

FAIPS
EXPRESSIONS

**November - December
2019**

IF A TREE COULD TALK

Prapthi Muthukumaran (VI - J)

A tree is waiting to tell us,
Don't cut me down!
Don't cut me down!
I give you paper, i give you food,
Also medicines and shade,
But, why do you show me the blade?

It's home is the forest
And that's where it wants to stay.
But the moment when man came,
It was taken away
What would we feel,
If the same happened to us?

When will we realize,
That the last day of the earth,
Is not the first day to grow a tree,
Don't make trees rare,
Keep them with care,
Because when we a plant a tree,
It is not just a tree,
We plant a hope.

THE PAINTINGS

Pranavi Manchu (VI - I)

"My day was dismal enough without this stormy weather and thanks to it, I am now stuck up here, whereas I could have had a great time with Rakesh and the others! What a sickeningly boring day!", muttered Nihal angrily and shook his fist at the little drops of rain that went pitter-patter on the window, as if mocking him. He was unusually short tempered that day, owing to various reasons. First of all a surprise test in Maths and then a fight with his enemy to add to his problems. Oh! And that wasn't it! As if all that weren't enough, he had been asked a million questions about a million things in History. The history teacher, Mr. Gokul, knew his weakness in the subject and had so questioned him till he was ready to flood the place with tears or jump out of the window.

After these trials at school, he had a heated conversation with his mom, for he hated the veggies but she would have him eat them at any cost. All this had dragged him to the sofa near the window, where he fumed over everyone till he couldn't think anything more. His grandmother, who seemed to be quietly rocking and knitting a scarf, was observing her grandson, whose temper was apparently roused. She was trying to think of something that would calm him down when suddenly, she got an idea. "Nihal, come here, dear. I want to show you something.", she said, beckoning to him. "What is it Grandma?", he asked, as he came stamping up to her, because 'Grandma' was irresistible, however moody he was.

She took out an old sketching book that had yellowed with time. From it, she brought out two fantastic paintings, both painted with much talent. These two she put into Nihal's hands and told him to examine them carefully. The first one he saw was of a

beautiful landscape with sparkling blue rivers and majestic purple hills in the background. Small huts adorned the scenery. The second painting showed a dreary and devastated forest with hard winds uprooting everything in its way. Slowly, his grandmother asked, "My dear Nihal, can you tell me which of these depict peace?" .Though a little confused at his grandmother's actions, he pointed to the one with the hills, rivers and huts. His grandmother smiled and replied, "No, Nihal, you are wrong." " But why? Just look at it. It is like Paradise. Surely, this must be the right answer.", exclaimed Nihal, forgetting his agony in surprise."That is because", explained his grandmother, " if you look close enough,in the first one, you will notice a person weeping sorrowfully over her dead child. But in the second, you will see a small nest on the bent tree, wherein sits a little bird happily feeding it's chirping little chicks."

When she finished, she looked up to find Nihal staring meekly at the paintings. She saw the soft shine in his black eyes and was satisfied. For in those two pictures, Nihal had discovered for himself the true meaning of a blessing called peace.

MORAL - Even wondrous things cannot keep sorrow out of our lives, but learning to live cheerfully among them is true peace.

TIME

Sai Sree.V (VI - J)

Time flies by
Like birds fly
Time never stops
Neither does it change its speed
Time is created by god
It is also controlled by him
The daytime stops
It will be the end of the world
There will be no speed
And everything will stop
So now I know that
The whole world is controlled by a clock !

A Surprise !

Rashi Agarwal (VI - L)

I was counting on the clock like 1,2,3,

And then I saw something.

I thought of what it could possibly be,

I thought of something.

Then I went and looked closely,

It was a bicycle.

I thought of whose it could possibly be,

Whose bicycle.

Surprise! My dear little daughter,

It's for you my father said.

Thankyou my dear father,

That's what I said.

You're the best father,

I've ever seen.

And I'll always be the best daughter,

You've ever seen

A Rendezvous with Shantiniketan”

Saiyasha Nag (VI-J)

It was in December 2018, during my winter break when my parents decided to visit Shantiniketan, a place made famous by Nobel laureate Rabindranath Tagore. We as Bengalis are very sentimental about our culture and rich literature, so this place was perfect as Rabindranath spent most of his time in this place and wrote many of his literary classics here.

Shantiniketan is a small town near Bolpur,(West Bengal) and as Rabindranath’s father Maharishi Debranath Tagore found the place very peaceful named it so, which means “abode of peace”. We visited the university also known as Vishwabharati which was so serene and placid and literally we saw the “Gurukul system” of studying under shady huge trees. The art collage Kala Bhavan is still considered as one of the best art collages in the world.

