream

I went to the Kennedy Space Center in my dream. The President of the US called me. They told me I was to be an astronaut and fly on Artemis 3 to the moon. NASA scientists are working on Artemis 3, which is the first mission of the Artemis program that will land humans on the moon. Our camp will be made on the moon, and humans will stay there for a long time.

We spoke for some time, and then I left. I took the flight from Florida to Texas and went to Mission Control in Houston. There I started my training. I trained and made myself stronger and ready. Then came the day of the launch. I was to be launched on the SLS (Space Launch System) rocket. Inside it was the Orion spacecraft, which is a new spacecraft made by NASA. The Delta IV Heavy made the launch test of this spacecraft. Two days before the launch, I started packing. I packed food, water, and Oxygen. Then the great day came. I stepped inside the rocket and sat. There is a new space station called Gateway orbiting the moon (actually, now it's still under construction). But in my dream, I went to a futuristic world, so the Gateway space station was orbiting the moon in my dream. I stepped inside the rocket along with the crew members. I was the commander of the flight. The countdown started: 10, 9, 8... When they said, "Blast off." The SLS rocket took off with a loud boom. The spacecraft left Earth.

Two minutes after the launch, the booster rocket was emptied and discarded; it fell into the ocean back on Earth, followed by the fuel tanks 6 minutes later. Within a few minutes, the Orion was in space. Now that we were in space, we had to escape Earth's gravity and travel a 4-day journey to the moon. After a 4-day journey, we entered the moon's orbit. Our craft went under the space station and docked with it, and we went inside. The other crew members and I went inside the lunar landing system. Then the LLS left the Gateway space station and began to go for landing. Our landing site was the Sea of Tranquility, on the moon, the same spot where Apollo 11 landed. We landed, and then I reported back to mission control, saying that the LLS had landed. Then our campsite was made in the Sea of Tranquility. It was a long stay of almost 2 months.

After a 2-month stay in the camp, we prepared to return to Earth. We put the Indian flag and the US flag in the soil before leaving. The LLS took off from the moon and flew back to the space station. Once there, the crew members and I got inside the Orion spacecraft and then left the space station Gateway. We landed on Earth safe and sound. That's the end of the dream.



Farzad Rayaan Abdul Wahood

Class - 3I

# My Favourite Hobby

My favourite hobby is playing piano. I started playing piano when I was 6 years old. My mother helped me in learning piano. I love Jazz and Rock music. I feel very happy when I play piano. I love playing piano when I come back home after school because this makes me relax.

One of my favourite pianists is Omar Khairat, he is a great Egyptian pianist and composer. He composed many great pieces of music. I love listening to classical music. I even create my own music.

This hobby is not only fun but also teaches me creativity.



Nezar John

Class - 3J

# My passion for Cars

Cars have always been my passion. I love learning about how they work, what makes them fast, and how they are designed.

Three of my favourite cars are the Land Rover, Defender and the Koenigsegg Jesko.

The Defender is a powerful SUV. It can drive through rough roads, mud, and even water. I like its bold design and how it's perfect for adventures. On the other hand, the Jesko is a super-fast sports car. It has a sleek shape and one of the most powerful engines in the world. Watching it race is so exciting!

I enjoy watching car videos, drawing car designs, and reading about new models. When I grow up, I want to become a car designer or engineer. I want to build cars that are fast, safe, and eco-friendly. Cars inspire me to be creative and dream big.



Reyansh Bhandary  
Class - 3J

# The Princesses Who Saved the Castle

Once upon a time, there was a peaceful village named Tico. The people lived happily, but one day their lives changed because of a dangerous creature, a fire duck. This strange duck could fly very high, breathe out flames, and burn anything. Everyone was afraid. One morning, the fire duck flew towards the royal castle, ready to blow it up with its flaming breath. Two brave princesses saw the danger. Without wasting a moment, they ran through the thick bushes and reached behind the fiery bird. They quickly took out a magic spell they had learned from the royal wizard. With courage, they threw the spell at the duck. All at once, the fire duck turned back into a normal bird. The king and queen were overjoyed and thanked the princesses for saving the castle and gave them a reward.



Anreea Susan Joseph  
Class - 3L

## RainyDayBliss

I love the rain! Whenever it rains, everything looks fresh, clean, and renewed. After the hot summer days, those heavy, dark clouds bring a sense of excitement. I always find myself waiting eagerly for that first drop to fall.

One of the things I enjoy most is the sound of raindrops tapping gently on the roof and windows. It's like music to my ears.

During my holiday, it rained almost every day. Sometimes I stepped outside barefoot, letting the rain wash over me as I played and laughed— It was extremely fun! My favorite moments were those spent with my sister. We danced in the rain, splashed water at each other, and even sailed paper boats through puddles. Every moment was filled with happiness.

This vacation was filled with happiness and plenty of time to play, draw, enjoy warm snacks, and listen to the stories our grandma shared while the rain pattered outside. Those rainy days turned an ordinary holiday into something truly magical.

I also spotted a rainbow, It was incredibly vibrant and stunning. I stared at it for a long time. It brought a huge smile to my face.

Rainy days hold a special place in my heart. I cherish, the cool breeze, the glistening drops, the burst of a rainbow, and the laughter shared with my family. Rain is a gift, it nourishes plants, animals, and people. Without it, life couldn't flourish. That's the reason I adore the rain so deeply.



Riuna Daison  
Class - 3N

## A Strange Dream

One night as I lay in bed, I experienced a strange dream. The universe sparkled with glowing light of stars. There was no one else in this world except me. I felt worried and began to cry.

I started wandering in search of someone. I travelled deep into the forest. There were radiant trees and an owl. The owl was able to talk. I asked the owl, "What's going on?? I can't find anyone. Who are you?" I was talking with the owl. However, the owl didn't reply. The owl began casting a magical spell.

Suddenly, a large opening appeared, and I fell through it, realizing it was not a hole but a magical portal. I then descended into a city from another world. It was filled with cars, people, shops, animals, and everything a human might need.

I found myself sleeping on a mattress on top the tallest building. I felt frightened. I was afraid of falling because I dislike heights. Within a minute, I fell down. I suddenly woke up falling from the bed and understood it had all been a dream. I chuckled and settled back to sleep.



Surya Prajay. Ravipati

Class - 3N

## My Hobby – Cycling

My hobby is cycling. I love riding my bicycle every day. I learned to ride when I was small. At first, it was hard, but I kept practicing until I could ride fast and safely. I like to ride in the park near my house, where the trees and flowers make it beautiful. I like the feel of the wind on my face when I ride, and it makes me feel fresh and happy.

Cycling is very good exercise. It keeps me strong, healthy, and active. Sometimes I ride with my friends, and we have fun racing each other. My parents always encourage me because cycling helps me grow tall and stay fit. While riding, I also explore new streets and see different places.

Cycling teaches me balance, patience, and how to follow road safety rules. It is not just a hobby for me, but also a way to stay healthy and enjoy life every day.



Ajmal Saleem Khan

Class - 3P

# Save Trees

As trees are our most trustworthy friends, we should try to save them, and in the process, we will save more lives. For us to enjoy the benefits provided by trees, we should plant more trees.

They provide us with fruits and vegetables to eat, wood for shelter. Trees also give fodder to animals and help balance the environment. Trees form forests, which are home to animals.

We must do our best to save trees. They filter the sewage that is present in the soils. To save trees, a ban on unnecessary cutting of trees is essential. The effects of tree cutting can be seen in climate changes. Our precious trees are the lungs of Earth.



Jinay Amitkumar Viradiya

Class - 3P

## A Visit to My Village

I went on a visit to my village with my family. I went with my father, mother, sister and grandma. I saw tall grass and green fields as soon as we reached the village. I could hear the birds singing. My grandma informed me about the cuckoo. I also saw cows and buffalo grazing. I also saw the goats. My grandma showed how rice is planted in the field. I walked on the narrow paths between fields. I also saw water flowing in the fields through small paths. I enjoyed running on the grass without shoes or chappals. In the evening, I heard the swoosh sound of the wind and felt the cool air on my face. The small branches and leaves rustled as the wind blew. I saw a peacock dancing with its blue feathers open. I heard frogs croaking. At night, I gazed at the stars in the dark sky above and tried counting. It was fun. I saw the sun rise in the morning. It was beautiful. I heard the loud noise of a railway engine. There was pitter-patter on the roof, and I ran outside to see the rain. It was wet everywhere. There was mud outside my house. I enjoyed playing with my sister in the mud. I helped my father plant a mango as well as a rose plant. I visited the temple with my grandmother and prayed. I enjoyed the visit to my village. It was wonderful. I am eagerly waiting for the next summer vacation to visit my family next year.



Ananya Arvind Chauhan  
Class - 3Q

## A Strange Dream

Last night, after reading *The Velveteen Rabbit*, I had the most magical and funny dream ever. I was in a giant toy shop where every toy could talk, dance and laugh. The Velveteen Rabbit hopped over to me and said, “Tag! You’re it!” Suddenly, I turned into a soft, fluffy toy with shiny button eyes. We raced on a rocking horse that zoomed like a rocket.

Then, the Rabbit twirled his ears and “poof,” a rainbow made of candy appeared. We slid down the candy rainbow and splashed into a pool of jellybeans. A teddy bear waved his magic wand and created a mountain of ice cream that never melted. We even had a silly challenge to see who could balance the most scoops on their nose.

Even the Jack in the Box popped out singing, “I’m the king of toys!” We laughed so hard that we fell into a pile of laughing robots. Just as the fairy was about to give me sparkling wings, I woke up and remembered what the Rabbit said in the dream, “Reality isn’t how you look, it’s how much you are loved.”



Ibrahim Shuaib Dawe  
Class - 3Q

## A Beautiful Dream

One day, I was playing with my friends in the park. I got very tired. After I came back home, I felt sleepy. I lay on my bed and tried to remember the day. “How beautiful today was,” I whispered. Slowly, my eyes closed, and I fell asleep.

Suddenly, I opened my eyes. “Where am I?” I didn’t know the place where I was standing. I saw a pretty pink sky with lots of fluffy white clouds. I looked around, but no one was there. I started walking through the new place. I saw the clouds coming down toward me. They looked like cotton candy. I wanted to touch them. I tried to reach out, but I couldn’t because they were still in the sky.

Suddenly, I felt very light. I looked at my legs. “What? My legs are not touching the ground!” I was flying! Now, I could walk on the clouds. There were many stars above me, shining brightly. I saw my friends there, they were playing with the clouds. I joined them and had so much fun.

Then I looked up at the stars and touched them. Suddenly, I heard a voice. “Sister, sister.” The voice sounded familiar. It wasn’t one of my friends. I turned around, but no one was there. I could still hear the voice.

I slowly opened my eyes. Oh! It was my brother. He was calling me to play with him. I had been dreaming—a strange, beautiful dream.



Emine Fathima  
Class - 3R

# A Wonderful Dream

One day, I woke up and brushed my teeth. Then I saw that one of my teeth was about to fall out. I didn't mind. I went to school, and it was P.E. time. I was playing with my friend. Then I fell and broke my tooth! I went home. At night, I put my tooth under my pillow. Suddenly, I saw a brand-new wand in my room!

In the morning, I woke up and took the wand to school. While I was walking to class, the wand looked like a pencil. When I went into the classroom, I showed it to my friend who loves fantasy movies. He said it was a magical pencil that could open a portal. To open it, we had to say "goodbye" two times.

We went to the playground and said "goodbye" two times. The portal opened! We went inside and saw trees with fresh fruits, a lake of fruit juice, and beautiful angels flying in the sky.

We played and had so much fun. Suddenly, I felt a strong pain in my head. The magical world started to fade away. I found myself on the floor next to my bed. I had fallen while sleeping. It was a wonderful dream!



