From one end of the Rainbow to the other

GRADE III RUBIES
The Sun - Dev
Sunrise - Jahnvi
Sunrise - Suvi
If I were a tree - Pranav
Time - Advay

GRADE IV PEEPAL
My mom - I - Manaswini
Friends - Vihaan Katragadda
Winter - Rakshada Suma
Oh, Natrel - Shrika Reddy
My Favourite block - Shnya Malu
Heroes of Norse stories - Minir
Diary Entries of 4th graders - Tauheed
Bathukamma Festival - Sahasra Aileni

GRADE IV BANYAN
My School - Suhas
Zoo - Ansh

GRADE V
The Eighth Labour of Heracles - Tanvi Raju
Outlaws - Anirudh Puttagunta
Our Motherland India - Vasundhara Srinivasan
Thermopylae - Pallavi Joshi
Moss - Rishi Mohandas
The World of Plants - Dithi Rajnish
My India - Khushi Kabra
Mushrooms - Kavitha Shah
Ode to Athena - Nithya Siddhi
Athena the Great - Pranaya
From North to South - Yash Satwalekar
Greek Mythology - Pudota Arpan
A Bird's Eye View - Aayan Kanthamaneni
Hera – Goddess of Family - Rhea Wanga
Zeus Of Olympus - Thrisya Srinivasan
A Journey through India - Deepa Gupta

GRADE V OLYMPICS

GRADE VI
Mineralogy - Saathvi
Ashmit
Aditee Elkunchwar
Aditi - V
Aditi - V
Television - Vahini
Rachita
Tanmayee and Sakuntala
Television with poor vision - Sidhath, Pavan, Meera and Saathvi.
Ashmit, Shreya, Adhishthan and Jai Aditya
Dhruv, Ananya,
Laya and Revanth
Heemankshi Agarwal,
Aditi Vasudevan,
Aakash Venkat and
Rishikar Reddy
The Moon - Rishikar Reddy

GRADE VII

THE PLANETS
Suraj - Meera Balan
Revanth - stars in the sky
Sakuntala
Astronomy
Aakash
Astronomy Poem - Ananya
Poornima
Our Galaxy is amazing
Shreya
Secrets of the Universe
Adhishthan Chowdhary
Shooting Stars
The Cosmic Bodies
Heemankshi
Our Solar System
Sidharth
A Poem on Astronomy
Laya
The Celestial Wonder
Ashmit
Astronomy
Paras
Bhanu Tej

GRADE VIII

Human Nature - Meenakshi
Nutrition & Humans
Ananya
Avigna and Ria
The Growth of Food - Nandana Manu
Happy Birthday, Sloka - Nandana Manu

GRADE IX

Our World and the human being
Rohit

GRADE X

Caring for Elders
Good Morning Dear Humans,
Is Utopia Possible
Vinati
Sportsmanship according to me!
Dhruv Rajnish

A Farewell Speech at Sloka
Suhita
When a dream comes true!
Rakshit
Adventuring - Sloka Chandra
Is Utopia Possible?
Rakshit

Teachers Articles
Manorama

Black Board Drawings
Dear Parents

Sloka is on the verge of turning 20. Born in 1997 July 3rd. Two decades have flown by with so many happy children being welcomed here. Whenever a parent tells us how happy the children are to come to school and are reluctant to stay back for weekends and holidays, we feel a deep sense of joy that something is been done right with sensitivity for the children.

Sloka has also grown and developed at quite a pace over the last few years with parallel classes up to Grade 5. The 2nd stage of building activity is almost complete with a beautiful new kitchen, and housing for the helpers who live in the campus. The garden has blossomed with more and more color and beauty to surround the children’s day to day life.

Teacher training at Sloka has always been an ongoing process. We have had three one month training modules of Teacher training last year to introduce the philosophy behind Waldorf Education and celebrate the curriculum with the very interested young teacher trainees- several of whom are already working as teachers with us. It is our sincere wish to give back a part of what we have received to the Waldorf Community. Sloka offers to sponsor one or two teachers from existing Waldorf Schools for the Teacher Training course. We would love to spread this education to other parts of the country as well.

We are very grateful to all the Mentors although we have our own experienced teachers who mentor their colleagues at Sloka. We continue to invite very experienced and talented mentors from all over the world to come here and inspire us to maintain the high standards that Sloka always stands for.

It is very heartening to see how the prospective parents who walk in for admission today are quite well informed and consciously choose to admit their children in the school. During the admission season and throughout the year our effort has been to reach and orient every parent who comes to us whether or not we have the vacancy.

Our teachers have also had the opportunity to go to Japan and Korea for World teacher conference and Asia pacific teacher conference. Thus giving them a larger picture of Waldorf Worldwide.

The future is already out there with many groups of students who have passed out from Sloka doing very well- leading in their chosen field and making their presence felt already. We are always happy to see them again at Sloka. Alumni list is ready with us and hope this will spark of regular alumni meetings soon.

We look forward for the future with gratitude and hope to bring more of Rudolf Steiner initiatives around Sloka the Hyderabad Waldorf School. We are very grateful to the parents as it is the parents who can help the school to be special and we are very grateful to everyone who has been committed to Waldorf Education for their children in Sloka.

We also thank our large network of dear friends and well wishers who have helped with head heart and hands to make this place a reality.

Thank you
Nirmala Diaz
(Founder Trustee)
Anthroposophical Festival at Theosophical Society
Grade 1 Butterflies
My mother is a doctor
My father is a doctor
My sister Sreshta is in PP 1
And I like my sister
Who is in Pp1
Sahasya

Once upon a time there was a crow. It was very thirsty. It flew here and there and found a pot. There was very little water in it. The crow did not know what to do. It kept some pebbles in the pot and the water came up. The crow drank the water and flew away.

Vaishnavi

When I grow up I want to be a farmer. I like tomatoes and grapes very much. My dad said that he and I along with my mother are going to be farmers. We will do farming with different plants and send the carbon in air through the roots into the soil. When soil, plants, animals, bugs, animals and humans are healthy then our earth is healthy too. We can spread love everywhere through meditation.

Lekha

The sky is dark in the night
The moon is shining bright
The stars are also twinkling bright
The moon is playing hide and seek
With the clouds
Oh! What a beautiful sight to watch the sky in the night!

Dhriti

I went to the market and I saw a toy car. I asked the shopkeeper how many rupees is that? He said that it is 200 rupees. I gave him the money and he gave me the car.

