

2014 - 2015

# ROCKWELL

YEARBOOK



"A goal is not always meant to be reached, it often serves simply as something to aim at."

BRUCE LEE







**Subash Boda**, Director

Academic year 2014-15 has been a great year for Rockwell as we reached milestones like CBSE affiliation, receiving awards both locally and nationally for the school, many children doing well in external exams like Olympiads and Cambridge checkpoint exams. We have lot more to achieve and management will continue to lead the Rockwell Team to do better and make sure children are happy to come to school, parents are involved with the school and teachers enjoy working. Proud of all the Rockwellers who continue to motivate us to strive hard and do better every year. ROCK WELL !!!

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## A WORD FROM THE SENIOR PRINCIPAL

Jayaprakash

The FIRST yearbook of Rockwell International School is a celebration of children of the school. It is a kind of chronicling of the year gone by and a hope for what is likely to come. The photographs have their own tales to tell and that is the strength of the book. Creative writing and long articles covering events have been deliberately kept to the minimum with a view not to make it too bulky to handle. The Yearbook of the academic year 2014-'15 is our first attempt and hopefully it will start evolving and keep adding more and more feathers in every succeeding year. We shall strive to add a lot more creative pieces of writing, if the next Editorial Board so decides.

The Editorial Board has done its job pretty well. Many others from Scholastic as well as Co-scholastic areas have come together to compile this compendium. Congratulations!! We would like to express our appreciation for the efforts Mr Sajeew Kumar has put in giving it the present shape. As always, suggestions to improve are most welcome.



## THE EDITORIAL TEAM



## MY MACHINE

ATHARVA GRADE 5B

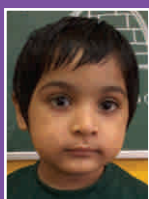
**M**y parents are okay with everything but not me. I don't like doing some things if they are time-taking, boring, compulsory or very boring. One of these things is writing. Every time I write I think that I could be using the time for something more interesting. So, I have made a machine which actually writes for you! Its name is 'Solarlite'.

Solarlite is a machine whose size is almost same as a match box! It has two legs as well which can fold into the sides. On one side it has a small screen on which you can save your handwriting style. All you have to do is write A-Z and touch save! As easy as that. There is a microphone beside the screen so that you can talk to Solarlite and tell it in which style to write in. You can dictate to it. It has two lenses, one on each side, so that it can even see and copy! One side it's a pen and on the other, it's a pencil. Each side has a light as well. So that Solarlite can write in the dark. On the second side there is a solar panel. Solarlite runs on solar energy which means it absorbs energy from the sun and stores it in a battery so that it can use it later. It is eco-friendly and cheaper than most other electronic devices. Its legs fold in and the light and camera flip inside. It can easily fit in your pocket and nobody can guess it's a writing machine. Hey! You know why I am not tired yet? Because I didn't write this! Solarlite did! You couldn't realize this, right? ♦

## CHRISTMAS

SHRIA GRADE 7

**O**n this very starry night, glow many beautiful lights.  
It is the time of the year, when we meet with our near and dear.  
Christmas is filled with toys and also much joy.  
We must enjoy this beautiful night, because everything goes right. ♦



AARYAN NURSERY



CHARVI NURSERY



DHEERAJ NURSERY



KAASHVI NURSERY



SANNIHITH NURSERY



SATYA STUTI NURSERY



SHOURYA NURSERY



SPARSH NURSERY

Hello! My name is Vyoma and I  
have one brother, his name is Setu.  
I study in Rockwell International  
School in 2C. ♦

# ABOUT ME

VYOMA GRADE 2C

## BOOK REVIEW

SARAYU GRADE 6

Title: Divergent

Author: Veronica Roth

Characters: Tris Prior, Tobias, Peter, Molly, Drew, Christina, Al, Will,  
Eric, Caleb, Susan, Robert, Jeanine.

Prior lives in a future version of Chicago where there are five districts  
factions. Each faction thinks one virtue is the best: Dauntless thinks  
bravery is key, Erudite loves knowledge, Abnegation is pro - self  
sacrifice, Amity promotes peace and friendship, and Candor is telling  
it like it is (honesty). Beatrice grew up in an Abnegation family. But  
when she turns 16, she decides to join Dauntless, because she doesn't  
feel selfless enough to be a good Abnegation; and partly because her  
test results showed that she is Divergent which means that they were  
best suited more than one faction. Tris doesn't fit to in any society,  
she is different. She was forced to live a life she didn't want. She  
wants to find where she belongs, so she leaves her family behind and  
ventures out alone. However, she finds herself in a new life where  
she can trust nobody. The book was very intriguing from the very  
start to the end. The plot line was unique and kept me reading. Many  
people say it is just like the Hunger Games, but I have read and  
enjoyed both the books, and I can tell you that they are different. Tris  
was a very strong character and it was very interesting to read about  
her because she had her own mind and did not follow rules. She was  
a very determined character which made it so much better to read.  
However, I think the story had many twists and turns and kept me  
reading , the readers wanting to read more and more! ♦



