FAIPS EXPRESSIONS

May - June 2025



The Sun Rising

Sama Haytham Class: 6-I

The sun shines bright in the morning sky, Bird's sing sweet songs, and I feel happy high, The world is new and everything's fresh, A new day starts and we all do our best. The trees move gently, In the morning air, Their leaves sound nice, beyond compare. The flowers bloom in colors so bright, A beautiful sight that is such a delight. The world is full of amazing things, A magical place where dreams take wing's. I feel happy when I'm with friends, We laugh and play till the day ends. The sun's warm touch, makes me feel so glad, Life is a gift that I'm happy I've had, Every day is special in its own way.

Maybe one day we will all feel pain.

My Trip to Nepal

Aadisha - 5E

On 17th March 2025, it was my father's birthday and same day we were travelling to Nepal by evening flight.

In the morning we (I and my mom, my aunt and uncle) surprised him with a cake. It was fun spending time together. In the evening, we had to say goodbye for my mom, even though it was for few days I felt sad leaving mother and going. It was necessary for me as my passport needs to be renewed, for that reason I had to travel.

We left our house at 07:38 pm, after half an hour we reached airport. After checking in we waited at the waiting lounge. After 4 hours of waiting, we finally boarded on our flight. We took our seat as it was night when we reached our place, I felt that we travelled whole night. It was Bhairahawa airport near my grandfather's place. It took half an hour to reach home from airport. My cousin brother had come with my uncle to pick us up. I was so excited to meet my cousins. I know them with their names-Dipson, Sushant, Sansila.

Sansila is a teacher in my uncle's school (Apex School) she is 22 years old, Dipson is 14 years old, and Sushant is 26 years old.

My father has two big brothers' and one sister, Dipson's father is eldest one. He is principal at Apex School, where my cousins' study. Sansila and Sushant's father is having his own business. My father's sister is working as a nurse in nearby teaching hospital. She has two children.

I forgot to talk about their names Aditya and Bedraj. Oh! I forgot to talk about one of my cousin sister she is Dipika, Dipson's sister studying abroad in a college, about artificial intelligence.

I Have A Dream

Ahmed Shanawaz Petkar

If you ask children about what they dream, they will tell you about wanting to be doctors, pilots, engineers, teachers, scientists, and many others too. I too have a dream!

When I grow up, I want to become a writer. I will write many books about our environment and how to care for people. I will write good messages in these books. I would like all readers to read these books. The books will be interesting and will educate all children. I will remember my childhood and the storybooks. I will write many stories for little children.

I will try to make the world a better place by writing good, informative books, and I will try to keep my environment clean and green, which will help to reduce global warming. I will also make sure to follow the steps of our Honorable Prime Minister, Mr. Narendra Modi, through the Swachh Bharat Abhiyan.

A Day When I Lost My Marks

Noorain Ayesha -5A

I tip-toe home like a mouse in a trap,

My test in my bag — a ticking mishap.

My hands are cold, my face turns pale,

My ship of courage begins to sail!

Mom looks up with a curious glance,

I freeze in place — not a chance!

"Let me see it," she gently said,

But thunder and lightning flashed in my head.

I hand her the sheet, she gives it a stare,

Then cries, "FORTY-SEVEN?! How did you dare?"

My sister appears like she's on the news,

"BREAKING: World War 147 — Big Test Blues!"

Mom becomes a lion, fierce and wild,
I'm no hero — just a guilty child.
I run like the wind, she gives a shout,
Chasing me left and right about!

Around the sofa, under the chair,
Through the hallway, down the stair!
I dodge and dive, a chase cartoon,
Like Tom and Jerry in the afternoon.

Finally safe in my little room cave,

I breathe a sigh — at least I'm brave!

Next time I'll study, aim for the stars, And save myself from report card wars!

Breathtaking SIGIRIYA

Advay Bora - 7 F

Every single place I have been to on my vacation with my family is beautiful, ethereal, pristine, unique, fun filled and rich in history. When my parents popped out the idea of Christmas vacation last year, I jumped in joy. Different places were discussed and at last we decided to go to Sri Lanka. I was so excited as Sri Lanka has common cultural and historical connection with Ramayana, the timeless epic. Another reason I was excited to go to Sri Lanka was the Sigiriya fortress- Sri Lanka's most popular tourist destination and a UNESCO World Heritage site. It is a 5th century rock fortress, 200 meters high from the surrounding landscape, created like a crouching lion.



The site dates back to the reign of King Kashyap (477-495 AD), who chose Sigiriya as his new capital. He adorned the rock walls with frescoes and constructed an impressive palace atop the rock, accessible only through the mouth of an enormous carved lion. The ruins of various chambers, stairways and pools can be seen at the top. As one approach the entrance, one encounters the Lion's Paw, a massive stone carving that guards the way into the fortress. This lion motif gives Sigiriya its name, derived from the Sinhalese word "Sihagri", meaning Lion Rock. Sigiriya boasts some of the oldest landscaped gardens in the world.



Our trip kick-started on an adventurous note soon after reaching the Sri Lankan land, as our trip representative took us to Dambulla and Sigiriya. As we arrived at the Sigiriya Lion Rock early in the morning at around

6.20 am, we were surprised to see hundreds of visitors and a sense of awe and wonder enveloped us as we stood in front of gigantic rock. The views of Sigiriya Rock from the gardens are breathtaking in the early morning light and it will always remain in my memory. We started



exploring the water gardens, cave and boulder gardens, and terraced gardens that surrounded the rock. Each area holds surprises waiting to be discovered.

We slowly moved to higher ground, walking uphill and taking the occasional few steps. Suddenly there were only steps, going straight up, and it dawned on me that there was no wide staircase for climbing up to the Sigiriya Rock. It is a hard climb for the elderly but it depends entirely on how fit you are! If you decide to do it, my advice is to go very early when they open and there are less people and it's not so hot. Take lots of water and a hat and rest often. We started exploring the water gardens, cave and boulder gardens, and terraced

gardens that surrounded the rock. Each area holds surprises waiting to be discovered.