Nilankrish Balu

Class - 3R

## My Pets

I have 2 pet cats, both of them were taken into our home during covid. We named them Bun and Mochi. When both of them came to us, they were still small. Now, they are big and healthy. Mochi came to us first. It is a female cat. Our house is in the basement. She fell from the ledge to our window panel, we took her in and until now, she is staying with us. Mochi is an Ocicat. She is dark grey and orange in colour. She is an introvert; she will hide when anyone comes to our house. She is very attached to my brother.

The second cat is Bun. He is the opposite of Mochi. He is not afraid of strangers and if he gets a chance, he will try to run out of the house, but he will always come back. If he does not come back on his own, my neighbour passing by, will come and pet him and return him to my house. Bun is a Persian breed. He is mostly clumsy. His fur is in different shades of brown, fluffy and looks like our carpet. His favorite human must be my father.

It has been 5 years since they came to us. Although at times they are naughty and messy, my family and I love them very much.



Arif Nurmuaz  
Class - 4A

## A Strange Dream

One night while I was sleeping, I had a strange dream. I saw that I was in a Chocolate World, and it was weird. There were trees bearing chocolates on them. I took one of the chocolates and tasted it. It was so sweet that it tasted like sugar. So, I started eating more and more of those. Then I thought, why am I just eating chocolates, let's explore more of the Chocolate World! It was very interesting. I started exploring and the first thing I saw was a chocolate river. I dived into it, and it tasted just like chocolate again! I started swimming in the river and then I saw some flowers which were also made of chocolate. I tasted one of the flowers, but this time it was a little bitter probably because they were made of dark chocolate. The best thing I saw was that there was a mountain made of chocolate. Then I suddenly woke up and understood it was a dream! I was very excited about it, and I told my mom, dad and sister about this mysterious Chocolate World.



Aritra Jana  
Class - 4A

## My Favourite Person - My Grandfather

My favourite person is my grandfather. I call him Appuppan. He was very kind, strong, and always smiling. He had a condition called albinism, but he never gave up. Even when people stared, he stayed brave and happy. He worked very hard and got a government job with a state rank after many tries. He travelled a lot for office work and always attended family functions. He told us to always work hard, stay strong, be kind, truthful, and show gratitude. When my grandmother was very sick, he took care of her with love. Later, he also became very sick, but he never stopped smiling. Even in pain, he showed us love and stayed strong. I miss my Appuppan a lot. He is not with us now, but I will always remember him. He is my hero and inspiration. I want to grow up to be like him.



Rithwika Renjan  
Class - 4A

# My Unforgettable Flight

This time we planned to visit Switzerland, I was so excited because we booked for paragliding. First, we visited Engelberg. On the second day, we went to Mount Titlis with a rotating cable car. The top was very snowy. There were lots of fun activities. We enjoyed sledding and chairlift, and we also did Toboggan. After we went back down, I sang a little song to myself as the surroundings were so beautiful. The next day we went to a place called Interlaken, famous for paragliding, while we were going up the hill, I felt a little nervous but was excited too. When I reached the top, my paragliding pilot told me to wear safety harness. I realized that I was the only child who was paragliding that day. During takeoff my heart started beating faster. During the flight I felt like a bird and all the things I saw on ground looked very tiny. After a while my paragliding pilot asked me if I wanted to pull the command lines. But I refused as I was a little scared, I might misguide it. The wind was cool. I enjoyed riding and after around ten minutes, we made a smooth landing.



Jyotiraditya Deb

Class - 4B

# A Strange Dream - “The Magical Garden”

One sunny afternoon, I visited a garden and sat under a big shady tree. I was tired and very hungry. Suddenly, a hand reached from behind and gave me a shiny red apple. When I turned, I saw the tree itself holding the apple!

I gasped, but the tree spoke gently, “Don’t be afraid. I just want to be your friend.” Then, it opened a small tunnel at its roots and invited me inside.

The tunnel led to a glowing land filled with colorful butterflies and tiny fairies flying everywhere. The air smelled of flowers and sparkled with magic.

Then I saw the most adorable sight—a little white puppy with rainbow-colored wings! I wished I could take it home. A kind fairy appeared and granted my wish. In an instant, I was flying through the sky with the magical puppy in my arms.

When I landed at home, my mom smiled in surprise and hugged us both. I felt so happy—until something warm licked my cheek. I opened my eyes and saw my real puppy waking me up for school.

It had all been a dream, but it was the strangest and magical dream ever!



Shradiya Vinothkumar  
Class - 4B

## A Strange Dream

One day I was lying in my bed and suddenly I felt a loud THUD. Then when I looked around, I found myself sinking in quicksand! I tried to pull myself out, but I couldn't. The more I pulled the more I sank. Then I took a moment to realize where I was.



I mean.... I've always wanted to go to the Grand Canyon, but not in the middle of nowhere. I only wanted to go to the glass walk of the Canyon. It was so majestic and very scary too because there was a giant mountain lion (cougar/puma) looking straight at ME! I almost got a heart attack! I tried to communicate with the mountain lion, but it would not budge to spare me. Then I felt a backpack on me, and I got an idea. I opened the bag to see if there was any meat. There was fish. I quickly removed the fish, opened it and kept it in front



of it. I guess the mountain lion thought I was giving the meat as a good gesture. So, it didn't eat me but ate the fish. Instead of eating me it licked me! Then I realized I was still sinking. So, I took the backpack and pushed it on the ground with all my might to push myself out. I felt a hand trying to pull me out. I looked up and saw my mother. Then with a strong jerk she pulled my hand and I was out. Not out of the quicksand but out of my bed. I realized it was a dream.



Yoaa Mascarenhas  
Class - 4B

# The woman who inspires me every day – My Mother

They say superheroes don't wear capes – mine wears an apron, carries a smile, and somehow manages to hold the whole world together. My mother is not just the heart of our home, she's the compass that points me toward kindness, strength, and resilience.

My Mother is a dentist by profession. Being mother of 2, she balances her career with family. She is our support system when it comes to finding harmony between personal and professional lives.

It hasn't always been easy for her, but I am proud that she balances between career and family life . She is a master of small miracles turning leftovers into feasts, ordinary days into adventures, and setbacks into lessons.

Her real magic lies in her ability to make everyone feel seen, heard, and valued. If love had a face, it would be hers.

If patience had a voice, it would speak like she does – soft but strong. She is my favorite person not because she is perfect, but because she is perfectly herself – brave, selfless, and endlessly giving.

To the world, she may just be another woman. To me, she is the woman – my safe place, my cheerleader, my forever role model.



Maira Sheikh  
Class - 4C

# The Book I Like Most

Reading is something I enjoy doing. I have read many novels. But, one book that holds a special place in my heart, is Dog Man, an American children's graphic novel series written and illustrated by Dav Pilkey. Dog Man revolves around the adventures of the titular character, a half-man, half-dog hybrid who works as a police officer. The story is written like a comic book, with lots of pictures and speech bubbles. It has fourteen (14) main series and five (5) spin-off books available in the market. I like the illustrations and the silly jokes in the book. My favourite part is when Dog Man uses his smart ideas to catch the villains. I enjoy reading this book because of its humour, action and adventure. It makes me laugh a lot and is my favourite past time. These are the few collections of books I have read so far and I wish to read the whole series.



Aaron Emmanuel Geddam

Class - 4D

## My Favorite Person

For six and a half years since my birth, I was my parents only child. As I grew up, I realized that all my friends and classmates had siblings. I was all alone and I wished for a brother or sister, so I could play with him or her. On March 16th, 2022, my brother was born. I was very happy because I was secretly wishing for a baby brother. With chubby cheeks, big eyes and spikey hair he smiled at me for the first time. My parents had listed four names and asked me to select my favorite from one of those. We named him Yuvaan. He is so cute and he is growing up naughty day-by-day. He loves playing hide and seek with me. Every moment I spend with him makes me so happy. Now, he is three years old and has started going to play school. Soon, we will be going to school together. I cannot imagine a day without him and that is the reason he is my favourite person in this whole world.



Aaryan Jithin Menon

Class - 4D

## My Favourite Person

My favourite person in the world is my mother. When I think of my safe place, I think of my mother's smile. She is the heart of our home and my biggest inspiration. My mother was a topper in both school and college, known for her discipline and dedication to studies. Today, she is a Senior Manager in a reputed multinational company, balancing her demanding career with family responsibilities effortlessly. She still finds time to teach me school subjects and prepare me for Olympiads, guiding me with patience and clarity. On weekends, she cooks my favourite dishes, turning our meals into celebrations. Her focus and hard work inspire me to give my best in everything I do. To me, she is not only a parent but also a teacher, a friend, and a superhero in disguise.



Huda Zafreen  
Class- 4D

## Invisible for One Day

If I was invisible for a day, I would experience the world in a unique and fascinating way. I would be able to move about unnoticed, observing people and situations without being detected. At first, it would be thrilling to play pranks on friends and family, but then I realized that I could use this power for good.

I would start by visiting places I've always been curious about but couldn't access. I would watch and learn from the professionals, gaining a deeper understanding of their work and the inner workings of these institutions.

Next, I would use my invisibility to help others. I would sneak into hospitals and offer comfort to patients, holding their hands and listening to their stories. I would assist in disaster zones, helping rescue team.

I would also use their power to uncover the truth and deliver justice. I would sneak into places where corruption and injustice thrive, gathering evidence and exposing wrong doers. I would be a silent witness, a guardian angel, and a force for good.

In the end, being invisible for a day would be a life-changing experience, teaching me the value of compassion, courage and selflessness.



Akshara Sumesh Pillai  
Class - 4E

## The Day I Became Invisible

One day my mom and dad said that they were going to the hospital for just an hour. After they left, I watched TV for some time, but then I got bored. I checked something else to do for fun. But I had no luck.

I started opening all the drawers in our house to check if they had hid something from me. I found something like a drink from one of the drawers. I tried a sip then after a few minutes, I became invisible!

I was like “wow, this is awesome!” Then the doorbell rang. I opened the door; my mom and dad were back. They looked confused. My dad said, “Our house is haunted.” “No way” replied my mother. “Who would haunt our house?”

My dad said, “Maybe our kid is playing pranks on us” Let me check behind the door. My mom asked, “Is he there”? My dad said, “No, he is not there.” “Wait, I just felt someone pass by me.” Said my mother.

My mom said, “Remember we told him not to touch that drink?” Maybe he drank and became invisible. Then, they came to my bedroom. But I was there so I ran into my parents’ bedroom. Then, they checked all the rooms and finally came to the bedroom where I was. So, I tiptoed into the living room. It was already dinner time, and my parents started to eat. So, I tiptoed into my room and went to sleep.

In the middle of the night someone touched me. I opened my eyes and was surprised to see myself visible! My dad was standing there and said, “Found you”! The reaction from the drink had faded. I got scared, but also kind of happy.

It was such a magical day in my life.



Ananth Sreekanth  
Class - 4G

# The Day I Become Invisible

If I ever became invisible, it would be the most exciting day of my life! I would sneak around the house and eat all the cookies without getting caught. Then, I would go to school and play funny tricks on my friends, like hiding their pencils or making their books float in the air. They would be so surprised and confused!

If someone was sad, I would leave kind notes or small gifts to cheer them up. At home, I'd help my parents by quietly finishing chores like folding laundry or packing lunch, making my parents wonder how it happened. But after a while, I might feel lonely. I'd miss hugs from my family and talking with my friends.

So, if I had the chance, I'd only want to be invisible for a short time as it would be fun and adventurous.



Bushra Mahek  
Class - 4G

# My Voice, My Dream

My passion for singing comes from deep within my heart. Every time I sing, I feel like my voice carries my feelings, my dreams, and my happiness. I sing with all my heart, and it makes me feel alive.

I dream of becoming a singer one day. Ever since I can remember, I have been deeply interested in music. As I grew up, my love for music grew as well. Alongside my studies, I want to learn music. I want to use my voice to bring joy to people and make a positive impact on others.

