BLACK BOARD DRAWINGS

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Grade 7 - Goutham

Grade 5 - Jyotsna
From one end of the Rainbow to the other

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Thor Rishi Mohandas
The Story of Hyderabad - Zoha Khan
Local Geography - Rhea Wanga
My Fraction Block - Khushi Kabra
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The Animal Block - G. Pranaya

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Warangal Trip - Vedant Agarwal
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The many sights of Easila Nagaram- P. Satyasruthi
From the 4th Graders Journals
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Grade 1

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Tanush

Sneha

Akshay

Amulya

Anhar

Eashwar

Ishita

Joel
LITTLE FRIENDS
By Dushyanth Katta - Grade II Pearls

Once upon a time, there was a forest. In the forest, there was a little tree. The tree was sad because it wanted to grow big fast. One day the little tree met a blue colour bird. It met another red colour bird.

The little tree looked down and met a tiny ant. The ant was looking for food. The little tree gave food for the ant. The red bird was looking for roses. The blue bird was looking for blue berries.

The little tree was looking for leaves. The little ant for looking for his pine cone. They all found their stuff. They needed their stuff to make art.

When they finished the art, they were playing ball. It was time to sleep. In the morning, they woke up and all were happy.

THE DRAGON AND THE PRINCE
By Pranav Rathi - Grade II Pearls

Once upon a time there was a kingdom called the Kingdom of dragons. One day the prince of the kingdom went for hunting in a forest and he found an injured dragon. He helped the dragon and they soon became good friends.

One day a messenger came from China and told the king that China challenges them for a war. Soon the war began. China was winning the war. Suddenly the prince came with his dragon. It spit out hot burning flames and China lost the war.

Then one day another messenger came from America and he too challenged them for a war. America was winning the war. Then the prince came with his dragon and it spit out fire and America lost the war.

One day a messenger came for China and America and challenged for war. The dragon spit fire but America and China threw ice and the fire was put out. The dragon grew furious and spit out more and more burning fire till it melted all the ice.

Soon American and Chinese soldiers ran out of ice and they lost the war once again. The prince and the dragon danced with joy and they became friends for life.
MILKSHAKE
By Madhav - Grade II Rubies
My mother made a milk shake
and baked a chocolate cake
I, in my fruit break
went to see a nearby lake.
I started fishing in the lake
but then I caught a scary snake.

PIE IN THE SKY
By Advaivy - Grade II Rubies:
Oh my my
There is a pie
flying in the sky
I wonder why
the pie is so high?
I will not cry
but I will try to buy a pie.
bye bye, from Advaivy

BLUE SKY
By Vidushi - Grade II Rubies
Sky so high
a big blue sky
Under the sky
is a tree in a sty
on the tree
is a big fat fly
fly dear fly
through the sky

FIRE
By Nida - Grade II Rubies
Fire, it was a warm day
Around you we had a nice stay
Burning sticks turned black and grey
And the dust flew away
By Dhruv - Grade III Banyan

For me the best profession is that of a Blacksmith. A blacksmith not only makes tools for every other professional like cobbler, farmer, carpenter but he also makes his own tools. His tools are his hammer, tongs and bellows. He works hard and he should be very strong. The tools he makes are hammer, axe, plough, nails and so many different kinds of metal tools. I like the blacksmith a lot.

By Pratyaksh - Grade III Banyan

I like the work of an automobile engineer. They design the models of cars and they make different cars. They make so many kinds of tyres, steering wheels, engines and car seats. Cars don't just start with petrol or diesel. They need engines and an automobile engineer makes these.

By Advait - Grade III Banyan

The best profession for me is that of a hair stylist. A hair stylist can change the look of a person by styling the hair. He can make a person look fashionable. He can change the colour of hair. By using gels and shampoos hair can be made shiny or curled or straight. A hair stylist can make different different types of hair styles for men and women.

By Niranjana - Grade III Banyan

Blacksmith's is the best profession in the world. You ask any other person from other trades he will say that his tools were made by the Blacksmith. He makes his own tools too! That's why it is the best profession for me. A blacksmith has to be strong and work hard.

By Amisha - Grade III Banyan

I like many professions not just one! I like writers, they write so many types of stories. I like fiction writers.

I love fashion designers as they design different types of clothes using so many types of material. I like singers because I like to hear music, sing songs and enjoy music. I also like to play music. In the same way I like dancers. I like artists and painters also.
By Siddartha - Grade III Peepal

My favorite activity is the games lesson. I like to play Seven stones and Dodge ball and I also like more than one game the best. I tried many hard games in 2nd grade. I used to get tired after playing one round. I also like the way the wind blows while I run. The games that I learn are a little easy however I lose badly and my own team shouts at me. I'll be very happy whenever I win and would feel like playing more and more.

My favorite block is Measurement - Weights. I enjoyed a lot when we were hanging from the rods to know our weight. I was moved to hear the story of a man carrying his parents in a balance. I also weighed vegetables on one side and the rocks on the other side. I had lots of fun in this block.

By Rakshada - Grade III Peepal

When I enter the school I hear the birds singing melodious songs and I love to play with the animals in the school. I also get to play with my friends in the school ground. Once in a week our teacher takes us for a walk and I enjoy being with nature. I like the festival celebrations in the school and we also celebrate our birthdays in the school. That's why I like my school. The blocks that we learnt were so much fun but I don't know what the next block is.

By Manaswini - Grade III Peepal

My school looks like a farm and I love the plants in my school. I love to play with my friend Sharmila in the school.

We grow paddy in our school but very little grain came out. We went to a 9th grade boys farm and played in the slush. At Naidu uncle’s farm we play a lot and had seen the paddy growing. We love the farm.

In our Measurement block we made our own balance and checked the weights of many things like vegetables, fruits and groceries. I love my school.

By Vishnu - Grade III Peepal

My favorite block is Farming. I was delighted the day we stamped in the slush in the farm and got our dresses dirty.

I cherish the trip to farm school where we fed the cows and the other animals and learnt to make manure for the plants and many other things and had lots of fun.

After a few days we went to Deepika teacher’s farm and were surprised to see the grain turning golden colour. We collected many of those paddy stalks and came back to school happily.

By Tauheed - Grade III Peepal

Some of my friends are rude
Some are very kind
Some are full of fun like Simran, Akshar and Ansh
I have many friends
Ansh and Vihaan are the best.
Goodbye!!!
Grade 3 Peepal

Sharmila

Simran

Akshar

Ananya

Ansh

Jaheed

Jyotsna

Sharmila

Shrila

Vidh

Vihan
NORSE MYTHOLOGY
By Dithi Rajinish Grade IV

My favourite block was Norse. It was very interesting. I thought there was no God other than Jesus, Allah, Krishna etc. The block was very interesting and hard. The stories were interesting but the drawings were hard.

The easiest chapter was “The Story of the Beginning.” In Norse, my favourite drawing was Freya’s Necklace. Everything was very magical in this block. Among the places, I liked Valhalla and Asgard. I didn’t like Brock and Sindri because they shed blood in Asgard when they sewed Loki’s mouth.

When we began listening to the Norse stories, I loved Loki the God of Fire. I even liked Freya the Goddess of Beauty but I love Thor. I don’t like his wife, Sif. My birthday verse was based on Idunn. People say I am like her.

THOR
By Rishi Mohandas Grade IV

The Norse mythology block was easy to do because there were so many drawings. My favourite God was Thor because he was very strong. He fought the Frost Giants and during Ragnarok the final war he killed the Midgard Serpent.

I expected that Norse Mythology would be good because my sister told me that it would be good. Also, I had already heard one story of Thor and Loki’s adventures when I was in Third Grade. They were very much fun.

