

# the Oracle

Vol. XXXI No. 1

MARCH 2014

YADAVINDRA PUBLIC SCHOOL, SAS NAGAR



## The Investiture Ceremony

The Investiture Ceremony seems solemn,  
But really it's quite cool,  
It tells all the rest of us,  
Who will lead the school.

The Captains of each House  
Are there for all to see,  
And the Head Boy and the Head Girl,  
Are no longer a mystery.

The Prefects stand on the stage  
All in a perfect row,  
Then they take the solemn oath  
To make the school grow.

With all the children watching,  
There's many a teary eye  
As the outgoing Prefects' Council  
Wishes us goodbye.





YPS mourns the death of two of our ex-students. Manisha Bakshi (1981-2014) and

Jaslovleen Singh (1972-2014). We commiserate with the family in their loss.

**YPS opens to a beautiful campus with flowers and greenery all around.**

YPS Xtravaganza is a roaring success.

**Patiala House wins the Athletic Meet for the fourth year in a row.**

The YPS U-14 cricket team participated in the Doon School 2nd Invitational T-20 Junior U-14 Cricket Tournament 2014 at Dehradun, from March 4-8, 2014. Our boys came 2nd from among 8 teams that participated, winning the Runner's Up Trophy. Vipanjot Singh, of Class VIII-T, was declared the 'Player of the Tournament'.

**A book, 'Of Cabbages and Kings', a collection of middles by the former Headmaster Dr. Harish Dhillon has been published. We wish him well.**

Class Assemblies on the important values in life are a huge hit with students.

## REPUBLIC DAY

On January 26 the YPS family gathered with freedom in our minds, pride in our hearts and memories in our souls to pay tribute to our great nation on its 65th Republic Day.

The celebration started with the flag hoisting ceremony. The Principal hoisted the national flag followed by the national anthem on everyone's lips. It was a glorious sight to see the tricolored flag swaying gently in the breeze. This was followed by an inspiring speech by the Principal where he talked about the future of our country lying in the hands of our generation and how it is our duty to try and eradicate all the social evils that exist in our country. He recited 'Where the mind is without fear and the head is held high' by Rabindranath Tagore.

The Junior School choir sang a melodious song 'Lakshya'. Our young ones made the atmosphere come alive with patriotic fervour. 'Vande Matram' by the Senior Wing of the school followed. The Republic Day celebration came to an end with the song 'Hamara Vatan'.

I am sure that this Republic Day celebration inspired everyone to form a new India, free of all evils and for this we will have to follow the words of the father of our nation - "be the change you want to see".

Jasleen Kaur X N





Yadavindrians have returned in 2014, reinvigorated and with a palpable amount of energy and enthusiasm. January passed by in a jiffy—the Investiture Ceremony and the Republic Day celebrations were a few of its highlights. The annual school fete had the entire school brimming with excitement. The rides, stalls, and jam session never fail to garner a great response, but the students even broke into a flash mob this year!

February also saw a manifestation of this zeal in the form of House spirit, when the entire school set out to prove its mettle on the sports field during the Athletics Meet. A few changes in the rules and procedures encouraged the students to set higher goals for themselves. Consequently, a large number of school records were broken and the outcome of the most awaited event came out to be quite a wonderful surprise.

The Oracle, literally trying to be a source of wisdom, aims to tap into this zest. Keeping the fun-filled atmosphere of the school in mind, the first issue of the Oracle this year has the theme 'poetry'; it is a lot less formal and a lot more vibrant. The editorial board hopes that the entire student body will resonate to its beat and will contribute to the future issues with their own creative inventions.

*So I bid you adieu,  
Till the time comes when you  
Next have an Oracle in hand,  
With the coolest stuff in the land.  
Pictures, stories, articles and news  
Fun, games and everyone's views  
And you think to yourself  
What a wonderful newsletter!  
And you think to yourself  
It can't get any better.*

**Beeban Rai XII N**

## CLASS ASSEMBLIES



This year each class in the Senior School has been given the opportunity to think about globally relevant themes and values and create a script on the same. They then enact it in front of the entire school in the form of a Special Class Assembly. The initiative was started to bring out the innate creativity in all students.

The themes enacted so far are 'Ubuntu' (I am what I am because of who we all are) by Class VII-S, 'Freedom' by Class VII-E, 'Selflessness' by Class VII-O, 'Co-operation' by VII-N, 'Friendship' by VII-T, and 'Holi' by VIII-O. They were all very well received by the students.

## LEARNING ABOUT CYBER CRIME

What is the password of your e-mail Id? Is it as simple as your name or your mobile number. Did you know these passwords can be easily hacked? I hadn't realized this till I attended a session by Rakshit Tandon on cyber crime, which was held on February 4, 2014. Rakshit Tandon is an advisor and consultant to The Internet and Mobile Association of India. He is also the advisor to The Cyber Complaint Redress Cell, Uttar Pradesh and Haryana.

