

the Oracle

DECEMBER 2016

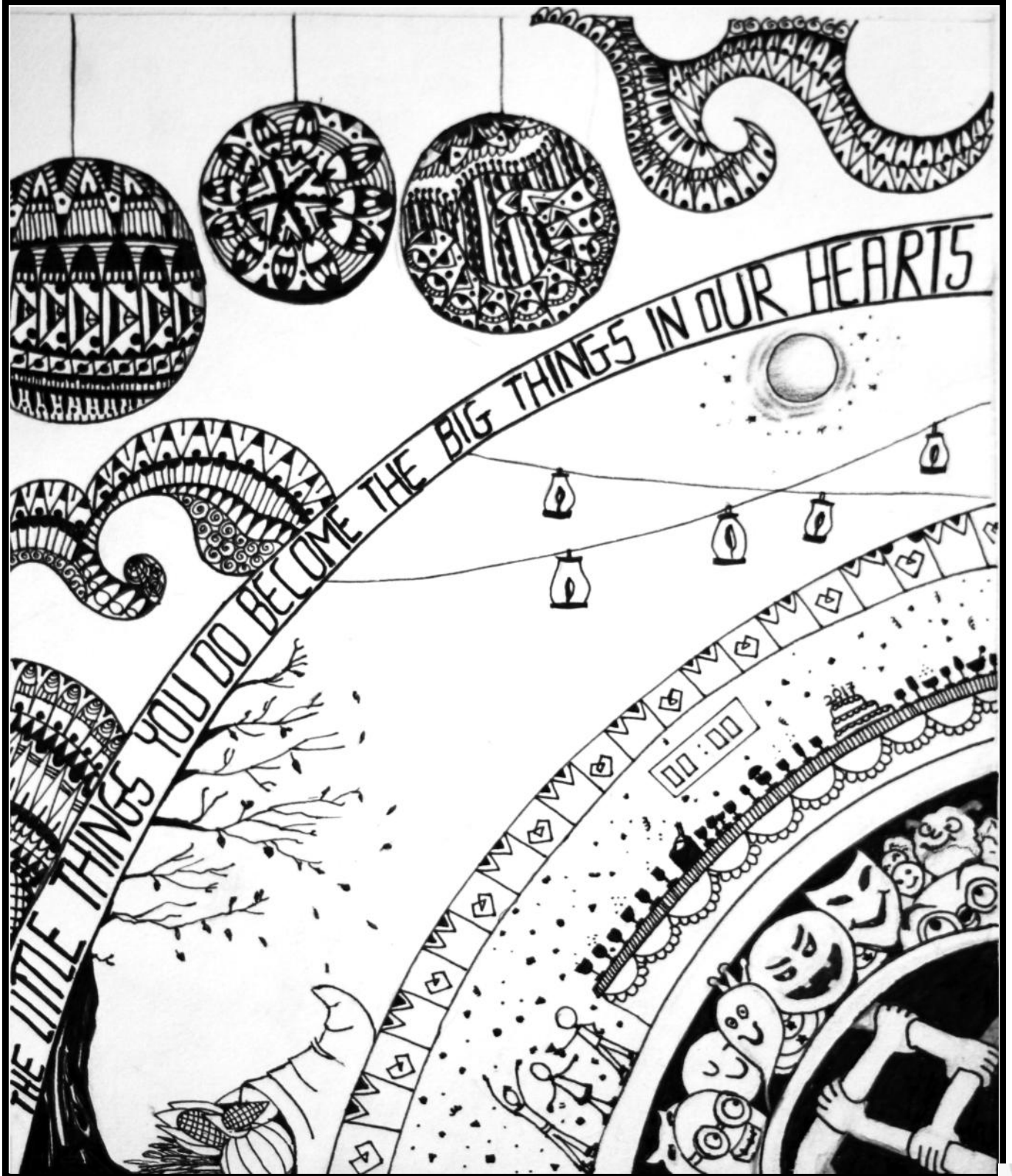
YADAVINDRA PUBLIC SCHOOL

VOL. XXXV NO 4

love ends when you stop caring, friendship ends when you

Life ends when you stop dreaming, hope ends when you stop believing, ends

stop sharing... When you see a person without a smile, give



him one of yours...