We were lucky to have visited at this time of the year as the famous “Poush mela” or the winter fair was on and Shantiniketan was buzzing with life. The fair is characterized by the live performance of Bengali folk music (baul), dances and tribal sports. The students of Shantiniketan University actively participate in each of the events and make this 3-day fair more enjoyable and glamorous. More than 2000 stalls take part in the fair and make the place an abode of tourist delight. Shantiniketan is also famous for its printed fabrics and handicrafts. My mother bought many things of art, few sarees, jewellery (hand-made) and I carried the memories of this beautiful place in my heart and hope to be a part of the University sometime later in my life.

What If Hitler and Malala Yousufzai met

Krithika Karthikeyan (VI-L)

One day I got this weird thought,
I don't know how these thoughts I get,
But I began to ponder deeply,
What would happen if Hitler and Malala Yousufzai met? (1)

Both of them would carry posters,
They would call people from near and far,
Of course, the people would choose sides,
Either peace or war (2)

As soon as they read each other's posters,
Rage began getting the better of them,
"Is that lady insane?" Hitler thought,
And that's when he coughed, "Ahem, ahem" (3)

"Excuse me, young lady,
Just what do you think you're doing?
Leading people in the wrong route of life,
I mean, look at that, the people aren't even moving!" (4)

"War is the best resolution,
To any problem on the planet,
Peace is the best answer, you may think,
Young lady, have you a bee in your bonnet?" (5)

Now Malala became angry,
She commanded everyone to stop,
She geared up for giving Hitler a piece of her mind,
Boy, was she now the cop! (6)

“This world is totally wrecked,
We have no trees, no air, no fuel,
Now you’re taking the life of millions,
Oh, how could you be so cruel?” (7)

“We all are of the same species,
Then why kill each other?
All you care is the land you take,
About the human life, you never bother!” (8)

Both of them began arguing,
Each side showing aggression,
None of them understood the purpose of life,
And thus I came to a conclusion (9)
Thank the God they aren’t born in the same time period,
Or things might’ve escalated to regret,
None of them knew how to respect others’ choices,
And that’s what’ll happen if Hitler and Malala Yousufzai met (10)

NATURE

Prapthi Muthukumaran (VI - J)

Oh! Nature everywhere,
Let's handle you with care
With flowers and birds
And the twinkling stars that shine
In the night sky so pristine
Nature is so amazing
And is filled with joy
How beautiful is god's creation
With chirping birds and colourful butterflies.
Nature is our best friend and at times a medicine.
Nature doesn't have wifi but has another unique connection.

Oh! Urbanization,
You have spoilt nature.
The trees are gone, and the animals are dead,
The earth is a place of dead habitat,
With nothing but pollution.

Let's take a step to bring back the nature,
To a season of flowers and trees,
When spring's blue water rushes down the hill
And the sky is clean and clear.
Let's protect mother nature
Since she is so dear!

TRAVELOGUE - MY TRIP TO SPAIN

Amatulla. M. Khokhar (VI-B)

Five years ago, in May 2014, I got the opportunity to visit SPAIN. I was thrilled when I overheard my mother talking to my friend's mother, asking her to join us on a trip to Spain. I could not sleep that night. The next three weeks seemed like a lifetime, I could not wait to go there. My excitement increased as we drove to the airport.

As we reached the hotel, the receptionist with a friendly smile gave the keys of the rooms. My friend, her sister and I had to share one room and our mothers and fathers had to share another room. We had our breakfast in the hotel. We saw many English, French, Spanish and Indian people. After the breakfast we went to see 'FLAMENCO SHOW' which was in 'TABLAO DE CARMEN' in Spain. As the people living there spoke Spanish we could not understand anything. We went to BARCELONA and VALENCIA which are beautiful cities in Spain. We went BARCELONA in BULLET TRAIN. We had most fun in ROPEWAY as we moved from one pole to another. Another fun place was beach as it was not crowded. In VALENCIA, the beaches are so clean. We also went to a Theme Park in VALENCIA.

We had such an exciting trip to Spain that everyone wanted to stay little longer. I packed my suitcase with my clothes and souvenirs that I collected from the Theme Park. I remember very little from the flight as I slept most of the time in plane. My trip to Spain has been an unforgettable experience, which will remain in my mind as one of the best holiday trips so far. It would be my dream to go back there again. I was thankful to my friend's parents as they joined us in Spain, which made it more exciting.

FUN

Sai Sree.V (VII - J)

I always had a doubt
Do all things have fun?

Is it fun for the sun
To feel so hot and keep burning?

Is it fun for the moon
To always look so bright?

Is it fun for the stars
To stay awake at night?

Is it fun for birds
When they keep migrating?

Is it fun for all living beings
To keep roaming and waste their energy?

I still don't know

But to me everything does seem fun.

