



**AMAN NAMA**  
**2016 -17**

Dear Aman Setu Family,

We have come to the end of an eventful year with happenings, science fairs, concert, exhibition and more. This year saw many “highs” in the form of new furniture for senior classes, a new computer lab and a kind gesture of installation of playground equipment by one of our patrons.

Students participated in a number of inter school events such as Olympiad and brought home medals and certificates.

It was a busy year for the Core Team as they completed 100 hours of workshop modules for our teachers and also conducted over 250 hours of one to one mentoring. New students and teachers settled down well..... but it's time to move again! Many have decided for a new chapter in their lives and we wish them luck on their journey.

The end of the year is really not an end but a beginning – A Beginning of a new chapter, fresh hopes and new inspiration.

Thank you dear children for being the face of our inspiration, our hope and the reason we will come back in June refreshed and ready for the next leg of our journey!

Happy Holidays. See you all soon!

Ruchi Didi

# INDEX

✓ EVENTS AT AMANSETU

✓ TEACHERS' ARTICLES

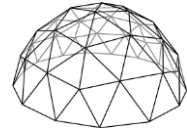
✓ CHILDRENS ARTICLES

✓ POETS OF AMAN SETU

✓ LIST OF EVENTS

# EVENTS AT AMANSETU

## The Jungle Gym



The idea of Jungle Gym is simple but the benefits are many. Kids learn physical, mental, emotional and social skills. The Jungle Gym requires children to engage in free play, a type of creation in which they use imagination and creativity to direct their own fun. A Jungle gym inspires kids to be adventurous and overcome fears.

In the same way the children of Aman Setu at the Nest got this wonderful exposure. It was a bright morning when Nursery children realized that their dream came true in the form of a "Jungle Gym". The children were so excited and there was no stopping them from climbing into and over this fun filled apparatus right there in the garden of their school.

Not only do the children enjoy the Jungle Gym but also it helps as a learning tool and aids in physical and socio-emotional development. The children learn to :

- a) Climb up and down
- b) Form queues and wait for their turn
- c) Few exercises in balance and co ordination
- d) Play without conflict and co operate with their peers.

As the children are so enthusiastic to play on the Jungle Gym, that sometimes it becomes a challenge for the teachers to manage their excitement and get them back to class. A lot of children do not get as much as exercise as they should, as they are more involved in indoor games rather than outdoor games. Thus this "Jungle Gym" plays an important role in their Physical Development and provides much needed exercise.

- Kakan Dey



## Market day at Aman Setu

**"Fresh Fruits! Fresh vegetables! Cosmetics! Food Items!"**

It was Market Day at the Nest at Aman Setu. The Kaleidoscope was transformed into a buzzing market place filled with vendors and excited "customers". Preparations had begun with the students making 'currency' with the help of their teachers. They colored their notes similar to real notes green Rs.5 notes and Rs. 20 notes in orange. The children were very happy while designing their own notes. "Wow! My 100 Rupees" "my 500 Rupee note" ---- classes were full of these cheerful voices. Teachers gave their students information about the barter system and other market rules. The little shoppers learnt that if they wanted to buy something they should check the cost written on the product and for food items they should check the contents too.

As planned, the children brought vegetables, fruits, empty bottles, cartons and boxes of food items and cosmetics from their homes. Some children dressed up as fruit vendors, vegetables sellers, cashiers and attendants for the food corner and the cosmetic corner. With the help of their teachers the students arranged the market in the Kaleidoscope. Rate lists were put up for the items displayed. Every child brought a cotton bag from home (thus showing they were very ecofriendly shoppers!). Teachers distributed fake notes among all the kids. One by one all the classes got a chance to go marketing. Children were full of joy. "Hey, I am grown up now! I can buy things on my own;" this was the feeling reflected on their faces. They got a good knowledge of calculating money. They stuffed their bags with lots of items. The Kaleidoscope was full of happy sounds of a bustling marketplace. All the attendants played their parts and it was a day of fun and learning for all.

Mamta Paliwal

## Makar Sankranti at The Nest



### 'Tilgul ghay god god bola'

Makar Sankranti is a festival celebrated in several parts of India. 'Sankranti' literally means movement.

It is basically a Harvest festival which also represents the end of winter.