Contributed by: Gurnehmat, Sajneet, Robin, Agamnoor, Simrita

EDITORIAL

Dear Readers,

December is the coldest month of the year. However, we keep the cold at bay with warm cups of tea and cozy woolens. It is also a month when everyone is on a shopping spree to get that latest jacket or muffler. But have we given a thought to those, who are not so blessed as us? Have we thought of sharing, even if it is something very small, with those less fortunate than us? Giving to others brings unimaginable happiness. You could start with helping your mum with chores at home or simply saying a thank-you to a friend who has helped you.

We have been very busy since last month. We have written and staged five plays, finished the cross-country with gusto and recently concluded our Athletic Meet. We witnessed sheer talent burning the tracks and some photo-finish races and now are gearing up for the examinations. We have a 'Guess the Proverb' contest for you, I hope you enjoy solving it.

Now that the exams are approaching I urge everyone to maintain a clear focus and ensure that you give your best. Make a time table for your studies and follow it well. All the best!

Jaskirat Singh Lamba (Editor-in-Chief)

NEWS-IN BRIEF

- Indian Association of Physics Teachers, Physics Department, Panjab University, Chandigarh had organised the 'National Anveshika Experimental Skill Test'. Eight students from our school participated and competed with 300 students from various schools. Sahil Ahuja (XII-O) secured the third position in the 'School Level' Category. He received a Certificate of Achievement and a cash prize of 500 rupees.
- The International Award for Young People (IAYP) has awarded a silver medal to Sahil Ahuja (XII-O) on successful completion of the 'Silver Standard Level' of IAYP.
- Sajneet mangat was selected as one of the 37 young leaders of TERI's STEP programme in 2015 under which she implemented the H2U project in which she educated EWS children. Her project was adjudged best in the northern region and third best in the country

SPORTS REPORT

- YPS participated in the Inter-School Athletics Competition, Mohali District from November 2-4, 2016, held at Government College Phase VI, Mohali. The results were as follows:

Seharkiran Kaur (VIII-E) stood first in the 400m and second in the 200m dash in the U-14 Girls category. Inayat Patwalia (IX-E) stood first in 200m and 400m sprint, in the U-17 Girls' category.

Ishroop Kaur Sodhi (IX-N) stood first in the 100m and second in the 400m sprint, in the U-17 Girls' category.

Uday Singh Gill (IX-E) stood second in the 400m in the U-17 Boys' category.

Sahibjit Singh (IX-S) stood first in discus throw in the U-17 Boys' category.

Adeshpratap Singh (X-E) stood first in the 100m and second in the 200m sprint, in the U-17 Boys' category.

Aalam Dhanoa (X-N) stood first in the 1500m and second in the 800m race, in the U-17 Boys' category.

Gurinder Kaur(XII-N) stood first in the 1500m and second in the 800m race, in the U-19 Girls' category.

- YPS participated in the All India Athletics Meet 2016-2017, from November 5-7, 2016, held at PPS,Nabha. Nagina Sidhu (XII-E) stood first in discus throw in the U-19 Girls' category.

The **Inter-House Maths Olympiad** for classes VI to VIII was held on November 23, 2016. The house positions were:

1st Nalagarh House 2nd Tagore House 3rd Ranjit House 4th Aitchison House 5th Patiala House

The Wise Little Man



Christmas time is here again. A time of joy and celebration and staying up late. And after all the celebrating is done and everyone is going off to sleep, you lie awake in bed and wonder what it's all about. No, not the festival itself - you know it's about the baby in the manger and all that stuff. It is the so-called Christmas spirit that's on your mind. You ponder a while and the phrase 'sharing and caring' comes to mind, but you dismiss it as something an idealist would think of, an idea comparable to the thought that world peace could be achieved in the next fifty years. Your train of thought wanders, and you find yourself introspecting. Years, years, years. Another one almost passed by, and what have you achieved? Nothing of note, nothing you would remember ten years later, just an ocean of missed opportunities and a sea of regrets. But then you convince yourself that you are exaggerating things, and missing the big picture. You remember the good times you've had in the past year, and realise that nothing momentous really happened on any of those days. And you recall the events of this very evening - the laughter and hubbub, the excited chatter of people who haven't met for the last six months, and the general atmosphere of happiness. You realise the true meaning of Christmas spirit - to forget your sorrows, and enjoy the little things that make life delightful. Satisfied that you have (at least temporarily) silenced your inner demons, you fall asleep with a smile on your face, blissfully unaware of the fact that the kitchen is on fire.