The beautiful frescoes are up a very steep spiral staircase off to one side of the main stairs/walkway. Even if you decide not to climb (and you can decide at the last minute if you do) it's well worth going to wander around the water gardens and the rocks at the base of the climb anyway. The mesmerizing great view all the way up, and the airy path in some places are moments to enjoy and remember. What was more thrilling and exhilarating was that we had to walk 1200 steps to reach the top of the gigantic rock.

Remember, Sigiriya isn't just a rock; it's a living testament to human imagination, history and architectural brilliance.

BULLYING

Retal Khaled - 6 I

Once upon a time there was a girl named Sara and she was born disabled although nobody in her family was but her family truly excepted for who she was and loved and supported her. She took admission in a new school and it was time to join the school. At first, she was scared but her mother boosted her confidence. Sara was happy and excited for her first



day of school. The next few weeks Sara's mother taught her how to behave in a new environment and not to be ashamed of herself and her disabilities. And the night before school her mother tucks her to bed and tells her goodnight. The next morning Sara is pretty happy, her mother dresses her up and off she goes to school. After reaching school there were some teachers that were greeting students. Sara's mother told her teachers to take care of her daughter and showed her the medical form so that she can use the elevator. Sara went to class and people were friendly she even made a friend named Noor, Sara was very happy and delighted. It was tiffin break and a girl walked up to Sara and her friend Noor. The girl made fun of her disability. Sara couldn't do much about it so she cried. Noor defended Sara and yelled at the girl to leave. The girl went away but Sara's heart was broken she felt ashamed of herself. That day as Sara went home, she cried and told her mother what happened. Sara's mother was very mad at this so she called the teacher and complained. The teacher assured that she would speak to the girl's parents. The next day her friend Noor told Sara at school that she will always be with her. On hearing this Sara was very happy.

They went to class together. The girl came again, this time with her friends this time and they mocked Sara and her disability.

They yelled at her and laughed. Noor yelled at the girls to go away and was ready to go tell their teacher. So, the girl and her friends went away. Sara was so tired of this. As Sara reached home, she told her mother everything,

Sara's mother had to speak to the school counselor and informed her how bullying had caused mental and emotional distress to her daughter. The councilor took action and called the girls' parents but they didn't pick up the calls from school. At this point Sara was frustrated and fell into depression. Her mother was concerned about her mental health. Sara didn't want to go to school but her mother said that there would be a surprise there waiting for her, Sara got excited but didn't feel much better. The following day Sara and her parents went to school with her to meet the councilor. The presence of her parents gave her the confidence. At that time there were some girls that wanted to be friends with her. They introduced themselves and Sara was happy to have made more friends. But again, that girl and her friends came to mock her. Then all of Sara's friends, her parents and the councilor came from behind. The girls were afraid and embarrassed and went away. As Sara went home, she was surprised to see her family, relatives, friends and the councilor. Sara greeted everyone and was happy for those who came to give her the much needed emotional support. That night as everyone left, she thanked her parents for being with here. The next day the mean girls came and apologized for the way they acted. Sara forgave them and they became friends.

Thirteen

Dua Manzoor - 8 I

Wherever I go, there are three things I carry with me: my phone, my lip gloss, and the constant reminder that I might never fit in.

Being thirteen feels like standing in a crowded room, contemplating whether you should speak up or stay silent. You replay conversations in your head, questioning every move:

"Should I say something first? Or wait for someone else?"

Then the spiral of overthinking begins.

One of the biggest lessons I've learnt is that most people are too focused on themselves to notice your awkward moments.

It feels like an in-between zone. You're not a little kid anymore, but you're not quite a teenager either. You're expected to be responsible, especially with your younger siblings, but when you ask for independence, "You're still just a kid!"

At school, the expectations are just as confusing. Ask too many questions, and you're seen as annoying. Stay quiet, and you're not "engaged enough." Think about your future, but also "enjoy being young."

How are we supposed to "act our age" when we've never been this age before?

And when did it become unpopular to like Taylor Swift? Is there some unwritten rule that says we can only listen to underground bands and pretend we discovered them before everyone else?

Mental Health

May is Mental Health Awareness Month — and as someone who hopes to become a psychologist, I think this is one of the most overlooked conversations we need to have.

A lot of people fight their battles silently. No one's going to remind you that it's okay to stop replaying that one awkward thing you said at lunch, or that your Instagram story isn't as awkward as you think.

We never know what someone else is going through. A quick "Hey, you good?" can really change everything.

Social Media

Social media is addictive, yet it makes us feel like we're inferior -likes, views, and followers start to feel like measures of self-worth.

It's easy to forget that most creators online have access to lighting, filters, editing tools, and even professionals. Comparing yourself to that isn't unfair — it's unrealistic.

Friendships

It's normal to grow apart from people. We all have that one friend we miss — but also know the friendship wasn't always good for us.

It's hard when your friends form group chats without you, or when everyone gets invited to a party except you. You might start asking yourself:

"What's wrong with me?!"

Sometimes, friendships fade, and become a memory, but that doesn't mean anything's wrong with you.

If you start feeling less comfortable with someone you used to be close to, talk about it. Silence turns small problems into bigger ones. Unspoken tension only makes things worse. Trust me.

Most of all, be yourself. Real friends will never make you feel like you need to shrink to fit in. The things you think are "too weird" might actually be the most 'you'.

A Final Note

Insecurity is exhausting — and it steals time you'll never get back.

You don't need to criticize your reflection or compare yourself to someone else's Instagram highlights. You don't have "cortisol face." You have a face that's still growing, still changing, still becoming.