This block was different from other blocks because it had many magical things. It had a very interesting story and I liked it a lot. Especially, because Odin’s father was made and found in ice. The frost giants always try to kill the Gods because they were their enemies. Without Odin, Asgard would get frozen because of the giants. Once when Odin got angry and left Asgard, Asgard was frozen.

THE STORY OF HYDERABAD
By Zoha Khan Grade IV
I liked the Geography block because it was something new to me and different. I had completely new things to learn like East, West, North, South. I love history and Geography has lots of history in it.

I want to be honest and say that I was a bit nervous but now I’m very very happy to say that I’ve learnt so much about Hyderabad and its Geography and it makes me proud to be an Indian. We had such great rulers and such a great history. I hope we are all proud to be a part of India. We should respect our rulers and also thank them for building such great things.

LOCAL GEOGRAPHY
By Rhea Wanga Grade IV

When we started our Geography block, we visited some places like Chowmahalla Palace and we are going to visit Golconda very soon.

In Geography Block, we made a map of our school and how we came to school also. Every day, at story time, Leena Teacher would tell us stories of Hyderabad.

I enjoyed listening to these stories because they are about all kinds of interesting names and people. The Geography block taught us about directions like North, South, East, West, North-East, North-West, South-East and South-West.

A visit to Tank Bund was very interesting. It showed us so many different people like poet, actor, writer, freedom fighters, teachers etc. There was a statue of Pingaly Venkaiah who designed our Indian Flag. Hyderabad is also famous for its awesome biriyani and Irani chai.

Not to forget the bridge built on the Musi river. Charminar is famous for bangles. I enjoyed Geography a lot.

MY FRACTION BLOCK
By Khushi Kabra Grade IV

Fractions was easy and sometimes it was hard. In fractions, we learnt about 2 methods in LCM. LCM was really easy. We learnt multiple listing, common division and butterfly method.

We learnt how to do comparing fractions, addition and subtraction of fractions, reciprocal fractions, multiplying and sharing fractions. That was what I remember very well.
I felt the easiest was sharing fractions. Reciprocal fractions was too easy. Sometimes I would get confused. But after a while, I was fine working both with fractions and whole numbers. The fractions blocks were long but fun. It was a good topic.

**OUR GRAMMAR BLOCK**

By Vasundhara Srinivasan  Grade IV

I felt that the Grammar Block would be tough at the beginning because we were going to move to a higher level but it didn’t seem like that. We learnt 9 parts of speech. The 9th one interjection was quite different from other parts of speech.

In the Grammar block I understood everything except the adverbs and pronouns. I liked prepositions the most. I didn’t like articles because they are very distracting. The main 8 parts of speech are Noun, Verb, Adjective, Adverb, Pronoun, Preposition, Conjunction and Article.

Most of the class felt that the adverb is like a princess because it describes the verb. I felt it should be a minister. The article deserves to be a servant. Grammar was fun not at all how I expected it to be. I thought it would be boring and difficult. It was not.

**THE ANIMAL BLOCK**

By G Pranaya  Grade IV

I love the animal block because it’s about learning something about nature. Till now, we learnt about the cuttlefish, seal, horse, mouse, lion, eagle, cow and ox. We even learnt about the limb animals the human beings.

We did many projects during both the animal blocks. I also loved when Rhea and I did a project on dogs because we both love dogs. I loved going to the zoo. At the zoo, Sruthi V and I did a project where we observed the Rhea Americana. It took a lot of time to make the drawing of this bird. This is nothing but an ostrich in a smaller size. We also had a project on an imaginary animal and I loved making up my own animal. All of us did a project on the octopus.

In class, everyone loved learning about the lion because of the things it does and even more because of how it looks. The mouse was somewhat different because the mouse is so little with a tail as long as its trunk. I liked writing that the cuttlefish can change its colour and turns multi-coloured when it sees its favourite food.

I enjoyed learning about the eagle and the horse. I like to see how horses run. The horse has so many names. We think that a pony is a baby horse but that is wrong. A pony, however, is a totally different thing. Did you know that the cow has 4 stomachs and the way it digests its food is interesting? We learnt that the bull is not distracted by the red colour and it can’t even see that colour!
WARANGAL TRIP  
by Vedant Agarwal  Grade IV  
Today, we are going to the trip. We are going in an RTC bus to Warangal. It took 4 hours to go to Warangal. First, we went to hotel called Haritha Kakatiya. Our floor was the 3rd floor, Room No 316. Deep and I were partners. Then we went to the Warangal Fort and it was broken and some parts were there. We can touch it. There were beautiful carvings and so smooth. There were 4 gates in the fort and in one of them, the peacocks were missing. Then we saw many statues were broken. The guide told that even now gold is there under these buildings. At the Bhadrakali temple, we saw Shiva's temple. Then we went to sleep. Next morning, we went to the 1000 pillar temple. There, we saw a big Shivling and we saw Nandi, we can whisper in Nandi’s ears. After the 1000 pillar temple, we went to Lakanavaram Lake. There we saw stones in the lake. After Lakanavaram lake, we went to Ramappa Temple. Then we saw Ramappa Lake and then had lunch. After lunch, we went to the hotel and took our bags and we went to the bus. Then, at Pembarthi Village, we purchased some brass items to take home.

OUR CLASS TRIP  
By Yash  Grade IV  
On Sunday, in the Jubilee Hills campus, a bus which was very clean came to pick us up. We jumped into the bus and said goodbye to our parents and headed to Warangal. We reached Warangal by lunch time and ate a very good tasty lunch at our hotel. I thought that the hotel would be 0 star hotel, but when we reached the hotel, it was a fantastic super-duper beautiful 3-star hotel. The hotel’s name was Haritha Kakatiya. After that, we went to the Warangal Fort. I thought that it would be like the Golconda Fort but it was all broken. The walls were broken and we saw Pratapa Rudra’s place where he used to sit. In the evening we went to Bhadrakali Temple and we saw nice lovely and beautiful large idols which were carved of stone. Then we went to Khushi Mahal which was part of the Warangal Fort. It was called Khushi Mahal because Pratapa Rudra collected his taxes there. In Warangal Fort, there were 4 gateways. On all of them, there were peacocks, lions and another animal which I don’t remember. But on on of the gateways, there...
was no peacocks. It was not broken but stolen. We came back to the hotel, made a bonfire and ate a good dinner.

The next day we went to Laknavaram Lake, which had an extending bridge. Then we went to Ramappa temple which had a singing pole. We have to hit the pole and the sound comes. Then we went to Ramappa lake where we had lunch and we went to the hotel and headed back to Hyderabad.

On the way, we stopped at Pembarthi and I bought a Taj Mahal which had a light on it. I liked Laknavaram Lake because it was clean. I forgot that on the second day we visited the 1000 pillar temple which was awesome. I felt sad because the Warangal Fort was broken. We reached safely to Hyderabad.

THE MANY SIGHTS OF EKASILA NAGARAM

By P.Satyasruthi Grade IV

In the trip what I liked the most is the 1000 pillar temple. We went into the Mandapam. It was all broken down. A man told us some things about Warangal. Warangal was first called Ekasila Nagaram because everything was made out of one stone.

In Warangal there were 440 lakes. Because of that, there is no water problem there. There was another thing which I liked about Ekasila Nagaram that was the fort. We had a lot of fun over there. We jumped from stone to stone. We climbed many pillars.

I also liked the Khushi Mahal. There were very steep steps and we enjoyed them a lot. I liked it up there. We came down and ate ice cream and corn. Then we went to the Badrakali Temple. There was a lake near the temple. By the time we left the temple, it was dark.