Being a good singer is not just about winning prizes—it's about touching hearts. I am a beginner, and I want to learn and explore more in music. It is not an easy task; it takes a lot of practice and dedication.

Imagine yourself being confident, setting goals, and continuing to move forward. That will lead us to success. I imagine myself standing on a big stage, singing in front of a huge crowd. I want my songs to make people feel something special—feelings of hope, happiness, and peace. I want to inspire others with my voice and make the world a brighter place. I will use my voice to lift others, to inspire them, and to spread positivity and joy.



Aadhya Girish Krishna  
Class - 4H

## The Land of Mirrors

Last night, I had a very strange dream that taught me an important lesson. I dreamt I was in a land made completely of mirrors. Everywhere I turned, I saw hundreds of reflections of myself. Some were smiling, some were frowning, and some looked scared.

I didn't understand what was happening until a mirror version of me stepped out and said, "We are how you see yourself. What you believe is what we become." I got confused and said, "But I don't always feel happy or brave." The mirror girl smiled and replied, "That's okay. What matters is being kind to yourself, even on tough days." Then, all the reflections joined together to form one big, bright light. I felt warm and safe. Suddenly, I woke up in bed feeling calm and thoughtful.

I realised that my dream was telling me to believe in myself and not be too hard when things don't go perfectly. It's okay to have different feelings, but being kind to myself is the most important part. Even though it was just a dream, I think I'll always remember what I learned in the land of mirrors.



Liba Sulfiqer  
Class - 4H

# The Day I Was Invisible

It was a day like no other, the moment I woke up and realised no one could see me. At first, I panicked. I waved at my family, shouted, and even danced in front of the mirror, but there was no reflection!

Then the fun began. I walked into the movies without a ticket, snuck into a candy store, and played harmless pranks on my friends. But I also did some good things. I helped a lost child find her mother, picked up litter in the park without being noticed, and stopped a bully from bothering a younger student.

The world felt like a playground, but I knew I had some responsibility. Moving through the day unseen, I realised invisibility gave me a chance to help without expecting thanks. By sunset, I missed being visible, but I was proud of what I had done. The next morning, I woke up normal again, but grateful and ready to make a difference.



Talia Galal Eingomy

Class - 4H

## A Strange Dream

Last night, I had a scary dream. In my dream, I saw a huge snake wrapping around me. It was long and had big, shiny scales. The snake's eyes glowed in the dark, making me feel really scared.

I tried to move, but could not. The snake's coils were tight around me, and I felt trapped. I called for help, but no one heard me. It was scary, I did not know what to do was the only question revolving in my mind, I was moving here and there with a hope of safety but did not know how to do what to do!!!

Now I was going more deeper and deeper in my thoughts with a smudge of area rolling around.

And now I really shouted, save me, save me anyone please save me ...

And hearing my scary voice, the only saviour, my mother came and hugged me tight, comforted me and yes, I felt safe.

I realised it was a strange scary dream!!



Atharu Sengar

Class - 4I

# The Talking Fridge

Jonathan Williams was a 9-year-old boy. He was funny, smart, and full of energy, but he loved eating junk food too much! His parents, who were both engineers, were worried. For his birthday, they decided to give him something special - a talking fridge!

This fridge could talk, sing, tell stories, and even scan food to check if it was healthy or not.

On the first day, when Jonathan tried to eat too much ice cream, the fridge said, "No Jonathan, not more than two scoops!" Then it told him a story about a boy who got sick from eating too much.

Jonathan listened. Slowly, he started choosing fruits and healthy snacks. The fridge cheered and clapped every time he made a good choice.

After a few weeks, Jonathan felt stronger, happier, and even played better in sports.

He smiled and said, "Thank you, fridge! You're the coolest friend ever!"



Ephraim Kiran

Class - 4I

## **My Unforgettable Trip to the USA**

This summer, I had the most exciting trip of my life—I visited the United States of America to meet my father’s brother after a long time. We celebrated Eid together in Atlanta, and it felt so joyful to spend the holiday with my family in a new place. After Eid, we went to Florida for a Fun adventure. Our first stop was Disney World, where I went on many thrilling rides and had endless fun.

Next, we visited Universal Studios, where I experienced the biggest and craziest roller coaster ride of my life. The park was full of movie-themed rides and story-based adventures that made me feel like I was inside a movie. Then I went to Legoland, where I enjoyed rides made for kids and was amazed by the Lego models of the Eiffel Tower, Burj Khalifa, and Statue of Liberty in the City Architecture section.

Back in Atlanta, we explored two amazing places: the World of Coca-Cola (where I drank many flavors of Coca-Cola) and the Georgia Aquarium (where I saw dolphins, exotic fish, and my favorite—the octopus).

I also visited Ruby Falls, a stunning underground cave system discovered by a miner who crawled through narrow spaces to find the hidden waterfall. It was truly Crazy!

We celebrated my brother's 13th birthday, then traveled to Dallas, where we played in a swimming pool, jumped at a trampoline park, and visited a gaming museum. After returning to Atlanta, I enjoyed ice cream at Andes and won 1,000 Spirit Points on a flight back to Atlanta. I'm so thankful for this amazing journey and all the memories I made in the USA.



Aaira Shaik  
Class - 4J

# My Summer Vacation

This summer, I embarked on a memorable journey through three beautiful South Indian cities—Bangalore, Mysore, and Ooty. Our trip began in Bangalore, the Garden City, where we explored Lalbagh Botanical Garden and admired the architecture of Vidhana Soudha. The city's vibrant energy and pleasant weather made it a perfect start to our vacation.

Next, we traveled to Mysore, a city steeped in royal heritage. The grandeur of Mysore Palace left me awestruck, and the colorful fountains at Brindavan Gardens were a magical sight at night. We also visited Chamundi Hills and Hazrat Tipu Sultan shrines, soaking in the spiritual and historical charm of the city.

Our final destination was Ooty, nestled in the Nilgiris Hills. The cool climate and lush landscapes were a refreshing change. We enjoyed boating in Ooty Lake, wandered through the Rose Garden. Riding the Nilgiris Mountain Railway was like stepping into a storybook.

This vacation was not just a break from school—it was a journey through nature, history, and culture. I returned home with unforgettable memories, new experiences, and a deeper appreciation for the beauty of India.



Mohammed Talha  
Class - 4J

## **The book I like the most**

My favourite book is James and the Giant Peach by Roald Dahl. It is an exciting and imaginative story about a boy named James who lives a very sad life until something magical happens. He finds himself inside a giant peach along with several talking insect friends, such as the Old-Green-Grasshopper, Ladybug, and Centipede. Together, they travel across the ocean, face dangerous situations, and share many adventures. I like this book because it is full of creativity and surprises. The descriptions are so vivid that I can imagine every scene clearly in my mind. The story also teaches an important lesson that even when life is difficult, courage, kindness, and friendship can help us overcome challenges. This book inspires me to think positively and believe that amazing things can happen when we least expect them. That is why James and the Giant Peach is my favourite book.



Abdul Hadi Sahil Phansopkar

Class - 4K

# My Athletics Summer Camp

During my summer vacation, I went to India to my home in Aligarh in the state of Uttar Pradesh. There, my younger brother and I joined an Athletics summer camp in Aligarh Muslim University for 10 days. Our coach's name was Mr. Rizwan. I was very excited about the summer camp. On the first day he asked us to jog around the athletics ground. For the next three days he taught us about the benefits of exercise and workout. In the days that followed we learnt about running, jumping and stretching. All the students enjoyed themselves a lot during the summer camp. I made a new friend there. Her name was Kisa. We did so many sports activities together as a team. We learnt about the importance of exercise, teamwork and coordination. It was a great experience to be a part of such a wonderful summer camp. We created lots of unforgettable memories. We all got a medal and certificate on the last day of the summer camp.



Azma Fatima

Class - 4K

## The Day I Became Invisible

Imagine waking up and discovering you have vanished, not from the world, but from sight. That's exactly what happened to me. At first, it felt like a dream come true. No school, no rules, no one watching. I roamed the city freely, entered places I was never allowed, and listened to conversations, unnoticed. It was fun for a while. But soon, the excitement faded. I realized how lonely it feels to not be seen, not be heard, to exist and still feel invisible. I missed my friends, my teachers calling my name, even the small nods from strangers. That day taught me something important. Being visible isn't just about being seen. It is about being remembered, valued, and felt. And now, I try to see others too, especially the ones the world overlooks.



Insiya Shamsi

Class - 4K

# My Summer Holidays

I travelled to Georgia and India during my summer holidays. Firstly, I visited Georgia. It is a beautiful European country. We landed in the country's capital, Tbilisi. We then started our city tour and visited Peace Bridge and Rike Park. In the park I got an opportunity to hold a real peacock. I was thrilled with that experience. From the park we went uphill in a cable car to visit the monument named Mother Georgia. I was so hungry by this time. Then we visited a nice Indian restaurant in the city and had a yummy meal. Over the next few days, we visited different cities of Georgia, namely Kakheti, Borjomi, Mtskheta and Gudauri. Mtskheta is a small, picturesque town situated on the banks of river. In Gudauri, we saw the tallest peak of Caucasus mountains called Mount Kazbegi.

After this, I went to Mumbai, India. After a long time, I had an opportunity to attend a wedding function. From there, I went to my grandparents' house and met my uncles, aunts and cousins. We ate yummy home food, played fun games and visited cool places in and around Mumbai.

We traveled through the newly built Atal Setu which is built in the memory of the former prime minister of India, Mr. Atal Bihari Vajpayee. It is also known as Mumbai Trans Harbour link. It is India's longest bridge. We also visited the Nehru Planetarium and learned about space, stars and planets. I saw a show at the planetarium called Cosmic Life. Onwards, we visited the historical monument Gateway of India and saw the famous Taj Palace hotel. We ate yummy food at Leopold Café in Colaba. We drove past marine drive and travelled by the Bandra Worli sea link. Mumbai is connected by an extensive network of railways and metro trains. I even traveled by metro train and had a comfortable ride.

I had fond memories of this summer vacation, and I wish to make more in my next trip.



Om Pawan Shewale

Class - 4K

## My Favorite Movie

SAINA is an inspiring Bollywood movie based on the life of India's badminton star – Saina Nehwal. Released in 2021, the film stars Parineeti Chopra in the lead role and beautifully portrays Saina's journey from a small town girl to a World Badminton Champion. The movie highlights Saina's dedication, hard work and the sacrifices she made to achieve success. It also shows the support of her parent, especially her mother, who played a major role in shaping her career. The film captures her struggles, injuries and how she overcame obstacles with determination.

What I liked the most about the movie is how it motivates young people to follow their dreams with discipline and courage. The matches shown are thrilling and the emotional moments are truly touching.

Saina is not just a sports movie, it's a story of passion, perseverance and national pride. It is truly one of my favorite films!



Ritu Arjun Raj  
Class - 4K

## **The Book I Like Most (The Count of Monte Cristo)**

The book I like most is The Count of Monte Cristo by Alexandre Dumas.

It is a story about a kind man named Edmond Dantes. Edmond is a sailor who is happy and about to get married. But some jealous people tell lies about him, and he is sent to prison for many years, even though he did nothing wrong.

In prison, he meets an old man who teaches him many things and tells him about a hidden treasure. When Edmond escapes, he finds the treasure and becomes the Count of Monte Cristo.

He is now rich and powerful. He goes back to help good people and get justice from those who were mean to him. He does not hurt anyone, but he uses his truth, smart ways, and clever plans.

I like this book because it is full of adventure, mystery, and clever plans.

Edmond is smart, brave, and never gives up. It teaches us about being strong, kind, and fair.

That's why The Count of Monte Cristo is my favourite book!