Because I can hear the birds sweetly chirping while they go
And I can see the smile on the face of all the living beings while they roam

If it is not fun why doesn't the sun take a break

And why don't the stars and moon stop shining everyday

Because I think that even they have fun

Like I have everyday !

No man is an island.

We need each other to succeed as a team.

Farah Sabreen (VII - J)

Everything becomes easier with teamwork, isn't it? Well what is teamwork? The art of collaborating effectively with others is called teamwork. Who are these others? They can be your friends, relatives, family etc. In simpler words, different pieces of a large puzzle come together with different workers taking different puzzle pieces. Now we all know that people have different working styles. Some of them like to interact a lot and some of them just sit silently and work. That is all teamwork is about, you try to identify the working style of an individual and develop your teamwork. Each member compensates for one member's minor shortcomings. There are many people who succeeded with the help of their teams. Walter Disney, Steve jobs, Michael Jordan etc. are some examples. I myself was successful in many activities because of my team and friends. They help me a lot during my hardships. As all the people say, behind every success there is a team. Teamwork is also a friendly relationship in which leaders do not want to be bosses but work as a team to achieve their goals. It also enhances problem solving as every member of the team has a different solution, which makes every difficulty a piece of cake! It helps to build trust, improves performance, encourages innovation, reduces stress and improves service.

“Coming together is beginning
Keeping together is progress
Walking together is success”
-Henry Ford

Mend Your Environment

Anna Karina (VII - L)

Mend your environment!

Mend your environment!

Don't be in a delusion

That the world is in a good condition

Let everyone do their bit

To make this world a good place.

Mend your environment!

Mend your environment!

Let it be free from battling

And don't be friends with cheating

Let everyone do their bit

To make this world a better place.

Mend your environment!

Mend your environment!

Let it be free from grime

And don't be casual in that crime

Let everyone do their bit

To make this world the best place.

The New Girl Next door

Alexandra Shaker (VII - G)

It would have been an ordinary day if it wasn't for Sophie, the new girl next door. She moved in about a week ago into an abandoned house with her family. I knew there was something strange about her, but I didn't know it would get this strange. She was in my class at school, so the teacher made her sit beside me. At first, she was as quiet as a mouse but then at recess she asked me something strange. She asked me if I had heard anyone talking about something odd, but I hadn't (at least not until I had met her). I had a queer feeling that there was more to it than met the eyes; I followed her back home that day into a secret room disguised as a cupboard so discreetly that she didn't even notice me. The secret room had many screens and she called a dark hooded figure on one of the screens. She said to it, "Ann's niece has been identified," and she showed the figure a photograph. I was horrified. It was mine! I got out of my hiding spot and confronted her. She hesitated and informed, "Your aunt is...umm..sorry was an agent in the C.I.A but ..she's gone to the other side now". I looked at her in shock and disbelief. So, she showed me footage of my aunt robbing a bank and killing the owner. She then said that she was sent to keep an eye on my aunt. I didn't know what to do ... I ran out of her house. All this happened last Tuesday and I probably shouldn't even be writing this..I have to go now before my aunt gets suspicious.

HEALTH AND FITNESS

Riyan Dibin (VII - J)

Health is the actual wealth that a person can retain. Being healthy and fit in simple terms means taking good care of the body. We should remember that a healthy mind resides only in a healthy body.

Generally, a healthy diet consists of taking a proper and healthy food which includes eating green and fresh vegetables, fruits, having milk, eggs, minerals, proteins and vitamins essential for a human's lifestyle. Practicing Yoga including regular exercises in your daily routine also help you maintain your desired fitness, blood sugar and immunity level.

Healthy habits improve your physical appearance, mental stability, ability to perform activities in a better way, which help you lead a stress-free lifestyle, maintaining happy moods, high energy levels, etc. Each individual should take of one's health on a priority.

Health is the most important thing that a person should take care of. Leading a healthy lifestyle leads to happiness, success and achievements.

FRIENDS

Preetha S.Raja (VII - G)

The world is a place where
Ugly and beautiful they care
It reminds me of a story
That might be a bit dreary
Once when walking in the forest with my friend
Suddenly comes a dead end
We turn around and see 5 paths from nowhere
And then we realized we were lost somewhere
In a panic
I knew something was tragic
After shouting help for a while
There was no use of a trial
But my friend on the other hand
Had her bravery well planned
She was calm and cool
While I was standing behind her like a fool
She checked the wind in an old fashioned way
As well as the sun and its ray
She takes me to a random path
This seems like the right foot path
She was confident with her choice

I could tell from her voice
We walked for an hour
Or even more
I started to lose hope
And thought we were without scope
But my friend still had her will power
With a strong answer
And Oh Boy! She was right
I saw our little tent shine bright
I was extremely happy
But my friend was not
I asked her what was wrong
And she told me a story which took place a year long
She said a lot of people hated her leadership & prowess
And complained that she was being senseless
I responded that they were jealous
And being overly zealous
According to me I love her attitude
And the others were just being snooty and rude
I consoled her with a pat on the back
And she stood up taking her words back
We walked until our house came and the road came to an end
And increased the self-esteem of my friend

MISTAKES

AAKIFA ALTAF (VIII-I)

There are two people
Within all of us:
One is a lawyer,
The other is a Judge.