Then we went back to the room, changed our clothes and went down for the bonfire. Our group was the first group to come down. We had a snack and danced around the bonfire.
DAYS LONG AGO...
By Himaja Rangisetty  Grade IV
In our childhood, we have radios, televisions etc. but for my grandmother it was different. They had gramophones. They did not have big theatres like now. The theatres were small. They used to live in a tiled thatched house. Now we have flats. However, they had a house surrounded by farm animals. Now, we have computers and gadgets but for them, they used to play hopscotch, skipping, tennicoit rings etc.

Schools were also so different then. The Elementary School had 5 forms and High School too was different. The teachers were very kind and warm. My grandmother made awesome rangolis! They were scared of their parents. Now our parents are scared of us! Just joking! They hardly ever spoke to their parents.

MY GRANDFATHER'S HOUSE
By B. L. Samanvitha  Grade IV
My grandfather's house was a common big house where his father and his brother lived. The house was divided. There are 3 bedrooms, a dining place, a common hall and 1 kitchen. The toilets were placed outside the house. There is a big vacant place behind the house. In that place, there was a well for drinking purposes. Away from the well, there was a shed to keep cattle. At night, they used to light kerosene lamps.

They played kabbadi, guti billa (a game like cricket) and kho kho. There was only one teacher per class from Grade 1 to 5. There were marks for clean dressing, punctuality and behaviour. The top ranked child would sit in the first seat the next day.

Their teacher's name is G Kondala Rao. My grandfather was expected to be hardworking, respect his elders, have devotion and achieve good educational standards. He was very good at speech. Even now, he talks very kindly and sweetly and only raises his voice sometimes.

THOUGHTS AND DEEDS
By Deep Gupta  Grade IV
Today we were discussing in class how human beings have free thinking and how their limbs are free to serve others. I feel that these two are connected. Without free thinking, we cannot do anything. Unlike animals, we can think, so we are able to do many thing for other people. Animals are greedy and don't share or help others but we human beings can share and help others. How we use our hands also affect our thoughts. If we do something nice for someone, our thoughts feel happy and nice. Similarly, if we think of doing something nice for someone, our free hands will help us.

JAGUAR
By Pallavi Joshi  Grade IV
The fast and furious jaguar
In dark colours is he
With a push he goes very far
In the land of the green trees
In a click of the hand or stamp of the feet
The jaguar jumps on its prey
As quick as the bee that stings its prey.

BUTTERFLY
By Thrishya Raghavan  Grade IV
A butterfly is flying high
There came a honeybee
And if I were a butterfly
Then I would be a Queen
My kingdom is so far and wide
And I like to be free
And I would always do what's right
And people would see me.
WHAT WE SAW AT THE ZOO

The Grade IV went to visit the zoo and as a form of animal study the children sat down and began to observe birds. They picked a bird of their choice and spent over 2 hours drawing, and watching the bird. Here were some of the takeaways.

THE HORNBILL

By Ivana Adeline Thomas Grade IV
The hornbill is a black bird and is white from the mid-stomach to the legs. Its eyes are reddish brown. It has a pale yellow beak like a macaw's beak but a bit smaller. It has a horn which comes from its head to the end of its beak. It has claws and feeds on eggs, grapes and bananas. It is quite a flightless bird. It can fly short distances, so it mostly hops; it is an expert hopper. Now it is sharpening its beak, by rubbing each side of its beak against the side of a branch. It's claws have such good grip that it sidles sideways on the branch.

HORNBILL OBSERVATION

By Palla Krishna Trisal Grade IV
The hornbill is a bird which has many features that are not like birds. It seem like a birdy animal. It is a very pretty bird with an ugly beak. A banana-like thing extends over its beak. It is a black bird with white legs. It has 3 claws and is about the size of a flamingo. Like I said, it is a very pretty bird. I observed it when everyone were shouting, so the hornbill started to move all over the place. The hornbill doesn't walk like us. It mostly hops and moves sideways. It can also climb trees by hopping. It sharpens its beak against wood. It makes a sound like Peep! Peep! like a horn. It likes to play with others. It is always looking up. That's it!

THE WHITE PEACOCK

by Kaivlya Shah Grade IV
We went to the zoo to observe the animals there. I observed a white peacock. The white peacock looks just like an ordinary peacock except that it is pure white. It has eyes on the sides of its head. Some people think that these peacocks are albino. A white peacock moves slowly and royally.

On its head, the white peacock has a crown of big feathers which I shaped like the crescent moon. It has long white feathers attached to the back of its body. It has two holes on either side of its nose to help it breathe. These peacocks live for 15-21 years.

BEARS

By Nitya Siddhi Grade IV
The animal bear
With lots of hair
Lots of flesh it tears
Its babies it cares
Grisly bears, black bears
Dangerous they are
Bears love honey
They are very funny
Aren't they lovely?
सबको दयालु रखना कभी निरुद्दय नहीं बनना
सबको सुखी देखना दूसरों को दुख नहीं पहुंचाना ।
कोई अमीर होता है, तो कोई गरीब ।
कोई लोग ऊपर रहते हैं, या कोई नीचे ।
सब लोग पान रहे कोई दूर ना रहना ।
सबको जीवन में सीमार रहे, कसी का दुरभाग्य नहीं ।
आदर सब का करें, निरालों किसी का नहीं ।
सबके पास आशा हो, निराशा किसी के पास न हो ।

अशा निराशा
सब के मन में दया हो, निरुद्दय कोई न बने ।
सब सुखी हो, दुखी कोई न रहे ।
कोई अमीर होता है, तो कोई गरीब ।
आदर सबका हो, नराधम किसी का नहीं ।
सब को मिले सीमार दुरभाग्य सबका दूर हो ।
सबके जीवन में प्रकाश भर अंधकार
को मिटा दो ।
ईशवर तुमसे यही प्रारुप्तना करता हूँ,
मैं दत्त-रात ।
यश
कक्षा - ४

कोयल
कोयल कितनी प्यारी है,
उसकी कृपा निराशी है ।
मधुर सी आवाज उसकी,
लुभा देती मन हम सबको ।
रंग भले ही काला उसका,
गाती पर वह बहुत रसीली ।
हे बड़ी वह चुनौत लंधी,
रख देती अपने अंधे कोए के द्वार ।
सुरीली हे और प्यारी भी,
कोयल मतवाली और सबकी दुलारी भी ।

खुशी
कक्षा - ४
MOTHER-IN-LAW'S TONGUE
By Ananya  Grade V

Mother-in-law's Tongue so beautiful in two greens
A shade of light green and dark green you are
So sharp you look
You are named just how you are
You shoot out of mother earth as if you want to
Lash us with your words
Appropriately you are by our window!

THUNDER LILIES
By Heera  Grade V

Thunderlilies are white
And they shine quite bright
The leaves are long
Thin but now that strong!
When they dry up
They turn all brown
But when they are white
They shine all night!

OUR GARDEN
By Anil  Grade V

Our garden's beauty is unmatched
The pale and dark pink of the madhi malathi
The tall coffee plant which seems to touch the sky
And oh! The coat of Joseph whose leaves look like a coat dotted with blood
The papaya whose leaves look like someone's hands

THE PLANTS IN OUR GARDEN
By Aditi Vasudevan  Grade V

In the garden there is many a plant
Among whom are the Silky Oak, alamanda and the money plant
God's favourite is called the temple flower
Madhu Malathi has pink flowers
The minaret has white flowers
Some have leaves that look like ears of the elephant
While others like Edina are dwarved and seem dormant
Dumkain has leaves that are huge
Mother-in-law has leaves that are sharp.
Some are shaped like an umbrella
And some have balls that pop
Each is beautiful in its own way
They are God’s creation and meant to stay,

THE GREEN BEE EATER
By Shubh  Grade V
The Green Bee Eater
Which is just like a sparrow
With two long thin tail feathers
and with a curved beak
Likes to eat bee and bugs
And lots more
It has a dive to catch its food.