Parthenia Raggai

Class - 4L

## The Clever Escape

One day, a boy named Ravi was walking in the forest. He loved puzzles and thinking of smart ideas. Suddenly, he saw smoke and found three villagers tied up, guarded by bandits. Ravi knew he was too small to fight.

He climbed a tree to watch. The bandits had a wagon full of stolen goods and horses. Ravi had an idea. He made a small fire far away, so smoke would rise. The bandits thought there was a forest fire and ran to check, leaving one guard behind.

Ravi whistled loudly. The horses got scared and ran away, pulling the wagon. The guard chased after them. Ravi quickly untied the villagers. They ran back safely to town.

Everyone thanked Ravi. The chief said, "You don't need muscles to win; smart ideas can save the day."

Moral: Being smart is sometimes better than fighting.



DAN MATHEW DEEBU

Class - 4M

# My Dream: To Become an Army Officer

I have a big dream. I want to become an Army Officer when I grow up. I want to serve my country and protect the people of India.

Army Officers are very brave and strong. They work hard every day to keep us safe. They live away from their families to guard our borders. I feel proud when I see soldiers marching in parades or working in difficult places. Their uniform looks smart and gives them respect.

To become an Army Officer, I will study hard and stay healthy. I will wake up early, exercise, and always follow rules. I want to learn how to be honest, kind, and fearless. I will never give up, even if things get tough.

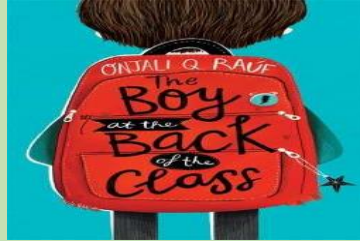
One day, I want to wear the Army uniform and salute the Indian flag. I want to help people during floods, earthquakes, or in any danger. I want to make my parents proud and serve my motherland with love and courage. This is my dream, and I will work hard every day to make it come true.



Vihaan Pandir  
Class - 4P

# My Favorite book

## The Boy at the Back of the Class



One of my favorite books is 'The Boy at the Back of the Class' by Onjali Q. Rauf.

I loved reading it because it was interesting, funny and also made me think about people who have had to leave their homes because of war.

The story is about a boy named Ahmet, who is a refugee from Syria. At first, he doesn't talk much as he is scared and doesn't know English. But then some kids in his class, including the narrator 'Alexa' thought there was something strange about him, but then they learnt the truth. So together they come up with a slightly dangerous plan to find his lost family.

The book also made me feel sad at times because Ahmet had gone through a lot. But it was also helpful because it showed that children can be brave and kind.

I think this book is very important because it teaches us to be nice to everyone no matter where they come from.



Jessica Joseph  
Class - 4Q

## A Strange Dream

Last night, I had a strange dream. I went to take a bath, and afterwards, when I looked in the mirror – I wasn't there! I waved, blinked, jumped – but nothing appeared. I thought, Am I invisible? I ran to my mom who was in the kitchen and called her, but she couldn't hear or feel me. I made noise with plates and spoons. Hearing the sound and seeing the utensils flying in the air, mom screamed. My family rushed in; she explained, but no one believed her. I decided to have some fun. I started teasing my brother, grandpa and grandma. Everyone panicked and began saying there was a ghost in the house. Then they realized I was missing. Grandma feared a ghost might have harmed me. Dad called the police. Mom began crying. Neighbors arrived to comfort my family. I felt helpless and lonely. I prayed to God to help me. Suddenly, I heard mom's voice: "Wake up or you'll be late for school!" I opened my eyes and realized it was just a dream. I quickly ran to the mirror – and saw myself! I let out a deep sigh of relief.



Daksha K Pillai

Class - 4R

## My First Visit to the Village

I stepped off the bus and onto the dusty road, my eyes widening as I took in the breathtaking view of the Himalayas. My grandmother, whom I lovingly called "Dadi," smiled warmly and took my hand. "Welcome to our village, beta," she said.

As we walked through the village, I marvelled at the lush green fields, the sound of birds chirping, and the scent of fresh earth. Dadi pointed out the different crops, explaining how they were grown and harvested. I listened intently, fascinated by the simplicity and beauty of rural life.

We reached our ancestral home, a cozy little cottage with a tiled roof and a courtyard filled with flowers. Dadi introduced me to our neighbours, who welcomed me with open arms. I felt a sense of belonging, even though I was a stranger in a new place.

As the day progressed, I helped Dadi with household chores, learning how to make traditional dishes and feed the animals. I played with the village children, running through the fields and laughing together. The village was alive with sounds, smells, and tastes that were new to me, but Dadi's love and guidance made me feel at home.

I played with the village children, running through the fields and laughing together. The village was alive with sounds, smells, and tastes that were new to me, but Dadi's love and guidance made me feel at home.

As the sun began to set, casting a golden glow over the village, Dadi sat with me on the porch, watching the stars twinkle to life. "This is where I grew up," she said, her eyes shining with nostalgia. "I'm glad you're here to experience it too. "In that moment, I felt a deep connection to my roots and to the land that Dadi loved so much. My first visit to the village was more than just a trip - it was a journey of discovery, love, and connection to my heritage.



Dhruv Singh  
Class - 4R

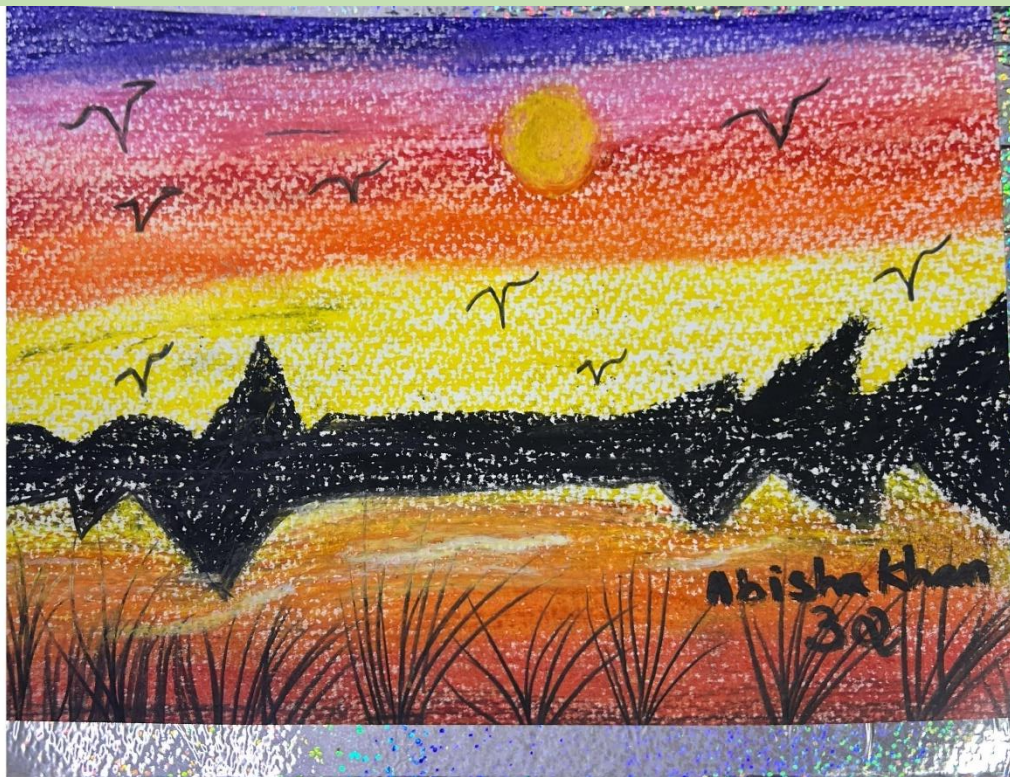
# My Vacation Tour to Thailand

We planned to go to Thailand with our family friends during the summer vacation of 2024 and I was eagerly waiting for those days. Our Thailand tour started from my hometown in Kerala on 11/07/2024 and we reached Phuket on 12/07/2024. On the first day we explored the street food and local markets in Phuket where I could see strange food items like crocodile meat, grasshoppers, silkworms etc. Though we did not try them, but it was the first time I was seeing them. We liked our ride by the local autorickshaw called Tuk-Tuk with its illumination and music. On the second day our trip was to some beautiful islands in Phuket namely Phi Phi, Maya, Monkey Beach etc. The trip was in a speed boat and I enjoyed it with its jumps and jerks through blue waters. The trip included activities like snorkeling, kayaking, swimming etc. which was thrilling. The next day we went to Bangkok where we had a city tour and visit to China market. The most lovable part of the trip was our visit to Safari World where I saw lions, tigers, bears etc. in the open jungle. Also, there were interesting shows like Orangutan Show, Elephant Show, Dolphin Show etc. The last day of the trip was on 17/07/2024 and we returned to Kerala. I enjoyed this tour with my friends very much and it was an unforgettable experience.