Regained Hope...

In a field where nothing grew but weed,
I found a flower at my feet,
Bending there in my direction,
There could not be a greater benediction,
It started a wave in my heart,
It gave me my missing part.

Nothing can be compared with its beauty,
Imparting hope was its duty,
It was standing there alone,
Nothing could make it drown,
It started a wave in my heart,
It gave me my missing part.

It gave me hope that was lost,
Nothing can be compared with its cost,
It started a wave in my heart,
It gave me my missing part.

-Inayat Brar XI-O

Fidel Alejandro Castro

Fidel Alejandro Castro Ruz, the pioneer of totalitarianism in Cuba, died earlier during this month. His passing away garnered mixed responses from around the world. But as rightly said in the Economic Times, You might admire him as a revolutionary hero or despise him as a tyrannical despot, but no world leader could or ever can match his passion, fire, swagger and resolve.

He served as Prime Minister of Cuba for 47 years, outlasting 10 presidents of the USA. Here are some little-known but interesting facts about the legend himself;

1. Castro claimed to have survived 600 assassination bids by the CIA.
2. He started wearing a beard as a young revolutionary living in the mountains for practical reasons.
3. As a young man, his interests included spear-fishing, cooking, and reading.
4. Fidel Castro delivered the longest speech United Nations, lasting 269 minutes!
5. For most of his life, Castro preferred military style clothes to anything else.

Sajneet Mangat XI-N

An achievement extraordinaire

Sukhman Kaur

Dhanao has been selected to become a member of the National Society of High School Scholars (NSHSS). The Society



recognizes top scholars who have demonstrated outstanding leadership, scholarship and community commitment. The announcement was made by NSHSS founder and Chairman Claes Nobel, senior member of the family that established the Nobel prizes. The NSHSS recognizes academic excellence at the high school level and helps to advance the goals and aspirations of high achieving students, through unique learning experiences, scholarships, internships, international study and peer network.

Let the Show Begin!

The Annual School Plays, held on the 21st and 22nd of November, 2016, at the Tagore Theatre, were a medley of five short plays put up by each house. The plays were entirely conceptualized, scripted and directed, by the students themselves. Each house dramatized a different theme- Nalagarh House had a tragic play set in the cold winter of Germany in 1944. Tagore House was a comparatively light-hearted play exploring the concepts of Shakespeare's real identity. Patiala House depicted a country thrown into a state of anarchy. Ranjit House presented a thrilling hit and run case, where an arrogant lawyer and an utterly bamboozled shopkeeper stole the show. The last play, presented by Aitchison House, left everyone in splits- it involved a treasure hunt by a very exasperated assistant, Dobby, and his master. The stage brought out the best in each of the performers.



Nalagarh House



Tagore House



Ranjit House



Aitchison House



Patiala House

YPS HOSTS THE INFORMATION TECHNOLOGY COMPETITION

Our school hosted the Information Technology Competition on December 3, 2016. Eight schools from the vicinity participated in the Competition. The various categories were: Poster Making, Website Designing, PowerPoint Presentation and Java /C++ Programming. Our school was adjudged the overall winner.

Four students of our school participated in various events.

- Sahil Ahuja (XII-O) won the First Prize in Java/C++ Programming Competition.
- Jaskirat Lamba (XII-O) won the Second Prize in PowerPoint Presentation Competition.



First Position in Programmig : Sahil Ahuja



Second position in PPT: Jaskirat

Citius Altius Fortius

The Inter-House Athletic Meet, held from December 5 to 9, 2016, is arguably the most eagerly awaited event of the year. The students saw an awe-inspiring display of resilience and determination. It was heart warming to see each participant brimming with house spirit. Everything- from the hours spent practising for the house march pasts , to cheering every time a school record was broken, to the sigh of relief during the closing ceremony- was an experience to cherish. The house positions were: 1st Nalagarh House 2nd Patiala House 3rd Ranjit House 4th Aitchison House 5th Tagore House.