The session was educative as he taught students about how to use the internet safely. Walking around the gym and interacting with students instead of addressing them from the stage, he struck a chord with all age groups with his humorous manner. Mr Tandon talked about different types of cyber crimes which were committed mostly against 14 to 16 year old children. He showed newspaper clippings and explained the proper way to save passwords for any site. He advised students not to click on spam e-mails and advertisements. Finally, he asked questions and asked students to participate in the "Opera, Discover Your Dream" Contest.

**Pranav Raj IX S**

# THE ATHLETIC MEET



The Athletic Meet was lovely,  
A real show to see,  
Of will power, stamina and guts,  
Of strength and agility.

A display of teamwork,  
Of leadership and strength,  
And the will to go on,  
To struggle to any length .

The students practised really hard  
To affect a total rout,  
But the rain Gods, they played spoil  
sport  
And the meet was a wash out.

But now the meet is over,  
It's time to move on;  
Lessons, studies, class-work,  
And homework by the ton.

Students are seen hovering  
With a plea upon their lips  
"Ma'am, about that Wednesday test,  
How about some helpful tips? "





**Records shattered:**

The records keepers were kept busy as record after record was shattered; sometimes more than once in a single race. The children who went beyond

their limits in search of excellence, setting new records and raising the bar for the school, were as follows.

S.No.	Category	Event	Name	Class	House	Mts./Sec.	Date
1	U-17 Boys	Discus Throw	Diltaj Singh Mann	X- N	PH	27.27	19 Feb
2	U-17 Girls	Discus Throw	Nagina Sidhu	X-N	NH	24.9	20 Feb
3	U-12 Girls	400 Mts	Sehar Kiran	VI-E	TH	01:18:92	21 Feb
4	U-19 Boys	4X100 Relay			TH	49:94 sec	25 Feb
5	U-14 Girls	4X100 Relay			PH	01:04:68	25 Feb
6	U-19 Girls	4X100 Relay			PH	01:05:10	26 Feb
7	U-17 Girls	4X400 Relay			NH	05:11:96	26 Feb
8	U-12 Girls	200 Mts	1. Sehar Kiran 2. Saanvi Chaudhary 3. Ishroop Sandhu	VI-E VI-E VI-S	TH RH AH	00:32:54 00:33:60 00:34:71	7 March
9	U-17 Girls	4X100 Relay	NH			01:03:39	7 March



The Athletics Meet was the most wonderful display of camaraderie, of teamwork and most importantly, of sportsmanship. The Best Athletes in the various age groups were as follows:

Category	Name	Class	House
U-19 Boys	Gurinder Singh	XII-N	TH
U-17 Boys	Rajanpreet Singh	IX-O	RH
U-14 Boys	Adesh Pratap	VIII-E	NH
U-12 Boys	Gurmehar Doad	VI-T	RH
U-19 Girls	Huijin Jang	XII-N	PH
U-17 Girls	Rishu Taneja	IX-N	NH
U-14 Girls	Jasnoor Kaur	VII-E	NH
U-12 Girls	Saanvi Chaudhary	VI-E	RH

Patiala House had the honour of lifting the Athletics Meet Trophy for the fourth year in a row. Nalagarh House came second, followed by Ranjit House, Tagore House and Aitchison House respectively.





## THE YPS FETE

YPS is lots of fun  
It even has a fete  
The food stalls are delicious  
The rides are really great

I've always wanted a tattoo  
I think it'll make me feel real tall  
So the 1st place that I visited  
was the face painting stall

The teachers there are wonderful  
They really know their art  
I had gone in for a skull and bones  
They gave me a glittering heart

The 'Columbus' was real scary  
I thought that I would scream  
I wished that I would wake up  
And find it was a dream

The kids all felt really safe  
With The Principal on the rounds  
There was dancing, cheering, fun and  
games  
And happiness all around.

The music thankfully  
Was really, really loud  
It covered up the vernacular speech  
Of the mostly 'punjabi' crowd.

With Valentines around the corner,  
Love was in the air  
But with teachers guarding the request  
stall,  
Most just didn't dare.

I'll just say this once more  
Aloud for all to hear  
YPS is my school  
And it's really, truly dear.



# INTERVIEW WITH JAPP STOCKMANN AND CHRIS CERELIO

YPS was fortunate to host a promotional event by the Punjab Warriors team for the Hockey India League on February 20, 2014. **Jasamrit Singh** and **Gursaya Grewal** of Class XII interviewed the players.

**Q-How long does it take to reach the professional level in hockey?**

*Japp Stockmann* : It depends on the amount of practice and dedication you put in. There is no specific duration, just enjoy the game and keep practising.

**Q-How long do you spend to work-out and keep yourself fit?**

*Chris Cerelio* : Approximately 26 hours in a week is spent to keep ourselves in shape to be good enough to play at the professional level.

**Q-How has your experience in India been?**

*Japp Stockmann* : India is a very welcoming country and we have made lots of friends here. We would love to return here again.



**Q-Are the hockey turfs any different from home?**

*Japp Stockmann* : They are a bit harder and it took us a while to get used to them, but it doesn't matter much where you play as long as you give your all.