You're 13. You're learning. You're figuring it out. And that's exactly where you're meant to be.

Dream Of Friendship

Ishika Kamble-6A

We are bound, to share our snacks, jokes & cries
We race the wind, we never stop
We chase the clouds, we reach the top
Yes, we dream to climb each tree
A better pair? There will never be!

We build our world, with the games we play
We reach the horizon together, at the end of the day
We chase the fun, beneath the sun
We create stories, with laughter and fun
Yes, we dream to be free
A better pair, there will never be!

We whisper dreams and calm our fears
We walk through the meadow, over the rainbow
We have the treasure of friendship, we always show
Yes, we dream to swim deep sea
A better pair, there will never be!
What a true friend you are! It's unbelievable
Like my sister, our friendship is unbreakable
Not just a friend, you are my best friend
And stay along with me right to the end
Yes, we all dream of a friendship like you and me
A better pair, there will never be!



"The Reality of Adventures"

Kadi Mazin -7L

Once upon a time, on a peaceful day at school, I had a library period. I went to pick up a Geronimo Stilton book when I noticed a dark black book that caught all my attention. Without thinking, I grabbed the book and read its title, which said: "The Reality of Adventures."

As someone who loves adventures, I quickly went to my seat and opened the book. Suddenly, I looked around and realized I was in a completely different place—even my clothes had changed!

I noticed that I was still holding the book, and I made sure not to lose it. Then, I heard whispers saying, "Hello there, stranger. How may I help you?"

I looked to my right and left, confused, until a voice said, "Look down," and so I did.

There stood a tiny elf, who told me that I was in a place where all dreams could come true through adventure.

The only dream I had in my mind was to FLY!

The little elf asked me, "What is your dream?"
I answered, "My dream is to fly." Then I asked, "How many dreams can I fulfill?"

He replied, "You get to achieve one dream—starting with flying. So follow me."

As I followed him, I began to feel a little worried because we were walking through rooms filled with only black and white colors. We walked and walked until we stopped at a white room. He told me to repeat after him:

"Flying like a bird, Staying up like a hummingbird, Ompa Lompa CaDOO!"

I repeated the words, and suddenly, both the elf and I were floating in the air. The room began to change, and I was completely amazed.

The elf was singing and doing 360-degree backflips in the air, as if it were normal. I was still trying to understand what was happening.

Finally, we landed in a strange place with a sign that said "Flying Elf." Behind us was a huge chart with different types of wings.

The elf said, "Choose a wing."

I chose a pair of large wings and wore them.

Then the elf told me to stand at the edge of a cliff and jump—"The magic will happen," he said.

I jumped, but instead of flying, I found myself falling... and then I hit a wall! That's when I realized—I had been dreaming all along.

On the back of the book, it said: "You might be there." Now I finally understood what that meant.

I placed the book back on the shelf, hoping another student could live the same adventure I did.

My Homeland

Nathan V Sajan, 6B

I am in a state of glee

As I'm travelling to my home country.

I packed my bag

And I don't mean to lag

For if I miss my flight

I'll have to start a fight

Although it was my fault,

But sooner or later, it'll come to a halt.

My home country is India.

The state I'm from is Kerala.

I hope you read and sit

Cause I'm going to tell you a lot more about it.

Firstly, Kerala is in southern India

And I'm from the district Allapuzha.

Kerala is known as 'God's Own Country'

And I definitely don't disagree.

Kerala where nature smiles all its glory

Just like it's out of a story.

Has lush green hills and serene backwaters

You'll certainly be welcomed by the pleasant villagers.

As Kerala's people are one of its biggest strengths

Incredibly warm, kind and resilient.

You'll adapt to the festivals without an issue.

Grand ones here like Onam and Vishu.

Something in Kerala which you can never hate

Is eating food from a leaf plate.

Classical dance forms like Mohiniyattam

And traditional art forms like Theyyam

Will leave you stunned and amazed

Don't know how long, but you'll be dazed.

Kerala blends tradition with technology like no other

To worry about literacy don't bother.

One of the highest literacy rates in India

Has the state of Kerala.

And to communicate? Oh please.

People speak at least 3 languages with ease.

Though I have a lot to tell you,

I wouldn't want to bore you.

I wish I could, but I can't

Just go on and rant

There's so much about Kerala

Which would take days to tell ya

So I will actually stop

And go ahead to the bookshop

Hoping that this will publish

So my meals I can relish

So I can be glad

And not sad

Anyway, I have things to be doing

And you probably have to get going

Now I can't think of a rhyme

So bye until next time

The Weird Cave

Natchathra Thillai - 7L

Once upon a time there was a weird cave on the outskirts of the village. My sister Harini told, "I really want to go in that cave." I told, "But Harini, Mother warned us not to go alone anywhere." And I, "Don't have a good feeling about it." Harini replied, "Okay, fine. I am going to take a few flowers and come." I agreed, and I went roaming around the beautiful garden. After some time I went looking for Harini. I thought she would come to me. I waited for like 20 minutes, still she didn't come. I was searching here and there, but no. At last, I ended up in the cave. My guts said that she went in the cave. I was confused, standing fearless in front of the cave myself. Heerathani, but not fearless, she told herself that she could do this. I was nervous about the dark and my negative thoughts, but comparing my sister and fear, my sister was the most important. When I stepped inside, my legs were shaking. After I entered two steps, the big boulder closed by itself. I was confused where did the boulder come from. I went on. After an hour I screamed, "Harini, are you there my dear sister?" Please come to me. I am your sister. Heerathani, the voice I screamed was echoing from the right side. I went more to the right side. I heard a voice of singing. I was really scared, but no option. I want my sister. I need her. She got a sudden thought a few days ago she saw a movie called 'Devil Kitchen,' which was a never-ending hollow, and they were calling for a friend who fell down on that hollow. She screamed again, "Harini!" Finally, at last, Harini heard Heerathani's voice. Harini called, "Heerathani! I am right here." They both at last found each other. Harini said, "Heerathani, I am really scared," Heerathani said, "My dear Harini, when I am there why is the need of fear? We will get out of this cave. It's your sister's promise." Then at last they saw a big boulder which was the end of the cave. Harini said, "Heerathani, how are we both going to push the big boulder? We are so small and weak." Heerathani said, "No matter how small and weak we are, we will be able to do this if we think positive and always look on the bright side." They both pushed hard, and at last came out of the cave. Harini was so proud. She said to Heerathani, "I am proud." Heerathani asked, "Why?" Because we came out of the cave. Harini said, "Blah, blah, who cares about the cave? I am proud to have a fearless best sister in the world."