Best Athletes:

- U-19 Boys : Divanshu Mehta XII-N, N.H
- U-19 Girls : Gurinder Kaur XII-N, T.H
- U-17 Boys : Adesh Pratap X-E, N.H
Aalam Dhanoa X-N, R.H
- U-17 Girls : Inayat Patwalia IX-E, T.H
- U-14 Boys : Royalcee VIII-N, R.H
Agambir VII-O, N.H
- U-14 Girls : Sehar Kiran VIII-E, T.H
- U-12 Boys : Dakshmeet Singh VI-S, R.H
- U-12 Girls Sohani Attri VI-S, A.H



The Best March Past Trophy



The Oath-Taking Ceremony



Onward Ho!



The Champions!



Cross Country Run!

The much awaited cross country race for classes 4-12 was held on Friday, November 18, 2016. The Cross Country Run is an annual test of determination- it takes an iron will and ounces of perseverance to even complete the race. With almost every child of the school taking part in this event, the cross country left every viewer completely exhilarated. From the adrenaline rush at the start of the race, to the fun in cheering for friends participating- this event was a memorable experience for everyone. Gurinder Kaur (XII-N) of Tagore House won the PT Usha Trophy, whereas Aalam Dhanoa (X-N) of Ranjit House won the Milkha Singh Trophy. The house positions are as follows: 1st Patiala House 2nd Nalagarh House 3rd Aitchison House 4th Tagore House 5th Ranjit House.



Ready Set Go!



Champions Lifting the Cup!



Milkha Singh Trophy:
Aalam Dhanoa



The faster you run, the sooner you're done!



I CAN and I WILL !



When your legs can't run anymore, run with your heart!



P.T. Usha Trophy : Gurinder Kaur



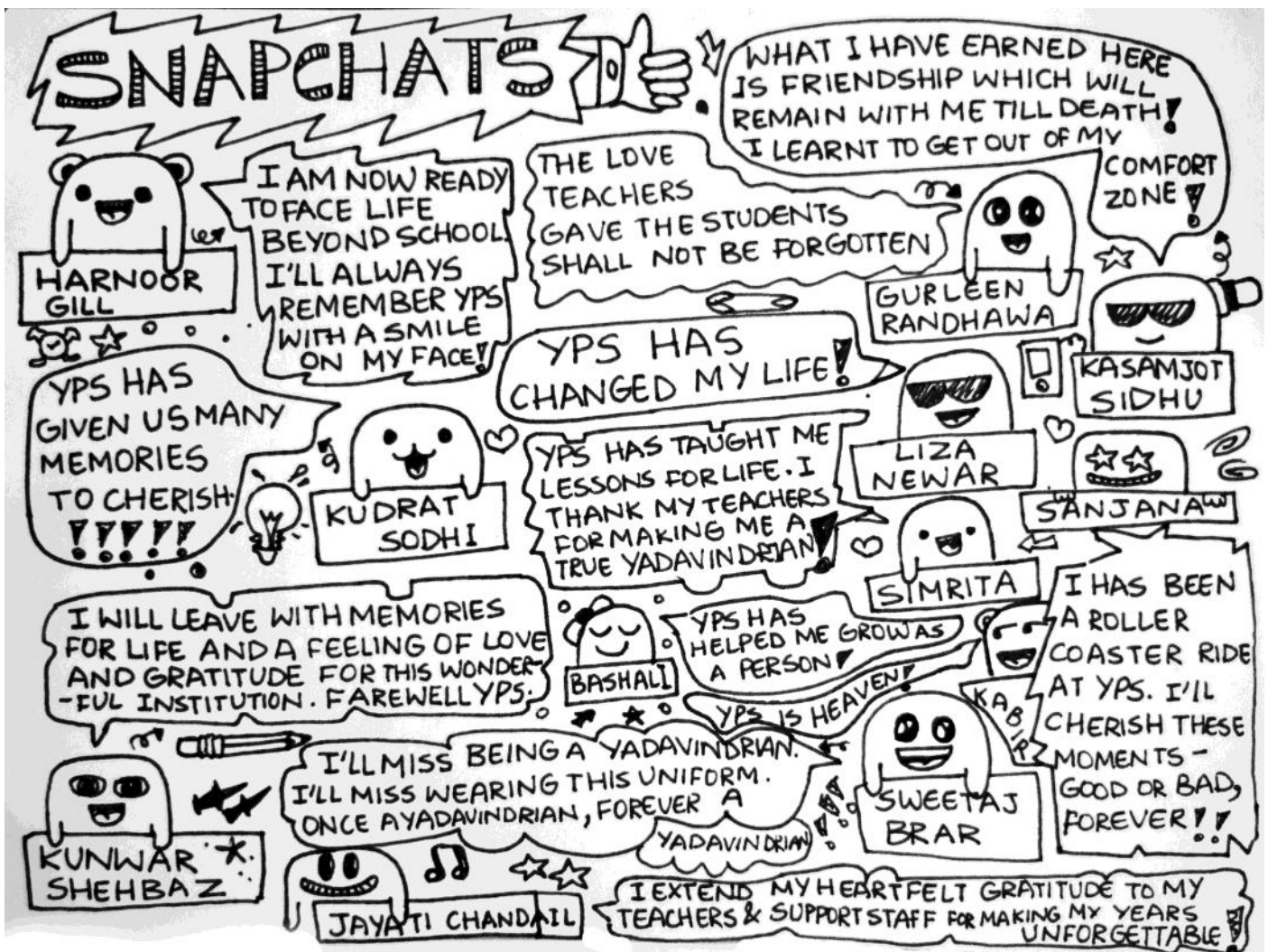
Christmas—the best time of the year: banks of attractive white snow flanking the roads on both sides; exquisite fir trees lavishly decorated with lights and colourful baubles; plants laden with tiny crystals of frost, which on shaking produce a magnificent sparkling drizzle; streamers of red and green on the doorways ruffling gently in the cool wind; and—best of all—the intricately packed boxes of presents just waiting to be ripped out of their plastic cocoon. Wait... I forgot... This is India and *we* do not celebrate Christmas that way!

