



## TOP CONTRIBUTORS



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## *From the Editor's Desk*

### **The Monsoon Mania: India's Rainy Rollercoaster Ride**

In India, the monsoon season is like a mischievous prankster that arrives unannounced, drenching everything in its path. It's a time of joy, chaos as well as unexpected adventures. So, grab your umbrellas and get ready for a humorous glimpse into the monsoon madness that engulfs the country.

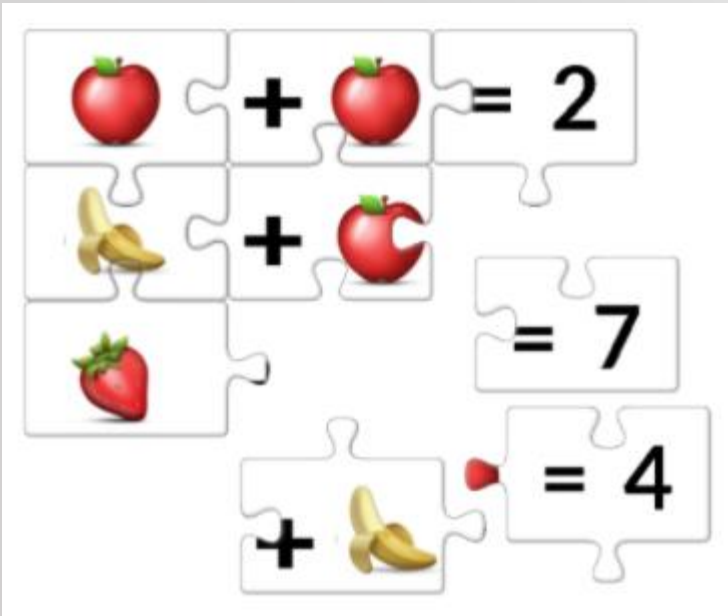
Monsoon! That magical time of year when umbrellas become a mark of fashion and people attempt to paddle their way through the streets. Forget about the carefully planned outfits and hairstyles; it's all about rocking the wet and wild look.

The monsoon is nature's way of keeping us on our toes, quite literally. Forget about smoothly paved roads; potholes become craters and stepping outside becomes a real-life game of hopscotch. Trying to navigate the flooded streets is like participating in an impromptu Olympic sport. It's a marvellous display of agility and grace, or rather, I should say, a clumsy dance routine with puddles. Let's not forget the monsoon's secret weapon—umbrellas. These seemingly harmless →

contraptions turn into weapons of mass destruction in crowded spaces. Suddenly, everyone has a personal force field, battling it out to secure their spot on the bus or protect themselves from stray umbrella jabs. It's a spectacle of umbrellas opening and closing, transforming the streets into a chaotic battlefield of waterproof warriors. So also, it needs no less courage to be walking on the streets in India just after the rains, because before you know it there's most certainly a car that'll swish by splashing a huge fountain of muddy water all over you.....well then, that does call for a loud and angry scream....of course all in vain!

While some might curse the rain for disrupting their plans, others embrace it with open arms (and maybe a raincoat). While some look forward to dancing in the rain and relishing hot fritters with a cup of piping hot tea, others fear fair share of challenges that monsoon brings with it. Power outages become a regular occurrence, leaving people huddled together, playing makeshift board games with candles as our only source of light. And let's not even mention the struggle of drying clothes during this time. Laundry day turns into a never-ending cycle of dampness, with clothes hanging like a decorative tapestry around the house. All in all, the monsoon in India is not just a season; it's an experience—an unpredictable, joyous and sometimes exasperating rollercoaster ride. It tests our resilience, challenges our fashion choices and reminds us to embrace the unexpected. Calamity or thrill, whatever it might be, take the season in your stride and drench yourself in joy and humour while you take this fantastic roller coaster ride, which comes to you....free of cost!

- The "sixth sick sheik's sixth sheep's sick"
- is believed to be the toughest tongue twister in the English language.