Makar Sankranti celebrations at Aman Setu began on the 13th of January where students of each class were given the opportunity to experience an old technique of cooking i.e. on a 'Chula'. As a part of a Busy Bawarchi activity, students of Std 2 experienced the making of Til vadi, whereas students of Std 3 experienced the making of Bhakari on the traditional Chula. Students got to know how cooking was done before the gas stove was invented. It gave an actual picture and was a new learning experience for everyone. Students and teachers alike enjoyed the bhakari and til vadi which came in different shapes and sizes !

On 14<sup>th</sup> of January, the actual day of the festival, students of all standards came in colorful dresses. Students of std 1, 2 & 3 made a presentation on the festival in the assembly. They were divided into groups and each group represented different states and were dressed accordingly. The importance of Makar Sankranti and the scientific reason behind celebrating the festival were given by teachers. Students were given information on how Makar Sankranti is celebrated in different states, and what it is called in the language spoken in a particular state. We all got to know various names of this festival, the culture and the rituals followed. The different states spoken about were pointed out on a map of India. The celebration was true to the spirit of learning and inclusion of Aman Setu.

-Smruti Muley

## The Concert

Our little children of Jr Kg & Sr Kg had their concert on 13th Feb 2016. The theme for the concert was animals and community helpers respectively. As per our tradition, the concert had its own uniqueness. All the children were dressed in colourful costumes and were eager to perform on stage. The backdrop of the Stage was beautifully decorated by the teachers and children with flowers, trees and butterflies. The children of Jr Kg depicted the life cycle of a Frog through a play and the Sr Kg taught us the importance of community helpers through a play 'Chintu's Cap'.

All the children looked very confident on stage. The children of Jr Kg shook their legs to the tunes of 'Shepti Valya Pranyanchi Bharli Hoti Sabha' and the children of Sr Kg enjoyed themselves and entertained the enthralled audience to the music of 'Itni Si Hasi'. The themes for the concert were different but the values that the children learnt from them were equal. Values such as respect, dignity of labour, courage, helpfulness & unity were displayed by the children. The performance of Drama & Dance put forward by our children was well appreciated by the parents. The concert ended with our school song. As it is said hardwork is the key to success. With the combined efforts of the children as well as the staff members the concert turned out to be a successful one.

-Jyoti Rajput

## "Kai Po Che" Kite Flying Festival



Kite flying festival is synonymous with "Makar Sankranti" in most of the parts in country. It is one of the most auspicious days of the Hindu calendar and is celebrated with myriad cultural forms with great devotion. Gujarat and Jaipur are famous for their "Kite Festivals".

Kite Flying day Celebration at Aman Setu My School (Nest Campus) is an event which is looked forward to by the students and teachers alike.

On 14<sup>th</sup> January 2016 we celebrated Kite Flying Festival in school. It was indeed a splendid morning for the students of Aman Setu. The children were given a break from their routine and got a chance to have fun flying colorful kites in the sky. The students were asked to get the kites and thread (not manja but a simple thread) from home. Everybody got beautiful kites for themselves. Every class got a half an hour time slot to fly kites with the help of their teachers. On this day my students and I learned how to tie threads to the kite. As there was no wind students it found it difficult to fly their kites, so they were just holding their kites in their hands and running everywhere.

The experience was great for the students. They definitely learned that even though kite flying doesn't always go your way, you could still have fun and can make most of it !

-Noshien Sayyed



## KALAMELA

*“Draw a crazy picture,  
Write a nutty poem,  
Sing a mumble - gumble song,  
Whistle through your comb,  
Do a loony- goony dance,  
Across the kitchen floor,  
Put something silly in the world,*

*That ain't been there before”- Shel Silverstein.*

The poem fits best for Aman Setu and the entire family of children, parents, teachers and everything that forms it. It is a place where spaces are open for creativity and processes.

As a society, we tend to be 'product' driven. We focus only on the quality of the finished product – whether it's that dance recital, marks scored in the final exam, creative writing, class projects, etc.

Good educators, however, know that the learning is in the 'process' – the creativity, hard work and perseverance that goes before the final product is seen. It took four months where teachers worked tirelessly with students; guiding them, encouraging them, and modeling for them the discipline that it takes to see a task through.

Kala Mela 2016 was a culmination of various creative activities that took place over several months. Handmade artifacts such as paper folders, book marks, crocheted bags, macramé pot hangers, candles, paper flowers etc were displayed and put on sale. All made by our very own students. Their writings, haikus and poems were showcased.