Moral: Seasons can change, but sisters' love will never, ever change.

REELS' IMPACT ON MY REAL LIFE

Rizan Muhammed - 6H

Reels are short videos that I watch on my mobile phone. They are fun and sometimes useful. Some show math tricks or science facts, while others provide study tips. Watching reels can be a good way to spend free time, but they can also be very distracting.

One of the biggest problems is that reels consume my study time. I often start watching just one reel, but then another one catches my attention. Before I realize it, I've wasted a lot of time watching many reels. Even while preparing for my studies, my mind keeps looking for my mobile phone. This happens especially before exams. I plan to study, but then I open my phone to look for study videos and end up watching funny reels instead. As a result, I waste time instead of preparing properly.

Reels also make it harder for me to focus on homework. When I sit down to work, I feel like checking my phone for just a minute. But that minute turns into hours, and suddenly I have less time to finish my work. Sometimes, I have to rush through my homework because I spent too long watching videos instead of doing my tasks.

They even affect my sleep. I often tell myself I'll watch just one last video before bed, but I keep scrolling. Then I feel tired in the morning, and my eyes struggle to open.

In short, reels do have advantages, like offering creative explanations for difficult topics, making learning more engaging, and introducing me to new study techniques. However, they also have disadvantages. They make it easy to lose focus and waste time instead of studying. Sometimes, I end up watching unrelated content, which distracts me from homework and exam preparation.

As students, we must focus mainly on our studies. We can watch educational reels if necessary. During free time, we can enjoy a few funny reels to relax, but it's important not to waste our valuable time. There should be a time limit for using mobile phones in our daily life.

ROSES

Athanya Jeyabalan, 5A

Roses, roses, red in colour,

Such a soft and beautiful flower.

Having a lot of petals,

In the mud it settles.

Having such a good fragrance,
With sharp spines on the stem to defend.
With colours dark and light,
Even shines at night.

It needs water to grow,

Soon after months, it will glow.

It is always planted in a row.

It is beautiful, that of course, I know!

The Unforgettable Day in my life

Shasmitta Umasankar - 7C

"Those days were the best, and I won't forget them for the rest of my life. So, for the first time, I went to India for Diwali. We planned for it for 10 days. All my relatives and cousins came; it was our gathering. We all gathered at Cumbum, Theni district, Tamil Nadu. My grandparents were so happy. My grandmother couldn't control her excitement and prepared sweets, and my grandfather bought firecrackers. My sister and I were excited to see a lot of crackers for the first time. The day we arrived, that night itself, we burst a small amount of crackers.

The next day was Diwali. We all wore new dresses and had mehndi applied. We all ate biryani for lunch. That day evening, we went to a rose garden. We were there for about 40 to 50 minutes. While we were returning home, it started raining a lot. It rained for about 3 hours. Then, we burst the rest of the crackers.

The next day, we took a rest. The whole day went for a movie. The day after that, we went to Thandikudi near Kodaikanal in Tamil Nadu. There, we booked a resort. They offered us breakfast, lunch, and dinner. It was so tasty! The resort had a DJ hall and a swimming pool, and offered sports like cricket, badminton, hockey, and basketball. They also had a small children's park and indoor games. My favorite was badminton and table tennis. We spent a whole day there.

We returned to our town and spent a few days with our cousins. We returned to Kuwait on 09th November. Those days were the best for me."

"Summer Summer"

Eric Titus Prince -6 P

Summer Summer,

It's almost here

Time for Fine

Wirth summer gear.

Trips to the beach

Are always such fun,

Along with football

And games where we run.

Holidays to school,

Jolly days to enjoy

Trips to abroad

Time to applaud.

Summer Summer,

It's almost here

I can't hardly wait

Lets give a big cheer.

The Chosen Ones

Ishan Das – 8E

It was 2002 and in the peaceful city of Osaka lived a boy named Miuzuki. He was a stereotypical 17-year-old a football-loving student with average grades and a star on the Osaka High School team. Off the field, Miuzuki was a sweetheart with a heart of gold. On the field, however, he was a monster. His control of the ball was unparalleled, and his speed left defenders in the dust. Everyone in school idolized him, but there was one who did not—Hinato Nakamura.

Hinato Nakamura was the same age as Miuzuki, was his complete opposite. While Miuzuki was unassuming and calm, Hinato was resentful, furious, and a bully. His personality made him unpopular among his schoolmates, but his football abilities could not be overlooked. He was swift, powerful, and a decent player—but jealousy of Miuzuki prompted him to do something no one else would dare. He was determined on toppling Miuzuki.

One day, in the final year of high school, their school football coach announced that he needed two students for the U-18 School Football Team. There was a selection, and naturally, all the best players had shown up. Miuzuki was the first to arrive. His training was a walkover—every shot he had sent the ground shaking, and his speed left everyone stunned. Before long, the try-outs began, and both Miuzuki and Hinato surpassed everyone.

Despite their enmity, both of them were chosen for the team.

But Hinato's bitterness in his heart only grew.