SREEKAR NURSERY



TASHIKA NURSERY



VEDIKA NURSERY



VIHAAN NURSERY



AARNA PP 1A



ISHITHA PP 1A



LOCHANA PP 1A



NABEEL PP 1A



## WHEN THE EARTH OPENS

TANISHKA GRADE 8

Sudden tremors under the earth's crust.  
An earthquake is coming; run we must  
Wobble and tremble, shudder and shake,  
What thundering sounds an earthquake does make.  
Grab only what you need- gather the supplies.  
An earthquake is coming; arise friends arise!  
The trees will fall and the buildings will crumble.  
The ground will crack, swallow and grumble.  
The plates are vibrating under the earth's surface.  
The commotion and chaos does make one nervous!  
And so at the end when all is abolished,  
the trees are but timber and the buildings demolished.  
When it can be heard from afar, the lone lark's song,  
and the destruction and damage is a hundred yards long.  
When the smell of dust fills the air  
and all that once was is no longer there.  
When the inhabitants have fled the scene  
and all that heard are distant screams.  
The weary souls will turn to look back  
and all they will see are their own tired tracks. ♦

Which word is always pronounced wrong?

Answer: Wrong

Which part of a car is the most dangerous?

Answer: The nut behind the wheel

How do you spell fish in 3 letters?

Answer: C-o-d ♦

## RIDDLES

ASHWIN GRADE 6



AKSHARA PP 1A



NOUMAAN PP 1A



PRISHA PP 1A



RANADHEER PP 1A



RISHA PP 1A



SETU PP 1A



SHREYANSH PP 1A



SUPRATHIK PP 1A

# A CUSTOMER AND A SHOPKEEPER

NIKHIL GRADE 7

Customer: La la la la la la, sing a happy song! La la la la la la, Sing it all day long!

Shopkeeper: Do you need anything sir?

Customer: Yeah....I would like....I would like....

(5 minutes later)

Shopkeeper: Ugh. Sir, what would you like?

Customer: What is wrong with you? I was thinking about what I needed! Now I need to think all over again. I'm thinking. I'm thinking.

(10 minutes later!)

Shopkeeper: ZZZZZ! ZZZZ!

Customer: I finally know what I want! I want....wait...what?! Hey!! You're fast asleep!

Shopkeeper: What? Where? Who? When?

How are you sir?

Customer: I want 3 loaves of bread, 10 liters of milk, 50 Wonka deluxe Candy bars, 501 Hershey milk chocolate bars.

Shopkeeper: Okay Mr. Thinker! Here is your bill for all the things you ordered. \$500 please.

Customer: What? You asked me if I wanted anything.

Shopkeeper: So what if I asked?

Customer: I don't have to pay anything to you.

Shopkeeper: What? I will not accept that!

Customer: Okay then, I guess I'll just start with the "I'm thinking" thing all over again!

Shopkeeper: (not wanting to go through the entire process again) Okay sir! Free of cost!

Thanks for shopping ! ♦



SWAYAM PP 1A



TANVI PP 1A



YUVAN PP 1A



AKBAR PP 1B



AKHIL PP 1B



ISHAAN PP 1B



KRITI PP 1B



NAYANITHA PP 1B

**M**y name is Aaradya.  
I am in grade 2.  
I have 2 pets.  
I have black eyes.  
I have one brother.  
I have long hair. ♦

## ABOUT ME

AARADHYA GRADE 2

## THE MAGICAL VASE

SAANVI  
GRADE 6

**O**ne day a poor man was having his lunch under the shade of a tree, near a lake. After sometime, an old woman came out of the lake. The poor man went closer to the old woman. The old woman told the poor man, "I will give this vase to you, rub the vase and make any one wish and it will be granted." The poor man took the vase and went home. He used to stay in a dump yard. The next day, he went to search for food and he stopped near a crowd of people. There, he saw a small boy who was bleeding a lot and he was unconscious. The ambulance came and the boy was taken to the hospital. The poor man rubbed the vase and said, "Please save the boy who went to the hospital." The boy was fine. After sometime, the old man went near the lake once again to have lunch. The old woman came out of the lake and she built a house and gave nice clothes to the poor man. The lady told the poor man, "I built this house for you because, you thought about an unknown boy instead of thinking about yourself." The old woman disappeared. The poor man went to his new house. He kept the vase on the table. The next day he kept pretty flowers in the Magical vase. The poor man lived happily ever after. ♦



PRATYAY PP 1B



RAGHAVA PP 1B



RAHUL PP 1B



SAMYAK PP 1B



SMYAN PP 1B



SREEVARDHAN PP 1B



SRESHTHA PP 1B



SRIDHA PP 1B



# GLOBAL WARMING

ASHWIN GRADE 6

The earth is our mother,  
¾ of it covered in water.  
She sheltered us for many years,  
She gave us a nose, mouth and ears.