Above all, were the paintings and sketches which drew the admiration and awe of all. The paintings were mounted and displayed in the gallery in order of their style and kind of exercise.

Ornamental designs, paintings in monochrome, self-portraits using mixed media, 'Dripping lines' using water inks, pen sketches, abstract forms in poster colours, realistic art and surrealist art adorned the walls. The paintings and sketches were on sale and each frame had the details of the exercise and technique used.

It was a solemn affair that showcased the aptitude, imaginativeness and artfulness of children.

- Anjali Srivastava

## Overnight Stay at the Nest

It was the first week of March. A feverish excitement was silently rippling through Aman Setu. Students would randomly congregate in little groups, discussing movie names and midnight pranks. The first ever combined overnight stay was just around the corner and everything needed to be just right.

Just like all other events in Aman Setu, the overnight stay was visualised as a process and the students of classes 5,6,7,8, and 9 were an integral part of the process. They were involved in the planning from the outset, selecting class representatives and teaming up with children from other classes, in order to make sure that the sleepover was perfect!

Decisions regarding movie choices, activities and games were fiercely contested, but eventually settled using wonderful logic and consideration.

As the day drew closer, anticipation amongst the teachers and students grew in equal measure. The evening began with the treasure hunt, one that was carefully constructed by Anjali didi and Nikhil Bhaiya keeping in mind children's memories of the Nest. Everyone participated in and enjoyed the games planned by Kaiz Bhaiya, but his boom box and music playlists were bigger hits! Dinner was followed by an open air screening of the movie 'Eight Below'.

The children's mantra that evening was 'we're not going to sleep tonight'. It was fabulous to see how well prepared they were for the night ahead. They were armed with board games, cards, books, a fair share of scary stories and a vivid imagination. Watching them laugh, joke, and play with each other, not being constrained by class boundaries was especially heart-warming. An energising early morning walk, with the whole bunch, was a fitting finale to a process that created lasting memories for teachers and students alike!

Apoorva Didi



## Sports Day In Aman Setu



The most exciting and awaited event of the school calendar was finally here. After months of practice and days of hardwork and perspiration the Aman Setu Sports Day was held on 18<sup>th</sup> December 2015. It was a day of triumphs and glories; medals and certificates, photos and memories.

The playground was filled with enthusiastic parents, excited children and eager teachers. The atmosphere was resounding with anticipation and zeal!

The day started with a welcome speech by the principal. Ruchi Didi felicitated the chief guest and declared the Sports Meet open.

The students displayed a wide array of events such as races, jumps, hurdles and obstacles accompanied by entertaining acts like the parachute dance, bamboo dance and martial art presentations. The children mesmerised the audience with their energetic performances.

The Sports Meet was a joint initiative by the teachers and the students. Everyone applauded the effort of the students and the teachers for making the event a huge success.

The day ended with the prize distribution ceremony. The Yellow house was declared the winner with maximum achievements.

It was one of the memorable events which will be remembered for years by every student participating.

- Snehal Didi

## Marathi Day Celebration

*“Majhiya Marathicha bolu kavatike, Pari amrutatehi paija jinke, aisi akshar rasike, Melvin”*

27<sup>th</sup> February is celebrated as Marathi Day on account of the birth anniversary of the famous Marathi poet ‘Kusumagraj’.

To continue the great spirit of celebration like every year, this year too, we at Aman Setu decided to make it more interesting by presenting one act plays, , songs and dance performances reflecting the beauty of the Marathi language.

The main attraction of the show was the act based on the importance of tree plantation (*Jhade lava – Jhade Jagva*) and the ‘*Lavni*’.

The show was hosted by Kalyani Didi and Swatika Didi. Kalyani Didi was dressed up in traditional Marathi attire which added colours to the show.

All the children and the teachers were asked to speak in Marathi throughout the day to promote the Marathi language.

The show was a great success despite the limited time for practice.

- Rupali Didi

## TEACHERS' ARTICLES

### Off to see the Aeroplanes

The AmanSetu curriculum is grounded in concrete real experiences. Objects and pictures are supplemented with words. The teacher creates real sensory stimulation by adding pictures and plenty of words. This creates more concrete experiences and ensures life long learning.