Aum

A cat had a mat. The cat made it into a hat. The dog had a hat. The dog has a rag on his hat. Sad dog sad cat on one day the dog found a mat. The dog stitched it into a hat. Happy dog and happy cat.

Akhil

My Teacher

My teachers names are Smruthi teacher and Shrawani teacher. My teachers teach me a lot and help me a lot.

They are very good. I love you teacher

Aadyaa

I like my teachers very much. She is the best in the world. I love my teachers.

Lata

I like my teachers. They are very kind to us. They take care of all of us. They help every one. They are the best teachers in the world.

Siddharth

Once upon a time there was a king who had a son. His son’s name was Sam. Sam was 3 years old and he was very good. One day the king had to go to a war. He was in a very bad condition. That time the prince was 11 years old. He helped the king and the king went away. After 14 days the king came back. He had won the war and was very happy because he got more rich and lived happily ever after.

Kaavya

I live in Villa Greens. I spotted a tiny owl on a big green tree outside my house. It looked at me and I looked at her. I saw her eyes closed. Then she opened her big big eyes. Then she flew away. I hope she comes back to see me again.

Devyan

I am a little mango tree
I never harm anybody
I stand stiff and straight every morning
And when I will get small babies
I will keep their names as mangoes
When they will grow big and sweet
You can gently pluck them and eat

Aadyaa
Go to bed Jack its 8 o’clock
Its morning the time is 7o’clock
We have to go on the rocket
Come Jack we have to eat.
The rocket is almost going to leave
Shreya

Whatever you do
Should be good
And sometimes
There will be someone there
To help you
Amrit

The rook was black
The moon was white
And the little tree is green
Sneha

Cluck says play out
Clock says lie down
Pack says pack up
Rock says get a locket
Rocket says put the rocket
Jack says get back
I say black pickle
Then comes cluck and says black
Clock says cluck
Pack says clock
Rock says pack
Rocket says rock
Jack says rocket
I say Jack
And story ends here!
Eeshani

This is a world which is ours
Which I thought was a flower!
It is light to the sun
And dark to the moon
Wow! You are awesome world!
It is awesome to be on Earth!
Eeshani
The Little Drop from the Sky

There were grey clouds on a monsoon evening. The clouds had a wonderful time; singing, swaying, chatting, playing, and dancing around. Then came the fun time when the little rain drops would leave the clouds. But one cloud was always upset because it was not strong enough to leave its raindrops. It moved away from the other clouds that were leaving the rain drops. But then when it looked up it saw the other clouds looking up at the warm sunshine. It too did the same and suddenly found strength in it to leave the rain drops. The cloud was filled with joy but one little drop didn’t want to leave the cloud. The entire night it slept with the cloud and dreamt of flying in the sunshine. Early the next morning, the little rain drop flew away from the cloud and up came the rainbow. Since that day, the cloud was always happy and was ever filled with pride and joy.

Amritha

The Christmas Presents

Once upon a time there was a boy called Uun. Uun loved the Christmas that came every year in the winter. On one such Christmas eve, he slept very early at 7:00 pm. He was very excited and so he got up at 3:00 am and when he opened his door, to his surprise he saw the Santa standing there. Seeing each other, both of them freaked out and they went off; Santa on his reindeer and Uun to his room. Uun said to himself “Oh my God, I saw Santa.” The next day he told his parents, but they didn’t believe him because nobody ever saw a Santa. He ran and opened his gift and to his surprise he found a letter. In the letter it was written that Santa indeed met Uun. He opened the gift and found a Santa toy.

He played with this Santa toy till he was eighteen and later gave it away. For that Christmas, he wanted a book and he got a mystery book. He read the mystery book and felt it was awesome. And when Uun was fifty, he told Santa that he is too old for gifts. He asked Santa that as a last gift he wanted to give his love to his parents and he requested him to make it true. On that Christmas, Uun gave his love to his parents and they lived happily ever after.

Samir
Freedom of Free play.
We go for free play
After hard work all day
We play catch catch
And we love our match
We run in rounds in the ground
And sometimes roam around
When bell comes calling we go back
Freedom we never lack
Do we?
Swapna

Your Time
‘Open up your heart till you sense’
To make your shortcomings disappear
from the very core of your legacy and your history.
And make your dream for future come true.
It’s not like you have an eternity. After all you only got only a hundred years to live. Become the best man you can be in your time.
Pranav

Trees
Trees all around
My symbol is a tree
You all can see
They grow on the ground
Trees all around
Trees all around!

Maya

The Sun, Moon, and The Stars
Stars and moon shine so bright
In the dark throughout the night
Now the Sun is up as we all can see
The Sun is hot and burning
Now the stars are up and we go to bed
Stars and the moon
Moon and the Sun
Anarghya

The horse with a horn
Once upon a time there lived a horse. This horse had a horn on the top of her head. She was the only one in that forest who had a horn. One day two good friends came to the forest. The horse met these two men and asked them if she could be their friend. Both of them agreed and in a few days’ time they all became best of friends. One fine day they all decided to go for a picnic. They had fun the whole day long.
As it grew dark, they headed home. They lit a torch for it was pitch black in the forest. Suddenly a gush of wind blew the fire off. They didn’t know what to do. Then all of a sudden, the horses’ horn lit up! What a miracle. From that day onwards the men were never worried about being in the dark for the horse with a horn that lit up was their best friend.
Maya

Powders
Podulu podulu everywhere
Yummy ones that fill my tummy
Chat masala makes them sour
Sugar makes them sweet
Peanuts make them healthy
Cashewnuts for someone wealthy
Mix them all
Pound pound and pound
I share it with my friends and family
I share it with myself too!
Amita
The Sun
The sun rises from the east,
The sun rays spread far and wide,
It makes the day so warm and bright,
The clouds blush in lush yellows,
The cock sings cock-a-doodle-doo,
The birds fly high and low,
The cow says moo-moo,
When I looked up, the day is bright,
I thanked god for this beautiful sight.

Dev

Sunrise
When the sun rises, my eyes open wide,
I love to see the sunrise on the countryside,
I would be very happy if I were the sun,
Because I could see everyone living all around.

Jahnavi

Sunrise
Every morning I wake up to see
a thick dark sky,
Gently turning to fruity orange
with birds flying high,
Then I see the fire ball rising
above the land I live,
Spreading light and happiness
in my heart and my life.