I might just be wrong on this one, but I believe that for most of us Christmas signifies holiday season and 'mall time'. *Our* Christmas is mainly characterized by activities such as, but not limited to: indefinite shopping sprees, unnecessary family outings, too many guests coming over and the like.

Now that I think about it, the things listed above are not really consequences of Christmas after all; but of the holiday season!

I think it is time to explain how exactly one should spend the festival. All of us know that Christmas is the season of charity and benevolence; we've sat in enough E.V.E. classes and class teacher lessons to learn that giving and sharing (not to mention planting trees) are counted as noble deeds. I acknowledge the inherent goodness in each one of us. So let us show it in any small gesture that we can.

What I want you all to understand is that such occasions should not act as causes of your sudden altruism, but as reminders for you to continue with your kind actions and words. Because Christmas should be celebrated by spreading happiness and by caring for others. And I know it may sound clichéd, but loving and helping someone else is real happiness!. –Tanveer Mangat (IX-N)



The Heart That Gives, Gathers!

It is often said that our lives are richer when we share, and that great inner joy comes from helping others, to better their lives. Giving from the heart, fills your life with joy and nourishes your soul. Generous Yadavindrians, opened their hearts and contributed their mite to the cause. Students from grade VI to XII, participated in a 'Charity Drive' organized by 'Sallam Zindagi', an NGO for the deprived. They collected books, notebooks, stationery items, water bottles, toys etc., for the needy. The students have, also taken up a number of activities, as a part of socially useful productive work. Students of class XII cleaned the library area, the Geography resource room and the school lawns. These activities have not only honed their soft skills, aesthetic sense and team work, but also helped them in their journey to self discovery.



Packed with love!



Making the Campus Green!



Restoring the geography room!

Once upon a Poem...



I WANT TO FLY!

One day I want to fly,
I know I can't, sigh!
I wish if I could,
So far I would!
To be honest, not to lie,
My true dream is to fly,
From the ground, to the skies,
Along with those butterflies!
Reaching the cliff, like an eagle,

I'd stand stiff, with a seagull,
From there I would see the seas,
And also the flying geese!
I wish to fly above the hills,
On the way, I'd see the mills,
For in the air, lies my heart,
From there my flight would start!
I wish to be a bird,
And specially not a nerd,
Who stays into the books,
Not affected by how the world looks!