Field trip are first hand experiences that give essence to the topics covered in 'Explorations'. Children get excited and enjoy the experience of the field trip. "Flying " is one of the most amazing things for children to either watch or experience. This year , Jr Kg studied about public places and visited the airport as part of the learning experience.

The excitement of the children during the trip was profound. We travelled to the airport in our school bus. On the way to the airport, they saw the model of a fighter air craft. The children were thrilled to see it and shouted for joy. On reaching the airport, they got to see the 'arrival' and 'departure' gates. The children were eager to see the airplanes. They were taken to a safe place from where they could see the runway. A glimpse of the fighter planes brought smiles on their faces. They also watched the planes taking off from the airport. The great excitement and curiosity continued all the way back to school. They were refreshed and energized and immensely happy and satisfied with this wonderful outing. It was truly a field trip which brought fun, learning and awareness to the students of Coral Eggs, the Jr. Kg Class.

-Shubha Kulkarni

### Teaching at Aman Setu

My first experience in Aman Setu My School as a teacher was a very challenging, exciting and an unforgettable experience. Now when I think of that first day! laugh --- but believe me that day I was far from laughing. I was full of energy and hope. I walked into the class where sixteen 7 year olds were waiting for me and looking at me with great interest. We all greeted each other and I asked each of them to give me their names and what they were interested in. They came up with many things and some of the answers really took me by surprise!

My class was full of artistic, creative, energetic, and playful children. So, for whatever I had to teach them I made it a point of using new teaching techniques and methods because they were not interested in the regular method of teaching. I included a lot of oral discussions and field visits to explain new concepts to them. I prefer to teach them in a playway method and use less of written work. Regular revision and recap gave me and my students a great exposure and results.

It have tried to help the children in my care to be self motivated thinkers. I won't ever forget this experience as I learnt many lessons too and has helped to develop myself not only as a teacher.

As it is quoted by Dr APJ Kalam " Creativity is the key to success in the future, and primary education is where teachers can bring creativity in children at that level" ----- and we follow this at AMAN SETU!

-Aswhini Didi

# CHILDREN'S' ARTICLES



## A visit from Space.....



Yesterday, after cycling, I went home. No one was there at home. When I was watching T.V , I felt something move behind me. When I turned around there was an Alien. I shouted "Aaaaa! Someone save me!" Initially I was scared, but then I told myself that he could be a good alien and not a bad one. That is why I became friends with him and stopped getting scared. He was talking in normal human language. He told me that his name was BB8. We played a lot. He said that he has come from Mars. I told him the planet I liked was Mars. He showed me his vehicle. It had jet boosters like a race car. It even had wings like the fastest army plane SR-71 A, which holds the official airspace record of 2,193.167 miles per an hour. He said that his aircraft's engine was not working because the jet fuel was over. But he could say "whop" and go back to his planet. He had forgotten that whop gasoline was over. The nearest planet was Earth so he put on diesel and landed. We both started to make whop gasoline. Then we filled it and tried to fly the aircraft. He said "Yupee! Thank you and I love you" and flew away. I rushed inside the house because there were five minutes for mom and dad to come.

By Garv Bagai

### My Adventure in Zombie World

One day my brother and I were going to the bookstore. As we were going down the street, suddenly we heard a bang! We went to see beside the tree was a big ball of metal. It opened suddenly and pulled us inside. We fell unconscious. After some time we reached a very dark place and we saw many zombies. There were more than a 100 of them attacking us. We ran as fast as our legs could carry us and then we remembered that we had some oil with us. We spilled the oil all over. The zombies slipped and fell down. We went and sat in the metal ball and came back to earth.



By Nihar Dande

### At the Beach

Once I went to Nagaon beach in Alibaug. I saw sand , water and coconut trees. They sold fish and coconuts. I went for water sports like riding the water scooter and even paragliding. Afterwards my brother and I played volley ball. We made a big sand castle. The best time to play is in the evening because before that it is very hot. I liked the beach because many people come over there. It was my favorite beach.