Hinato did not enjoy playing with Miuzuki, who was so much loved by everyone.

Hinato, though, was not even recognized by most of the team. His jealousy dominated his good sense, and he began to sabotage Miuzuki at every step. He even went so far as to injure Miuzuki by striking him on the legs. But in all cases, Hinato ended up injuring himself.

As the days went by, the team began to gel, and their journey toward the Inter-School Japan Football Tournament began. Miuzuki's skill was on full display, and the team went undefeated, making it to the final match. The atmosphere in the stadium was electric, and with just one month left, the tournament had become the most important event in the school's history. Miuzuki was the team's star, and it was clear he would carry them to victory—if only the team could hold it together. The final match arrived. Miuzuki's team was dominating, leading 6-0 by the 70th minute. But then, something unexpected happened. The opposing team started fighting back, scoring goal after goal. By the 90th minute, the score was tied at 6-6. The match entered extra time.

There was pressure in the air, and no one dared step up. The players were exhausted, and the crowd was sitting on the edge of their seats. Miuzuki, however, was calm. His eyes never left the ball as he traversed the field, dodging defenders and tackles. With his team in need of a hero, Miuzuki promised to deliver. He grabbed the ball and eluded the defenders, his pace faster than ever. As he was getting close to the goal, the last defender ran towards him, but Miuzuki evaded, but the ball was pushed away by the keeper. It went flying across the field, and there, patiently waiting to give the perfect pass, stood Hinato.

Hinato had been contained for most of the game, his jealousy built up into frustration. But seeing Miuzuki's determination, something inside him shifted. He lifted his head, scanned the field, and crossed the ball into the penalty box.

Miuzuki saw the ball coming and leaped into the air, his legs twisting into the perfect bicycle kick. The ball soared through the air, hitting the back of the net with a force that sent the crowd into a frenzy. The whistle blew, and the game was over. Miuzuki's team won. The score was 7-6.

The celebration was wild, but between the cheers, Hinato made his way to Miuzuki. For the first time in years Hinato's expression softened.

"You. You truly are amazing," he muttered, offering a handshake.

Miuzuki grinned, accepting it without hesitation. "We did it together."

At that moment, something clicked in Hinato's mind. Inspite of his jealousy, Miuzuki had never once tried to make him feel smaller than himself. Instead, he was always nice, respectful, and supportive—even when Hinato had worked to bring him down. It was the first time Hinato truly realized what it meant to be a team player.

As the two boys left the field, a scout from the Japan Football Team who had observed the whole match approached them. Impressed by their performance, he made them an offer: both Miuzuki and Hinato were invited to join the national team.

Several months later, the Japan Football Team visited Brazil to participate in the World Cup.

The harsh lights of the world stage were dazzling, but Miuzuki and Hinato were

no longer rivals. They were now teammates, learning from each other, growing together. The journey had just begun, but finally, in his life, Hinato truly understood what it felt like to play for love of the sport, and not out of spite, or jealousy. And in Brazil, with the whole world watching, they would face the greatest challenge of all: not just to win—but to be the best team they could ever possibly be. The Japan Football Team had arrived in Brazil for the World Cup, and Miuzuki and Hinato were no longer just teammates—they were symbols of hope for their country. The tournament was intense, and despite facing giants like Brazil, France, and Argentina, Japan made it through the group stage. Miuzuki's skill and Hinato's newfound teamwork led them to the knockout rounds.

In the quarter- finals Japan faced Italy. T. It was Miuzuki who scored the match-winner in extra time. The semi finals saw the big challenge of Germany face them, but Hinato's powerful kick in the 72nd minute sent Japan into the final.

The last World Cup game was determined: Spain vs. Japan. Spain led, but Japan replied with a goal from Hinato. 1-1 at the final minutes. Miuzuki opened Spain's defense in the 86th minute with an incredible goal to make Japan victorious.

When the final whistle was blown, Japan were 2-1 world champions. Miuzuki and Hinato, had turned into an unbeatable team. Their camaraderie had turned them into heroes, and the trophy was a symbol of their growth, teamwork, and redemption. Japan had won their inaugural World Cup, and Miuzuki and Hinato realized that it was just the beginning for their team.

The Cursed Watch

Isabelle Baklin - 6H

One day, a teen girl called Amber was walking in the park with her two friends, Natalie and Juliet. When they went to the park, it was really strange that there were no people at that time.

Soon after, they understood why. There was a boy on one of the slides. He was unconscious.

Amber and her friends started to investigate the scene. This frightened the girls. They called an ambulance to come and take the boy to the hospital. Amber and her friends paid for the boy's treatment and he became better. Amber asked the boy what, and he replied, "Richard."

Soon after, they became best friends. They would go out to play, but sometimes he would refuse. The girls wanted to know why, but he would never tell. This made the girls want to investigate and see why he always refused. So, at night, they would try and spy on Richard, even though they were friends.

They found out that he was working in a secret agency team called "SMCA" (Secret Magic Control Agency), but when Richard found out, he was furious. He told them to never tell anyone about this. Amber and her friends promised that they wouldn't tell anyone about it. Richard cooled down and took the girls to a mysterious place.

When the girls entered, they were so shocked on seeing the place. It was so huge and full of amazing tech.

Ever since the beginning of time, there were the gods of the Universe: Natalie for Magic, Poseidon for Water, Athena for Air, Freta for Fire, and Zeus for Earth. They ruled for centuries and centuries, until one day, they got old and decided to pass this opportunity to someone else.

Natalie refused and got into a fight with them. Then, Natalie took something sharp and killed the other gods. Then she went to another planet to gain her strength to show the universe to never mess with her. A few years later, the SMCA was formed. Then, Natalie came to Earth and fought the SMCA until there was nothing left but dust.