Suya

If I were a tree
If I were a tree,
I would want to be an apple tree,
I like to give out juicy fruits,
To the people around my roots,
I feel better and grow bigger,
When people are in my shelter.

Pranav

Time
Time is king,
It stops everything from happening at once,
It gives people breaks,
In one moment of time,
we can do only one thing,
You can see the time the sun, moon
and stars,
And also by looking at the clock
and the hourglass,
I can shrink or stretch time by my thoughts.

Advaity
**MY SCHOOL**

**My mom and I**
My mom and I went to a farm  
The weather was calm  
The Sun was warm  
Behind us came running my dog Tom  
He started barking but meant no harm  
Hearing the noise came out the Norm  
He looked as big as my palm  
His face was lit with a pleasant charm  
I tried to catch him but was waken up  
from my dream by my mom.

*Manaswini*

**Friends**
Friends are whom we always need  
I love my friends, and they love me  
Every friend of mine is different  
Don’t you think everyone needs a friend?  
No one can break our friendship ever  
Let save this friendship and keep it alive.

*Vihaan Katragadda*

**Winter**
Oh Winter! I love you!  
I will gaze at stars and even Mars  
They are all so bright on a beautiful winter night  
It’s Christmas with sledges, warm snuggly beds  
and loving gifts from Santa as we hear the church bells.

*Rakshada Suma*

**Oh, Nature!**
Oh, Nature! Oh, Nature! Why are you so calm?  
I feel so good when I am with you  
I find you as my best friend, and you are mine  
I promise you that I’ll never bother you  
because you are my best friend!

*Shrika Reddy*

**My Favourite block**
We learnt about many animals; e.g., Cuttlefish, Rabbit, Horse and a snail. Oh! It was so interesting to know that A Cuttlefish can change its colour and can take the colour of the surroundings. Rabbits are colour blind; they can see everything only in blue and green. Horses can run very fast. To ride a horse one should break its will first, and then only you can ride them. Snails are small, they start building their house right from birth. Some animals are big some are small! It is fun to learn about them all.

*Shriya Malu*
Heroes of Norse stories are the best

Odin - The All-Father has a spear that obeys his orders. He had only one eye. He offered his other eye to Mimir for sharing his wisdom. His vision was so sharp though he had a single eye. He can see far off places and things. What I like the most is the Slipieneri, the eight-legged horse with wings. Wish I had such a horse. Surt- The Fire giant, his weapon is a flaming sword.

Mihir

Bathukamma Festival

This year the Bathukamma festival was very memorable. Every year we would go to our native place Husnabad. This time, since my father was out of town, we couldn’t go there. We went to our cousin’s place, and we all got dressed up in colourful clothes. All the adults in our family made huge bathukammas with beautiful flowers. They also made a variety of prasadams like PuliHora, curd rice and suthu pindi. (It is made of mung dal, Urad dal, rice flour, jaggery and ghee.) All these offerings were kept in front of the goddess Durga. In the evening, all the women and children of the neighborhood moved their Bathakammam from their homes to the ground. The real fun began when women and children started singing songs, dancing and clapping around the flower assemblages. Each song had a story of a goddess or a god such as Seetha-Rama, Siva-Parvathi and even the story of local folk sisters and also the songs of Gouramma were sung. We went on dancing in a rhythm for quite some time. It reminded me of our Eurythmy lesson. Finally, we immersed all the bathukammas in the nearby lake.

Happy Bathukamma!

Sahasra Aileni

Diary Entries of 4th graders

Dear Azkaban,

Today was not too bad a day. We played for some time and started our main lesson. And everyone was eager to hear the story of Ragnarok. We finished our sums and got ready for the story. It went on for a jolly long time. It was fantastic! I went to the dance class next and had a delicious lunch. In the afternoon, we all went to the Craft class.

Tauheed
My School
My School has many trees
It's a real treat to my eyes
My teachers are very kind
they are the best one's I can ever find
Studying in this school is not only a pleasure
it's a lifetime treasure.

Suhas

Zoo
Yesterday I went to a zoo and heard an Owl
greeting me "hoo-hoo."
I saw a tiger devouring meat and I tried to
touch its feet.
There was an elephant drinking water when
the weather became much hotter.
I saw a ferocious lion and named it Smayan.
I saw a Peacock flying in the air, it dropped
a feather that looked like a giant's hair
I saw a snake swallowing a mouse and soon
he slithered into his house.

Ansh
THE EIGHTH LABOUR OF HERACLES
In a pasture so sheltered, fragrant and sweet
Lived four tyrant mares, which ate man-meat!
Their owner was Diomedes, King of Thrace
A ruler so evil you could see it in his face!
Diomedes trained his horses to be very fierce
To enter his lands, most folks were afraid!
They knew if they entered that specific kingdom
The man-eating mares would decide on their fate!
Then along came Heracles on his 8th labour
He defeated Diomedes in Eurystheus’s favour!
When he returned after battle, he went into shock
His best friend’s body lay half-eaten on a rock!
Mighty Heracles was fuming with rage
He threw King Diomedes to the mares
They say that from that day up until now
Diomedes was devoured from toes to his hair.
Tanvi Raju

OUTLAWS
Outlaws live in Sherwood’s lands
In big groups and small bands!
With bows in hands they march the grounds
They are alert for the smallest sounds!
Killing, eating King Richard’s deer
Every day and night drinking beer!
Gifts for the good like treats and tarts
Shooting arrows into bad hearts!
Sitting on tall trees robbing people passing by
Robin and his merry men serve King Richard!
Anirudh Puttaguntha

OUR MOTHERLAND INDIA
Our Motherland India is
Full of Happiness and Bliss,
With gushing rivers and flowing streams
It’s full of golden sunlight beams!
Lush green plains, plateaus and land,
Snow-filled peaks and sun-kissed sand,
Full of great people and great minds,
That’s why India gloriously shines!
Replete with great mountains and seas,
Abundant in whooshing nice cool breeze,
I think India is very green,
Let’s all keep it nice and clean!
Vasundhra Srinivasan

THERMOPYLAE
300 men of Sparta
With courage in their heart!
Fought Persians in a pattern
They never tore apart!
A traitor with a lantern
Showed Persians the secret path!
So, Persians all besieged them
But Spartans didn’t lose heart!
Sparta avenged them later
To show their skills of art!
For their dear king Leonidas
They’ll never tear apart!
Pallavi Joshi

MOSS
Moss is here; moss is there
Moss is here and everywhere!
It is small; it is cute
It is small and very green!
Together it is very big
Together it is very huge!
Rishi Mohandas