The judge comes out
When others make a mistake,
And the lawyer comes out,
For our own sake.

Mistakes are a natural part
Of every human,
But admitting and improving
Is a deed worth a ton.

So if u have made a mistake,
Don't stay quiet, do the rest!
Because even if no one knows,
He knows the best.

Mistakes are not a boulder
In your path to the treasure,
They are merely to help you
Achieve a great pleasure.

HERO?

Dashvanth. M. G. (VIII-D)

Everyday somewhere in the world,
An unsung hero is born.
Someone who is willing
To save another living being
On the planet we call home.
To get out of the way,
And risk life and limb to save something
From danger and death.
These heroes don't want medals,
Glory or even fame.
In fact most walk away
With no one knowing their name.
It's not that they feel guilty.
They just feel that they haven't
Done anything so unique,
Or something someone else,
Would've probably done.
Therefore, it is to all those unsung heroes.
This poem is just for you,
And those lives you aid,
Each and every day.

I Bet You Have Never Visited Such A Place!

Devi Mulik (VIII-I)

My parents had been planning for this tour for two years and I was dreaming to visit this place since I had heard about its beauty. Guess where! It was the tour of Australia and New Zealand. My brother passed his International Baccalaureate Diploma Programme (IBDP). He took admission for the under-graduate course in Animal Science at the university of Massey in New Zealand. My uncle has been staying in Sydney for many years. Therefore we decided to visit Australia and New Zealand to drop my brother and visit my uncle. I was very excited to meet my cousins and visit the famous places of Australia and New Zealand.

We visited four places in Australia which were Melbourne, Queensland, New South Wales and Gold Coast. We visited many tourist places such as Taranga zoo, Opera house, Great Ocean Road, 12 Apostles, Yarra Valley, Great Barrier Reef, Sydney Harbour Bridge, Wet and Wild etc. We enjoyed our journey by train, domestic planes, car, curse, even private chopper and hot air balloon. I will never forget those fascinating days. Friends, many of you might have visited Australia, New Zealand or many other beautiful countries but I bet you have never visited such wonderful places.

You know what!? I visited a Gold Mine in Australia! Yes! You read it right. The Gold Mine “The Sovereign Hill” is near Melbourne. We hired a car and my uncle drove us to the Sovereign Hill. It is a packaged tour. They have set up an old colony of the “GOLD Rush” era. There are barber shops, Police Station and Pot office, etc. At the center there is a gold mine. This gold mine is around 1.5 to .8 km deep. We go down by a mine train. This journey is through pitch black darkness and it’s a bit scary. At the bottom of the mine, we come across the everyday dangers of the nineteenth

century gold mining. We see how the miners lived and worked as they dug out the rich gold bearing layers of huge rocks.

The tour includes demonstrations of the technology they used. The most interesting and enjoyable part is that even today there is a spring of water flowing out of the mine and carrying debris from the mine. There are shovels and sieves kept for tourists to extract very tiny gold particles from the debris. My cousin and I enjoyed extracting gold particles for a long time and were lucky to get few.

Friends, it was our train from Melbourne to Sydney which forced us to leave our gold rush unwillingly. I am looking forward to go back to the Sovereign Hill Gold Mine and spend a full day searching for shining gold particles in the spring.

I am sure I have won the bet of seeing this unique place. You don't be disheartened, and make it point to put the Sovereign Hill Gold Mine in your bucket list.

FRIENDSHIP

Dheeptha.K (VIII-I)

Good friends are hard to find
I wish to have them for a long time
It is impossible to forget them
Friendship never ends in a lifetime.

Through the thick and thin of my life
Good friends are always with me
When all the difficulties I face
You set me free.

The miles between us
Can't keep us apart
Because we will keep
Each other close at heart

I always wish in my life
A support all day
To have a good friend
All my way

NATURE'S BEAUTY

Tanya Senthil Kumar (VIII-I)

Nature is made of beautiful things,
Joy is what it brings.
It is full of surprise,
That we should familiarize.

Animals and trees is just what we think,
But there is much more to link.
Without nature there will be a drought,
Just give it a second thought.

Nature is a cure,
For all those who feel insecure.
Without rhyme or reason,
It gives us a dozen.

Nature is very vast,
Till the very last.
Nature is a beauty,
To preserve it is our duty.