Make as many words as you can using the letters in the given grid. Note: Use the letters only once each and avoid writing proper nouns.

|   |   |   |   |
|---|---|---|---|
| E | B | S | L |
| T | H | A | W |
| G | Y | N | I |
| P | K | R | F |



### Experience is the Best Teacher

**Avani Shrikhande - Std. IX**

They say Experience is the Best Teacher and one's "First Experience most certainly is !

Experience is something which is very important to us because it helps us understand the difference between good or bad or maybe more about the outside world. Each one of us definitely has had an experience which has taught her/him a lot. I would like to share one of my experiences which was really sad. So, there was a new tenant who came to live in my society. There were two daughters. The younger one was my age. So, this girl and I became really good friends (Well, that's what I thought!). But she had this weird attitude of telling everyone that she could make really soothing peaceful beautiful sounds of birds chirping. To be honest, it sounded like rusted, unholed engines which have been started after ages. Soon after this, she got into a habit of telling everyone something which she was not and blaming other for mistakes which she had done. One day we, this girl, all my other friends and I were playing, and she pushed a girl's hand and started blaming me. Then suddenly her mother came out of nowhere and started scolding me as if she were fighting another woman who was her age. I barely could understand what she was scolding me for and started crying because I was just in 3rd standard. It was really embarrassing because she was scolding me in front of my friends. I ran home in tears. I told my parents and fortunately my grandmother was in my support. This was the first time when I saw how the two women in my family raged out and my father tried keeping his calm trying to manage the situation and make me stop crying. After everything was settled, I realised that no matter what, my or rather our families would always be behind our backs and I also learned that always choose your friend friends wisely and be selective of your friends. Never get attracted to fancy things. taking the and think twice before you take next step. In this case, I would say, a hundred times. At the end I would say that be firm and take wise decisions and befriend people who respect you and would never fail you. Such was my "first" experience with new friendship! Of course, not everyone has to go through what I went through, but yes – experience does teach you to be more careful!

## Stop Stopping Yourself

Sharv Kamtikar - Std. IX

Stop stopping yourself,  
From releasing your full potential.  
After all, one should listen to oneself,  
Cause each of us is special.

Fly so high that nobody can come near,  
Till the little voice inside your head,  
The voice that tells you to stop,  
Is the only one that you can't hear.

Believe in yourself  
And stop stopping yourself.  
Start living the life of your dreams,  
For one day, you will be one of the Supremes.

Follow your passion and always  
Be in the thick of the action.  
Do not fill your mind with fright,  
Because one day, everything will be Right.

So, Stop Stopping Yourself  
And let the world see,  
The amazing person you Are  
And all the things You Can Be.



## The Much Awaited Season – Monsoon!

Ira Sabane - Std. IX

After the dry & hot weather in summer, we all wait for only one season and it's the Rainy Season! These water droplets touching the dry soil create a fragrance worth of a perfume. When we smell it, the scent triggers an overflow of excitement in us, of getting wet in the rain at least once. Some people love to get wet while some music lovers love to hold a hot cup of tea & and enjoy a playlist of old Hindi songs. Also, that is the first imagination about the season. When the rainy winds cuts through our body, we feel some kind of surge of energy which hits differently. Even the trees show their excitement of the rainy season by blooming gaily.



Photo credit : Ira Sabane

## Design and Art Credit

Sheen Sharma - Std. X



# Tree

- SHEEN  
SHARMA STD 10

Tree O tree

How Majestic You Are?

High in the sky,

How tall you Are?

No one bear fruits as sweet as yours,

You still bear when the heavy rain pours,



Tree O tree

Your roots dig deep,

Deeper than my love for You,

I hate when selfish beings dare to vanquish you,

Cut in mass cut in group,

We know that we are selfish fools,



Tree O tree

You, an equivalent of God,

but we don't worship you,

how we worship our lord,

I think this not fair How we treat you,

We should care and feed you,

But alas! this is how we treat you.



Sheen

# THANK YOU



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