The Agency was prepared and made the Locker Watch. If used or touched by a god, then they would be stuck forever unless that same god touches it again. Our best agents died locking Natalie up. The agency didn't know why. No one knew any more information about the watch nor its whereabouts.

Richard showed his partner, Ruby, who turned out to be Amber's bully! She was shocked to see this. Ruby refused to work with them and called them weaklings. Amber got furious and broke into a fight with Ruby. Richard tried to stop them, but they were not listening and continued to quarrel.

They were warned that if they fought in the lair, they would make sound and wake up their prisoner. Amber asked, "Which prisoner?"

Then there was a loud roar coming from the laboratory. It was a huge creature that had dragon wings, a witch's nose, a huge pair of ears, and a mouth that looked kind of like a doorway.

They called it a Mangat. Amber asked if she and her friends could go see the creature, but they would not allow it as there was a prophecy that said, "If anyone dared to go see a Mangat, they would never return as they would eat man."

But soon after, they saw a bright light shining in the creature's mouth, and out came two people inside it. They said that they were trapped inside it for many years, which was also the reason why the Mangat was weak.

Amber and her friends were worried if they would hurt them, but it turned out that they were the missing warriors of the SMCA, Maya and Timmy. Six years ago, they said that someone was going to attack them, and then they went inside the Mangat's mouth, thinking it was a door. Amber and her friends felt really sad for them and decided to celebrate their return after many years.

They all ate, played games, and had lots of fun. The next morning, they went to search for the watch. Maya said it was hidden in Spain, in the cave of Altamira.

"How are we going to go? It's like so far away," said Amber.

Turns out, the agency had transportation bombs. If they all made a circle, then put the bomb in the middle, then thought about where they wanted to go, they would get transported. They did the ritual, and then a pink cloud appeared. In a blink of an eye, they all reached Spain.

They started their journey and went to look for the watch in the cave.

"I found it!" shouted Juliet. Natalie ran to her and gave a greedy glance at it.

"After all these years, I can finally be the most powerful god in the universe!" shouted Natalie.

Everyone was shocked after hearing this. She went back to her planet to get ready to fight. Maya forgot that there was a curse about the watch: if one used it to kill another, they would be committing both murder and suicide. There was no cure for the curse.

"Where do we even fight?" asked Amber.

Timmy said that the fight would be held in the ancient battlement. It is in Los Angeles' big theatre. But they were not literally fighting in the theatre. They had to make a portal to go to the arena.

Their life was mostly about magic. The agency, along with Amber and Juliet, started to get ready for the longest journey of their lives.

"I feel so sad, angry, and stupid about her and me. Why did we trust her for this mission in the first place?" said Juliet with regret.

Amber said, "All is going to be okay once we kill Natalie."

The agency got everything ready, including weapons like the cursed watch.

"How will we get there?" asked Amber.

"Let me guess, another portal?"

But this time it was not a portal; it was a jet made of magic. So, they put their stuff in the jet and got ready to fly.

When they were in the sky, they saw a black ship in the shape of a trapezoid. It was the ship of Natalie's army! Everyone's eyes started bulging out and brains started racking. They were all confused about how Natalie came so fast.

Everyone hurried to the theatre and did the ritual to open the portal. When they reached, the arena was full of bones and bodies. It was very creepy. The whole agency was frightened on seeing this. They took their supplies and got ready to battle.

"Where is the arena?" asked Juliet.

Maya said it was in the Skull Cove arena, the oldest battlement in ancient history. All warriors who fought Natalie died here—well, except for Maya and Timmy. Thank God they survived, otherwise we wouldn't know what to do.

When they reached, a black cloud appeared. It surrounded the whole area. When the cloud disappeared, Natalie and her army were right there, waiting to end the agency forever.

"You will never stop me. I am a god. What makes you think you will defeat me?" said Natalie.

"I was released by someone from your team. I think he starts with a T. His name is Timmy."

Everyone was shocked on hearing this, but Amber was furious. She shouted, "Why did you do this? We were a team. Why betray us?"

"I had no choice. Natalie was manipulating me and I kept hearing voices. When it was too much, I had to release her. This was before Maya and I returned. We were on Mars. I am sorry that I didn't tell you sooner."

Amber forgave him and got ready to battle.

Natalie shouted, "Charge!"

Everyone started fighting. This was the biggest battle in history. Everyone was blinded by their own rage. Blood shed like a river. No one stopped until one of their commanders died. The battle went on for hours, until Amber got shot with a gun. She got hit on her left arm.

Soon she remembered the watch. She took it out of her pocket and activated it. She told her crew to run from there and get to safety. They refused and wanted to stay with her until someone pulled them back into the portal. The watch blasted into the sky and Natalie died along with Amber.

Everyone was sobbing a lot after this incident. They had no choice but to tell Amber's parents the news. Amber sacrificed herself to save the universe. Everyone was finally safe... for now.

Turns out, Natalie had a cousin and told her about the plan.

This was just the beginning.

The Eye

Leona Ann George - 6G

Once there was a little girl named Emma who was ten years old. One day, while she was walking through the woods, she saw a creepy eye staring at her. She stepped a bit closer to it, but it suddenly disappeared.

Terrified, she ran home with tears in her eyes. She told her parents, "I saw an evil eye staring at me!" But her parents didn't believe her.

Still, they decided to go to the woods to check, but they saw nothing unusual. Emma, still frightened, told her father to be careful before looking around. But it was too late — both of her parents were taken by the eye.

Seeing this, Emma fainted. After that, there was no report or sign of her parents ever again.

The Last Lightkeeper

Nehemiah Thomas Kuruvilla - 6H

On a ragged cliff where the sea forever growled and crashed, the last lighthouse stood tall—its paint long stripped by salt and time, its windows fogged with age. The villagers below still called it "the eye of the coast," even though no ships had passed near in decades. Technology had rendered it out of date. But still, every night without fail, the light spun.