THE BEE EATER
By Grade V
Many colours on this bird
Green, red and a third
Little as a sparrow
Long is its tail
Narrow pointed feathers
So you spot it without fail
Sweet and shining is its flight
Devours bees, flies and beetles
Imagine their plight!
Watch it smooth and dart
And back to where it starts
The green bee eater
On high wire seater!

JAMMU & KASHMIR
By Jai Aditya  Grade V
Jammu & Kashmir the coldest part of India
Jammu & Kashmir the heaven on earth
Jammu & Kashmir where the Vaishno Devi
temple is

Jammu & Kashmir where the people wear
colourful dresses
Jammu & Kashmir the place where they do
terrace farming

JAMMU and KASHMIR
By Paras  Grade V
A place to go
In the North, very cold
Lake bazaar, I’d like to go
Buy some flowers for my home
Everyone calls it Heaven on Earth
Because of the flowers which bloom
Temples there need the caves
Because of the chilling hail
Rice and wheat very clean
Feeding everybody well.

MY DAY
By Ashneel  Grade V
When the trees are singing loud
And the flowers are dancing nice
When the birds are flying high
And the sun is shining bright
My day is on and I am here to play!
When the sun sleeps at night
And the stars sparkle bright
When the silver moon is out
And the birds are sleeping tight
My day is done and I am here to rest!
KERALA
By Aakash  Grade V
The trees over there are wide and huge
They spread and show all their glory
It is always raining and is always wet
The people over there wear white clothes
It is always hot and humid
The animals found there are always elephants
They eat mostly fish and coconut
The rubber trees which give us beautiful rubber
It is also known as God's own Land!

GOD’S OWN COUNTRY
By Anshika  Grade V
Heaven on earth
God's own land
Why give them these names
So simple as to why
To understand you try
for what they earn their fame
Heaven on Earth
Or Jammu and Kashmir
for its rice and pashmina shawls
safron and flowers known
While Kerala fair
For its plants and fresh air
Lovely plants and its dances
Is called God's land very own.

THE BEE AND THE BEE EATER
By Aditee E  Grade V
Little bee, little bee! What do you see?
I see a bee eater looking at me.
Swooping it comes with a black neck tie,
Wearing a black mask around its eye.
Little bee! Little Bee! What do you see?
I see a bee eater eating me.
Chomp! Chomp! Chomp!
Crunch! Crunch! Crunch!
Little bee is now bee eater’s lunch!

GOD’S OWN LAND
By Vahini  Grade V
Opposite is God’s own land from the heaven on earth
I wonder how is Kerala's birth
Wherever you go there is green
Imagine people there who are mean
The sky is blue, so is the sea,
There are a variety of trees
People who work hard over there
Deserve a good breeze of air!

ROBIN HOOD
By Shakuntala  Grade V
I am as brave as a lion
I am an outlaw
We all know
I am waiting for Marian, my beloved
Waiting for the day to come
When King Richard returns
And we can have a lawful wedded life
But for that day, that day to come
Only God know when!
मेरी माँ
मेरी माँ युगे सारे संसार में हैं
सबसे प्यारी,
और में दूरी छोड़कर सम्मान
चुरू, चंद्र और तारों का में
मिट्टा दूरी अभिमान
क्योंकि मेरे लाए मेरी माँ हैं
अधक महान।
सवेरे जब पापा मुझे बस तक छोड़ने
मेरे साथ आते हैं,
तब मेरी माँ मुझे प्यार करती और
हाथ हिलाकर मेरे कानों में कहती,
शुरु दिन अपना ध्यान रखता
जब मैं स्कूल से लौटती,
मेरी माँ मुझको कर मेरा स्वागत करती
मेरी हर मुखिकल को हुल ढूंढने में मेरी मदद
भी करती।
रात में जब मुझे डर लगती,
और मुझे प्यार से सहलाती।
वह है अच्छी, प्यारी, प्यारी माँ
अदुट है हमारी दोस्ती।
मैं और बस मेरी माँ।

अदिती वासुदेवर
कक्षा - ५
ROCKS ARE A MUST
By Nishitha  Grade VI
Rocks are important to us
For our life they are a must!
They are extrusive and intrusive
Some are even caurative!
Granite, gabbro, obsidian, basalt
Are some of them!
Granite has quartz, mica and feldspar
has a pinkish layer
Gabbro has olivine
With a shine
Obsidian, the volcanic glass
That doesn't move by the land mass
Basalt, the brown one
Has lines which are finely done
There are igneous
that form the earth's crust
The sedimentary are the layered ones
The metamorphic, the changing ones.

WHO ARE YOU?
By Hitesh  Grade VI
Sometimes you live in the dock
A flock sitting on the top
Your firmness helps us walk
About the earth's changes you talk
Firm and strong like a lock
Are you a rock?

WONDERFUL PLANETS
By Nandana  Grade VI
Is Pluto a planet? The scientists are in a fix
Pluto has 3 moons; Charon, Hydra and Nix.
On Neptune is the great dark spot,
From earth you cant even see the dot!
With its poles on the East and West

ROCKS
By Avigna  Grade VI
Lava forms the igneous rock
Softens and hardens to become a big block
The sedimentary flows through the water
The flow of the water makes it a round matter!
Metamorphic is a mix of these two
Changes its form to become something new
The rocks in this world
Are beautiful and bold!

TYPES OF ROCKS
By Vrinda  Grade VI
The earth has many great features
But none as great has reached us
An abode to the men in the Stone age
In our history it's an important page
They are classified into three
All of which you will now see.
Sedimentary, metamorphic, igneous rocks
They make our world including the chalks!
Granite, gabbro, obsidian, basalt
also pumice, marble and even rock salt! Gemstones and crystals we find inside. They make the earth firm where man needs to walk. Man needs rocks to survive. Without them we cannot thrive.

**HIDDEN ROCKS**
By Meenakshi Grade VI
Rocks are hard but some are soft Hidden in the earth’s crust For firmness they are must Igneous, metamorphic, sedimentary Abode, jewels or knife Are important in life!

**HISTORY**
By Ananya Grade VI
I love History And its unravelling mystery You read the past You might think it went too fast. In fact, it moves very slow Like a river it flows.

Learning your history is a must, Don't keep it aside as if it's rust.

**HISTORY THE MYSTERY**
By Ria Grade VI
History! It's a big mystery! But it's totally true With a little clue, because some remain hidden which are forbidden History is our past Of our great old ancestors of the last, It started with the stone age Which continues to our age This is Indian history Which is a religious mystery.
Grade 6

Shreya
Samay
Ananya
Ria

Nishita
IF I WERE GOD ……..
I would change the world Prachi
I would do all the good things I can do Janvi
I would change myself into many forms Harshitha
I wouldn't let anyone cut trees Siddarth
I would love my people and be with them forever Chonitha
If any person is weak and is in danger, I would go into their body and make them powerful. I want everyone to be happy Rithvik
I would make the best rules in the world. I would rule the earth so peacefully, that it would be the most peaceful planet C.V. Rohan
I would light the world with glow and happiness Veena
The first thing I would do is clean up India and make India the best country in the world Ayush
I would make football the favourite of everyone Rohan
I would see that there would be a day when people could go knock at doors of their neighbours and ask for help with a happy face Hemangii
I know a person is not bad. His acts are bad. I would make them realise this Anjali
I'll make book characters come alive Adithi
I'll heal the world Preksha
I would keep the Earth clean and happy and once in a while, disguise myself as a common man and hear all the problems on Earth and fix everything right Rohit
I would help the poor people Sindhuja
I would be the best Joanna
I would make all the money in the world the same currency Arushi
I would clean the world, help poor people, go against child labour Ishani
I would change the whole world from bad to good. I would develop the whole world Steven
I would love to see robotics reach new levels Niketh
I would create a chair for myself, lean back and look at the world I perfected Anirudh
After all this I would like to become a human again Sourish
This is just a small list of what I would do to help the world; maybe one day it will happen.. Ganani

A WONDROUS PLACE
By Arushi & Sindhuja Grade VII
Sloka is not only our school but our second home too. As we enter the campus, we are greeted by the beautiful greenery that surrounds us. Our day begins with greeting all the beings around us and connecting our soul and our spirit through our morning verse.