**Q-Lastly, any tips that you would like to share with our budding students in school?**

*Chris Cerelio* : -Enjoy life to the fullest and play all kinds of sports but try and dedicate yourselves to one and try and excel in it.

## Truth

This suffering, this bitterness,  
what words can best reveal?  
Shall I adopt the norm of verse or  
write the way I feel?  
Grief and tears are not far  
pleasure I will say at least  
Shall I describe a funeral pyre  
like a wedding feast?  
Daggers dipped in poison I have  
seen in people's eyes.  
Shall I describe the cruelty that I  
myself disguise?  
The murderer and the victim take  
the name of God in vain  
If God exists then where is he?  
Shall I lament my pain?  
Dwellings of Adam and Eve say  
'amen' with a feeble sound.  
Shall I unveil the scavenging  
sleuth of these gregarious  
hounds?  
In this age, why is it so difficult  
to put down what is right

Can't I declare that day is day  
and say that night is night?

Jaandeep Singh X N

## The Train

It gives me utmost happiness to  
do what may be termed as  
'nothing' to a lay man, to lie on the  
cool, spotless marble floor on a  
warm sunny day, under the noisy  
ceiling fan alongside my obese  
Labrador, pretending to be a train.  
No, not just any ordinary train but  
the 'Train of My Thoughts', a train  
that seems to move through the  
ridges and grooves of my brain,  
with an excited fervour, a train  
which runs not on coal or  
electricity but on creativity alone.  
It is a train that travels through the  
highest mountains, along winding

slopes, noisy metropolitan cities  
that lead to small, well-knit  
villages all the way to the surface  
of Mars. It stops and allows me to  
speak with young girls at small  
waterfalls, hear tales of the old  
man at the tea shack and pet the  
shaggy haired puppy outside the  
old broken pantry. It surprises me  
often, throughout its never-  
ending journey.

And thus, the beauty of how one  
bite of wheat flakes help me paint  
my blank white room walls, or a  
pair of old shoes, help me travel  
through a number of places while I  
haven't actually moved an inch,  
leaves me wondering.

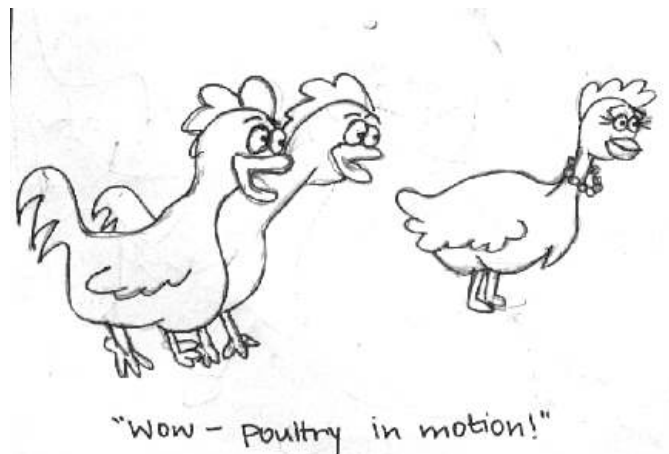
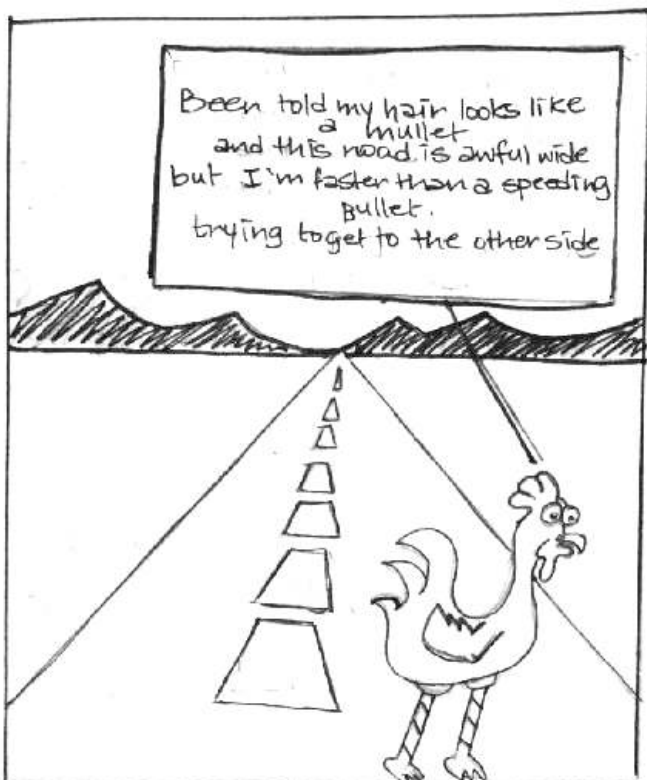
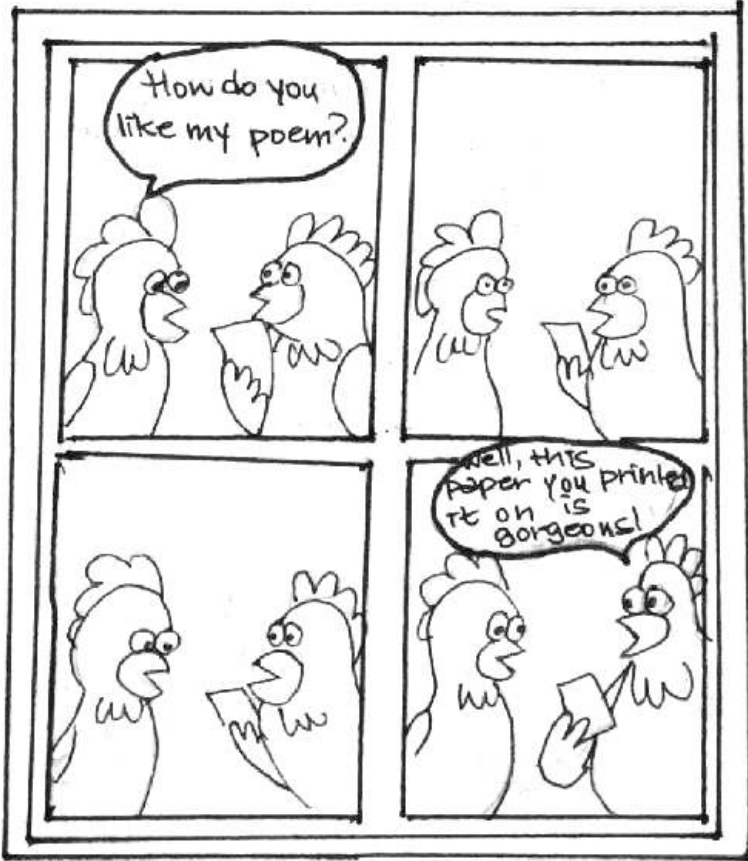
Wondering and amazed, forever in  
awe of the works of that brilliant  
genius- named Imagination.