People said the keeper had died years ago. Some said he left. Others believed he was never there at all—that the lighthouse ran on ghosts or stubborn memory. But the light always turned, and so they let it be.

Then came Mira. She was young, practical, and newly assigned to the coastal restoration project. The lighthouse was on her list: assess, document, and decide. It was supposed to be just another ruin.

She climbed the winding cliff path on a gray morning, boots sinking into wet moss, wind slapping her clipboard with impatient fingers. When she reached the door, it creaked open before she touched it.

Inside, it was cleaner than it had any right to be. The brass lantern above gleamed faintly, and the floors were swept. A kettle hissed softly on the stove, though there was no fire beneath. She called out. No answer.

Climbing the spiral staircase, she reached the lamp room just as the sun pierced the clouds. The giant lens rotated with slow, mechanical grace. And standing beside it was a man. Or what had once been one.

He was tall, draped in a coat that shimmered like oil on water, his face half-lost to shadow. But his eyes met hers, clear and blue and terribly tired.

"You shouldn't be here," he said.

Mira didn't run. She'd seen enough lonely places to know when something was more sad than dangerous.

"Why does the light still spin?" she asked.

"Because the sea still comes," he said. "And someone must remember."

That night, she stayed. And when the light turned once more, no longer was the lighthouse empty.

The Little Guppy Fish

Story by Mehrin Ali - 6H

Once upon a time, there lived a group of fishes in an aquarium. All of them were pretty. Rita, Pinky, and Marina were popular among the others. The three fishes were smart and led the other fishes. But there was another fish, whom the other ones found ugly and dumb. He was the sucker fish, or Guppy fish as some may call it. Everyone hated it because Guppy used to open its mouth and breathe. It always stood stuck to a side of the aquarium.

One day, the other fishes decided to confront the little Guppy fish. The leader of the rude fishes, Rita, said, "You are dumb and stupid. This place is for pretty fishes like us. You deserve to be in a dustbin rather than this aquarium." The little Guppy fish remained calm, though it felt sad. It decided to teach the other fishes a lesson.

The next day, the little Guppy fish did not do anything. It just played along with the other fishes. After some time, the fishes began to get sick and felt suffocated. The fishes got confused and tried to find out what went wrong. The fishes began questioning each and everyone. They asked the Guppy fish also. Then he said, "You all have been bullying me for my looks and actions. Little did you know I was trying to save you all from the dirty water. That is why I decided to teach you all a lesson."

The fishes understood their mistake and asked the little Guppy fish for his forgiveness. Thereafter, they all lived happily together.

THE LOST CASTLE

Archisha Chowdhury - 6G

Once upon a time, very long ago, there lived a wise king. He had two sons—Charles, the elder one, and Henry, the younger one. He loved both of his sons dearly, but he knew that Henry was not responsible enough for the throne. He could barely take care of himself properly, let alone the whole kingdom. So, Charles was the heir to the throne.

When Henry found out about this, he was furious. He had to get that throne at any cost. Later that day, Charles was bitten by a highly poisonous snake that led to his death. The whole kingdom mourned Charles' death, except for Henry. When the king died, Henry was crowned as the new king. He ruled the kingdom terribly. Everyone left the kingdom, and it became abandoned.

Now our story actually begins a few years ago. Two sisters, Tina and Lina, were playing in their garden. They had just bought a new ball and were playing with it. While playing, Tina hit the ball so hard that it hit Lina, and she fell down. When she fell, her back hit the old dustbin, and it rolled away on its wheels.

"Ouch! That hurt, Tina!" exclaimed Lina. Tina apologized, but she suddenly noticed something.

"Look, Lina! A trapdoor! I wonder where that leads to," said Tina.

"Let's go and see where it leads to," said Lina.

"But it's locked, see? Let's look for the key first," Lina added.

They looked for the key everywhere until they saw a small, rusted key hanging from the old apricot tree in their neighbour's garden.

She was a very sweet and kind woman. When the two sisters asked her if she could fetch the key from the tree for them, she agreed without hesitating. They quickly hurried back to the trapdoor in their garden.

After some time, they finally managed to unlock the trapdoor. But when they opened it, they saw that a long slide led to the bottom. Both of them slid down the slide, only to find themselves in a dark room. When they stepped out of the dark room, they found out that they had landed in an ancient, ruined castle.

They decided to keep their discovery a secret, and whenever they wanted to be alone or wanted to play by themselves, they went to the castle and spent their time roaming around there. They never forgot about their amazing discovery.

The Magic of a School Day

Jaywin Malhotra - 5A

The morning bell rings, it's time to begin,
With pencils and books and a big happy grin.
We learn and we laugh, we write and we read,
Each lesson a journey, each word is a seed.

In science we wonder how planets all spin,
In math we solve puzzles with numbers to win.
In art we paint rainbows and dream in bright hues,
In music we sing and dance to the blues!

At lunch we all chatter and giggle with glee,

Sharing our stories beneath the oak tree.

Then back to the classroom, there's more to explore,

With teachers who guide us to learn even more.

So here's to our school days, special and bright,

Filled with adventure, from morning to night.

Together we're growing, each day that we spend,

In a place full of learning, with friends till the end.

The Voice

Sreya Kadiyala, 6H

In a city where it was earily silent, lived a girl named Maya. The city was new to her, as she had recently moved in. She enrolled in a school beside her house. Today was the start of her school life.

As she was walking to school, a voice rasped through the silent streets,

"Have a bad—and the worst—day at school."

When Maya looked back, no one was there. Her heart pounded, and her hands started shaking in fear.

When she opened the school's gate, everyone started bullying her and calling her names.

Maya ran and started crying.

"I told you," it echoed in her mind.

In frustration and anger, she screamed out,

"Who are you!"

Then the bell rang.

Maya went to her class and sat down.