In the Main Lesson, we discover different aspects of various subjects, and go deep into the History and Geography of the world. Sloka has also encouraged us to write our feelings on paper, in the form of a diary.

Unlike other schools, in Sloka, we look forward to school and are eager to come and have a great day. We are thankful to the teachers for
themselves our great effort and for guiding us this far. We are also grateful to the ammas who help us, the drivers who drive us home safely and, of course, the cooks who cook us tasty food and we proud to be SLOKANS! We love our school!

TRUTH
By Sourish Grade VII
Be truthful but do not tell truths that hurt a person,
Be truthful enough to accept your mistakes
Being truthful doesn’t mean giving away all your secrets to everyone around,
Be truthful in correcting a friend,
Be truthful with the advice you give to a friend,
Be truthful to yourself,
If you imbibe these qualities you will be a good human being.

LIGHT
By Ayush Grade VII
I felt like I have just come out of Darkness,
Looking at light, after many ages.
I just want to live and love everyone.
I want to respect and have the world with me.
It’s so wonderful to watch the Sun and its rays.
Make your enemies your best friends.
I felt like only thinking of light, no darkness.

IF I WERE A SHIP...
By Rohit Kumar Grade VII
If I were a boat,
Of mighty strength I would gloat,
On still waters as I glide,
My sails forming a slide,
Mother Nature at her best,
Shows me wonders that rest,
Away from the noisy shore,
Sailing in the serene galore,

All this and more to see,
As a boat I could flee.

By Arushi Dahiya Grade VII
If I were a ship, I would have a tall mast with thick white sails
And a bright flag that would warn away pirates.
If I were a ship, I would sail the seas and Plunge through storms without any riots.
If I were a ship I would have a grand deck Made of strong wood that would stay sturdy.
If I were a ship, I would be very large maybe even bigger than the Titanic.
If I were a ship, on hearing my name, everyone would be frantic.
If I were a ship, I would sail till my last days and Never let my passengers down.
If I were a ship, I would be rowed by the best captain in town.

By C. V. Rohan Grade VII
If I were a ship, I would sail all over the world.
If I were a ship, I would carry people.
If I were a ship, I would go on sea waves when they come with force.
If I were a ship, I wish to be the largest ship in the world.
If I were a ship, I wish I would be as strong as The Titanic.
If I were a ship, I wish I wouldn’t get smashed to anything and break like The Titanic.
IF I WERE A SHIP

By Adithi Grade VII
If I were a ship
I would set sail and take a dip
I would go around the world
And beautiful would be my word
Sooner or later I be old
And then my world is dark and cold
If there was a tide
I would crash down and die

By Anjali Grade VII
If I were a ship,
I would go left, right and skip.
With my sail blowing in the wind,
I would silently sail on the water and dream,
About seeing dolphins and would climb
the mast
Would see dolphins and would be absolutely
aghast.
And suddenly, the winds would blow
and the sky descend into darkness
The rough rocking diminishing the calmness.
My lovely beautiful sail,
Would as aggressively wail.
And I would so violently shake.
The next morning, so calm and still,
I would wake
With the cool breeze whipping my torn sail,
And I would set out once again.

By Sindhuja Grade VII
If I were a ship
I would sail,
From shore to shore
With a heavy load
On my back.
I would meet different people
And have different crew
Over my voyage.
Through different
Lands and islands
Oceans and places
I would tour.
Experiencing rough and placid seas
Ever dark and light skies
A shipwreck one day,
Would end my Journey!!!

MY THOUGHTS.....

By Anjali Grade VII
I was somehow reminded of bullying and how
people felt when they were the ones who got
bullied. It also hurts me to remind myself of
when I got bullied.

It also made me think of Abhimanyu's death in
the Mahabharat war. He was killed in a very
unfair way. A line in this poem “Don't make
dreams your master” and also “thoughts your
aim” is ringing in my head. It makes me think of
self-control.

We wish for something and we get it because
of our parents. We don't wonder if that thing is
really necessary. When we meet with triumph,
we are happy and don't even know what's
going on.

But when we meet with disaster or fear, we are
aware of everything that surrounds us. We
know how we are reacting to situations. We
know exactly what we are doing.

But in triumph, we forget everything and
immerse into it so much we forget everything
and enjoy it. I am not saying don't enjoy
oneself), but be aware.

If you can control your wishes, dreams and
thoughts, you will conquer the world because
you know exactly what you are doing. You
won't regret it or you would not want to
change your decision because by being in the
present you will always do the right thing.
MY REALISATION
By Anirudh  Grade VII

I felt like realisation came and slapped me in the face. I felt like that because I realised that just because someone annoys me, I don't have to annoy them. Just because I hate someone, doesn't mean they hate me; just because some person does something, I do not have to do it. I also realised that even if I don't help my enemy, I don't have to be mean to him.

SAVE LIONS
By Rohit Kumar  Grade VII

Today the lions are lesser than before. My name is Rohit and I study in Sloka School, Class 7. You might be wondering why a class 7 student is interested in wildlife. It's because I love the wilderness and animals out there even the man-eaters.

Regal and Rare with only 411 adults left in the wild, the Asiatic Lions are one of the rarest animals of the planet. They hunt, they stalk, they growl and have a growl that can be heard as far as 8 kilometers. They seem ferocious, but let not the looks deceive you; lions are the most social felines!

This magnificent species which once ruled from the southern tip of Africa all the way to North-Western India is at risk of extinction by 2020. To ensure its survival in the future, we need to take care of it at present. And surely we must. Save Lions before 2020 That is more 6 years!

ALEXANDER WOOLCOTT
By Arushi Dahiya

Prologue

At the station, the rocket was ready for take-off. All the inhabitants of the planet zoomed here and there on their ‘Super Robo Boots'.

Goodbyes, excitement and nervousness filled the air. Captain Sherwitz was now officially ready for the journey which he had been waiting for, now, nearly over two years.

“All right, everybody board the aircraft. We are now ready for takeoff.” With that the rocket took off and all that was left was the trail of smoke in the air.

15 years later

Alexander Woolcott sat on his bed pondering over the thoughts that had resurfaced in his mind presently. That strange, peculiar night when he had been sleeping comfortably in his bed until the loud boom shook him and woke him up.

He remembered how the strange animal which was just like a teddy bear, except for the colour which was black and white, descended from the strange aircraft’s ladder.

At first, he was very frightened but then the creature approached his window and gestured to be welcomed in, and to Alexander it seemed so cute, innocent and harmless, he finally decided to let it in.

The strange animal stepped in cautiously. Once in, he climbed into Alexander’s bed and dozed off to sleep. In the coming days, Alexander had realised that there was not one, but two of these peculiar animals, (which he had decided to call ‘Pandas').

The three of them shared a strong bond and the Pandas told him all about their planet, where there was highly advanced technology.

Sherwitz (what the first Panda called himself) had also said that their mission on Earth was to spread their knowledge about technology.