I'd love to fly above the lake,
In a true flight and not a fake.
I want to spread my wings,
Of flight I'd be the 'king of kings'!
At last I hope I'd really fly,
I'd want it to happen until I die,
I'd never stop wanting to do so,
When I would, see how far I'd go!
-Saksham Deol VII-N

Proverb Challenge!

Identify the proverbs illustrated in the pictures below. Write the correct number and the proverb and send it to editorial@ypsched.com to win prizes!

1. 	2. 	3. 	4. 	5.
6. 	7. 	8. 	9. 	10.



JUNIOR SCHOOL REPORT



- A special assembly was held on 11 November to celebrate Gurupurab and Children's Day. The assembly started with a prayer followed by shabads.
- A puppet show was put up by the teachers for the children on the eve of Children's Day
- The Annual Athletic Meet was held from 15 to 23 November. The Best Athletes of 2016-17 were-

<u>Class</u>	<u>Boys</u>	<u>Girls</u>
I	Gurshaan Singh I-E	Sarah Raizada I-N
II	Rajveer Singh II-S	Tamanna Walia II-E
III	Ritiesh Sharma III-S	Sidhak Kaur III-S
IV	Arnav Mahajan IV-O	Arshiya Surya IV-T
V	Jasnoor Singh V-T	Noorpreet Kaur V-O

- Cross Country was held on November 24. The positions were-

CLASS IV	BOYS	GIRLS
1st	Harjas Singh IV-O	Arshiya Surya IV-T
2nd	Rachit Mittal IV-S	Bandana Singh IV-E
3rd	Guntash Singh IV-O	Jasmine Singh IV-S
CLASS V		
1st	Jeevanjot Singh V-T	Noorpreet Bajwa V-O
2nd	Jasnoor Singh V-T	Japleen Dhaliwal V-O
3rd	Daivik Sharma V-T	Arwen Singh V-T

Merry Christmas

Merry Christmas to friends,
Merry Christmas to foes,
The world is bright with joy, so,
Forget all your woes...
The earth is full of beauty, of,
Love and good cheer,
Merry Christmas to all, and,
A Happy New Year... !
Rudraansh (IV-O)

From Young Writers and Poets.....

Thank you Mother Nature

Thank you Mother Nature...
For the world so sweet.
For the high hills and mountains,
The rivers and the sea...
And the sun so bright.
Thank you for the lovely birds
Who sing and wake me up!
I keep wondering who has painted ...
the sky with those beautiful colours...
With the rainbow up so high !
And the dancing peacock
With its colours so bright...
Thank you for the animals big and small
Some are too cute to be loved,
And some are scary after all.
When I am upset and feeling low,
Mother Nature is there, to make me smile.
It makes me feel that God is there;
The wind... the breeze
And His fragrance in the air.
Vandita Tuli (IV-N)

EXAM STRESS

Every morning I woke up with the thought, what should I have for breakfast?
Now I'm stuck in this river of pain, exams...exams... and exams !!!
Is it Hindi? English? Math? Punjabi?
The stress even makes me forget, if I even revised anything. I think all the learning by heart made me forget my name!
Who am I? Who are you?
Am I correct that $1+1=2$?
All I remember is today is a test! Oh no it's GK!
Well then, good bye cruel world....
I'll miss my family, friends and that movie that I'm supposed to watch tonight!
Gotta immerse myself in books!
Wait, I think I've gotten a molecule of fever.
I'll just sit here for the rest of the day and let it grow...
Trying to cope with the anxiety,
Tying not to fall asleep,
Even though I just woke up!
What life means might be a hard question but learning all this is even harder!
- Avi Khurana (V-N)

My Mother's Nature

My Mother's Nature

Mother, you are the best,

You never seem to rest.

You guide my ways

To let me shine always.

Mother, you are my beauty queen,

And you love the colour green.

Mother, you are gorgeous,

You tell stories which are fictitious.

Mother, you care for my future,

And you have a great nature.

Mother, I love you.

-Nimar (IV-N)

If I Were A Butterfly

If I Were A Butterfly,

I could fly in the sky...

Smelling all the flowers,

Looking at all the towers...

To escape from a bug catcher,

I would fly higher and higher...

Into the blue skies,

Ahead of all the butterflies...!