But now she's in a sticky problem,  
We need to have a solution.  
To save her from desolation  
So, right now we need to save her from further  
pollution. ♦

Boo! Was the word of the day on Halloween. Children came dressed up as different characters and the student council set up an awesome-mind blowing assembly. In the assembly, 5A performed a funny Halloween skit, Sneha Boda and Tanishka Diwakar of grade 8, narrated the students some scary stories. Next, a documentary was shown about Halloween by Prisha and Sreya. Lastly, every class from Gr 3-9 came on to the dias and took pictures. Some students even talked about what they were dressed up as. Overall the kids enjoyed a spooky Halloween very much!. ♦

# HALLOWEEN



VRINDA PP 1B



ABHNAV PP 1C



AKBAR PP 1C



AMRITH PP 1C



AMRITA PP 1C



DIVYAM PP 1C



HARINI PP 1C



IFRA MAHEEN PP 1C



## ANNUAL DAY CELEBRATIONS

TANMAYI SRI GRADE 7

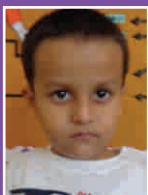
As per my experience annual day was a very joyful celebration. It was stunning to see all the different costumes and performances that the students of Rockwell did. Although we practiced for weeks and weeks it was totally worth it. On the annual day, since I was in classical dance, I was sent to get dressed first. They did my makeup (which was very annoying), got me dressed first and made me wear my jewellery. After I was done, I was astonished because I looked so different. Later, I was looking around and seeing all the comfortable costumes everyone was wearing and I felt jealous. (They were wearing sweatpants and cosy capes.)

Then we went to Shilpakala Vedika. The welcome dance started. To be frank I was really, really bored sitting around waiting for my performance. However, it was still fun to see the other performances. Finally it was my turn to go on stage and I think I did pretty good.

Overall the annual day celebrations were a blast and I had a memorable day! ♦



NOYONIKA PP 1C



RISHIK PP 1C



SARAH PP 1C



SHAURYAMAN PP 1C



SHREYA PP 1C



SREEDITYA PP 1C



SRISARAN PP 1C



VEDHA PP 1C

## BOOK REVIEW

SOURISH GRADE 7

Title: Skulduggery Pleasant Last Stand of Dead Man  
(book 8)  
Author: DEREK LANDY

The monster hunters (Gracious and Danegan) along with Valkyrie Cain went to a witch's house to locate Skulduggery Pleasant and information about Chivari (the Warlock). Meanwhile Ravel and Ghastly examine the accelerator. Later on Tanith of the Malefficient Seven saves Dexter Vex (one of the dead men) and returns him to the Sanctuary. After that, all seven of the dead men meet up and go to a cursed town. In that town the souls of the people were not allowed to rest (because they killed one of Chivari's Warlocks). Meanwhile, Valkyrie's reflection tries to kill her, but fails. Later in the final fight, after all hope seems to be lost, Valkyrie turns into Darauesse (alter ego) and brutally murders the remaining Warlocks. After this, she flies to the Sanctuary and stops China Sorrows from exploding, and gives Ravel an infinite curse of extreme pain. Then she leaves, telling Skulduggery not to try to stop her, or he would die. ♦

My name is Mihika, I'm from Grade 2c: My sister's name is Riya. My brother's name is Surya. My mother's name is Chanda. My father's name is Pavan. My best friends are Diya and Saanvi. My second brother's name is Shreyas. My big sister's name is Rutvika. ♦

## MY STORY

MIHIKA GRADE 2C



YAHYA PP 1C



REHMAN PP 2A



ADHWAITHA PP 2A



ALIZA PP 2A



ANANYA PP 2A



ANEESH PP 2A



AVYAKTA PP 2A



DHANYI PP 2A



i saw an eagle in the sky,  
With its big sharp beak  
I was going to say bye-bye,  
When it was disappearing  
behind a mountain peak

It's eyes were big and red,  
And it's claws were enough to  
Put me on a hospital bed,  
And it looked very bold ♦

## AN EAGLE

SIRIVENNALA GRADE 2C

## ABOUT ME

EKAANSH GRADE 2C

My name is Ekaansh. I am in Grade 2C. I'm also the fastest runner in my class. I love Rockwell International School. I have 22 students in my class. My class teacher is Mrs.Padmaja. ♦

One more specialty of our school is that they don't let us lose our virtues and respect towards our parents. They do this by making sure, we have breakfast with our parents. This is because nowadays, it is a bitter truth that families most of the time miss meals together. Every class from grades Nursery-9 had breakfast with their mom and dad. ♦

## BREAKFAST WITH MOM & DAD



GAURI PP 2A



ISHANTH PP 2A



JHANAVI PP 2A



KAVACH PP 2A



RISHABH PP 2A



ROHIT PP 2A



SAATHWIK PP 2A



SHREYAS PP 2A

## LOOK OUTSIDE

VEDANSH  
GRADE 7

Look outside, look outside,  
see the plants in the breeze.  
There are trees, with many leaves.  
Please don't pluck, they give you luck.