THE WORLD OF PLANTS
I like the cedar
For what they really are!
The carpet of moss
Has a shiny gloss!
The long grandfather’s beard
Is a stringy lichen I’ve heard!
The bumpy mushrooms
Make beautiful fairy rooms!
How I wish I was a fairy
To be very merry merry!
Dithi Rajnish
MY INDIA
My India, my India
Oh how lovely it is
With plains and mountains all around
I hope you don’t miss this!
The plateau is quite important
It is quite table-ish
It is also flat on top
But does not contain fish!
The landscape is so fantastic
Different in each place
The farmers plot and plant all day
And cultivate their space!
The people are so kind at heart
And also very smart
They always eat and feed a lot
And hate from guests to part!
Khushi Kabra

ODE TO ATHENA
Athena, Goddess of Wisdom,
Maths and Ruling a Kingdom!
She was Born in Zeus’s body
Making him all giddy!
Sprung out of Zeus’s head
No one did she ever wed!
Athena supported the Greeks
Who were not at all meek!
Athena! You are good and wise
You are full of courage and surprise!
Nithya Siddhi

MUSHROOMS
Mushrooms grow in winter
They disappear in summer
Mushrooms are in different colours
But white is their favourite
They grow on trees and the old wood
They come in many sizes
And different shapes too!
Kaivlya Shah

ATHENA THE GREAT
Athena the brave,
Always there to save!
Goddess of Wisdom,
Greatest in the Kingdom!
Goddess of War,
Flawless by sure!
Always known for calm,
Unless in a storm!
G. Pranaya
FROM NORTH TO SOUTH
The land of the Hindus
Stand the great strong parbaths
The plains so lush and nourished
by the three Indian rivers!
Plateaux shaved from the hills;
To the east, west and southern coasts
The water laps its shores
The dry hills raised on plateaux
End in the seaside ghats.
The snow capped Himalayas
The jungles and their creatures
The beauty of India is endless!
Yash Satwalekar

ZEUS OF OLYMPUS
There in Greece, on Mount Olympus,
Lived the Queen of Gods, Hera and the
King Zeus.
Thousands of wives Zeus had,
It made Hera angry and sad!
Born to Alcmena and Zeus was Heracles,
As a baby he crushed 2 serpents with ease!
Strong and mighty he grew up to be,
Finally Hera’s love he got to see!
Though he was born as a demi God,
His powers and victories made him a God!
Thrishya Srinivasan

A BIRD’S EYE VIEW
I am a bird flying high
Above the mountains of India.
On a hilltop I can see
A Rose like a twinkling gem!
Oh How beautiful are they
Looked at from up here
I feel like going and smelling
the fragrance of that lonely flower!
Aaryan Kanthamaneni

HERA – GODDESS OF FAMILY
Hera – Goddess Of Family
Strong and bold and mighty!
Zeus, her husband fears her too
Her anger shines so brightly!
She hates to see Zeus with other ladies
Leaving her alone!
So she finishes them off, of course
Life and flesh and bone!
She made Heracles a hero too
Just by tasking him!
Though she fed him mother’s milk
At Athena’s whim!
Rhea Wanga
Mineralogy –
Rocks, minerals and gems we learnt, three types of rocks we learnt about.
Igneous, sedimentary and metamorphic, Eroded are they, with the winds and waves.
All beautiful in their own way, representing their beauty.
Minerals they have and metals too, which are called ores.
Granite and Gabbro, deep within the earth, formed out of a volcano.
With Quartz, mica and feldspar in them.
Oh the gems, precious and semi-precious still all very beautiful.
Diamonds, polished a cut, with not a blemish on them, but sapphire, ruby and other gems never used without a blemish.
Oh how nice to learn mineralogy and study all kinds of beautiful rocks.
Saathvi

Mineralogy
I was excited to learn about Mineralogy as it was very interesting. I was amazed to know about the various types of volcanoes, how they are formed and where they are formed. It was a delight to know that few of the rocks that we see in our daily lives are products of volcanoes. I was really surprised to know about the layer of earth and our teacher made it more interesting by making a layered pudding showed us how the earth's layers are formed. The icing on the cake was our field trip to Chintu's Granite factory at Miyapur. There we saw how huge boulders of granite were cut into thin slabs and many more things. It was fun learning about mother earth. It was a inspiring and a memorable experience. And I was glad the way our teacher showed and explained all most all the things particularly.
Ashmit

Mineralogy was the first block, which is learning of metals and rocks.
Inside the earth are layers many more.
A crust mantle, inner and outer core.
The crust is where we stand you know.
The mantle is where the magma does flow.
The outer core is a circling layer, Which makes earth a magnet clear. The inner core is hard and solid, Hot it is don't go near it!
Sedimentary, igneous and metamorphic are the divisions. All rocks are in one of those sections. A type of rock can change to another. And from this it can go even further. Don't forget the sparkling one mineral, Some shiny, some glistening, some crystal clear.
Fun it is this wonderful block, Seeking metals, minerals and many a rock.
Aditee Ekunchwar

Mineralogy
Our earth was born 4.5 billion years ago, Pangaea as the land Panthalasa as the waters were known, The Laurasia and the Gondwana land were then born, Several thousand years later our continents came along Then came the layers of the earth, The crust, mantle, magma, inner and outer core. Because of them the rocks took birth, The crust is made up of rocks, And the mantle consists of hot magma, The inner and the outer core consist of nickel and iron The elements are important too, The rock exist because of them.
Three types of rocks exist, Sedimentary, Igneous and Metamorphic.
Sedimentary are layered rocks and erosion and weathering it adopts.
Igneous rocks are completely changed,
Nice wavy lines on the rocks are arranged.
Next comes the rock cycle, which is a process never ending. It keeps recycling rocks whether in the end or beginning. I then came across three volcanoes Shield Composite and Cinder. Then, I learnt the natural formations and the man made marvels too, I ended my block with drawing the layers and the suitable rocks, Each rock is God's own creation. Many people respect them in our nation. It was a marvelous sensation to realize nature's creation.

**Aditi V**

**THE MOON**
Soon as the evening shades prevail
The moon takes up the wondrous tale
And nightly to the listening earth
Repeats the story of her birth

*Rishikar Reddy*

**THE PLANETS**
I know the planets one by one
Starting with the one that is closest to the sun
Mercury, Venus, Earth and Mars
These are the planets near our star.
Jupiter, Saturn, Uranus, Neptune are the next planets in my tune.
Pluto was the very last one, I know my planets one by one.