-Aftab Singh Sandhu (III-O)

Cake

I love to eat cake,

But I don't know how to bake!

I love its colour chocolate brown,

With cherries on it that grin and frown!

Once I wore my big sunglasses,

And skipped my classes,

To go to a restaurant with my mate,

But the waiter served us very late...!

-Akshdhaa Bali (III N)

I Will Try

I am always filled with pride that I can do things ,

Like jumping in the air and swinging!

Flying and climbing mountains,

And dancing in water sprinkling fountains...

Or skip around the city eating delicious ice-cream,

Which I can't seem to finish until I realize it's a dream.

I can't swing, fly, climb or jump really high

Except in my dreams; but yes, I will try...

-IpsitaKaur (III N)

Sanawar Nature Camp

Trekking is a compulsory activity in our school and an integral part of the curriculum. All the students of classes 4 and 5, divided into four groups, were going for three days to different camps in the Shimla hills far away from the hustle and bustle of the city. My friends and I were excited, as well as nervous, because we were going out without our parents for the first time.

We reported to school at 6 o'clock in the morning and boarded the buses on time. There were 44 boys in my group. We were off to the Shimla hills where an adventure was waiting for us. Soon, we reached the Sanawar Nature Camp located near Dharampur. Beautifully planned cottages set in lush green surroundings in the lap of nature welcomed us. We were divided into small groups and allotted cottages.

The first day was full of fun. We did many outdoor activities like valley crossing and zip lining. After lunch we rested for a while and played games on our own. In the evening we went for a short trek. Later, we danced around a bonfire and had a wholesome dinner. We were very tired at the end of the day and went off to sleep.

The second day, we got up early for a morning trek. It was a chilly morning. We all excitedly trekked uphill. We spotted a jackal on the way. The view from the top was breath taking. We could see many pine trees and beautiful flowers. The first activity of the day was the commando net followed but the catwalk which was the most enjoyable. The bamboo bridge was a challenge for me but I did it successfully. I was praised for my sharp skills during the Burma bridge activity. This day too ended with a bonfire and a sumptuous dinner.

The third day, we had to pack our things first as we had to leave at noon. We had become attached to that place and our friendly instructors. We did not feel like going home, though some of us were homesick too. We went for a last long trek and realized that our stamina to walk had improved. Soon, it was time to board the buses and leave for home. This trekking expedition was a memorable one.

-Prabhdeep Singh IV-S

Our First Treks...

We all were waiting for the treks .A week before, the only topic Class IV students were discussing was treks. The destination was a surprise for us as usual. We were very excited and all set to go. We packed our rucksacks and were waited for the day. The whole night we couldn't sleep. Finally, the day arrived. We reached school at 6 am and were ready to leave. We headed towards our destination in a bus and it took us four hours to reach. We had fun during the journey. Our camps were somewhere in Solan. We were at the Peach Valley campsite and it was an amazing place. There, we were divided into groups and in our group there were 8 girls. The girls were; Akshita, Jasnoor, Bandana, Pritika, Pariyat, Mehtaab, Bhavnoor and me. Our cottage was the most well organized cottage and guess.....only for a few hours! Some girls were crying because they were missing their parents but soon they were fine. After lunch we went for a short trek nearby. It was tiring for some but we really enjoyed as the scenery was beautiful and serene. Afterwards we had goat's milk and went back to our cottages. In our cottage we danced and enjoyed every bit. Dinner was yummy. The next day when we got up, we were told about the activities to be done. We did rock climbing, rappelling, Burma Bridge, Zip line, river crossing and an adventurous trek in the hills. The trek was tough but we liked it. By the evening we were back in our cottages. We were tired but still we danced around the bonfire. We had lots of fun. The last night of the treks was a happening one as each group of girls was asked to perform something. Our group performed a small act showing ourselves...what we did whole day and the funniest thing was our dance .Our teachers appreciated our efforts.

And finally the day arrived when we had to go back.It was a mixed feeling though. We returned with an amazing feeling in our heart and lots of new experiences. Amazing trek!

Arshiya (IV-T) and Bhavnoor (IV-N)

Hi... I am a packet of chips!