By Swatik Walawalkar

### At the Beach

I had gone to Kolva beach in Goa. On the beach I saw some people playing beach ball. There was white sand , many colorful shells, some tiny fishes swimming in the water and crabs. There were many coconut sellers, balloon sellers, shell-product sellers and many food stalls. I played in the sand for a long time. I made sand castles with my cousins. We sailed in the boat for a long time. The best time to go to Kolva beach is the dawn and the dusk. In the dusk to look at the sun set and in the dawn to see the sun rise. I like the beach for the white sand and for its beauty. I had also gone to Meramar beach with my parents and my grandparents. It was a sunny day. I swam in the water for a long time with my father. The water was cool enough to swim. There, the sand was brown in colour.

By Madhura Gurav

### My friend Alien

Yesterday was full of surprises! I was playing in my garden and a disc came flying in the air. It was not a disc but it was a UFO. It was coming nearer, nearer and nearer to me. Suddenly it crashed and an alien fell out. I helped him and gave him first aid. I was not able to understand what he was saying. I went to the kitchen and got juice, cheese and cake for him. We played in the garden and afterwards a call came through the locket that he was wearing. Another alien ship came to take him. He had to go but I had a lot of fun with him.

By Swatik Walawalkar



# Poets of Aman Setu



There was a boy who was called Zero  
Then suddenly he became a superhero  
He buys a lot of pans  
And have a lot of fans  
He has a lot of power  
But he doesn't like to shower  
That's why he is very smelly  
And has A very fat belly!

-Dhruv Joshi

There was a boy who was called Zero  
Suddenly he became a super hero  
He became a spider man  
But he was still a chocolate fan  
He used to go to every house  
And even eat up the chocolate mouse  
But because he ate all that bad  
He became very very fat!

-Meera Agarwal

Super heroes

There was a boy who was called Zero  
Suddenly he became a superhero  
His name was Iron-Man  
He was everybody's fan  
He helped everybody  
As he was everybody's super-buddy

-Parth Mulik

Once there was a boy who was called zero  
Suddenly he became a super hero  
He helped everybody in the city  
But he was quite busy  
He was working in the sun  
He was going to burn  
He's name was Devil Killer,  
But he got a job of hill climber.

Now bye guys,  
Next time, I will bring a surprise written by  
-Prasanna Ranawara

There was a boy, who was called  
Zero  
Suddenly he became a superhero  
One day he met the others  
They told him that we are  
Brothers  
His name was spider-man  
But he had no fan  
So from a superhero  
He turned into a boy called Zero

There was a boy who was called zero  
Suddenly he became a super hero  
His name was Deadpool  
And he was so cool  
But he was a fool  
And he became colourful  
So his show was houseful.

-Manav Malviya

Superheroes

There was a boy who was called Zero  
Suddenly he became a superhero  
He named himself Deadpool  
He was mad but cool  
Then he started to go to school  
And then he became a fool  
He hated swimming pool  
At last he became COOL

-Darsh Verma

### **The Tree**

The trees are so cool,  
They give us shade and oxygen,  
On them a bird makes a nest.  
After some day she lays eggs,  
Then the rain starts,  
Mom started to shiver a lot.  
The eggs hatch after two weeks,  
Out come the chicks,  
Feeling cold.  
Soon they were old enough to fly,  
So the mother pushed them into the sky.  
The trees gave life to  
The chicks  
The trees are so cool.

-Sumadyuti A.B.

### **The Future of our World**

The future of our world depends on us,  
Otherwise there will be a ruckus.  
In our world there is a lot of air,  
And all of us sit on a chair.  
We also have trees  
Which are home to honey bees.  
The future of our world will be interesting,  
There will be hover-cars in testing.  
The future can be tomorrow,  
The future can be today  
Depending on the time-travelling extraordinary hay

-Balyogi Dave

### **The Ninja Pig! (Oink, Oink!)**

The Ninja Pig is as  
fat as a guinea pig.  
He wears a wig,  
And eats a really big fig.  
He chops people's heads off,  
When he attacks,  
He shouts OINK! OINK!  
But runs around with  
His tail going BOING! BOING!  
His brother's name is DeadPig,  
And he eats a lot,  
That's why he's big.  
When he's angry, he goes Boom Boom,  
But while he's riding his bike,  
It goes Droom Droom.  
He's gone bonkers,  
That's why he broke my lockers.  
He kicked me like a donkey,  
I landed on a funky monkey.  
When he sang Uptown Funk,  
My ship had sunk!

Lochan T.P.