The truth was that mere humans were not the ones to create the magnificent machine called the Camera, but in fact, the Pandas had actually given Alexander Woolcott (the first man to invent the camera) the knowledge of how to make it.
LETTERS TO (WELL, ALMOST) EVERYTHING AROUND US:

Dear Desk,
You help me when I have my mood swings. Like when I’m happy I sit on you; when I’m upset or very sad, I fold my hands, put down my head and weep till I’m satisfied.
When I’m angry, you’re right in front of me to bang. When I’m bored, you’re there for me to draw on. When I’m sleepy, I drowse off onto you while you give me support.
Last but not the least, you’re there for me to put my food/snack/juice, etc. You also give me support in all my lessons by letting me keep my books on you.
OKAY... Let me tell you something... I’m sorry if you’re hurt when I’m angry and bang you, but you’re really brave and strong.
Thank you SOOOO much, I love you.
Hemangi Grade VII

Dear Oxygen/Air/Wind,
Thank you for letting me breathe, Oxygen. Your cool air calms me down a lot. The cold winds from the north have stopped my city from getting fried in the heat. You carry the aeroplanes 88% of the time.
Sadly, we sometimes don’t get all of these. For example, we no longer get cool air properly, so fans and air conditioners were created.
I am sorry that fellow humans are polluting the air and there is more Carbon Dioxide to breathe than Oxygen because forests are being cut for land.
I am truly sorry...
Rohan Grade VII

Dear Mona Lisa,
Please, a pretty please with a cherry on the top, don’t keep staring at me! I know I am quite cute (as my friends told me) that doesn’t mean you can keep staring at me.
I don’t want you to stare at me because it freaks me out and wherever I move your eyes hunt me down. You have a pretty smile but that doesn’t melt me into starting to like you.
You look like a ghost who takes pleasure in staring at people or should I assume that you have a staring problem? Well, it seems like you want to haunt me.
You even started coming in my dreams after I read your story and I really wish Leonardo Da Vinci didn’t paint you.
Yours truly,
Adithi Grade VII

Dear Blackboard,
I see you everyday from my chair, you are big and black. You are opened and closed everyday, do you get hurt? Even if you are hurt, our teachers help you by wiping the board after every class.
How colourful you look when teacher draws on you. If people are scribbling on you, please write a letter to me and I will be there to save you.
Imagine if you are not there, how hard would it be for us without you. Thank you so much for being in our classroom and helping us.
Lots of love,
Sindhuja Grade VII

Dear Feathers,
You lie all alone in the corner of the class, watching and observing us since we’ve been in Class 5. You know us and our likes, you know us and our dislikes. You know this class and its secrets within.
Macaw and Peacock colours of yours, your vibrant shades with colours and all. Remember the first time when our soft hands touched you, dipped you in ink to write a song.
You were always there and always you have watched us. I take your leave now, my feathery friend. As long as I’m here, I will remember you.
Yours truly,
Joanna Grade VII
Dear Pen,

Hi! My name is Ayush. I wonder how your head will be used. People sometimes use your head as rough as wood. But your head is steel, maybe it will just get blunt.

I wonder how your brothers (Ink Pen & Roller Ball) will be. Your first brother (Ink Pen) has a soft head. It breaks sometimes. In anger, they break it sometimes.

Sometimes maybe your head is bad and you break. That happens! Don’t worry. I just hope you don’t break, just keep your head safe.

And sometimes your blood gets refilled. But in “BLUE” colour. Maybe you are an alien. Anyway, thank you for making the world way better.

Thank You.
Your friend,
Ayush Grade VII
Grade 7

Marco Polo

SLOKA 2015
THE BONE POEM
By Harsha Grade VIII
8 + 14 make 22
They protect the vital organs in your head for you. The bone which sticks out from your head is ulna. But it can also be pronounced as Oolna. Radius, ulna and humerus are the bones in your hands. Without them you wouldn’t be able to do handstands. The legs consist of one of the main bones. Without them you wouldn’t be able to step on various lands.
One of them is the tibia. Who’s got a friend called the fibia. Most of the weight is taken by the femur. Just like the way of a femur. We have got 12 pairs of ribs. Not all of them are joined front and back. 2 pairs are false. The vertebral column consists of the cervicle, lumbar, sacctum, coccyx and thorasic. You would never be able to find this in the jurassic.

FRIENDSHIP
By Apichat Somjai Grade VIII
Friend a small word but means a lot to us. Everyone needs a friend or two. It might be a pet like a cat or dog or maybe just a best friend who can help you out at anything and at anytime. No matter what kind of friends you have, you still share your sorrows, pain, laughter or even snacks or more than that, the answers to the Math problems. If you don’t have a friend at school, just take a few steps into a pet shop and get a friend who will be with you for at least ten years.

FRIENDS
By Aditi Karwa Grade VIII
We all have many friends
Some are big
Some are small
Some are as mean as thorns.
They help us
And care for us
And sometimes bore us
Being very mean.
However they are
They are our friends
Who are mean at times
But have a good and warm heart.

FRIENDSHIP IS SWEET
By Karthik Grade VIII
Friendship is a nice and sweet word to listen to and when it comes to acting, it is the worst experience. But good friends always come together because of their understanding. If you understand each other, it is the best experience. Understand each other and have a nice and good friendship.

HAPPINESS AND SUCCESS
By Aahlad Pingali Grade VIII
Are happiness and success synonymous?
That’s a question that will forever remain anonymous!
If you’re happy with what you do, Then success will always be with you.
But if you’re successful with what you have to do
Happiness will be a lie; not at all true!
But if you start living life like every minute’s the last. Don’t worry about success; happiness will meet you fast.
ARE HAPPINESS AND SUCCESS SYNONYMOUS?
By Ashwin Tummala  Grade VIII
Can happiness and success go together? Can they make life worth living and memorable? Well, the one-word answer is YES! Success in achieving great things can make you smile, even after twenty years, in memory of the things or aspect you have achieved.
Whenever you achieve or do something, that makes others smile and you smile, you could sometimes say “Success!” in that happiness. You can enjoy happiness and success in the smallest of things.
You may have a lot of homework from school and you think, “Oh! So much homework!” But after sitting for hours and exhausting your energy, you finally finish your homework. The elation of happiness takes over and banishes all your tiredness and pains. So happiness and success can go together.

By Shashank Moghe  Grade VIII
Are happiness and success synonymous? Not necessarily. Though success can lead to happiness, it is not the only source of happiness. One can be happy with his success only if he has won a global award or successfully achieved what he wanted to.
However, one can be happy even without much success. If a person likes reading, or playing games, or listening to music and so on. I for one, like to be both successful and happy.
But there are some grumpy souls out there who would like to be successful but wouldn't care much for finding happiness in small things. And there are merry people in the world who do not care to be successful but care to find happiness in small things.

By Shashank Raman  Grade VIII
In general, happiness and success are two different things but when they are compared with each other, they turn out to be quite similar. The meaning of happiness in general, is to be happy with what you have at the end of the day. Whereas, to be successful means to have everything you want, the way you want it to be. But if you compare both of them, happiness may be achieved by success but to be successful in life is to be happy.

By Gayathri Mekala  Grade VIII
Many people misunderstand that happiness and success are the same. Even I believed that, but now I realised I was wrong. I am really trying to spread that realisation to everyone.
When people are successful, they have joy and satisfaction which they think is happiness. This may be true sometimes. However, in my opinion, happiness is something that you get whenever you feel like it. It depends on what you want and who you are with. You can find happiness everywhere. This may even include a child's happiness in getting a candy or an athlete getting a trophy.
If you want to do something that makes you happy and so, do it whole-heartedly, success will follow you no matter what!