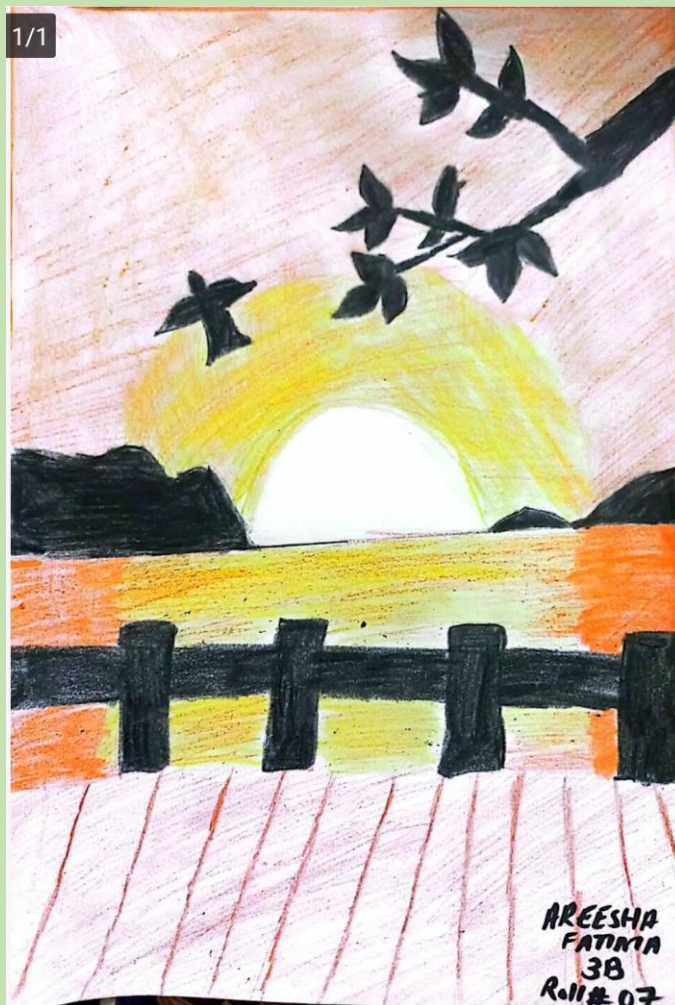


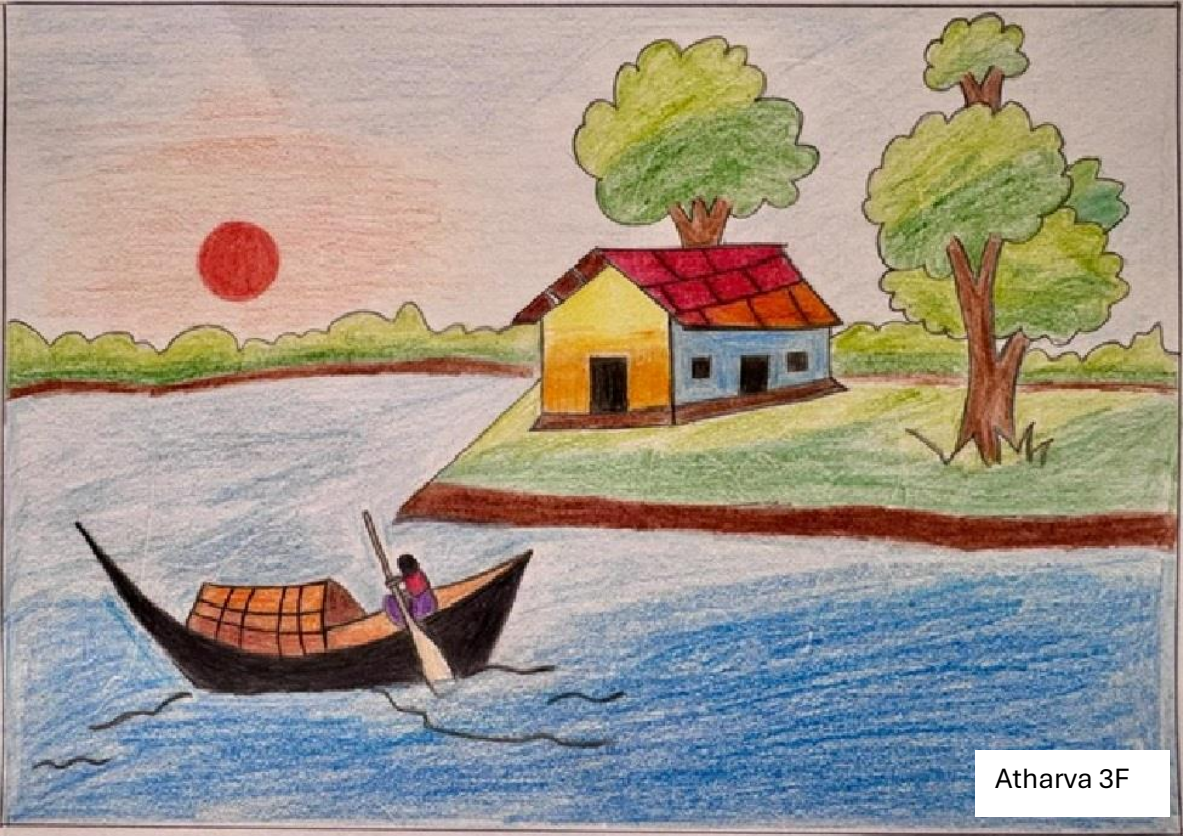
Stephen V Praveen  
Class - 4R

# From Painter's Brush

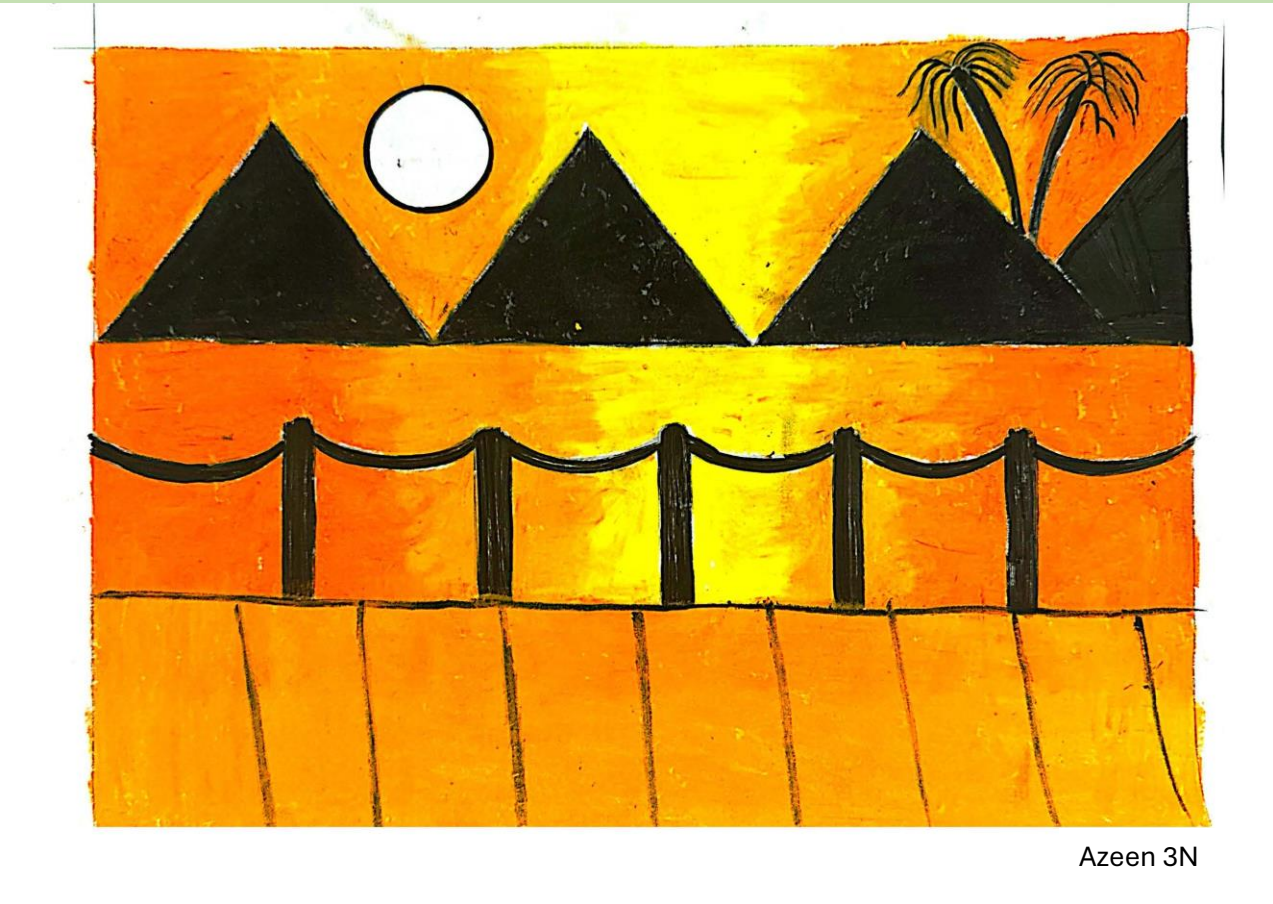




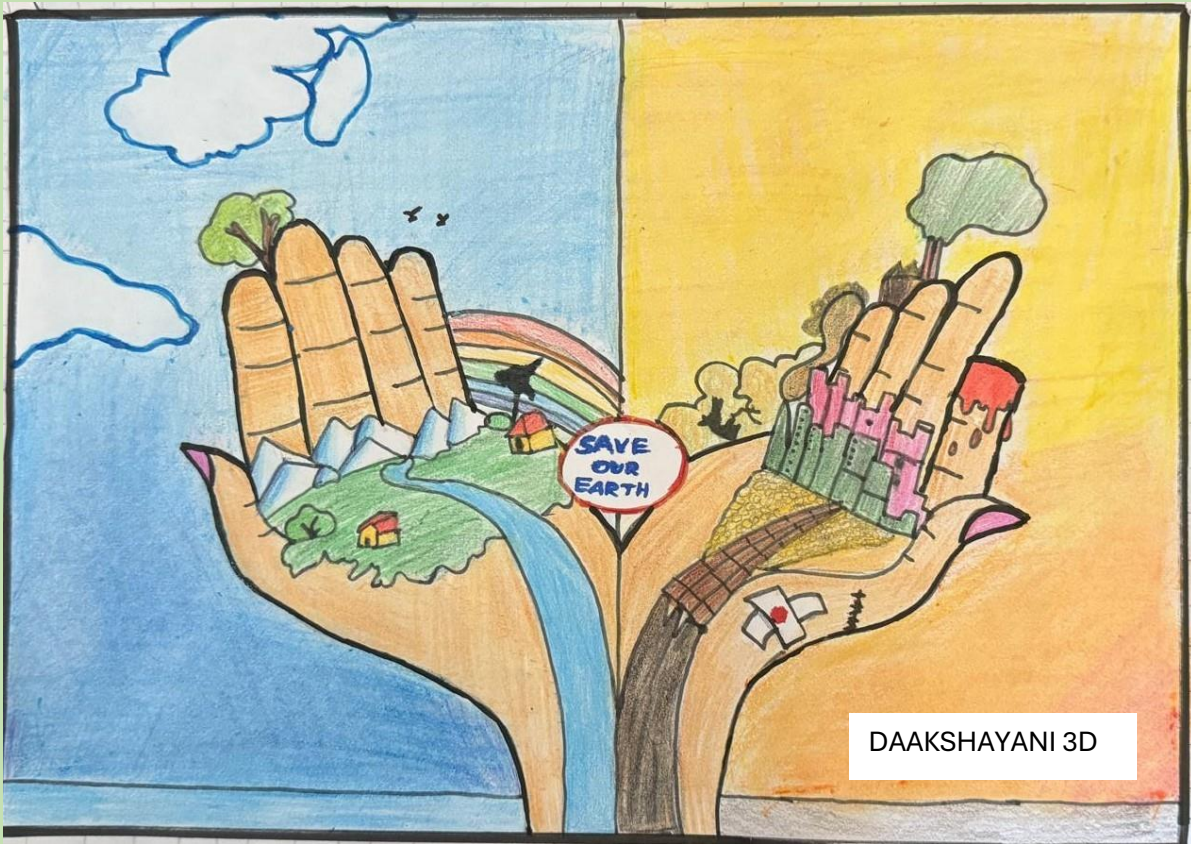




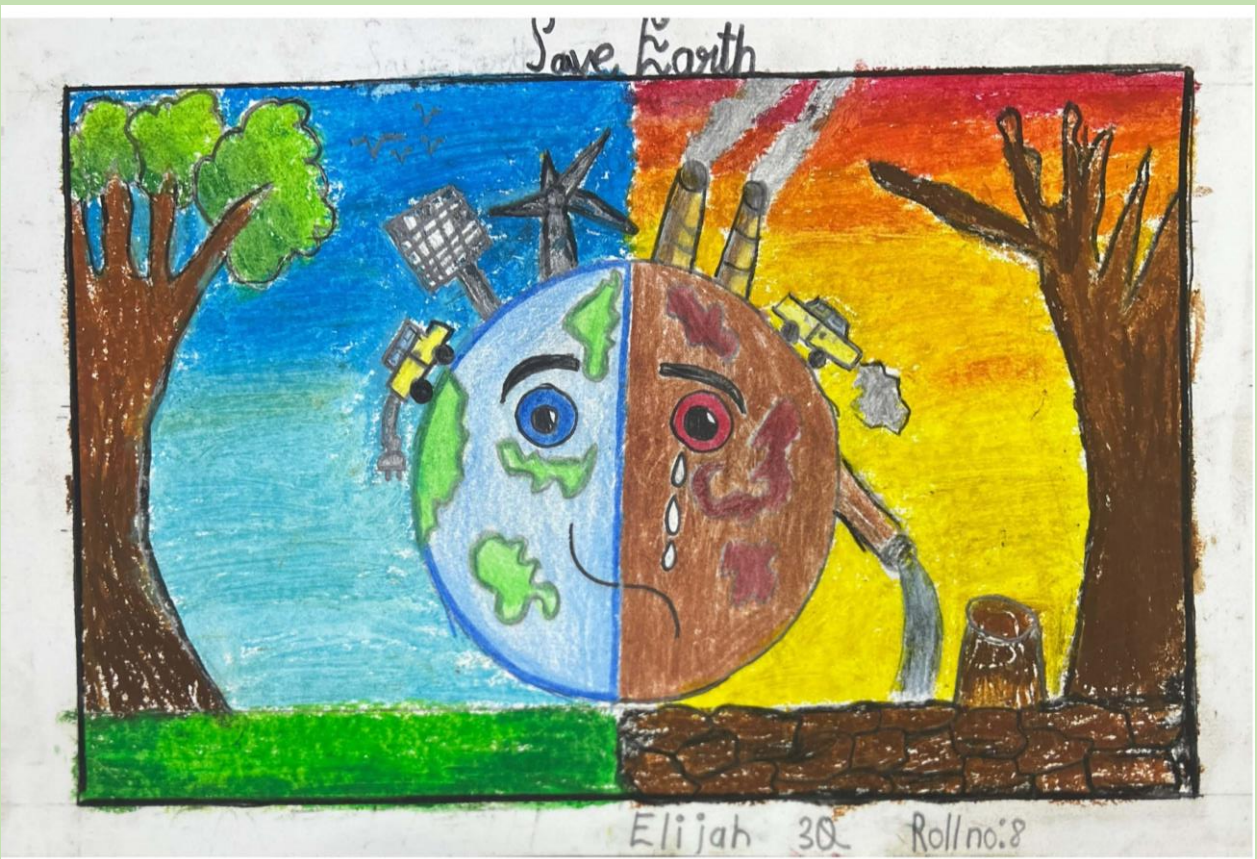
Atharva 3F



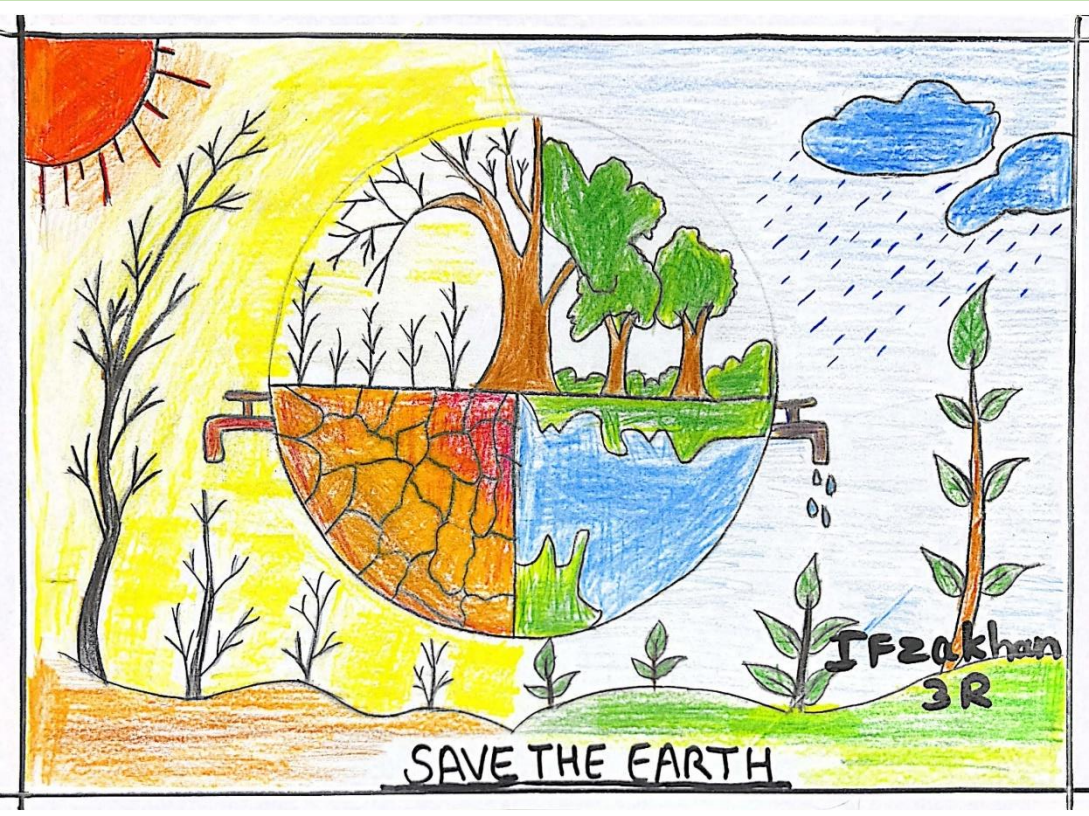
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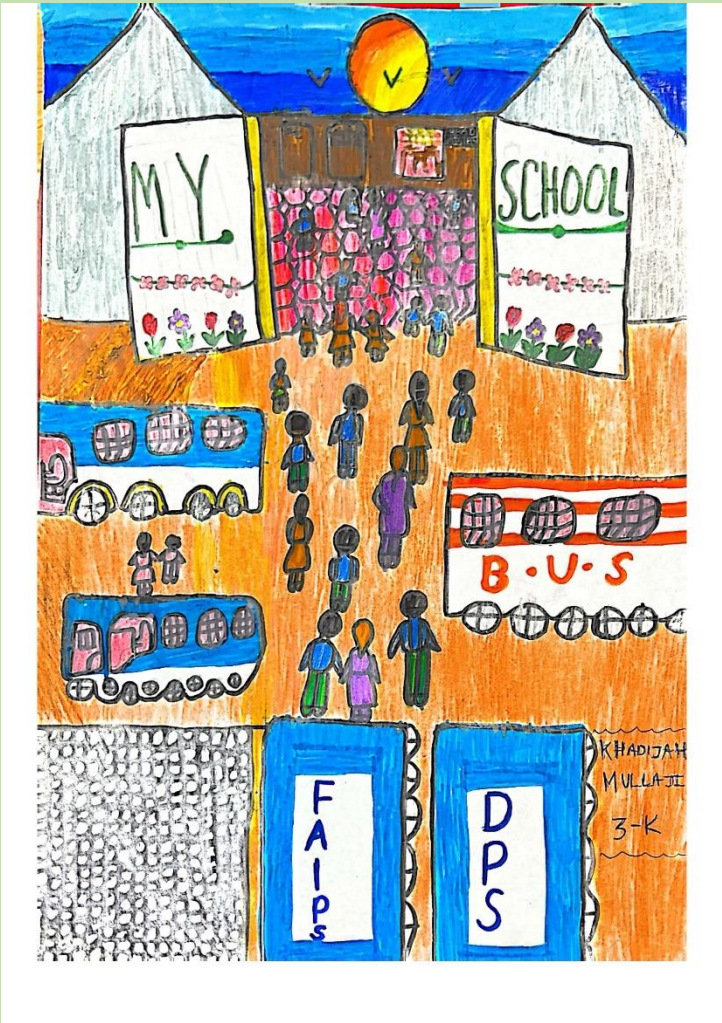