### **Fantasy at the Sea**

Fantasy at the Sea  
Fantasy at the Sea  
Little fish talking  
Jelly fish walking  
Mr. Shark singing  
His cousin the Blue Whale  
Started jumping  
And landed on a city  
Where people went crazy.  
CCCRAZY!  
In a city there was a lady,  
Who went to the beach  
At the beach  
She jumped in the sea  
In the sea she saw a Fantasy  
And sang this song again!

-Manasa Nimmagadda



### **A space in my Mind**

The fantastic good thinking mind,  
The expectations that are in that space  
In my mind.  
The secret thing which I can't share,  
Love for all of us in my mind,  
Please say sorry.  
Full of joy is my mind,  
Respect for elders  
Fun with youngsters,  
Having a sleepover but not too deep over.  
-Diya Rajput

### **Yesterday I met a Beast**

Yesterday I saw a beast,  
Who used to feast and feast.  
It has red and wicked eyes  
And with others, it doesn't behave nice.  
It's claws were sharp as knives  
And what's shocking was that  
It had ten lives.  
But the strange thing is that  
It was scared of mice!  
And instead of people,  
It ate rice!  
It was a filthy and hairy pest  
It just used to eat and rest.  
It was a giant and massive fellow  
And would vomit when it saw the colour yellow.  
  
The beast wasn't deadly  
But was very friendly.  
I asked it why it wasn't nice to others.  
It told me that they had killed it's brothers and sisters.  
Now the beast is my best friend.  
And the friendship will never end.  
-Ujjwala Lekhi

### **Funny things my pet does**

My dog rolls and tumbles and falls a lot.  
He trips on stones and then gets hurt.  
Once he bit someone,  
But got scared when he saw the blood,  
So he ran away!  
My dog rolls and tumbles and falls a lot.  
He trips on stones and then gets hurt.



-Dhruv Joshi

### **The Tree**

Once upon a time there was a girl. Her name was Pooja. She was very kind. She had one close friend. The friend was a Mango Tree. She loved to play with her friend the Mango Tree. The Mango tree was very big and very green. One day she got up and saw that the Mango Tree wasn't there. She was so sad because the tree wasn't there. Then she got a new Mango Tree and she was very happy!

-Purvee Runwal

### **My Pet Cat**

My pet cat Pat  
Has a lovely hat  
She sits with a rat  
On a big mat.  
One day my cat ate the rat.  
The rat's father hit the cat.  
And that was the end of my cat.

**J** – Jolly and Joyful  
**U** – Understanding  
**I** –Interactive and Interesting

-Jui Bhatia

### **A Space in my Mind**

A space in my mind,  
Screaming, "Let me out! Let me out!"  
Okay let me see if anyone is around,  
In other words let me scout.  
A space in my mind,  
Begging, "Take a walk! Take a walk!"  
Yeah sure,  
But let me wear my sock.  
A space in my mind,  
Pleading, "Touch the football! Touch the football!"  
No! Wait! I've got a call.  
A space in my mind,  
Saying, "String the bend!"  
What?  
"I mean bend the string! Bend the string!"  
Wait! I need to be king.  
A space in my mind,  
Speaking, "I need sleep! I need sleep!"  
Fine, I'll leap.  
My mind fell shut.

-Videep Gupta

### **A Space in my Mind**

A space in my mind called the Think Tank,  
Helps me fantasise,  
Sometimes I think of a man who cries.  
A space in my mind called Memory Lot,  
Helps me remember my past,  
I have a lot of memories,  
Sometimes they get over fast.  
The third part will remain a mystery,  
Hopefully I will have it in my history.

-Balyogi Dave

### **Conversing with my Mind**

There was a mad guy!  
Who was eating a pie!  
He said that I can converse with my mind  
but I said  
my mind is kind.  
He said,  
So, what care!  
I said  
How can you,  
He said  
With two words  
HAVA MODIYO!



-Prasad Bhowate

### **A Space in my Mind**

There is a tiny little space in my mind,  
Waiting, waiting, waiting, waiting,  
For something to fill up,  
Sometimes anger enters,  
Sometimes joy enters,  
Sometimes sadness enters,  
Sometimes fear enters,  
Most of the time nothing enters,  
Sometimes my mind is trying to talk,  
Sometimes trying to mock,  
My mind says, "Let's go smack someone's face."  
But I say, "Instead let's go race"  
My mind says, "Let's go jump on the bed"  
But I say, "Then my mother won't buy me a sled."  
My mind says, "Let's start crying"  
But I say, "I don't mind dying."  
My mind says, "I'm really scared of going there"  
But I say, it's better than being eaten by a bear!"