By Sharan Jeetu Grade VIII
Happiness and success are not synonymous. They happen one after another. Success, after all, gives way to happiness. Success is winning while happiness is what you feel when you are given attention, or when you have done something which gives that spark of affection, joy and bliss.
Success is the accomplishment, somehow like India got the chance to invite the President of America, Obama. This was the first time an American President has come for Independence Day.
Given that such an important dignitary was visiting, they had to make the Republic Day the grandest of all. Obama went back happy and this in turn, strengthened relationships between India and America. This was a big success and made all Indians happy.
By Rhea Pradeep  Grade VIII
To me, success and happiness are not synonymous. One can be happy but not successful and the opposite is also true. Success does not grant you happiness. If a person achieves something, they would be happy, but not in everything.
Sometimes a person could be successful, but not happy about how he achieved his success. To some people success and happiness can be synonymous. Who wouldn't be happy if they have been successful?
Success and happiness have their similarities and differences. To be successful does not mean eternal happiness; everyone has to face obstacles in life. However, if you stay happy and positive, you can be successful. Sometimes, in some cases, happiness and success can be synonymous.

By Shrishti Agarwal  Grade VIII
Everyone is different. They have different qualities, ideas, feelings and thoughts. However, one common feeling among all human beings is love.
This world is full of hatred but somewhere there is a glowing light of “love”. One should never lose the quality of caring, which is part of loving. By spreading love, you can help a person in every way.
Never lose the quality of gratitude. Through your feeling of gratitude, you can make people feel happy. Sharing is also one of the qualities you should never lose.
However, you should be the person you are and try to change your bad qualities. You should try to understand the other people's feelings and respect them. All these qualities are important.

By Ashrita Akula  Grade VIII
The rose and the nightingale
A lesson we read

was about a boy weeping for a rose.
A nightingale heard him and thought
"Here comes a lover, a real one.
He heard the boy again
And spoke in his bird's language.
I'll get the rose
and flew to the nearest rose

"Give me a red rose!"
"I'll even pay you a hose," said the nightingale
“Sorry dear,
But I fear
I have yellow roses,” said the rose tree.

Again he flew to the nearest rose
"Give me a red rose
Please! please just a rose."
“Sorry dear,
But I fear
I have white roses,” said the rose tree.

Away he went as fast as he could
To the nearest rose.
“A red rose please,”
“...I...” stammered the plant,
“Have roses, but no more
Stain them with your blood
By nightfall I can give you
A beautiful rose."

The nightingale stained the rose
Dawn came soon
But the nightingale's end was too soon
The boy plucked the rose
and went to his love with the rose.
DOES GOD EXIST
(Inspired by PK and OMG)
By Prateek Nuti Grade VIII
This essay might hurt those who love God, but this is just an opinion of one in a million people. I believe that God was one of those ideas created by Aryans many millions of years ago. Though the intentions were good, God has ended up becoming one of the big businesses of the world.
Even if the Sensex falls, this won't stop. One of my gurus told me that people who sit in front benches become business employees. Middle benchers become politicians who lead the front benchers and the last benchers become rowdies who lead the other two groups. Illiterate people become sadhus who lead the whole world.

God is a supernatural feeling in ourselves which gives us strength to do anything in the world. However, a few really cunning people hit us at our weak points and this one investment of theirs becomes a million some day.

In the modern days, when we don't even think of our dead relatives for more than two days, how can we believe in such things? God should be a strength and not a weakness. The world will become a better place if we believe that God is in ourselves and not in someone who manipulates us.

THE SKELETAL SYSTEM
By Saranya, Rhea, Gayathri, Harshita, Srija, Shreya, Harshil and Aahlad - Grade VIII

The skeletal system starts with the skull
It is part of the system: axial
the next part gets us to the ribs
That's where babies wear their bibs.

After the ribs are the vertebrae
Which helps us sit, stand, walk and play.
Next come the shoulders
Which are lighter than boulders.

There are plenty to say about the upper limbs
But our knowledge about them are quite dim.
The funny bone is called the Humerus
Saying that name is hilarious!

Then comes the thighbone Femur
Which always hurts because of the gym sir
What helps us move are the Talus and the toes
They keep getting longer as we grow.

Being short doesn't matter
As we get older, we will get taller
I'm not sure if this is Maths, Physics or Biology
But studying bones is called Radiology.

BONES
By Prachi, Srishti, Anagha, Tamanna, Shashank M, Sharan, Apichat, Shashank R, Ashwin Grade VIII

The skull has a bulb
Which lights up when it's dull.
The spine has curves
Through which pass the nerves.
The ribs form a cage
Connected by cartilage.

There is a bone in our arm called radius
Which rotates when its furious.
Tibia and fibia are twins
Which work like fins.

All the bones are useful
We use them as our tools.
DREAMING
By Shreya  Grade VIII
In my dreams
The cars are stars
That drive across the sky
In my balloon
I reach the moon
That lights me from on high
Then up I float
In my magic boat
Across the cloudy sea
And fly my kite
In the velvet night
Gently flying free

REVOLUTION
By Harshil  Grade VIII
Revolution is a motion
For which we need a solution
In which they fight for religion
and even for the constitution
I like the Boston Tea Party
And even the Tories and Whigs party
I like the Reformation
But I don't like the Inquisition
I like the founder Benjamin Franklin
And the President of USA, Abraham Lincoln

THE CHANGE
By Abhinav  Grade VIII
I rock the game of life to bring me fame
I am the change; let’s gather now to make the change
We can do it if w fight for it.
We can make our dreams alive if we focus on it
I want to tell you we can do anything for our freedom
So let’s achieve it, mean it, rock our game of life right now
You’re back again to fight the game of life again.

A FOODIE ABROAD  SUMMER DIARY
By Saranya Pavarala  Grade VIII
My parents and I are planning to go to Germany next month. As the days are getting closer, I am beginning to wonder about the food I am going to eat for the next 10 days.
Two years ago, when we went to Rome, I freaked out on Pizzas and gelatos. The pizzas tasted like God had made them. They were amazing! The cheese was melting in our mouth.
When I had pizza at a fancy restaurant near the leaning tower of Pisa, I said “This tastes like Dominos pizza!” My parents were so amused, they repeated the story to everyone.
In Paris I kept eating crepes. Crepes with chocolate nutella was my favourite. I had one on the Seine River before we went on a cruise. Near the Eiffel Tower at 10:00 in the night, watching the tower sparkling brilliantly, I had some hot, yummy pizza and a crepe.
In Paris, we stayed at a small inn. Everyday for breakfast, we got a small roll of bread called Baguette that was as hard and long as a stick. A woman walking in the street with a Baguette in one hand and purse in the other can use it as a weapon. If she hits a thief with the Baguette he would go into a coma for a year.
Before this trip, I also had gone to the US when I was 9 years old. It was not hard to find good food because we were staying in my cousin's house. My aunt cooked food that we were used to.
When I was 6, we had gone to England. In Birmingham, we had stayed in a service apartment. My Mom cooked home food everyday. When a professor took us out to a
French restaurant, she asked me what I wanted to eat and without hesitation I said ‘French fries’. I was so dumb at that time.

I am looking forward to some yummy Black Forest cakes, pizzas, pastas and some of their traditional food of Germany. My Mom and I are going to the Black Forest area.

THE RUN UP TO D-DAY
By Ashrita Akula Grade VIII

Every year, Class 8 is expected to perform a play. This year, we have chosen to stage “As you Like it!” by William Shakespeare. Many of us were very nervous because most of us were First Time Actors.

When the auditions were held, I read Celia’s part and I had a conversation with Touchstone. The experience was thrilling because through acting, I was able to overcome my shyness and nervousness. I could also get into the characters we are portraying.

The play we chose was a comedy. The Main characters are Rosalind, Orlando, Celia, Oliver and the funny clown Touchstone. In the end, I was given the role of Audrey, a shepherdess who falls in love with Touchstone.
Grade 8 Play

SLOKA 2015
MOTHER EARTH
By Yasaswini  Grade 9

Mother Earth,
On which many creatures live,
Which has four elements,
Fire, Air, Water and Soil.

Mother Earth,
With green trees, bees and flowers
With rivers, valleys, fishes and oceans,
With human beings and animals.

