



FAIPS
EXPRESSIONS

February 2019



Budding writers & Poets

Class: 3 to 5

All that glitters is not gold...

Whenever we look at something, we judge it by how it looks. For example, when we see someone who is well dressed, we judge that he/she is a nice person. It is the character of a person which tells us that whether he/she is good or not. This world has become a place of artificial beauty, where each and everyone want to look beautiful and attractive in front of others. Fruits and vegetables are sprayed with chemicals to make them look fresh and shiny. Even hospitals should look like star hotels with coffee shops and other attractions. It is good that we have this opportunity to remind ourselves that “all that glitters is not gold”. We must understand the use of things and places before making our decision. Once an English man asked Swami Vivekanand “Why can’t you dress like a gentleman?” Swami Vivekanand replied “In your culture the appearance of a person decides whether he’s a gentleman or not but in our culture the character of a person decides whether he’s a gentleman or not. Let us follow and cherish this culture.

(Thanmayi Kubendrakumar 5 – M)

Butterflies

Beautiful, beautiful butterflies everywhere,
Searching for flowers they go here and there.

You find them in different design and colour,
And I like the way their wings flutter.

In any garden, forest or field they are present,
They make the season even more pleasant.

(Insiya 5 K)



My Favourite Restaurant

It was a windy Thursday evening. My mother has just returned from work, and of course she was exhausted. She was too tired to cook, so she suggested that we should go to a newly opened restaurant.

The restaurant's name was 'Rajdhani'. My mother had told me that the food there was excellent, but I didn't believe her. It turned out that she was right. It was a magnificent restaurant with grand red coloured walls, not different from a wealthy king's throne room. The antique furniture was perfect. The area was dimly lit but it looked beautiful. The aroma that filled the room made my mouth water. The waiters there were also very polite and friendly. I ordered a pizza and pasta. The food arrived almost instantly. I relished it greatly. It was so delicious that the plates were empty in minutes. Finally, I ordered the dessert, which was a piece of chocolate cake. I felt that I was in heaven the moment I tasted it. It was the most scrumptious meal I ever had.

I felt that the restaurant was the best I ever visited. I would love to visit it again and would recommend it to all my friends.

(Bhawya Manchanda 5- F)

JULIE'S SPACE JOURNEY

This story is about a girl named Julie, who recently got a chance to become an astronaut and she also had a mission. She wrote in her diary;

Dear Diary,

I feel like I am on top of the world ! After a lot of practice, I finally got a chance to go on a mission to Mars. I have to find a clue of life there, and if humans can live there. Right now, I am about to board the spaceship. Ok bye now. I will see you later... We need to take off.

P.S. I am going in a group of six people, they are Amelia, Amber, Harry, Ronald, Sally and Jasmine.

Yours sincerely,

Julie James Julifer



Then the spaceship took off. They slowly reached the troposphere. And in no time, they reached the surface of Mars. Julie and the group searched and took some pictures. Then, they got the spaceship ready to go back to Earth. When it was ready, they took off. But, when they reached the troposphere, flames started coming from the area where the engine was. They searched how it could happen. They found it was from the engine because it was not programmed perfectly. The group could do nothing but see their death lay before their eyes. Immediately, the spaceship exploded!!! BAMMM... You could see balls of fire from the Earth with your naked eye. And all the information was gone and so was the group. Suddenly, I woke up with a start and realized that it's just a dream!!!

(BHAVYA HETAL PATEL- 5 C)

The Sky

The sky is so high
That I want fly in
The beautiful, wonderful,
colourful sky .

Sometimes it is so light
Sometimes it is so bright
And sometimes a beautiful sight

I love the sky because
It's so blue and white

(Manaal Khan 3 - N)



The Flying Chick

One sunny day, a hen's eggs just hatched. Their names were Sarah, Jamaica and Fenessa. Jamaica and Sarah were good but Fenessa was not. She wanted to fly like a bird. So, one day she asked her mother if she could fly. Her mother laughed at this. 'Dear Fenessa, birds have light bones and feathers while we have heavy bones so, we cannot fly', her mother explained to her. But Fenessa was adamant. 'No mummy, I want to fly' said Fenessa in tears. Her mother did not know what to do. Then she got an idea. She said to Fenessa, 'Go to the forest and look for the house of the kind fairy. The house of the fairy was in a tree trunk next to her house. So, Fenessa went. When she reached, the fairy was waiting for her. 'Fenessa, What do you want?' asked the fairy. Fenessa said, 'Dear Fairy, I want to fly, can you help me?'. The fairy was astonished and said, 'Ok Fenessa, I will grant your wish'. Fenessa was very happy now that she had wings. So she said to her mother and sister, 'Look, I have wings and I can fly. Her mother sighed. Now Fenessa had flown away. She was worried. One day as Fenessa was flying a fox saw her. His mouth started watering. He jumped, trying to catch her. Her mother saw this. She started pecking the fox on his head. The fox howled, crying in pain. Then, mother and Fenessa quickly went to the fairy and asked her to take the wings away. Then, they went home. Fenessa realized her mistake. She said to her mother, 'I am sorry, I have realized my mistake. I will always listen to you and I will never be naughty again'. Her mother smiled and they lived happily ever after.

(Nandini Krishna 3 - E)

The Black Shadow (Jumana Adel, 5 – E)

As a famous writer E. P. Whipple said, "Books are the light houses in the great sea of time. Characters which we come across through reading become the most constant guides in our lives."

I can say without any further thought that my favorite character is legendary Robinson Crusoe, the central character of novel Daniel Defoe. The story tells us about the life and adventures of a ship wrecked mariner who lived twenty eight years in an abandoned island of America. His perseverance in making a canoe, in building a house from nil is all remarkable.