-Sohan T.P.

### **A Space in my Mind**

There's an empty space in my mind,  
It's something you won't find  
This space is all mine.  
I think, I dream, I wonder it won't mind.  
I have to give it time,  
It honestly keeps me alive.  
I once had a dream, I could see  
You with me  
We had a fight  
It was like I lost my life  
I had lost sleep  
I ran to a creek  
I imagined you with me  
I shouted everything out  
But, I thought -  
Was my mind playing?  
How could it do that?  
I wondered, love was given out  
But still my empty space helped me escape.  
I ran back home,  
I was in bed,  
Ready for another adventure with  
The empty space in my head.

-Tulsi Vora

### **Conversing with my Mind**

Conversing with my mind  
You are very kind  
Super smart brain  
You are well trained  
You finished thinking so soon  
Before afternoon  
You made me mad  
So I became sad  
You have a cap  
With a map  
You are very smart  
And you know art  
You are very nice  
You do not like rice

-Onkar Jadhav

### **A Space in my mind**

A space in my mind,  
With many thoughts,  
Some anger, some happy, some sad,  
Some are bad and some are good,  
Most are crazy,  
A space in my mind.

-Shlok Dendage



### **A Space in my Mind**

I, my fantastic mind,  
there is a space which is always fine,  
I think about good things,  
but sometimes not.  
It has many secrets which I can't share,  
It has respect and love for my family and elders,  
and Joyful things for children,  
This is my fantastic mind.

-Zubeida Moghul

### **A space in my Mind**

My own room  
I can do whatever I want to do  
And it's my own space  
In my own room  
I need some privacy and  
My own time to do my work  
My own space in my mind

-Ishita Mohite

# LIST OF EVENTS

- ✚ Parents' Workshop – Math and Language Approaches (Std 1 - 3)
- ✚ Palkhi Celebrations (Nest)
- ✚ Kalidas Din (Std 9)
- ✚ Post Office Week (BG)
- ✚ Inter-House Spelling Bee (BG)
- ✚ Independence Day Celebrations
- ✚ Nagpanchami, Pateti, Eid Celebrations (Nest)
- ✚ Snake Awareness Week (Nest)
- ✚ Rakhee Celebrations
- ✚ Teachers' Day Celebrations with Parents
- ✚ Bank of Aman Setu (Std 6)
- ✚ Business City (Std 7)
- ✚ Hindi Diwas (Stds 4,5,6)
- ✚ Ganesh Modeling Mela (Stds 1,2)
- ✚ Dolls' Wedding (Nest)
- ✚ Rangoli Day (BG)
- ✚ Appreciation Day
- ✚ Olympiads
- ✚ ISL - Visit and interaction with players
- ✚ Inter-School Football Tournament
- ✚ Nonviolent Communications (With parents, students and teachers)
- ✚ Bhondla and Navratri Celebrations
- ✚ Diwali Party

# LIST OF EVENTS

- ✚ Inter-House football competition (BG)
- ✚ Tumbling Day (Nursery, Jr.Kg, Sr.Kg)
- ✚ Inter-house Kho Kho Competition (BG)
- ✚ Inter-House Langdi Competition (BG)
- ✚ Inter-house athletics
- ✚ Sports Day (1<sup>st</sup> – 9<sup>th</sup>)
- ✚ Kite Flying Festival (Nest and BG)
- ✚ Makar Sankranti Celebrations (Nest)
- ✚ Overnight Stay (Std 4)
- ✚ Republic Day Celebrations (Nest and BG)
- ✚ The Speech Festival (BG)
- ✚ Class Concert (Std 2)
- ✚ Helpers' Day Celebrations (BG and Nest)
- ✚ Class Concert (Sr. Kg)
- ✚ Marathi Samaroh (BG)
- ✚ Science Day Presentations (Stds 7<sup>th</sup> – 9<sup>th</sup>)
- ✚ Creative Writing Festival (BG)
- ✚ Market Day (Nest)
- ✚ Overnight Stay (5<sup>th</sup> – 9<sup>th</sup>)
- ✚ Movie Festival Week (Nest and BG)
- ✚ Kala Mela (Nest and BG)