DAAKSHAYANI 3D

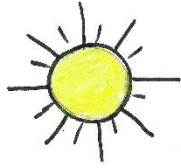


Elijah 30 Rollno:8





P. Mithran  
III - 8



# Save The EARTH



## SAVE THE EARTH

DON'T CUT  
TREE



GO  
GREEN

SAVE  
WATER



STOP  
POLLUTION

SAVE EARTH



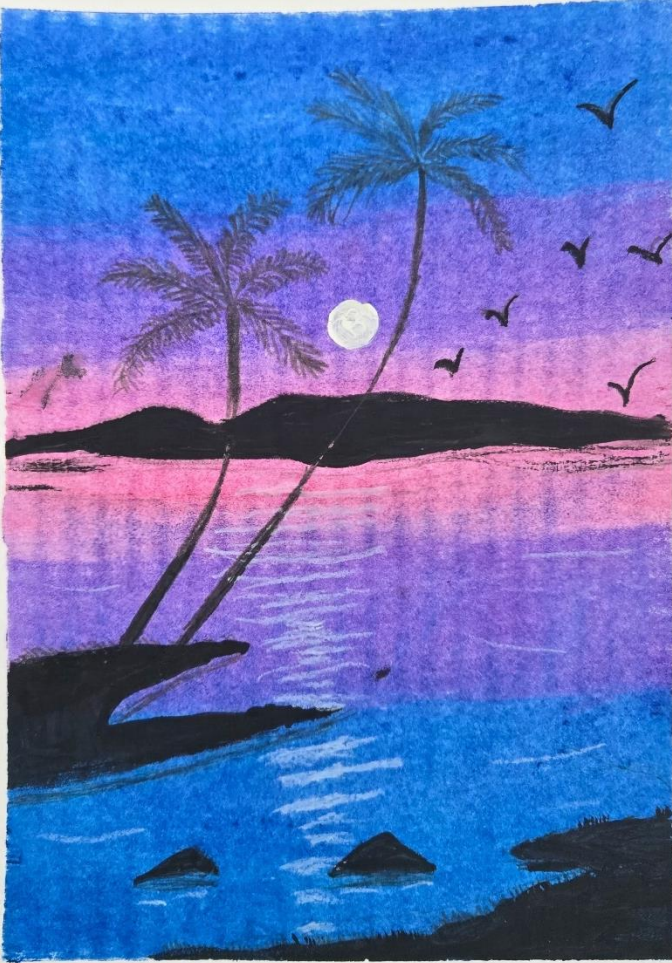
SAVE ENERGY

MYSHANAROOOF



anu 14 Aug 2025, 22:35

S.rishika 3-I



SAHASRA SREEJITH, CLASS 3B, ROLL No:32

4.