Look outside, look outside, see the nature very bright.  
In the day they shine a lot, in the rain they smile a lot.  
Thank you nature, you are our future.  
Because of you we smiled a lot.

Look outside, look outside, see the pollution outside.  
If this continues our nature won't survive.  
Please stop pollution for nature's life.  
Thank you nature. ♦

In a mysterious island,  
Where living organisms are green.  
They sound like music,  
When they speak.

They went crazy,  
As they saw me.  
They said out loud,  
"Who is she?"

I went closer,  
And told them I'm Jane.  
Hi! What's up Martians,  
Well this is a game.

Love where you live,  
The fantasy world of mars.  
A planet with no pollution,  
No cars and a sky full of stars. ♦

## MY NEW FRIENDS

SARAYU GRADE 6



SHRIYANS PP 2A



VAATHSALYA PP 2A



VYSHNAVI PP 2A



YAJUS PP 2B



ADITYA PP 2B



AKSHAYA PP 2B



ARNAV PP 2B



AVISHI PP 2B

**M**y Best Day Ever at Rockwell – My Children's Day  
 My 1st grade, Children's Day. We had to wear color dress on that day. I wore beautiful white dress with a metal badge with pink Barbie logo. My friends wore beautiful dresses too. When we went to school we found out that we were going to Fun City!!!! We all went in a bus. In fun city there were different games, when everyone went in they said, "Wow! together. We played on a moving aero plane ride. Next was a teddy bear going in circles, and we played a lot. It was my best day at school. ♦

## MY BEST DAY

DIYA GRADE 4 B

## THE FESTIVAL OF COLOURS

ANANYA GRADE 6

**H**oli has come, Holi has come,  
 The festival of colors has come.  
 With color blue and red,  
 With love and affection,  
 That will never fade  
 and will be in action.  
 The memories of childhood,  
 the jolliest of the jolly mood.  
 Enjoy this festival,  
 with colors and gulal. ♦



CHAITANYA PP 2B



DHRUV PP 2B



GANESH PP 2B



HYMAVATHI PP 2B



ISHAAN PP 2B



KRITHI PP 2B



MAHIMA PP 2B



RYAN PP 2B



Once upon a time there was a girl. She was so good. She liked her mama and papa. One day her ball was lost. One boy came and found her ball. ♦

## THE GIRL AND THE BOY

SAMAIRA GRADE 2B

Book Name – Junie B. Jones is a Beauty Shop Guy

## BOOK REVIEW

TOOBA GRADE 5A

I enjoyed my holidays a lot and I read a book and I liked it. The story was about a girl called Junie B. Jones and she doesn't like her name at all. One morning she woke up and suddenly she thought of a name, she ran down the stairs and went to her parents and told them that she had a new name and that is "Pinky Gladys Gutzman". She kept shouting, she raced to her room, took her favourite dress and kept a tag on which her new name was written. She was very happy. She went down again to show her parents her new name tag. Then her mother got upset and told the girl's father in his ear something and then her father said, "let's go to the parlour, The girl liked going to the barber shop very much so she became very excited. She sat in her seat and the car started. When the car stopped, she saw that there was a brightness on her face because she saw that there was a beauty parlour and she loved beauty parlours. She then carefully saw everything happening there and finally decided to become a beauty parlour guy. So she started practicing by cutting the hair of her toys, and even her dog! And finally she snipped her own hairs. And the next day she had to struggle a lot to hide her hair from her friends. Her teacher helped her and told her not to do it again. She was taken back to the beauty parlour. Her parents snatched away her scissors. But she had one more scissors hidden in her drawer and she again started practicing. ♦



SAHARSH PP 2B



SAI TEJAS PP 2B



SAIYAM PP 2B



SREE SAHASRA PP 2B



TANMAY PP 2B



ABHIGYAN PP 2C



ABHISHEK PP 2C



ANANYA PP 2C

# FRUITS

STHIRAY GRADE 7

I love bananas,  
They are my favourite fruit,  
They are very precious,  
They are quite sweet too.

I love apples,  
They are my second favourite fruit,  
They are very crunchy,  
And can be sour too.

I love all fruits,  
They are all so tasty,  
I don't know what to eat,  
They all are so delicious,  
And also very yummy! ♦

One day one girl was playing. She brought the toy and she played with the toy. She liked the toy. She went home and locked the door. ♦

# THE TOY

SHIVANI GRADE 2B



CHARAN PP 2C



HARSHINI PP 2C



ISHANI PP 2C



ISHAQ PP 2C



KAMAKSHI PP 2C



KIRANMAYEA PP 2C



KUSHAL PP 2C



RITHISHA PP 2C

# TERRY FOX

MAANSI GRADE 9

Terrance Stanley Fox was born on 28 July, 1958 in Winnipeg, Canada. Fox was very determined from a very young age. Particularly his approach to sports, especially basketball. Although he was relatively small, Fox's hours of practice and sheer persistence paid off.