Mother Earth,
One of the nine planets,
Only one with life,
Only one we have.

Mother Earth,
With its different seasons,
Rain, snow, spring and summer,
Makes life enchanting.

Mother Earth,
The only place we have,
Must be treated with love and care
Or else we will perish.

SHOES
By Vinati Ramadhenu  Grade 9

Had shoes not been invented,
Our feet would have been dented,
Suffering with sore feet,
And tormented by the Sun’s heat,
Pricked with thorns, sticks and stones
The feet of our skin would have been torn.
షిట్టడు నిడిడం-
నాటకమనమ ఎక్కడు

అధ్యయన సమయం ఉత్పత్తి ప్రామాణిక వ్యతిరేకం, పంపలు నిడిడం అగాయం సంప్రదాయం యుగాన సమయం ఎక్కడు. అధ్యయన సమయంలో వివిధ ప్రభావాలు ప్రతిష్ఠితం అయితే ఇది ప్రతి ప్రాంతం కంటే కంటే సాధారణం మంచించిన ప్రదర్శనం. అధ్యయన సమయం ప్రతి ప్రాంతం ఉత్పత్తి ఒక ప్రతిష్ఠిత ప్రదర్శనం. 

చిత్రం

విషాణం యుగాన అధ్యయన సమయం
పుస్తకాలు బహుళం చిత్రాలు ప్రతిష్ఠితం
ప్రాంతంలో ముందు విశేషాలు సంపాదించాయాం. ప్రతి ప్రాంతం తో సరిహద్దుగా ప్రతిష్ఠితం
ప్రాంతం తో చిత్రాలు ప్రతిష్ఠితం
చిత్రాలు మీద సంపాదించాయాం.

చిత్రం
THE IMPORTANCE OF MUSIC
By Asha Class X

Music is an important part of everyone’s life. It is enjoyed by everyone whether it is rock, dubstep or classical Carnatic or Hindustani music. It helps the brain work better. Playing an instrument shows more brain activity. Music is not just good for our thoughts, but it is good for the soul.

Music has been there in the world for ages. There have been many famous musicians and for them, music is a higher revelation than all philosophy. Many people consider music as a best friend. That is because it makes people feel really good. Their lives depend on music. Music inspires us music defines our lives.

Music has many different genres. Each genre is loved by someone or the other. There is a genre for everybody. Music is the food for the soul. And we don’t realise that it gets hungry and needs to be fed.

Music is not just a bunch of notes with a beat; it is a composed piece coming from the heart of the musician. Music cannot be defined.

JOURNEY IN SLOKA
By Dhrithi Class X

I joined Sloka in the third grade and little did I know about the wonderful life which lay ahead of me...

Each second seemed precious and every moment did I enjoy,
And learnt about Ancient Greece, Rome and Troy,
It seems like yesterday that I joined Sloka,
But, alas! In another few months I have to say goodbye.
But Sloka has always been a second home for me!
And I can never express how much teachers Showed love and compassion towards me!

OUR NATIONAL FLAG
By Revanth Class X

The Indian National Flag symbolises the land and the people of India. The flag is a tricolour panel. The top colour is saffron and the bottom is green. The middle is white, bearing the Ashoka symbol in the centre.

The saffron colour denotes renunciation or disinterestedness. The white in the centre is light, the path of truth to guide our conduct; the green shows our relation to the soil, our relation to the plant life. The Ashoka wheel is the wheel of the law of Dharma.
మీకు వసుదేవేం ప్రతిపాదం
ఎవురి రాళ్ళ మనపు

మనము ఎంత వివిధ రులు ప్రతి రోతు మన స్త్రీ ఒక వనంగా మనము జీవిస్తాము పరిస్థితితో మనము జీవిస్తాము పరిస్థితితో మనము జీవిస్తాము పరిస్థితితో మనము జీవిస్తాము 

మన ప్రదేశం వీటి చలించండి,
అమీరంగా ఆముది లవగం లవం లవం రావి వెలుప మన సారం వెలుప 
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మన్ను చర్చించండి అనే అడవించా
HISTORY MAKES OUR GEOGRAPHY
By Leena Thomas, Class Teacher - Grade IV

All that man is,
All that man does,
All that he causes to be.

By his hand makes,
By his hand writes,
His glorious and brutal history.

By his hand works,
By his hand carves,
His rugged and rough geography.

Where will man go,
Where will man be,
Without his flawed, mottled past?

How will man move,
How will man live,
Without all the scars on his land?

What children are,
What children bring,
Need roots in those old cuts and wounds.

So children nurture,
And children heal,
The bruises of yesterday.

FOOD FOR THOUGHT
By Manorama Kamineni, Class Guardian - Grade IX

I am passionate about the earth our home. By the word ‘our’ I include all creatures great and small. The rocks and the mineral world have their role to play in providing structural stability. No biological process is complete without these minerals.

The trees they live and grow with a breathing process that is contrary to that of animals and man. They are our complementary beings. Even when they die they enrich the earth with life forces.

I revere the water sphere that bathes the earth and moves to either transport, cleanse or regulate temperature. The so-called creatures that decay, the lowly beings only help to enrich soil and to eat what no one wants.

In old mythology, every avatar of God was to save the earth from a certain sorrow. The so-called rakshasa hurt good people. Naraka caused the inhabitants of Prakjyotishpura to live in darkness, Ravana captured the guards of all directions (dhiqpalakas), controlled nature or modified it. A rakshasa by name of Hiranyaksha stole the earth and hid in the depths of the ocean. All these deeds caused Mother Earth misery. She looked to the Lord to save her. He came in several forms to save her.

Today too, the earth is hurting with deep pain. She is hurt when her internal organs are exposed in mining. She is hurt when she is deprived of her garb of vegetation. She hurts when her features are defaced everyday through the destruction of rocks.

She rumbles in anger as her blood streams of water held in tourniquets. Global warming is like a fever to her tired brow. Who should she turn to for help? To the Lord? Or the representatives of the Lord, the children of the earth?
FLOWERS FOR MY PRAYER
By Sucharitha, Class Teacher -
Grade II (Pearls)
For a flower to pray,
I went around my garden with a tray.
I pleaded with peacock's pride,
It shied away like a new bride.
I went to the fragrant rose,
It said it could only pose.
I asked the water lily,
It said, “You are just being silly.”
I had high hopes on the hibiscus,
But it made a big fuss.
And said, “Can't you see I'm busy
with my guests,
The thrips, aphids and other pests!”
I approached the sunflower,
She said, “Move please! You're blocking
the source of my power.”
I turned to mighty marigolds,
They held their heads high and were
quite bold,
They said, “Search another fold,
we're all sold.”
I looked up to the orchids,
But they wanted to be gone as gifts.
I requested the laburnum,
It sighed and said, “I've to ask my mum.”
I bent to pick up the jasmine,
But remembered, to pluck it was a sin.
My wish, I thought, would be granted
by the Palash,
But it said, “Don't think I'm too harsh
I have to get ready for the spring bash
So let me in red splash
And to another plant you may dash!”
I finally sought the serene lotus
She said, “look inside you my dear,
A thousand flowers are blossoming.
If you would make yourself worthy enough
You shall find peace at His feet.
And forever
You will in his heart find a seat.”
Bazaar 2015

Bazaar
Book Launch

Dr. Hemant Kumar, Quill Club Writers

Dr. Purandheswari, Ex Union Minister
Grade 7 - Goutham

Grade 5 - Jyotsna

Grade 5 - Jyotsna

Grade 5 - Jyotsna

Grade 3 Peepal - Shivapriya
BLACK BOARD DRAWINGS

Grade 1 - Smruthi

Grade 4 - Leena

Grade 7 - Sobana

Grade 5 - Jyotsna
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