SANA  
3-P

### SAVE THE EARTH



SAVE TREES  
PLANT MORE  
TREES



SAVE WATER





STOP POLLUTION



AVOID PLASTIC



SAVE ENERGY

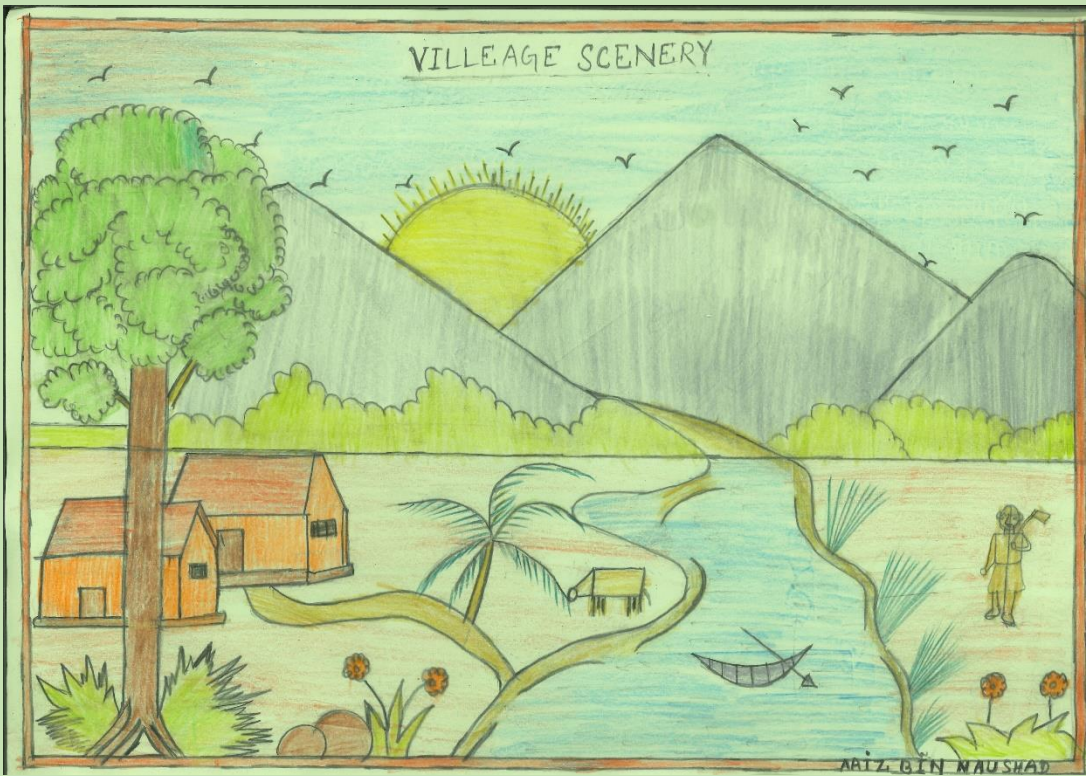




MAKE HAPPY LAND



Sugan Sairam 3J

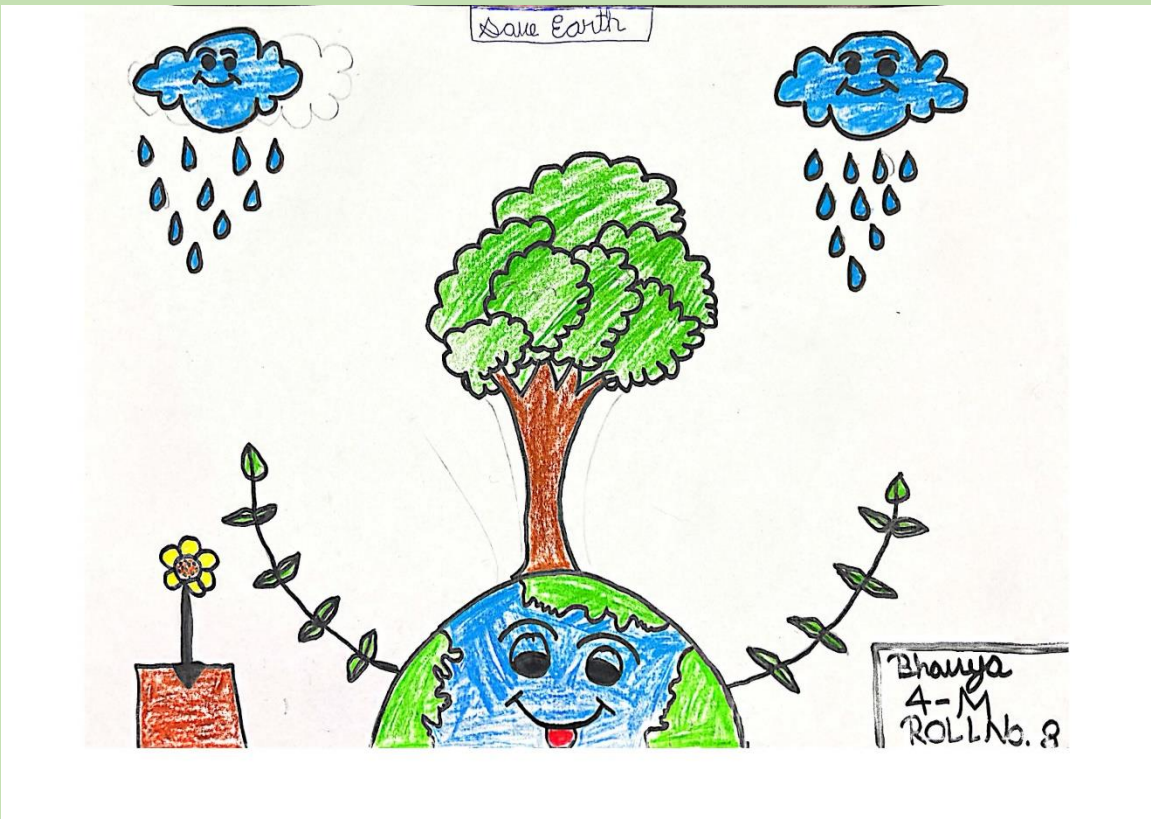


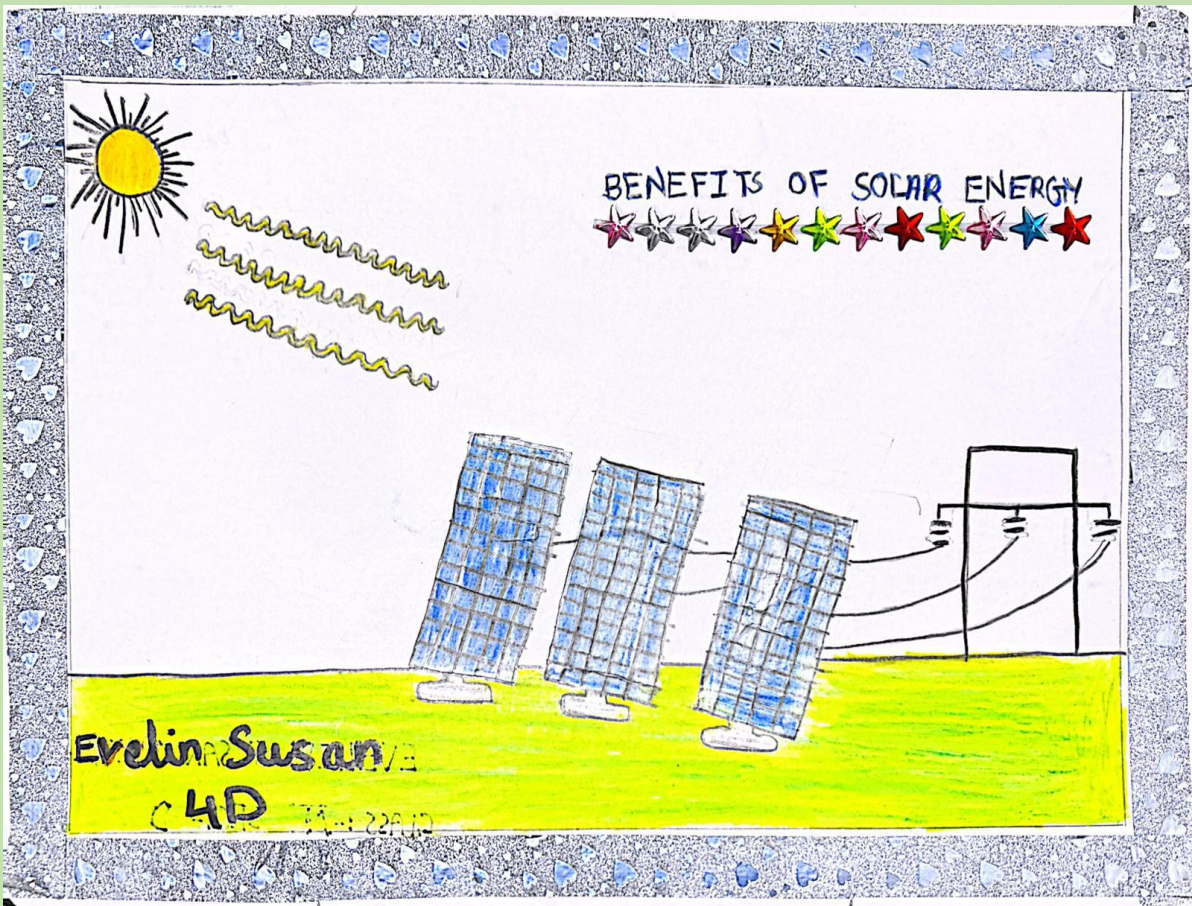
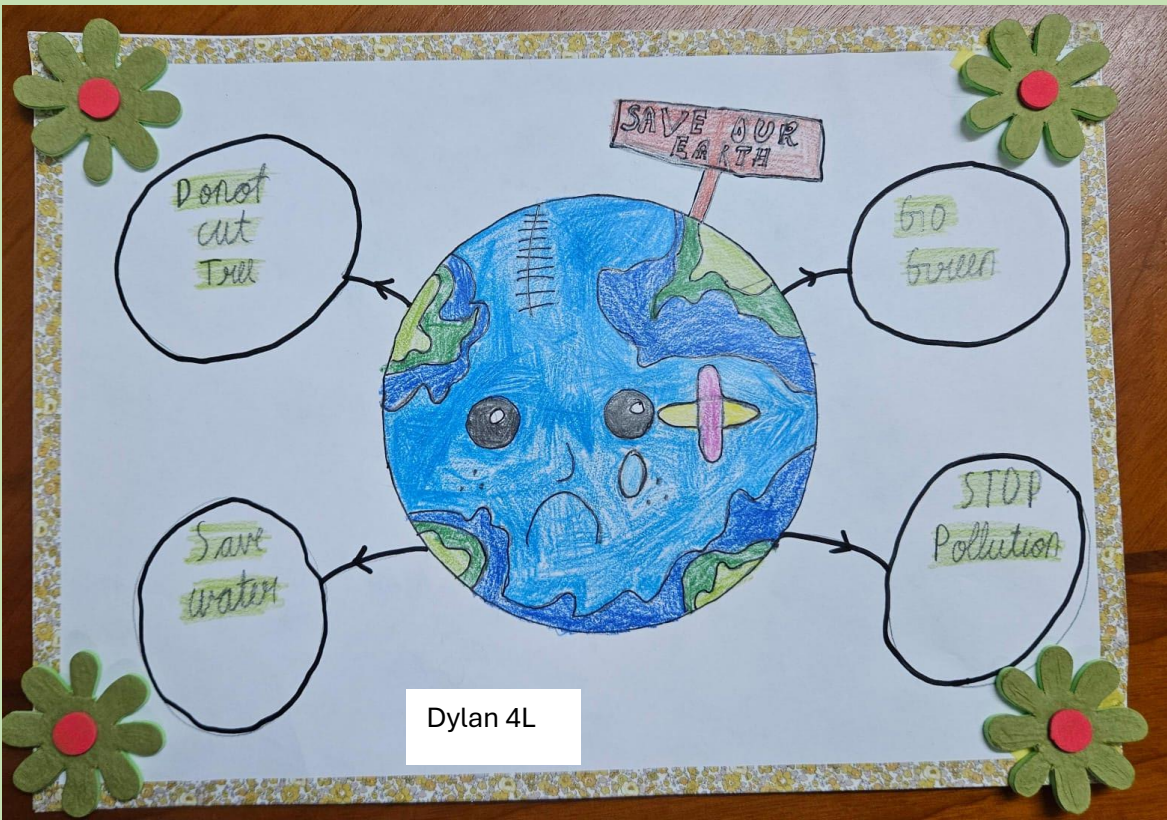