In 1977, when he was only 18, Fox was diagnosed with Estrogenic Sarcoma (bone cancer) so he had to have his right leg amputated 15 cm. above his knee. Terry Fox said, "No one will ever call me a quitter." So he joined a wheelchair Basketball team, and moved on to win many national titles. But Fox had another goal in mind. During his month of chemotherapy Fox witnessed suffering of many others afflicted with cancer. And he was determined to do something.

On April 12, 1980, Terry Fox set out from St. John's, Newfoundland to begin the run across Canada by dipping his prosthetic leg in the Atlantic Ocean, the run was named 'The Marathon of Hope'. His ambition was to raise a million dollars for cancer research. It wasn't easy. Initial support from communities varied from Terrific to nothing at all. His prosthetic leg was painful to run on, and there were always traffic and extreme weather conditions to deal with.

By the time he reached Ontario he had covered 5,373km in total and his word of achievement had spread and thousands of people cheered for him and followed his progress. Terry's spirit soared, and now he hoped to raise 22 million dollars (one dollar for every Canadian).

He succeeded in this ambition, but the Marathon of Hope could not be completed because the cancer had spread to his lungs.

Cancer finally claimed Terrance Stanley Fox's life in 1981 but the 'Terry Fox marathon of Hope' lives on. ♦



RITHVIK PP 2C



SAATHVIK PP 2C



SAHAS PP 2C



SAMVIT PP 2C



UMA PP 2C



VIHA PP 2C



ADVIK 1A



AISHWARIYA 1A

## ABOUT ME

ADITYA GRADE 2

My name is Aditya. I have a brother, his name is Anirudh. Me and my brother study in Rockwell school, my mother works in Microsoft and my father works at ADP. At home me and my brother play on the bed. My father is very funny. I go in the morning for a jog, now I have to go. Bye! ♦

"Hooray!" I said as I woke up. I was feeling very happy (but I won't tell you why). I asked my dad, "Did you buy the jellies?" My dad sadly said, "I'm so sorry, but I forgot all about your jellies." Hearing this, my smile faded. Now I was thinking that my friends would shout at me if I didn't bring the jellies. Then I sadly and silently got ready. But there was one solution! We bought the jellies quickly from the community store and then I went to school. My bag was heavy!

At school, it was a little boring, but fun. We had a singing competition, but before that everyone sang "Happy Birthday" song to me. I felt very happy.

After the Singing Competition, I distributed my jellies. When I came back, everyone had gone down for Science Week, so I hurriedly went down with my friends, Jyothika and Nidhi for Science Week. What a fun day it was! ♦

MY  
BIRTHDAY

ADITI GRADE 4B



AKAKSHA 1A



ANANYA 1A



ANSH 1A



ARYA 1A



AVIJIT 1A



AVIKA 1A



DEV 1A



DHRUV 1A





In the first week of March, students from grades 3- 9, presented and explained mind blowing concepts in Science.

The grades presented models, Powerpoint presentations, experiments, diagrams and there was even a cake!!!!

The students presented models on the heart for Biology, experimented the usage of catalysts for Chemistry , performed demonstrations on balancing and dome structures.

Overall, it was a very educational and fun filled and students looked forward to learning and doing more of these experiments at home. ♦

# SCIENCE WEEK

SHRIA GRADE 7



DIYA 1A



HITESH 1A



KRISHA 1A



NETHRA 1A



NIKETA 1A



RENU 1A



SIRI 1A



VATSIN 1A

i see the colorful kites.  
 Blue, Yellow, Red, Green  
 colors, so beautiful!  
 Soaring so high in the  
 sky, the kites fly so high.  
 Colorful kites fill the sky.  
 Covering the sky,  
 it is a beautiful sight.  
 What a delight! ♦

# KITES

SHRIA GRADE 7

## MY TRIP TO LAHARI RESORT

NITIN GRADE 2C

Last summer we went to Lahari  
 resort for two days. First we went  
 to our room and then we came  
 down. We changed our clothes  
 and we went to the swimming  
 pool. We were there for some time.  
 After that we went to another  
 swimming pool. Over there we  
 saw a sliding board, shark hole etc.  
 After that we went to our room.  
 Then me and my brother Harshith  
 ate French Fries and then we went  
 to our home happily. It was an  
 unforgettable trip. ♦