"Everyone, please open your books to page 21," the teacher instructed.

Their eyes met Maya's.

"READ!"

She froze.

"Wait—me? Okay... Th-there wa-was..."

"Hahaha! You can't even read!" said the voice.

Maya shouted, with tears rolling down her cheeks,

"STOP IT!"

The teacher screamed,

"DETENTION!"

And pointed at the exit of the classroom.

She ran outside but couldn't find the detention room. She asked a boy where it was, but he didn't say anything.

Maya went to the washroom.

Then the lights went off.

Maya saw a person in the mirror standing behind her.

She looked back.

No one was there.

She panicked, but then the lights came back on, and she calmed down a bit. She went to ask a teacher where the detention room was.

The teacher pointed at a scary-looking room.

She opened the door with shaking hands and saw nothing but a room full of darkness.

The door shut behind her.

The students looked weird.

She went and asked them,

"Is this the detention room?"

They simply stared into Maya's eyes.

WAIT!

THEY WERE NOT STUDENTS.

THEY WERE GHOSTS.

Fear climbed up her spine.

They started chasing her, and she sprinted out of the room, stuck in the terrifying corridors with whispers swirling around her and shadows twisting.

The entire school was ominous.

Haunted.

All the teachers screamed at her,

"YOU CAN'T READ!"

They laughed.

They got closer to Maya.

She ran in fear outside the school.

The principal shouted at her, and all the bad thoughts echoed in her blank mind. She screamed at the top of her lungs.

And then—

"Maya!"

A voice. Familiar.

"Mom?"

She blinked.

"Dear, stop screaming—you're getting late for school."

It was all just a dream.

Or was it?

Time is Important

Moral story by Araina Akshay Patil, 5A

Once there lived a boy named John. He did not like studying. His exams were approaching, but he didn't care at all and went out to play. When he returned from the playground, it was 8:00 p.m. Then he had his dinner while watching TV. By the time he finished, it was 9:00 p.m.

Suddenly, he remembered that he hadn't studied for his exam the next day. He had three chapters to study. He started learning, and by the time he finished, it was 12:00 a.m.

The next morning, he woke up, got ready, and went to school. He was very sleepy in class. When the exam started, he dozed off. He only woke up when the bell rang, marking the end of the exam period. He couldn't write anything.

From that day onwards, John learned the value of time.

THE FUTURE

Ethan Cyrus Prince - 8F

The future! What a place to be!

Flying cars, personal robots, virtual robotic screens!

No need of studying because there's A.I!

No need of books because there's A.I!

No need of humans because there's A.I!

Oh! Wait a second?

What did you expect, A.I can also...

Destroy us in a blink or a day.

With no humans around,

A.I can say happy hurray!

he Power of Positive Thinking: How Your Mind Shapes Your Life

Aiden Anoop - 8 F

Our thoughts are like seeds—what we think, we often become. The power of our thoughts is greater than we realize. They can lift us up, pull us down, and shape the way we see the world and ourselves.

Even in everyday life, positive thinking can change how we feel. When we focus on the good things—like supportive friends, good health, or simple joys—we feel more energetic and peaceful. Studies have shown that people who think positively have better health, stronger relationships, and more success in life. Positive thinking doesn't mean ignoring life's problems. Instead, it means approaching them with a hopeful and confident attitude. As the famous author Norman Vincent Peale once said, "Change your thoughts and you change your world."

Thoughts Create Reality

Our minds are incredibly powerful. The way we think influences how we feel, how we act, and what we become. If you believe you can succeed, you're more likely to try. But if you keep thinking, "I'll never be good enough," you might give up before you even begin. Replace negative thoughts like "I can't do this" with "I'll try my best." Positive thinking helps us become stronger individuals. For instance, if a student fails an exam, instead of feeling hopeless, they can choose to learn from their mistakes and prepare better for the next time. This attitude leads to self-improvement and success.

Have you ever noticed how one positive thought can brighten your entire day? Whether it's waking up with a smile or encouraging yourself before a big test, positive thinking can make a huge difference in your life. When we think positively, we feel motivated, hopeful, and confident. But negative thinking often leads to anxiety, sadness, and even anger. Thoughts are invisible but powerful. They shape our attitude, influence our choices, and guide our future. By choosing powerful, positive, and meaningful thoughts, we build a stronger version of ourselves.

How to Train Your Thoughts

- 1. Awareness Notice when you're thinking negatively. Challenge those thoughts.
- 2. Positive affirmations Say kind, strong things to yourself: "I can learn from this." or "I have the ability to improve."
- 3. Read uplifting books Surround your mind with powerful words from inspiring writers.
- 4. Gratitude practice Focus on what's going right, not just what's wrong.

In conclusion, positive thinking is a powerful tool that can change our lives. It leads to happiness, success, and peace of mind. As the saying goes, "A positive mind finds a way it can be done; a negative mind looks for all the ways it can't."

So, let us choose to see the good, think the best, and stay hopeful — because a positive thinker sees the invisible, feels the intangible, and achieves the impossible. Guard your thoughts, guide them well, and let them lead you to greatness.

School Break Fun

Emmanuel Sharon Tharakan - 6 M

The school bell rang, break was here,

Time for fun and lots of cheer!

No more books, just games and sun,

The days ahead were full of fun.

We played football every day,

Kicked the ball and ran away.

With friends who laughed and cheered so loud,

Our goals and joy made us so proud.

New friends came to join the game,

Different faces, but just the same.

We talked, we played, we shared our snacks,

And no one cared who missed or lacked.

Chips and juice, and sandwiches too,

We sat in circles, me and you.

Stories, jokes, and fun we shared,

To show each other how much we cared.

Now break is done, but in my heart,

These memories will never part.

Fun with friends from near and new,

Made this break so special too!

FROM PAINTER'S BURSH





















