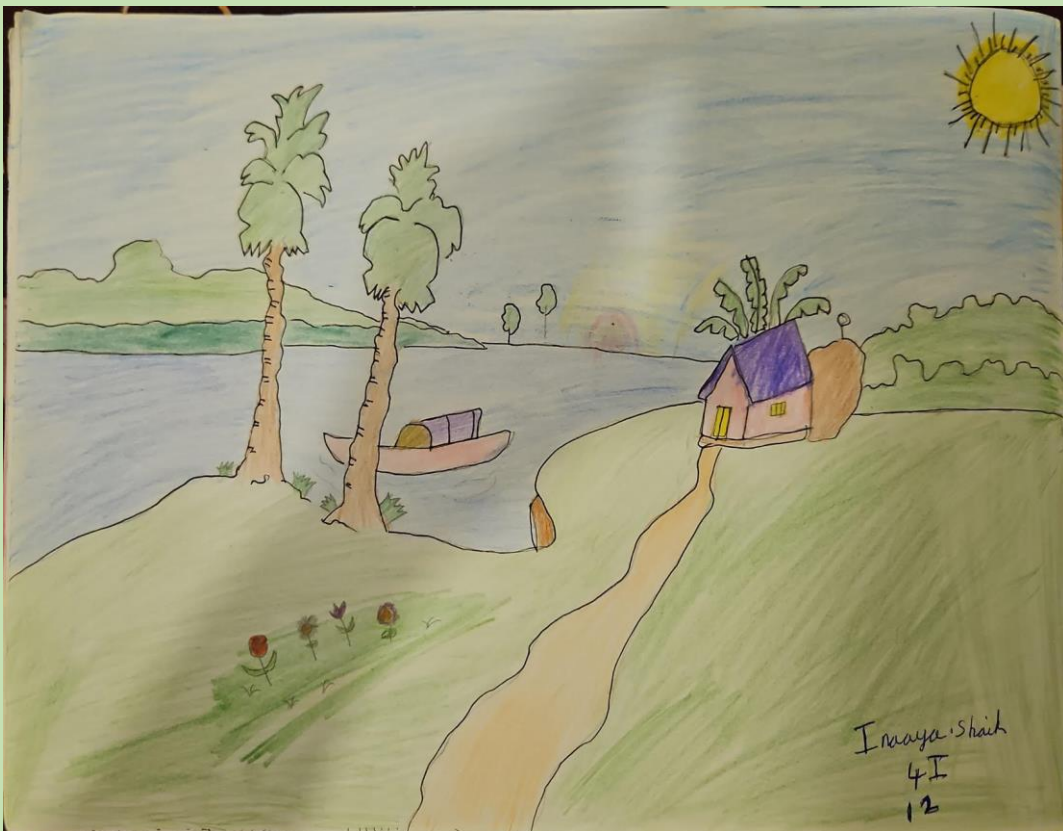
AKSHITA RAJ SHRIVASTAVA ROLL-2 CLASS-4R

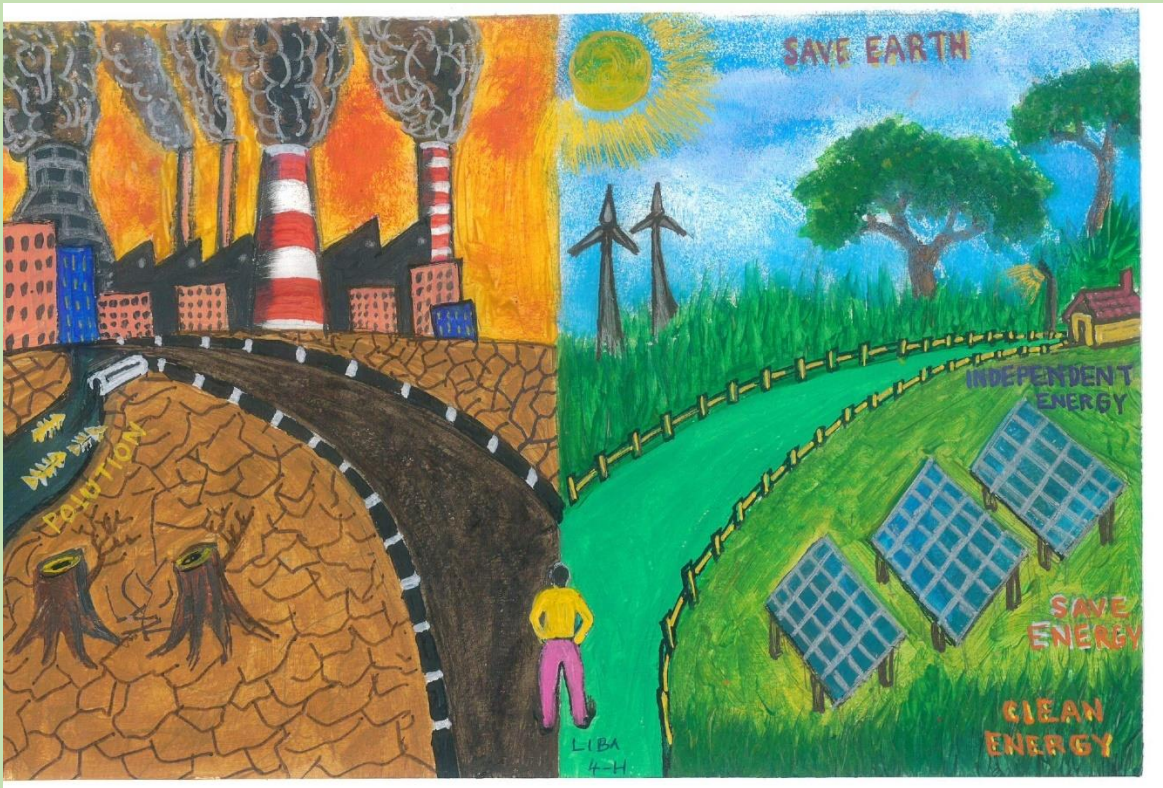


Akshita 4E Roll no. 10

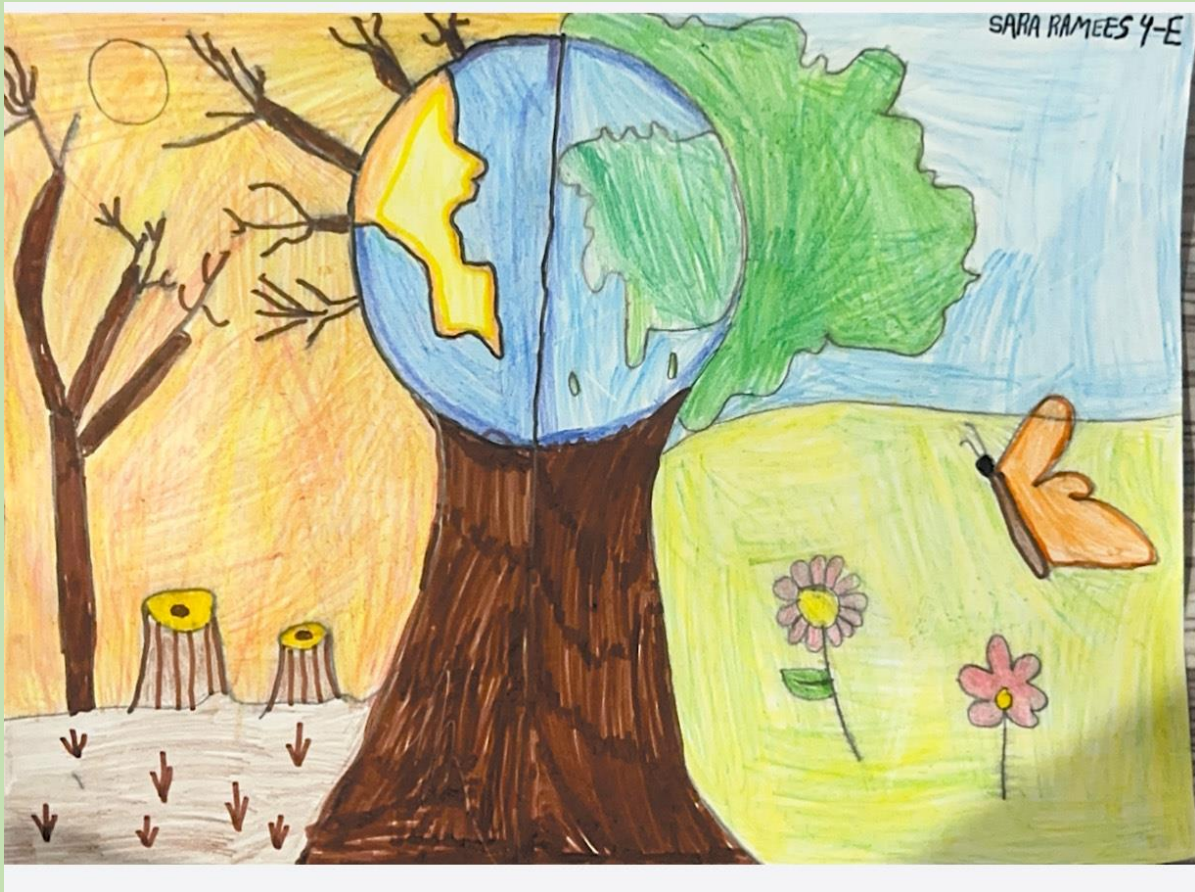






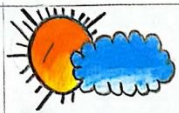


Samragyee Mandal 4A

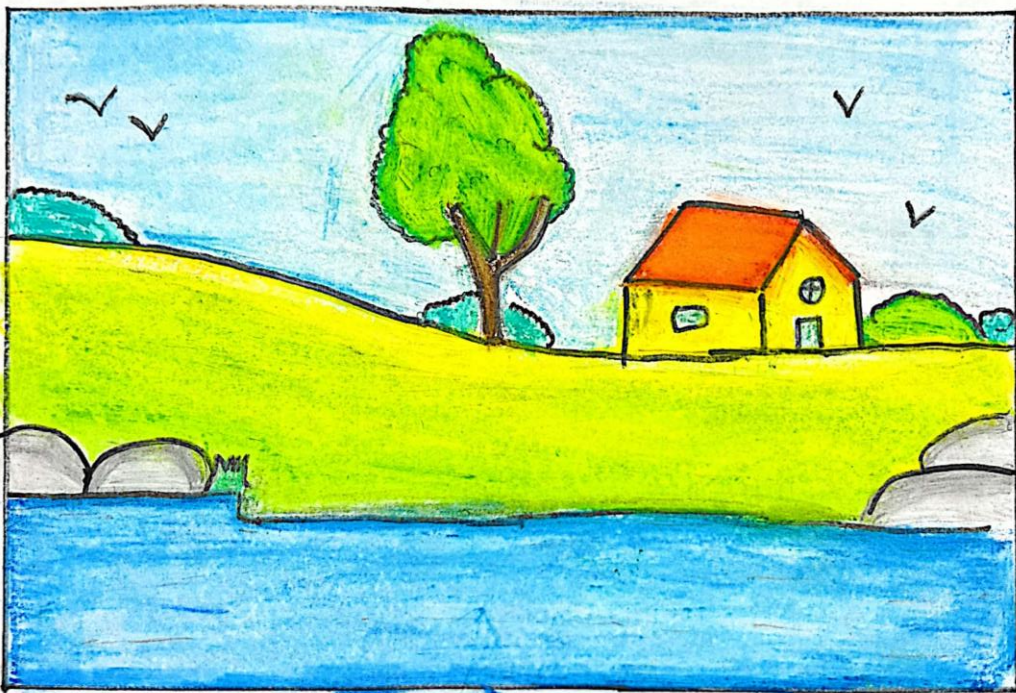
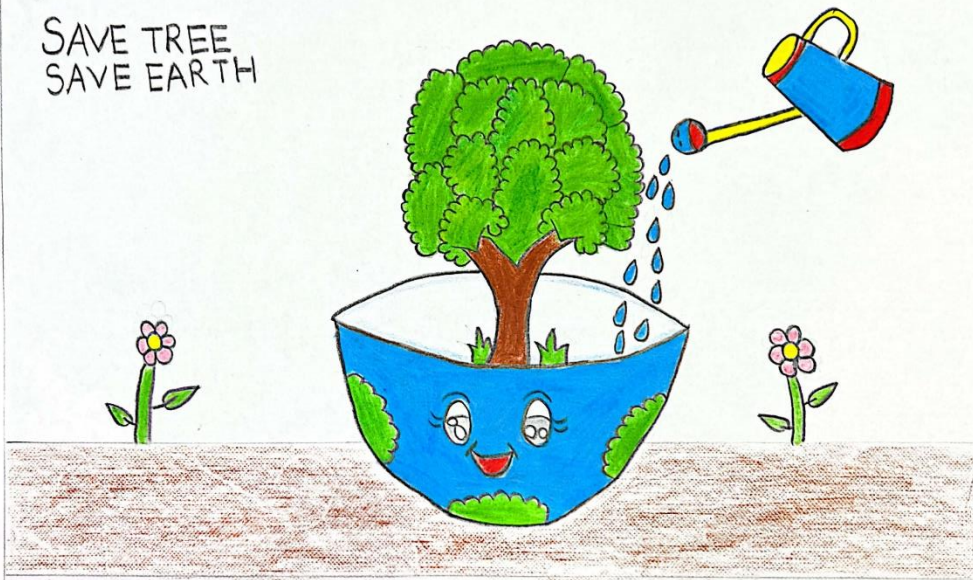


SAVE THE EARTH

P. Selvasundaram '4M'



SAVE TREE  
SAVE EARTH



P. Tejaswini  
4-N  
Roll No: 28



What Future do WE want to see?  
Let's build it today!

Yoaav Mascarenhas  
4B