Hey friends! My name is LasyPasy. I am from the com-

pany Morial . Isn't it a dreadful name! My friends make fun of my company. The owner of it must be careless and would not think about chipumans [it is the name for chips like for you its humans!]. So enough of talking and spreading thing about my owner, no don't go, listen to my story. As you know I went from U.S.A. to INDIA by plane and enjoyed the whole journey with my friends, we were separated after we had landed .I was taken by a nice and gentle man . As I reached the shop I felt so happy I couldn't hold my happiness I had never seen such a big shop ever I stayed there for 7 days as the 7th day came as usual I was waiting for someone to buy me there a man came with his dirty feet and his rude voice he bought me and bought me and my 4 friends. I reached a dirty shop after 4 minutes and it was a very ridiculous place .I had waited there for 8 months for someone to buy me but none came because that was mainly a cigarette shop .Finally one day a hungry girl came and bought me and as she came out of the shop she started eating me and I was thrown in the right place that was a dustbin , but I was happy to help the hungry girl before crashing in a dustbin!

Akshita IV-T



The Lonely Dog

Once there was a dog named Michael. He lived near a river. He was only five years old when his father and mother died in a car accident. Michael was very lonely because he had no father, mother, brother or sister. One day he saw some dogs of his age, playing. He asked them if he could also play with them but they refused. He felt sad. Days went by. One day Michael was very hungry. He had not eaten in days. He saw a girl cycling and she had food on her back seat. Michael started feeling hungrier and could not wait to eat the food. He started running and barking behind the girl. The girl got scared. Suddenly she fell down from the cycle and the food got scattered. The dog reached there and started eating the food. The girl felt so scared that she ran away. Then, from the bridge, two dogs came running towards Michael. They told Michael that they were his mother and father. Michael was puzzled and thought, "How could that be! His mother and father had died in a car accident". The dogs said that they had been unconscious and not dead. When they woke up, Michael was not there. They searched for him everywhere. At last they found him that day. Michael was very happy to be united with them... and they lived happily ever after.

Rehat Kaur (IV-T)

My Piggy Bank

My pink piggy bank lay sulking in a corner. It was full of one rupee, two rupee, five rupee, ten, twenty, fifty and hundred rupee coins and notes. Whenever I told mom to use my money, she used to laugh and say, "very little, collect more". I kept stuffing it with more coins, which I found sometimes on the dining table laying and some given to me by mom and dad. One day, on 8th November 2016, something miraculous happened. All the big currency notes of rupees 500 and 1000 were defaced by the Government of India. Everybody at home was confused and started to count their money. My mom was worried about the little change she had to pay to the milkman in the morning. I came running with my piggy bank and opened it up. All were so happy and my little bank was now a big treasure chest. I counted my money and it was 500/- rupees. The next day my smart piggy bank was used to pay the milkman, buy butter and vegetables... Funny! Isn't it..

Diya Narula (IV-N)

The Emperor and the Sparrow

Once, an emperor ruled South Africa. His name was Ander Seth. He was taught that sparrows cannot fly. So, on Earth Day, he commanded one of his ministers to kill all the sparrows around his palace. He had a daughter named Nan Seth. She loved the chirping of the sparrows. On the same day, Nan saw a sparrow chirping on a branch. "Wow! You tiny sparrow. You chirp so sweetly." said Nan. "Thank you but your father will kill me." said the sparrow.

"Yes, I tried to convince him but he trusts the false!" Nan said sadly. "If you want to be safe, quickly come into my room from my window."

The sparrow entered the room and King Ander entered at the same time. When the sparrow saw him, it flew away. Nan cried loudly and suddenly she fainted! King Ander quickly called a doctor and screamed "Make my daughter well just as she was."

The doctor requested, "Have patience Sir. There is no medicine for her except the wing of a sparrow!" And the doctor went away.

"I will give you one of my wings." said the same tiny sparrow.

"Thank you tiny sparrow, I was taught wrong and I trusted that." said King Ander. But now there was no need of the wing because Nan had already opened her eyes. The tiny sparrow and King Ander were full of joy to see Nan fit and fine.

"Dad, if someone does not have a quality that others have does not mean that he cannot survive for long. It means that he or she has a good quality that nobody has" said Nan.

-Hunnardeep Kaur (IV-S)



KINDERGARTEN'S Rumble in the Jungle



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