*Suraj*

**THE NIGHT SKY**
I look at the sky,
And wonder why
The stars of the night
Twinkle so bright.
The moon changes its phase
With such a wonderful grace.

**Where do they hide**
On a dark night of tide
I know they come back soon
To drive away the gloom.

**Revanth**

**ASTRONOMY**
The comets which land into planets,
Which we call the shooting stars.
Nature which nurtures our mother earth.
If there is no sun the earth will die,
If the morning birds do not chirp the morning beauty will die.

**Aakash**

**THE NIGHT SKY**
A painting that comes to life each night
With planets, a moon and stars.
Shining brightly for all to see
Mercury, Venus, Jupiter and Mars.
The sky is a book that has no end,
Its stories are yet to be told.
With pages missing here and there,
The book's mysteries continue to unfold.

**Meera Balan**
ASTRONOMY POEM
Seven planets are there we know
The white sun, that is very important for mankind,
The purple moon, for night light,
Yellow Mercury, behind him, starts the gorgeous green Venus,
Mars hot red, then comes Jupiter in orange,
Saturn the last, stands behind.
Besides the planets,
We have the earth, in green, blue and brown,
In the centre of all planets, said Ptolemy.
Ananya

OUR GALAXY IS AMAZING
The radiant sun,
The brilliant moon,
And the nine planets above us
The Constellations like,
Orion, the centaur and the dippers.
Our galaxy is amazing. Venus with copper,
Saturn with lead, the sun with gold
And the moon with silver.
Mars with iron, mercury with mercury,
Jupiter with tin,
And earth with all these wonderful wonders which wander,
Far away, up in the MILKY WAY galaxy,
Oh what wonders !!!
Heera

ASTRONOMY
Stars are beautiful
Stars are bright
Stars light up all through the night
Stars light up in different sequences we know
Stars light up in ways that glow
Vahini

ASTRONOMY
In our Astronomy block,
We learnt about many things.
About our breathing,
In relation to the sun.
About the sun,
That gives us warmth and light.
About the moon,
Shining through the night in its different phases.
About the stars,
Twinkling above in their constellation and symbols.
And about the planets
The wandering stars, in orbit around the sun.

ASTRONOMY
Beyond our solar system are the stars,
Which we could stare at for hours,
Twinkling like flickering torchlights,
Oh my God what sights.
The sun is a star like a lion stands
At the centre of this system
Proud with glowing rays
And like a caring father gives light and warmth
Mercury races around the sun
As if a marathon run,
And he shouts and shouts
That he's lord Hermes
Venus the beautiful little girl,
Earths little twin stands beside her,
And its beauty tells us,
That she is Aphrodite, Goddess of love.
Now come the earth which we stand upon,
Takes care of us like a mother,
Stands with her glowing moon
Shining in ocean blue.
Now the red furious planet comes,
Ready to fight with anything
Mars is the name, and we can tell it by his fury,
That its wild god Aries.
Jupiter enters with all its might,
Raging with mighty storms
And we can tell that the mighty planet
That its king Zeus.
Finally comes the last of Astronomical planets,
Saturn with his hula hoop, comes behind Jupiter,
Trying to kill him and try to take a guess,
If you said Kronos it’s a yes.
Later comes Uranus and Neptune,
Both in blue shine bright,
One is Uranus himself and one is Poseidon
Poor Pluto tries to come in,
But gets pushed out by the others
So he’s not so important.
Not at all in the solar system.

Shreyas.

Eight planets including the earth
Cycle the all mighty gracious sun.
The sun’s dance we see while observing
The waxing and waning moon.
We pay our respects to Galileo, Ptolemy and
many more,
And all who seek further knowledge on the go.

Adhishtan Chowdhary

ASTRONOMY POEM
Astronomy is about heavenly bodies,
Sun is life giving and warmth.
The earth is a flat surface.
The moon has many phases.
The moon is an white, bright planet
There are two types of eclipses,
Solar when the earth is having new moon.
Lunar when the earth is having full moon.
The planets are mostly different from each other,
Mars, Jupiter, Saturn, Venus, Mercury are most important planets.
This is my poem of Astronomy.

Poornima

SECRETS OF THE UNIVERSE
Everyone aspires to be all great to be all knowledgeable.
Our curiosity seeks the universe as we seek its knowledge.
Secrets of the universes are always revealed,
Giving us the knowledge of the past, present and future.
The beauty of the stars and constellations are
Always seen, guiding us all the time till life and death.

Shooting Stars
I wished upon a shooting star,
Which had a radiant glow,
And it was sparkling through its way,
With its force of speed,
But when I blinked my eyes,
There was no sign of its brightness
And now my wish should come true,
As a dream through out my life.
THE COSMIC BODIES
The moon shines so very bright,
Especially on a clear night.
The sun is big and very hot,
And also covered in little spots.
Here are nine planets that we know,
Round and round the sun they go.
Mercury, Venus, Earth and Mars,
These are the planets near our star.
Jupiter, Saturn, Uranus too.
Neptune, Pluto we can’t see you.
These are the planets that we know.
Round and round the sun they go.

Heemankshi

OUR SOLAR SYSTEM
In our solar system, there are eight planets,
Which go round the sun like magnets.
In six of them normal life exists
On one of them plant life exists.
The sun, our source of warmth and light,
Creates down, the end of night.
Animals and creatures begin to roam
While you create thy heavenly tone.
The moon, shining in all her glory,
In the depth of night.
Our one and only moon,
White clear and bright.
There are many other stars and galaxies,
Spread out far and wide
And what do we do on our planet?
Observe them on either side.

Sidharth

A POEM ON ASTRONOMY
Cherish the twinkling sky,
A heavenly halo for the eye,
The hopes of existence are free,
Sparkling stars in heavens sea.
The sea of dark velvety block
The dimension of time looking back
How many millennium did it take,
For the period of peace the stars make?
How many thousands of years,
Did it take for heavenly haloes to appear
Appearing to wist to the sky,
The cosmic dust of why
Why do my eyes see,
Infinite stars looking back at me.

Laya

THE CELESTIAL WONDER
There are nine planets
That orbit the sun
But people and animals
Live on first one.
The earth is our planet
We must take good care of the sir,
land and water
That all people must share.
The sun keeps us warm
Whenever we are
All our light comes
From this great big star.
A rockets the best way
To travel in space
With one great big blast
You can go any place!
Astronauts travel
A long way through space
They learn lots of facts
That they bring to base.