Taarini Ravjit,  
outgoing Class XII



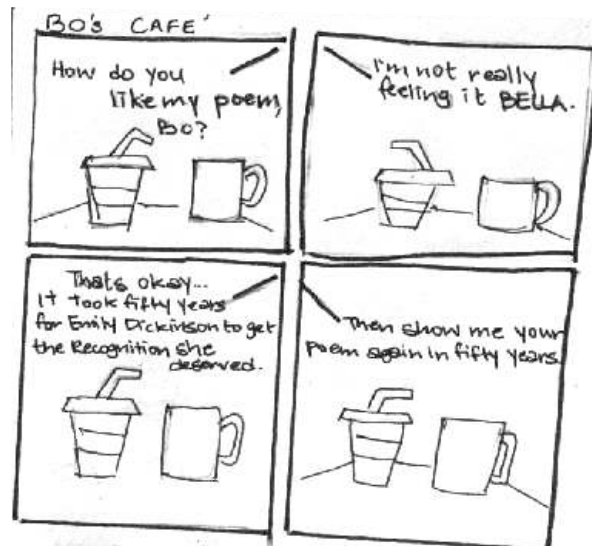
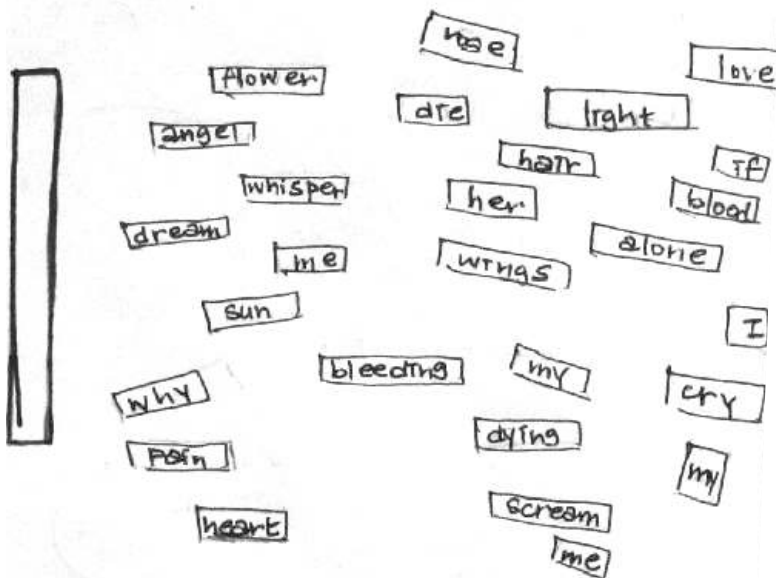
# For Better or Verse