Crusoe, you are always my hero, my guiding light house in the obstacles of my life.



STRANGER

In the night when the moon is out,
There is a stranger who roams about,
He goes into every single house,
As quietly as a mouse.
And if he sees someone talking,
And if he sees someone walking,
He will grab them by the hand.
And tie them with a very strong band,
And take them away,
And they will be never seen again!

(Shraddha Kodakkadath Vinod 5-C)

RAINY DAYS

A month ago (last November) the weather was so bad that we couldn't go outside. The weather was so cloudy. After a while it started to rain heavily. The rain was so heavy that some roads were flooded. Some cars were damaged and others were swept away by the floods. All people were worried and afraid. We knew that we would stay at home till the weather changed. The government announced that there would be holidays. We stayed at home. During these days we ate great meals and had a nice party. After three days the sun rose up in the sky and it was bright and sunny. We had a great experience.

(Ashrakat Mohamed 4 – J)



Ways to stay fit and healthy

**It was something blue,
But not so true.**

**It had a long nose
And an awesome pose.**

**Its tail was as sharp as a knife
It was as painful as a dog's bite.**

**Its face was yellow
And it always ate marshmallow.**

**Its fur was thick
And most of the time it was sick.**

**It had an amazing stunt
But its claws were blunt.**

**Its eyes were red
And they were as thin as a thread.**

**Its hair was bright
And lips were white.**

What was it? You find out.

(Arnav Rai 4-B)



The Worst Day I Had

I had the worst day of my life. It all started like this. There was a great breeze outside and I heard a knock on the door. When I opened the door there was no one, so I shut the door. Suddenly, I heard the vase break. It got a bit creepy. After that I ran to my room. I was very scared. After a while I heard footsteps coming to my room. I was so frightened that I hid in my closet.

Then, I heard a person enter my room. After a while I heard the door shut. I thought the person must have exited my room, so I came out of the closet. I heard the person go into my parents' room. I went to check what was going on. Suddenly I tripped! I heard the person rushing to catch me, but before that I hid in my closet again.

That was the spookiest, craziest thing that ever happened to me! I never spoke a thing about what had happened to anyone.

(Aditi B Joshi 4-F)

Spring

Autumn's gone

Spring's here

The sky is bright blue,

The flowers have bloomed.

The wind is blowing

Slow and cool.

It is such a nice day,

I wonder what to do.

Should I go to the beach,



Or play?

There are a lot of choices.

Let's just think of enjoying the day,

And have fun, the good old way.

(Faiza Ahmed 5 - K)

THE COMFORT ZONE TRAP

A long time ago, there lived a king named Bramadatta. He was very fond of birds. Once, his minister Saraswat gifted him two parrots. He allowed the parrots to fly freely in his garden. For a few days they were flying merrily and happily. But after a few days one of the parrots stopped flying and sat on a branch in the nearby tree. The king watched the parrot sit on the tree branch day after day. He called his royal physicians to check the parrot. He gave the parrot medicines but all in vain, the parrot never flew. He sent his minister to bring all the doctors in the entire city. They all told that the parrot would never fly again. One day, an old farmer came and told that he could cure the parrot. The king took him to his garden. The farmer told the king to leave him alone for some time. After some time the king saw the parrot flying. He asked the farmer how he made the parrot fly. The farmer answered "It was very simple Your Majesty, I just cut the branch on which the parrot was sitting. I just made it come out of its comfort zone. The king was very pleased. He gave the farmer a thousand gold coins. The farmer was very happy.

MORAL OF THE STORY – Your comfort zone is a trap. And who ever falls in it can never get out of it.

(Suja Ganesan – 5 A)



THE LAZY BOY

Once in a small town near a river, there lived a boy in a poor family. Whenever his mother asked him to help her, he always came up with a problem. Everyone was tired of him. He always wasted time playing. He never thought of studying. One day in school they got a homework to make a chart. When he reached home he forgot all about the chart and went to play. When it was almost time to sleep; that's when he thought about the chart. He ran to his mother to talk about the chart. His mother didn't bother about it and said, "Why did you waste your time? You had a lot of time with you but you wasted all the time you had." He felt really sorry for wasting his time. He promised his mother that he won't waste time again.

From that day onwards he used time properly. He understood that time is valuable.

(Ann Sara Sunil – 5 D)

The Talent show

Once there was a girl named Lola. She was very fond of telling stories to her family and friends. But, she stopped telling them because her friends were very busy with exams. And thus, she lost all interest and creativity of writing her stories. Years passed and she was in 7th grade. There was a talent show to be held and she decided to participate. Her friends too. Lola chose to do magic. But, she wasn't as good as she imagined. Whenever she tried to do a magic trick, she failed at it. Doing card tricks and holding a wand just wasn't her thing. So, she gave up. I cannot do anything! I'm useless" she cried. Just then, her mother came into her room and saw what was happening. "Sweetie, what happened?" she asked. "Mommy, I wanted to participate in a talent show in my school and do some magic, but it just wouldn't work!" she said.

"Dear, I understand that you can't do magic, but don't give up! Remember the stories you used to tell? That's your talent!" she said. "Oh mommy, thank you so much! That's my talent!" Lola said. So she went on practicing, one of her best creative stories. And now came the day she was waiting for "The talent show!" She saw her friends dressed as magicians, some ready to sing and others to dance. But, Lola was the special one. Her friends stared at her and kept on asking, "What are you going to do?" but Lola smiled. She said "Stories. That's my talent" and

winked. And so, the host announced her name. Lola was shocked as ever! But, when she started, she forgot all her fears. And in the end, she got first. Moral of the story, "Never give up. Be who you truly are".

(Debika Das 5-C)

From Painter's Brush

Class: 3 to 5











Thank You