Asmit
ASTRONOMY
Planets right we have in the sky,
Some with one moon some with 63 moons.
The planets then made a friend,
Who was a toddler in the space.
When he was found,
A man such a Hitler was born.
The planets all orbit the sun,
Mercury the faster and closets.
Venus like the queen of all,
Fading the others with her light,
But fades away with the sun rise.
David's star and the five point star
Are formed by the crossing of Mercury
and the sun.
The five point star,
The elegant Venus forms.
Paras

Astronomy is about the sun, moon and the stars.
The sun gives us warmth and light.
The moon shines in the night in white,
And takes all the light from the sun.
The stars twinkle in the dark sky,
And I on earth see all these.
Bhanu Tej
Human Nature
Our human hearts are filled with love
We created religion, art and science
But we created oppression,
terrorism and war,
We work hard to give love,
happiness and hope
But so easily, take it away
With hate, anger and greed
Meenakshi

Nutrition & Humans
Long ago the humans evolved,
Later the history was salved,
After beast and plant and stone,
The humans rise,
Lord made sure they were wise.
If you look back you can see, we have grown
We learnt from the beast,
The way they feast;
Then came in the fruits,
Later we included the roots.
Now look what we have become,
A lot we had overcome.
We have turned into a new face
And I am proud of the human race.
Ananya

We relate our heart to the rose as we all
know the rose represents the feelings and emotions of our hearts. The rose also shows
our gratitude, love and affection through its various colours.
Our heart beats to our feelings – when we are happy, our heart feels light and warm,
when angry, the flame rises to burn. Alas, when we are sad, our heart sinks to feel heavy.

The feelings are also shown through our breathing – when we are angry, we puff out
more air, when we are happy and laughing, we take in more air, when we run or jog, we
breathe fast and need to take in more air.
Our heart and our breathing are constantly working together and even if one stops, it is
hard to survive. We can hold our breath for a while, but heart continues to beat tirelessly
for us to continue with our life.

Avigna and Ria

The Growth of Food
At first man was behind the beast,
For they were his only feast.
Behind them he was for millions of years,
For it was hunger that he feared.
Slowly, he noticed that the beast,
Has always caught his own feast.
Some beasts survived on fruit,
And some others on root.
So man grew his own food,
At the bank of the river it stood.
Then the cattle they reared,
For them they loved and cared.
Milk was one thing the cattle gave,
And that was their food to save.
The survived on milk only.
Then they moved on slowly.
Salt was the next demand,
To get salty food was everyone's errand.
Now look at how we've turned,
I hope the lesson is learnt.
Processed food, junk food,
Is it all that good?
As we see that food's intake,
Don't you realise, our life is at stake!

Nandana Manu
Happy Birthday, Sloka!
She cuddled me in her hands,
And made me do a little dance.
She helped me walk,
And helped me talk.
This all happened long, long ago.
But I shall not forget these so,
I thank you for showing me the way
I wish you, Sloka, Happy Birthday!

Nandana Manu
Grade 7
Grade 7
OUR WORLD AND THE HUMAN BEING

These days, we read in the newspaper saying that the upcoming projects will help us; houses better than what you're living in. There is also a project to clean Tank Bund in which they are putting a lot of money (in crores). I wonder why people can't even look at the dogs on the road. They say dogs are colour-blind. Humans are blinded by greed, I say. They spend crores on projects. They can't spend ₹10 - ₹50 on the animals they pass by. The land/grounds we steal, without even noticing that it is already occupied by nature. The love for nature had decreased and the love for money, land, cars, factories, buildings, etc., has increased with greed. I feel bad as I am also a human and I have realised that disturbing nature would be killing animals, birds, destroying forests, pumping oil from the seas, blasting mountains, filling tiny ponds and lakes with mud to build apartments and houses. God created Earth with only nature at its best until he created man. The evil trickling into man's mind creating greed, anger, pain, grief and sorrow.

We share pictures of nature at its best and say, “Wow, we must visit this place.” We are just destroying nature by saying so (I'll explain). Rich brats build resorts for you in these beautiful places. By visiting and dirtying the place, its beauty is spoiled and the animals' hunting grounds are gone and they are forced to attack us. We capture them and lock them up. We keep them in zoos. By giving birds and animals little potted plants in their cages does not make them feel at home. You would have heard that a person in Hyderabad went into a tiger's enclosure and gave his hand for a handshake but the tiger took his hand as a souvenir. It is his fault (I'll explain).

Animals have feelings. They must have been scared and it didn't know what to do. Even though sanctuaries and national parks are there, it is of no use. We can't occupy their home. We hate living in small houses. So we have no right to make their home smaller and we can't compromise on it. God made man for a purpose. It is not for destroying nature but for taking care of it. Helping the birds and animals was the purpose. Why do you think tsunamis, earthquakes and storms occur? Because of man. When something happens to his or her loved ones, one takes revenge. Since we disturbed nature, it has become scared – tsunamis are its tears, earthquakes is nature's heart breaking. Animals are seven years older or ahead of us – why? (My answer) Because God created them before man (7 years before) and man didn't know, so we calculate their seven years as our one year. Everyday, we say people die every minute and second but no one says every second and minute, we kill nature, animals and birds. I thought of excusing nature-lovers because I thought they know the meaning of LOVE for nature. All living creatures (man, animals and birds) have feelings and souls. To keep the environmental balance, we should not keep destroying nature and build our homes. The more we disturb them and destroy their homes, the more animals we find straying into our homes. Maintaining the balance will solve most of our problems.

Wildlife sanctuaries is no use. It is just another enclosure in the zoos we find high walls as their enclosure – why? Because we are scared. If we only are scared, why keep terrified animals. In nature, animals care for each other. They are not like us. Why do we have to disturb them (animals, birds, nature, etc.)? What did they do to us? Why can't we let the animals be? Why do we trouble them?

I still didn't write everything I want to write. I can fill this diary with it, but I won't. What's the use of writing and talking about all this. We need to work for all this. Actions speak louder than words.

Rohit
The Scarlett Pimpernel

“We seek him here, we seek him there,
Those Frenchies seek him everywhere,
Is he heaven, or is he in hell?
That demmed, elusive Pimpernel!”