Ojas Batra VII N

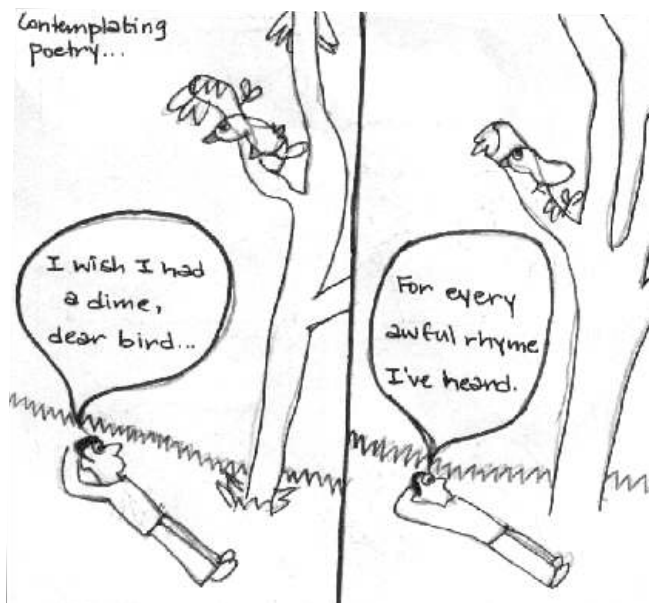
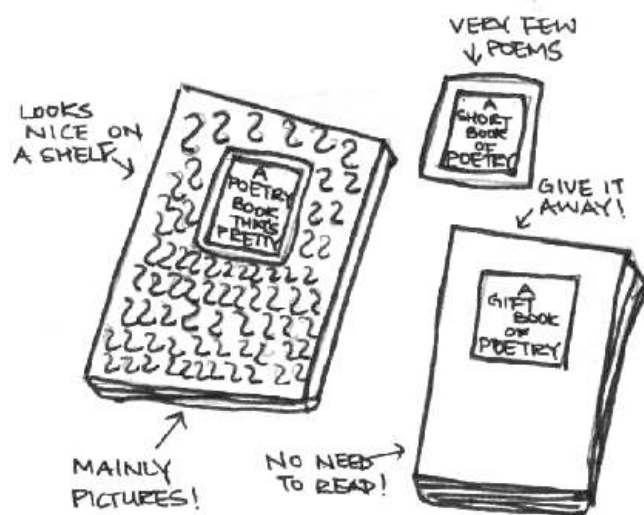




Magnetic teenage Poetry



POETRY ANTHOLOGIES FOR PEOPLE WHO DON'T LIKE POEMS:

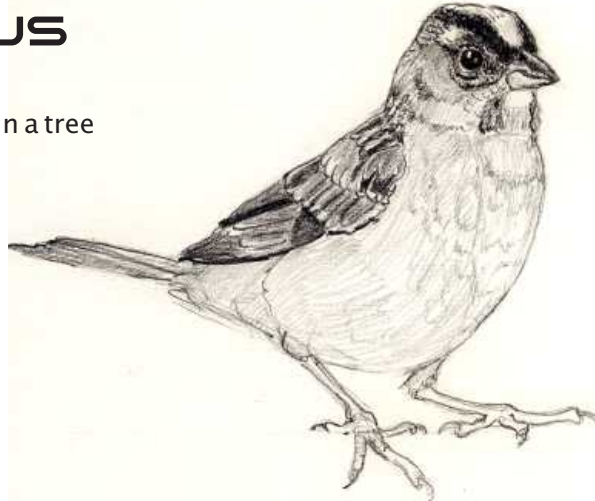


## A Tribute to Birds

March 20, is celebrated as the 'Day of the Sparrow', dedicated to the humble little sparrow that used to be synonymous with urban living. Where is that sparrow now? It seems to have disappeared, at least from around Chandigarh. Pesticides, microwave towers and a host of other reasons have been attributed, but no one knows what actually happened. To honour the sparrow, and all the other birds we take for granted, here is a collection of poems on birds. We hope you enjoy them.

### Five Little Sparrows

Five little sparrows high in a tree  
The first one said,  
whom do I see?  
The second one said,  
I see the street.  
The third one said,  
and seeds to eat.  
The fourth one said,  
the seeds are wheat.  
The fifth one said,  
tweet, tweet, tweet



### For a Bird

I found him lying near the tree;  
I folded up his wings.  
Oh, little bird,  
You never heard  
The song the summer sings.  
I wrapped him in a shirt I wore  
in winter;  
it was blue.  
Oh, little bird,  
You never heard  
The song I sang to you.

by Myra Cohn Livingstone

### A Bird If I Were A Bird

A bird came down the walk,  
He did not know I saw;  
He bit an angleworm in halves  
And ate the fellow, raw.  
And then he drank a dew  
From a convenient grass,  
And then hopped sidewise to  
the wall  
To let a beetle pass.

by Emily Dickinson

If I were a bird, I'd sing a song  
And fly about the whole day  
long  
And when the night comes, go  
to rest,  
Up in my cozy little nest.

by Jackie Silberg

### Preening

Preening every day,  
what a chore!  
Wing up,  
leg out,  
tuck,  
twist,  
and stretch.  
Preening every day,  
what a bore!  
Wing down,  
leg in,  
bend,  
reach,  
and nibble.  
Preening every day  
is the price we pay  
to crouch,  
spring,  
and soar!  
Flying day and night,  
what a delight!

by Frank Asch

### Little Bird

This little bird flaps its wings  
Flaps its wings, flaps its wings  
This little bird flaps its wings  
And flies away in the morning.

by Sarah Williams

### Early Bird

Oh, if you're a bird, be an early  
bird  
And catch the worm for your  
breakfast plate.  
If you're a bird, be an early  
early bird-  
But if you're a worm, sleep late.

by Shel Silverstein





**Ms Amrita Nakai**

In-Charge Kindergarten, this elegant lady always had a smile for her young charges and her colleagues. She took the YPS Kindergarten, from its inception to what it is today—a stepping stone towards building responsible and sensitive individuals. We wish her all the very best as she moves on in life.