VEDA 1A



YADAVI 1A



AMARA 1B



ANEESH 1B



ARMAAN 1B



AYAAN 1B



BHASYA 1B



CHARAN 1B

# THE FLASH MOB

SAMIR GRADE 9

Henry and his sister, Jessica were getting ready to attend the annual award ceremony (AAC) for music but were getting extremely late because of Jessica, as she kept searching for the 'perfect outfit'. She finally found a dress which suited her the best according to her. They left in an incredible hurry but now Henry couldn't decide which car to take and after a lot of unnecessary thinking, he chose the Mercedes SLS 500. They sped off towards the ceremony and thankfully got all the green lights up until the fourth one where they just missed the green signal and now had to wait. They wasted 120 seconds. Henry was getting quite agitated and wanted to start the car, but Jessica stopped him and as she was doing so, a white van pulled up, sideways, in front of their car and then many people emerged to block all the cars waiting for it to turn green, after a few moments of silence, groovy hip-hop music boomed all around the cars. They weren't sure where the origin was but it was catchy and out of nowhere, these people started to jump on cars and stand in a single pose, waiting for a beat and at the exact same time, they started dancing, it was then realized by everyone that this was indeed a co-ordinated flash mob. There were all kinds of dancers but the main genre was hip-hop and it was amazing and extravagant. Everyone was in complete shock and awe, even Henry (believe it or not) forgot about going to the AAC and just enjoyed the beat. Eons later, they stopped dancing almost immediately after they had heard the sirens of cops. Someone must've called 911 and in a few seconds it was like nothing had ever happened. ♦



DIRAR 1B



DIYA 1B



JAGRUT 1B



KRSNALI 1B



NAMAN 1B



PRAGNA 1B



REVANTH 1B



RIYA 1B

One day two girls were very sad. They were locked in their room by their step mother. After some time their father came and opened the lock. They became happy. Mama came and said sorry. Everyone became happy. ♦

## LOCKED GIRLS

AQSA GRADE 2B

## MATRABHASHA DIVAS

SHRIA GRADE 7

Namaskaram! Bonjour! Hola! Throughout the world many languages are spoken, some including our familiar languages such as Hindi and Telugu and also not so familiar languages such as Spanish and French. To recognize these languages we celebrate Matrabhasha Diwas. Matrabhasha means mother tongue.

For Telugu and Hindi languages we competed in a few competitions such as the language translating competition. Each house was given a story which we had to translate into Telugu or Hindi.

For the Spanish and French languages, a assembly was held. The language students presented PPT's, songs and, much more on their language.

Here at Rockwell, we always encourage diversity, but we are always close to our mother tongue and our own culture. ♦



SAANVI 1B



SAHITH 1B



SOHAM 1B



VEDANT 1B



YOJIT 1B



AADHYA 1C



AAHVAANIT 1C



AARAV 1C



Once there lived a girl named Diya. She had a friend called Mihika and they were best friends and they went to Rockwell school and they loved it and there were more boys and less girls. ♦

# ROCKWELL

VYOMA GRADE 2 C

Book Name: Friends Forever

Figgy Two Socks and Jefferson Bear are best friends but who will play with Figgy when Jefferson Bear settles for his long winter sleep.

*Review:*

I like this book because it's about two best friends.

When the Bear goes off for his long sleep, Figgy was getting bored and how he remembers his friend in all the winter months.

It doesn't remind me of any other stories. Yes, I would recommend the book to my friend. I don't have any more points to share. ♦

## BOOK REVIEW

NEAL GRADE 4 B

My name is Amrutha. I am in Grade 2 section C. I study in Rockwell International school. My class teacher is Padmaja Ma'am. My mother's name is Sarada. My father's name is Krishna and my brother's name is Pavan. ♦

## ABOUT ME

AMRUTHA GRADE 2C



AKSHITHA 1C



ANVITH 1C



ARYEN 1C



ASHITHA 1C



ASHVIKA 1C



CHETAN 1C



DHRUV 1C



HARSHINI 1C



# ART EXPO

NANDITA GRADE 7

The Metamorphosis Art Exhibition was held in Rockwell International School on 4th and 5th April. All the students were able to display their art work. There were paintings, drawings and 3D arts. Parents were able to come to the school and take a look at the beautiful exhibits. This was a charity art exhibition and we raised money for some government schools. We wanted to improve the lives of many and we achieved our goal. ♦



LONNA IC



PAVANI IC



PRADYUMNA IC



RIDDHI IC



SHAMAIL IC



SHREYA IC



SHIRRIYA IC



UMA JASWANTH IC

**T**he Winter Tree  
There it lay on,  
That bed of snow.  
May it shine and  
May it grow.

It's glistening arms,  
Reaching out to the horizon,  
As it's white dress begins to fade.  
While all the people stare,  
At the elegant creature,  
God has made. ♦

## THE WINTER TREE

NANDITA GRADE 7

## THE HERO AND THE VILLAIN

VIBHOR GRADE 2B

**O**nce upon a time there was a hero flying in the sky. He was not able to find a villain for ten thousand days. The next day , he started flying in the sky and he found a villain. So he came down to capture the villain , but he was attacked . The hero fought bravely and defeated the villain. ♦

**A** teacher in a classroom was taking roll call.  
Many of his students were saying 'present sir'.  
When sir called Ranga's name, Ranga said 'gift sir'.