Anjali - Our Grade 8 play was very refreshing experience, but in a way it was also very exhausting. Getting a play staged is hard work and we worked super hard to get this together. This play also was in a way a realization. The realization dawned upon us that this play marked the end of the Waldorf journey. This play has changed us in many ways as we came together to coordinate and work together as a team. Without the support of each other this play wouldn't have been possible. I'm thankful to everyone who helped; I will cherish this amazing experience for the rest of my life.

Adithi - We had to live up to so many expectations so many teachers telling us how talented the class was. I felt our class had little talent in performing dramas. I played the role of Fleurette who was an innocent and gentle girl. I thought this character reflected my nature. I could play the role of Fleurette being me in a way. Overall, I think the play went smoothly and everyone appreciated our performance.

Anirudh - The play was a stressful experience. It was a huge tension that made me stay up all night. I hope we get more time to play since we did the play well.

Arushi - Marguerite St. Just-possibly one of the strongest and bravest characters of the play, was indeed enjoyable part to do. She faced so many difficulties but she managed to stay composed and dignified throughout. I think the experience of rehearsing our lines over and over again, enacting scenes with emotion, preparing backdrops props and costumes was rewarding. I wish I could relive the day of our performance, because that day, which I can never forget was phenomenal. I was no
longer Arushi, but Marguerite. Yes it is not easy to stand in front of the audience and deliver your dialogues with expression.

**Ayush** - I started enjoying the play in a month after we started practicing. Everyone had to work hard, no matter how big or small his or her role was. We all helped each other with the props and in the end it turned out to be really fun. One thing I learnt from the play is that we become the characters the moment we enter the stage, even before we speak out our dialogues.

**Chonitha** - The practice months passed like magic. Doing the backdrop painting, making small props was nice. I cherished every moment; in fact I had a lot of fun. When the performance day came, I was very nervous. Each passing second seemed precious. I learnt to speak spontaneously and also overcome my stage fear. I look back at myself and laugh for being silly.

**Ganani** - We managed the play in the end after a point where many did not want to do it. Two days before the play people were still learning their dialogues, the backdrop was not complete and we had next to no props. I've learned that to make anything a success we have to work hard. I played the role of Jellyband, the innkeeper. He was stupid and gregarious. It was nice that I did not have to wear any make up! The play was really frustrating at times, but I am really grateful for this experience.

**Harshita** - The Grade play is an important part of the waldorf education. I played the part of Armand St. Just who was noble and part of the ‘League of the Scarlet Pimpernel’. Our play was a great success. We had a lot of fun in learning the lines and we practiced many times. I will remember 13th Feb 2016 for all my life. When we were on stage performing I felt like we were just doing a practice. I liked doing my role in the play.

**Hemangi** - I played the role of Marguerite Blakeney, the wife of Percy Blackeney. She was quite a strong and independent lady, in charge of her own life. Her bother was in deadly danger as his impetuous letter fell into the hands of an agent of the French
government – Chauvelin. To rescue her brother from the guillotine, she agrees to help Chauvelin in tracking the elusive ‘Scarlett Pimpernel’. Magaruite finds out that her own husband was the ‘Scarlett Pimpernel’ and she is faced with a massive shock! Then she strives to save her brother and her husband. The story has a happy ending.

Ishani - Our play was set at the time of the French Revolution. This play helped me with my stage fear. I played the role of Sally who was the helper in Jellyband’s inn. More than learning our dialogues we had to act, emote and be that character. I enjoyed being part of the ‘Scarlet Pimpernel’.

Janvi - My experience in doing the play was really good. I was never frustrated or angry during the practice. I was really interested in doing my character even though it was a short one. I loved painting the backdrop. It came out really well. Gautam Sir told me to paint many things and I like painting a lot.

Meghana - played a peasant girl in this drama. It was a small role but it was a good experience. Every single person put in a lot of effort. It has given us all sweet memories. I hope we get many treats from all the teachers.

Niketh - During the drama practice I was doing time-pass. I got time to finish my pending work and talk with my friends. But I have learnt what is team work. It is hard work and lot of effort from our teachers.

Prachi - I was a valet in the play and it was a nice experience. I had a small role but I still enjoyed it. We had to work like a group together. I liked my character and had to dress as a boy. Even the backdrop of the play came out well. Our teacher gave us a surprise party after the drama. We enjoyed that too. The two months we took to practise the play was awesome!

Preksha - I really enjoyed being part of the play. I did not enjoy wearing the wig for the judge though. I learnt to speak loudly. The practice time was particularly fun.

Rohan - We learnt that it takes time and effort to build something good. People will fuss about the play. It takes
the whole class to do this and a tiny group can't do this by themselves.

C.V.Rohan - I played the role of Durand. My role was funny in certain parts and serious in certain parts. I liked my part when it was funny in Port Montmartre. Like to thank the teachers for helping us with the play.

Sindhuja - I was the narrator in the play. I also helped with the recorder playing. Doing the play was a really amazing experience for me. There were many frustrating moments along the way, but we were all good at the day of performance. We all worked as a team.

Steven - The play practice was hilarious. I really had a wonderful time. My role had many funny dialogues. I was really happy that it all went very well for us on the important day.

Veena - It was both exciting and tiring. I had two roles in play. I was Fleurette's caretaker and also Chauvelin in the second half. There were too many long dialogues to learn. But I'm so happy and proud that our class carried it off so well.

Sourish - To be honest, I at first didn't want to play the role of staunchly Republican Chauvelin, who wanted the French Revolution to succeed in its entirety. That was just the starting- I played the role anyway. From a situation where we were actually thinking of cancelling the play, the whole class carried it and it was a success. It is truly a fitting end to a 8 year long journey in the Waldorf Education. I am truly happy with the end result of our months of hard work, which was put in.
Grade 8 Play
Caring for Elders

Caring for old people was traditionally the responsibility of families. However, the best form of care for the elderly depends on the family situation. It depends on whether the family members have the time resource.

In the past, a woman's job was to stay at home to take care of the elderly people. Now many of them choose to work, so they do not have time to take care of elderly. In addition, residential homes provide care for a large number of elderly people. This is a professional service and nurses are trained to take care of senior citizens. They will have good and frequent checkups and make sure that they are always healthy.

If families have time or even take time to find the information and learn how to take care of the elderly well. The positive effect of this approach is that they can understand their elderly parents well who in turn confide their trust in their children. It leads to the fact that elderly will have good mental health.

Taking care of the elderly is a mark of honour. Therefore, the better choice is if one chooses to look after them on their own.