**Mrs Gurmeet Tiwana**

Head of the Department for Commerce, and House Master for Tagore House, this 'iron woman' was known for her loud, booming voice and her unstintingly fair ways. Loved by the children, she will be sorely missed as, after a fruitful tenure of 26 long years, she moves on to a fresh innings in retirement.



**Mrs Manjeev Kaur**

Head of the Department of Biology, this petite lady was a hit with all age groups and was known for her pleasant disposition. After 26 years at YPS, she retires this year and we wish her all the very best for the future.

## BIDDING ADIEU



**Mrs Ravinder Pahwa**

Head of the Department for History, she is known for her hard work and dedication to the school. Respected and loved by one and all, she always had a word of encouragement for students and colleagues. As she retires this year after 26 years with the school, we wish her good health and all the very best.



**Ms Jasveen Kaur Bhinder**

The Boarding House Master of Ajit House, she was known for instilling discipline and time management in her boarders. In her long tenure of 20 years she brought out the best in her students, particularly during the Boards. She unswervingly carried out duties assigned to her. She now moves on and we wish her all the very best for her future endeavors.



**Ms Jyotsna**

Head of the Department of English, she has been a member

of the YPS family for 17 long years. Committed to excellence, Ms Jyotsna was dedicated in her endeavour to build English language skills in her students. A stickler for rules and discipline, she had a soft heart and inspired many a child to making social service a way of life. We wish her the very best as she moves on in life.



**Mr Adarsh Prashar**

A man of few words, he was nonetheless always approachable, and ready to help, staff and students alike. His commitment towards making Physics fun was highly commendable. He will be missed by all his students and colleagues.

## OH DEAR RAIN

Oh dear rain,  
I tried running, but it was in vain.  
So much water on the roads  
Traffic jams and long chains  
Made me miss my train;  
I tried running, but it was in vain.

Clouds grey as pigeons, as white  
as cranes,  
Came rushing together as if they  
were insane.  
Peacocks and farmers danced and  
rejoiced,  
While the city people thought it  
was a bane.

Children playing, shaking their  
wet mane,  
Tea vendors thanking God for the  
sudden gain,  
I tried running, but it was in vain.

**Khooshi Anand, VI-S**

## The Pun Point

**What do you call an alligator in a vest?**

*An investigator!*

**Why did the spider go to the computer?**

*To check his web site.*

**What do you get when you cross a snake and a pie?**

*A pie-thon!*

**What do you call a sleeping bull?**

*A bull-dozer.*

**Why are fish so smart?**

*Because they live in schools.*

**What do you get from a pampered cow?**

*Spoiled milk.*

**Why is a bull richer than a cow?**

*Because a cow gives milk, but a bull charges.*

## The Quarrel

by Maxine Kumin

Said a lightning bug to a firefly,  
 "Look at the lightning bugs fly by!"  
 "Silly dunce!" said the fly. "What bug ever flew?  
 Those are fireflies. And so are you."  
 "Bug!" cried the bug. "Fly!" cried the fly.  
 "Wait!" said a glowworm happening by.  
 "I'm a worm," squirmed the worm. "I glimmer all  
 night.  
 You are worms, both of you. I know that I'm  
 right."  
 "Fly!" cried the fly. "Worm!" cried the worm.  
 "Bug!" cried the bug. "I'm standing firm!"  
 Back and forth through the dark each shouted  
 his word  
 Till their quarrel awakened the early bird.  
 "You three noisy things, you are all related,"  
 She said to the worm, and promptly ate it.  
 With a snap of her bill she finished the fly,  
 And the lightning bug was the last to die.  
 All glowers and glimmerers, there's a MORAL:  
*Shine if you must, but do not quarrel.*



## Riddle Time

I have streets but no pavement,  
 I have cities but no buildings,  
 I have forests but no trees,  
 I have rivers yet no water.  
 What am I?

A Map

You may enter, but you may not come in,  
 I have space, but no room,  
 I have keys, but open no lock.  
 What am I?

A Computer.

## A Centipede Won an Award

A centipede won an award  
 Surrounded by hundreds of fans.  
 Though his speech only lasted a minute,  
 It took hours to shake all his hands!

I am small as an ant and big as a whale,  
 I can soar through the air like a bird with a tail.  
 I can be seen by day and not by night,  
 I can be seen with a big flash of light.  
 I follow whoever controls me by the sun,  
 but I fade away when dark fell like a ton.  
 What am I?