Customer: (to server who was a boy). Boy what's the menu?  
Boy: Idli , vada , poori , upma , kesari bath , uttapa..... except  
those we have everything. ♦

## JOKES

ABHINAV GRADE 5



VISHNU 1C



ADITYA 2A



ASHMIYA 2A



BALAJI 2A



CHAHAT 2A



HARINI 2A



HASINI 2A



ISHAANI 2A

## ABOUT ME

VISHWA TEJA GRADE 2 C

**M**y name is Vishwa Teja. I'm in grade 2 C and I enjoy playing with my classmates in my class. On children's day, my mom and I had a party. On that same day, my friend, Pranavmani, was pushing me to dance in the class. Same day, we played a lot and lot and lot! ♦

Book name: Bambi

**D**eep in the forest, Bambi, a beautiful little fawn, was born to the queen deer. Then, all the animals in the forest gathered and brought gifts for Bambi. Drum, a little rabbit came and told his mom that he would take care of the prince. They both went around the forest. Bambi found so many friends and learnt so many things. Life was well until one day, some hunters killed Bambi's parents. Bambi became the king.

Again hunters came to the forest, Bambi united all the animals and attacked them. Thus, Bambi saved the animals and proved that he was strong and brave as his father.

*Review:*

Yes, I liked the book.  
No it was not similar to other stories.  
Yes I recommend the book to my friends.

*Moral:*

We should face problems bravely and solve them wisely. ♦

SUMMARY  
WRITING

JYOTHIKA GRADE 4B



ISHIKA 2A



KUSHI 2A



MALVIKA 2A



WASIB 2A



NITYA 2A



PRATYUSH 2A



RAHUL 2A



RIDHEEV 2A



## WHEN I WENT FOR SCUBA DIVING

PRISHA GRADE 9

When one tries something new, it can be exciting, frightening and enlightening. Like that time when I went scuba diving for the first time, it had been on a sunny day, mid-June in the afternoon. I had practiced before, in swimming pool as my instructor demonstrated how to breathe under-water using the oxygen supply. I thought I was well prepared, but it turned out quite differently. There goes a saying, "You never know how good something is, till you try it yourself". It's true! The experience was completely unimaginable. I could hear the speedboat neatly skimming the clear blue waves. The boat slowed, as I put on my goggles my instructor put his hand on my shoulder and said to me "There is only one first for everything, so make the most of it, as this one will take your breath away. That was definitely an understatement. I took a deep breath to gather up my courage and took a leap, literally. As I plunged into the Luke-warm water, millions of bubbles surrounded me, almost like they were tickling me. I paused for a minute, controlling my breathing, and my instructor gestured for me to follow him. I kicked my legs and my flippers propelled me forward. A tiny school of reddish-orange fish darted timidly by and passed over a rock. I gasped as we passed over the coral. It was of so many different colors, yet so natural and beautiful in a unique way. After swimming around for a while and witnessing a sting ray, some anemone and more fish, we decided to head to the surface, I closed my eyes and my heartbeat and my breathing were the only things I would hear. I glanced up towards the surface of the water. There was dappled sunlight penetrating the rippling layer, and at that moment, I swear I was the calmest I had ever been. I was completely in peace. I had wanted to stay there forever and never leave, but my oxygen supply was going to run out, which gave us a time limitation. As they say, "No good thing ever last long, that's what makes it so special". I sighed as I made my way to the surface, and back to reality. ♦



ANIRUDH 2A



SANCHI 2A



SHRESTHA 2A



SIYONA 2A



SIRIVENNELLA 2A



TANMAYEE SREE 2A



UTKARSH 2A



VEDANTH 2A

# JOKES

SAI ABHIRATH GRADE 6

Scene in dentist's office:  
"Be kind to our dentist. He has fillings too"

On the door of a post office:  
"Pull, if that doesn't work, Push, if that doesn't work, we're closed. Come again later."

Seen on the door of the a repair shop:  
"We can fix anything (Please knock on the door, the bell doesn't work.)"

A young boy came to the opticians where I work to have his vision checked. He sat down and the optician turned the lights on. When he turned on the projector it flashed F, Z and B on a screen. He asked the boy what he saw and without hesitation the boy said "letters". ♦

The Blue sky is soft spoken and with a good heart.  
People believe that the white wind is better and the best so,  
The blue sky feels bad .  
But when I see the sky, I feel that the sky is the best.  
I put my tongue out and feel life is best on the Earth.  
So my feeling is that both are the best, then I told myself that nature is best and will be the best forever. ♦