Good Morning Dear Humans,

I feel honoured to have been given the opportunity to express my feelings and share my thoughts with you. As you know, my life is spent faithfully reflecting all that comes before my eyes – the beautiful, the ugly, the happy, the sad people. But let me assure, I have done my duty of reflecting what I observe. Again, there is nothing that can escape my all-seeing eyes. You might have felt happy looking at yourself in the mirror. Thank yourself. Some of you might have felt sad. Again, curse yourself. Your appearance is what you make of it. I was entrusted with the responsibility of reflecting what I see accurately not with the responsibility of reflection of images that vary from the object. Let me tell you humans that beauty is not external – it is internal. Pure thoughts result in pure actions. They internally beautify you and it reflects even on the exterior. Another beauty secret is to accept or change. Accept what you cannot change. Change what you cannot accept. Accept this fact – it is said with lots of goodwill and experience. If lot of friends, who care for you, are around you, you have a beautiful life. Reflect your thoughts. Acceptance of bitter thoughts gnawed your mind. Have a smile on your face. Now look at me – you will see a new you – a beautiful you. So next time you look at me or one of my clan don’t complain if your reflection is not as per your expectations. It is only how you see yourself.

Thank you.
Is Utopia Possible?

Is utopia possible? What is utopia? Utopia is an imagined place of state of things in which everything is perfect. It is the intellectual understanding of the mind – of how people live in unity. For me, utopia is where people can live in harmony with each other, their surroundings and accept gracefully what has been given to them. It mainly means a state of mind. Conflicts arise when there are different opinions of one’s idea of utopia. A perspective of an ideal utopia differs from person to person. Alignment of all the ideas of varied people is highly impossible. A person’s way of achieving a common utopia could also be different. Supposing two people have a goal of achieving utopia in a village, one would want to bring technology and development and satisfy their needs. But the other person wants to promote the traditional and cultural activities, keep their tradition alive and encourage age-old sustainable livelihood. Here’s where the conflict arise. Both of them have a common goal of keeping the villagers happy but the paths of each one is very different. So according to me, utopia is something we need to keep shining for.

Vinati

Sportsmanship according to me!

According to me, sportsmanship is not about winning or losing. It is not about playing well. It is about leading your team or yourself well. For example, if you do not have sportsmanship capabilities in a game of cricket, you can never survive. One has to react positively to any criticism. You have to learn from your mistakes. Suppose you lose a game, you should not react negatively. You should figure out why you lost. If you win, you should improve more and win even better the next time. If you were the best, you should be ever better than your best. In any team-sport, if you are the captain, then, for you sportsmanship if the main keyword or in other words, principal. This is what, according to me, is sportsmanship.

Dhruv Rajnish

A Farewell Speech to Sloka

“When am I going to reach 10th grade, ahhahaaa…” This was me in the first grade – but sad once I came to the tenth grade. Reality struck me that it’s time to say goodbye. But how can I leave – I still have so many notorious things to do. Then one thought struck me. Maybe I can rejoin first grade. Then I’ll be top of the grade. But then I won’t fit into the chairs, they are too small. Then I thought about being a teacher, but with my knowledge I am getting nowhere. May be a cook, then we’ll need Kranti teacher more. A helper? They’ll kick me out after they watch me work. A driver? Don’t even think about it.

But, alas, No. I am sorry, Sloka, but a brilliant student like me has to pass out and say goodbye. But don’t worry, there are many more students like me to come… Sloka is just a name, this name gets its identity from all the people who are a part of it. This place made my childhood a memorable one and I am grateful that my parents thought of Sloka for me.

Sunhita – a PROUD Slokan

When A Dream Comes True

So many of us have dreams, dreams that never get fulfilled because we found reasons for why they couldn’t happen. Some of us don’t even start working on them because we’re scared of failure or the consequences of what society will say.

There’s a school of thought that says that the universe conspires with us if we really want something. But to make this come true, one needs to want that things really badly and be persistent towards making that dream come true. I am about to tell you why the story of Sylvester Stallone should be taught to inspire everyone to pursue their dreams. Have you ever wondered why he has such a ‘unique expression? He was born paralysed in the lower-left part of his face as a result of which his speech was slurred. Death rattle for an acting career... right?

Rakshit
Adventuring
Is adventuring still even a thing? Does anyone even go out at all?
I keep beating myself up because I have never had an adventure. I never went to the woods or took a walk in a park or took the time out to go outside for a tryst with nature to see all the wonders that she had. I never watched the stars at night or sat by the waters or just listened to the crickets sing.

We’re too caught up in our made-up lives with made-up jobs. We’re too caught up in our briefcases and passports and bills of made-up importance; and in screens and phone calls that we allow to define our made-up lives.

In all this business, how many people have been able to look up from their books and say they have had an adventure, and seen the world, have danced in the rain, and have played in the sun all the same?

Sloka Chandra

Is Utopia Possible?

Utopia means a perfect ideal world where there are no problems like environmental problems, corruption, poverty and negative feelings like anger, hatred, enmity and a place where everyone is happy, cooperative and understanding.

Yes, Utopia is possible. Economic reforms abolish poverty. Development of character will avert and uproot problems like corruption. Better values and working together towards conserving natural resources and decreasing usage of polluting substances will help in environmental conservation. People may become angry but it will not become hatred and turn into enmity if people are empathetic and understanding. If there is no poverty, it implies that there is economic stability and adequate and proportionate sharing of resources amongst the citizens of the world. When there is no rich-poor discrimination and equal respect, everyone is happy. All this can be achieved through elected leaders, not politicians who have selfish needs and ulterior motives but leaders who educated, selfless and work for the collective benefit of everyone. A utopia can also be achieved if the promises politicians make are fulfilled to the dot. Utopia is possible but there is still a long time for it.

Rakshit
Grade 10

IN THE LIFE WE CAN FEEL HAPPY AND SAD AT ANY TIME

Mridul Apte
The moon complements the sun in many a way
One shines by night and the other by the day
Closer to the full sun it forms a thin sliver
Day by day it grows farther as it becomes fuller
On one day it rises full and silvery in the east
Opposite the golden sun setting in the west
Then it again changes phases all over becoming a new moon but not for ever
Refreshed new moon starts over again
Crescent, half, gibbous and full like a refrain
For eons this drama is enacted in the sky dome
I am happy this earth is my chosen home.

- Manorama
BLACK BOARD DRAWINGS

Fatima

Suchartha

Sushma

Peepal Grade 2