A Shadow

Three eyes have I, all in a row;  
 when the red one opens, all freeze."

Traffic Light





The Investiture Ceremony was held on January 17, 2014, and the Junior School Students' Council was appointed.

**Mr. Gulzar Sandhu, President of the Mohali Kennel Club, gave a talk to the children on how to take care of pets. He answered all queries of the students.**

The dawn of spring, "Basant" was celebrated with full fervour. The children learned the nuances of making a kite and how to fly it a few days before Basant Panchmi. They brought all their gear on the February 4 to have fun on the Kite Flying Day. Even the Senior Wing Students couldn't resist the temptation and ended up hovering around their juniors and flying kites with them.



KITE FLYING

**A Special Assembly was organized to celebrate Mahashivratri wherein a solo performance by Abhiraj on the Harmonium and a dance performance by the students of Class III left the audience spellbound.**



SHIVRATRI CELEBRATIONS

The Athletics Meet for Classes I-V began on February 17, 2014. Students were eagerly awaiting this event and were keen to participate in various events and prove themselves as champions. Emotions ran high. We could hear the shouted out accolades, the "YES!" with a pumped fist, see the tears of joy, and disappointment; some injured soldiers limping with Betadine brushed knees...A thrilling experience indeed. The results for best athletes are as follows:



TAKING THE JUMP

**Class I**

- Boy : Ritesh Sharma
- Girl : Sidhak Kaur

**Class II**

- Boy : Aarnav Mahajan
- Girl : Arshiya Surya

**Class III**

- Boy : Mehtaab Singh Virk
- Girl : Anhat Kaur

**Class IV**

- Boy : Manraj Singh
- Girl : Asees Kaur

**Class V**

- Boy : Ebrahim.H. Sofi
- Girl : Sehaj Kaur Tiwana

**Honing young debaters, the Junior Wing held a debate on "Save Our Environment—Just a Slogan" and "Vegetarian Diet is better than Non- Vegetarian Diet". This was the first time that a debate was conducted in the Junior School. Students spoke very confidently and even dealt with the Question Round well. Congratulations to all participants. The award for the best speaker went to Ebrahim. H. Sofi. The 2nd position went to Divroop Kaur and Eliza was awarded the third place.**

Another activity that has been introduced in the Junior Wing is "A Night out in School" which got the children really excited as they were waiting to have their turns of staying in school and have all the fun. The concept behind this is to encourage, motivate and give the children an experience of camping prior to their Treks so that all their inhibitions and fears fade away and they develop the confidence needed for an outdoor stay.

**The Inter-House English Poetry Recitation was held on March 13 for Classes IV and V.**

The results were as follows:

- I - Ebrahim.H.Sofi
- II - Piyush Dhayani
- III - Kritika and Manya

### MY LOVE, MY GRATITUDE

*It gives me immense pleasure to take this opportunity to thank my teachers and friends but this does not end here. I would like to thank those people who work behind the scenes like the kitchen staff, support staff and my deepest gratitude to Dayal Bhaiya, Anita Didi and Satwant Aunty. My Poem is dedicated to all of them :*

The Street is abuzz  
With cars and bus,  
It's time for school to start  
And I arrive with excitement in  
my heart.

I love my morning assembly,  
It's filled with lots of prayers,  
It takes us close to God,  
And the day starts with a right  
chord.

I love Dayal bhaiya for all his  
kindness,  
His smile is so enchanting ,  
His eyes are filled with  
brightness.

I love Anita Didi,  
She is so welcoming,  
She always stands at the gate  
when the parents are coming,  
She never needs to shout,  
Yet, she sees us safely out.

I loved Satwant Aunty  
She was so polite.  
All those who skipped the milk,  
She brought them to light,  
She made us gulp it all  
And yet we just could not fight.

I love my kitchen staff  
Everything, they make us try!  
They even make us try bottle  
gourd,  
Be it gravy or be it dry.



## BUDDING WRITERS

I love my friends,  
They mean the world to me,  
We have grown up together,  
and,  
I think we make a great team.  
I love all my teachers,  
I enjoy each lesson they teach,  
As a role model they inspire me  
to dream,  
To work and to reach.

I love my sports coaches,  
They are so agile,  
They added to my life ...  
And, made me go that extra  
mile.

I love Komal Ma'am,  
There is magic in her eyes,  
She helps us do the right thing  
Or we get a tight.

I love my Junior School,  
We don't have any frightening  
rules,  
Studying here is not just  
pleasure,  
It's truly a lifetime treasure.

**Ebrahim .H. Sofi (V-S)**

### SCHOOLING IN INDIA

Hello! My name is Jaiveer and I'm a Class 4 student at YPS Mohali. I was born in USA and I came to India in December 2013. In American Schools students don't

wear a uniform. I think teachers are strict here in India whereas they are "cool" there. We do more writing in India. In India students are smart and hard working and so are the teachers. I'm beginning to enjoy my school now.

**Jaiveer Singh (IV-0)**

### FACTS ABOUT LEADERS

1. Asoka's empire covered modern day India, Pakistan, Afghanistan, Kashmir, Sri Lanka and beyond!
2. George Washington is the only US President to be elected unanimously.
3. Bill Gates earns US \$ 250 every second, US \$ 20 million a day and 7.8 Billion a year.
4. More than 730 American cities have a street named after Dr. Martin Luther King.
5. Walt Disney has 32 Oscars to his credit.

**Rajbir Singh (IV-T)**

### HOW IT FEELS TO BE THE SENIOR MOST IN JUNIOR SCHOOL

During my winter holidays, I was excited to go back to school as I was now in the senior-most class of Junior School. During the holidays, my mother went for the orientation. I was very restless to know who my class teacher was now and which friends would be in the same section as me. My mother came back home and told me she had a surprise for me, and when I asked her, she told me that Duneep Mam was going to be my



class teacher. I was really happy for that and couldn't wait for the day to be the day when I had to go to school. In school it felt nice to be treated as big children by all the teachers. The next week it was Tagore house on duty. I went to class IV-E to take care of the small children during the break. I suddenly started feeling big and responsible. Teachers gave me more responsibilities. The junior students respect me and address me as 'Didi'! I love taking care of the juniors. On the other hand, I am a little scared to be the junior most in Senior School the next year.

**Gunjan Ahluwalia( V-T)**

**WHO AM I?**

1. I could not see at all, But I decided to not give up and fall. I worked hard to read and write.
2. I was an actor, many roles I did play. I loved to eat jelly beans all through the day.
3. With colour, sound and music too, I created animation just for you. I even made a fun park where you can play... What's the name can anyone say?
4. I travelled to where no one else can go. On my shuttle I flew, high up I did soar, To reach my destination I could barely wait and when I finally did so, I felt very great.

**Rajbir Singh (IV-T)**

**NEW IN SCHOOL**

I've joined YPS this year and I was very excited to join the school. I had heard great things about YPS, about sports and the treks. I liked

the uniform a lot because it was a comfortable track suit. I was also excited because my sister and I would be going to school and returning by a car. When I reached my class, I saw that my classmates were curious about me and the other two newcomers who had joined that day. I observed and followed the class during assembly, fruit and lunch breaks. On the first day I made friends with Daksh, Aarav and Abhinav. I enjoyed my first day of school a lot with my kind teachers and friends.

**Navendu Kala (IV-T)**

I came third in my Relay Race finals. I played with my friends. I drank some water after my race. I sat down and watched the other children run their races. The next day we got our medals.

**Mansimar (II-N)**

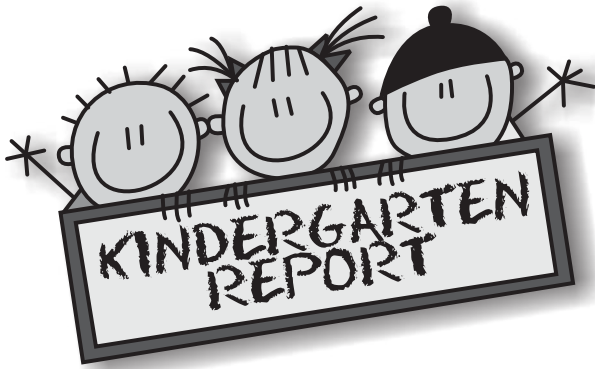
**MY LAND IS GREEN**

For some indeed,  
 My land is mature  
 To have the vibgyor,  
 My land is voiceful  
 Because I am joyful,  
 When I try to do my best  
 My land says "What's next!"  
 When I try to sleep  
 My land says, "Don't cheat!"  
 When I scream  
 My land says, "What's in your dream?"  
 When I try to join the connection  
 with my land  
 He says, "You are my fan!"  
 Oh! My land.....  
 Please keep talking to me again  
 and again.

**Jasleen Kaur (IV-N)**



LETS GO FLY A KITE



Choo Choo train comes to town

We are well into the new academic session and the children are settled and doing wonderfully well. They look forward to each day at the Kindergarten!

**The Month of February saw our tiny tots involved in plethora of fun-filled activities.**

The Nursery children were involved in making an ant hill with thumb printing which saw them toddling their way into a brave new creative world. In a bid to make our little ones aware of their surrounding they were taken for a walk around the school. It was wonderful to witness our little ones decorate the carton boxes with colored paper pieces. The immense joy on their faces made the whole exercise fruitful.



Busy hands

**The LKG and UKG captured the essence of Besant Panchami by making colourful kites.**

An exhilarating field trip was the highlight of the term. They were anxious to hop onto the yellow school bus for their sortie to the famous Rose garden. It was smooth sailing as children were supervised at all times by our efficient staff and help. Their laughter as they ran after each other filled the atmosphere with happiness. A small treat of jam sandwiches and juice added sparkle to their day. They showed the utmost sense of cleanliness, not littering the place and using dustbins wisely.



Roses in the Rose Garden

**The little travellers of LKG and UKG also went on a school tour, exploring the nook and corners of the premises. The children were especially thrilled to explore the Junior Wing of the school as it is their next dream destination.**



Singing the spectrum