# NATURE

DIYA GRADE 2C



AASHAY 2B



AKHIL 2B



AQSA 2B



ARNI 2B



ASHRITHA 2B



AYHAM 2B



DRITIKA 2B



DYUTHI 2B



# CHILDREN'S DAY

SAHITI GRADE4 B

Children's Day is celebrated on JawaharLal Nehru's (our first Prime Minister's) birthday that is on 14th November. He had great love for children. We had marvelous activities at school like watching movies, eating dominoes pizza with a maaza drink, we also got a tattoo and we left half a day. We did not have classes but we got to eat ice cream (choco bar). They told us to have a great time, I played Sara's cooking game. In that game, we had to make a bowl of soup using ingredients. I had a fantastic time in my school. We had to wait patiently to get a tattoo. But some of my friends did not get a chance. The tattoo person gave me a butterfly with red and black colours. It was so attractive ,super shining with silver lining and everybody wanted it. I enjoyed a lot on that day so it was the best day ever at school. ♦



JAYADEEP 2B



KRITIKA 2B



PRIYANGI 2B



SAMAIRA 2B



SHABEEB 2B



SHIVANI 2B



SKANDAN 2B



SUMADHURA 2B

On this very starry night,  
glow many beautiful lights.  
It is the time of the year,  
when we meet with our near and dear.  
Christmas is filled with toys  
and also much joy.  
We must enjoy this beautiful night,  
because everything goes right. ♦

# CHRISTMAS

SHRIA GRADE 7

## BOOK REVIEW

SAANVI GRADE 5B

Book Name: Fright Night

One day Geronimo and his friend, Creepella, went to a singing program. In that program, Geronimo was the judge and Creepella was the D.J. Creepella's dad, Boris Von Volt, were taking part. In the first and second round Boris won. Then there was a long break. Creepella got to know that her dad was missing. Geronimo and Creepella went to search for Mr. Volt. They searched near the beach, in the graveyard and in the maze. Creepella's dad hid inside the maze. Next programme started. After some time, the winner was announced and it was Mr. Volt. He got a car. They had a great day.

Review:

I like this book a lot because it is funny and mysterious. It is one of the best books in the world. It does not remind me of any book I've ever read before. I like Geronimo Stilton's books a lot. Keep up the great job, Geronimo! ♦



UMA GANESH 2B



VISWA 2B



ZEBA 2B



AADARSH 2C



AARADHYA 2C



AARON 2C



ADITYA 2C



AISHWARYA 2C



## ROCKWELL

SAANVI BUCHA GRADE 2C

R  
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L  
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Book review: Death on the Nile .  
Book author: Agatha Christie.

Lindsey is a very young, 20 year old rich girl who owns antique real estate and the fortune of her predecessors. She has a best friend named Josephine who is happily engaged to Simon, a poor but handsome bloke. Suddenly, he leaves her and gets engaged to Lindsey, and she falls for his looks. They get married and go for a cruise on the Nile as their honeymoon. Strangely, Josephine was there too. On a normal day, a gunshot is heard and a scream and Lindsey is found dead, shot in the head, with a 'J' written on the wall in blood.

After investigation of the famous detective Hercule Poirot, it is discovered that Simon was the murderer. He only married Lindsey for her riches and was meaning to get married to and run away with Josephine. It was their plot all along.

Review: I loved reading this book because it was just so well-written. With the suspense and plot twist, it makes you want to read non-stop till the book is finished. It has a great story, is very interesting and unexpected. I think Agatha Christie is a great writer – personally my favourite – and she just never fails to capture one's interest. ♦

BOOK  
REVIEW

PRISHA GRADE 9



AMRUTHA 2C



ANANSH 2C



DIYA 2C



HARSHIL 2C



HRUSHIKA 2C



MIHIKA 2C



NIDHIRAY 2C



NITIN 2C

# THE MYSTERIOUS GHOST

SOHA GRADE 7

On the last day of school, while everyone was saying their goodbyes, I and my friends decided to do something awesome once we got home. We decided to do something different, not like every other girl who has sleepovers or goes shopping. We decided to do something while roaming around in our community. We thought of finding out the real story of something mysterious in our community. A ghost. It all started when we heard our watchman talking about a ghost in the opposite building and decided to go check it out but never came back. We all believed that this couldn't be true so we decided to meet there the next day at a certain time to make sure it was alright. We went into the building and all was normal. It was just a plain old abandoned building, nothing scary about that right? Well, that's what we thought too but around half an hour after exploring around we all heard something..... A scream! We all decided to walk towards the screaming noise just to prove to ourselves that it was nothing. We followed the noise into a bedroom. For a second the screaming stopped and nothing was unusual in the room and then suddenly, a lady in a white nightgown started screaming the same way as we had heard before. She walked screaming with a javelin through her head and pins through her nails in so much pain! While screaming she walked towards the bed not noticing us and covered herself with a blanket and smiled into space.....just smiled. That's what got us moving. We had to get out of there! We turned around to leave but the door slammed shut and got locked. We banged on the door while the lady slowly got up walking towards us (still smiling). We tried so hard to get out and finally the door opened. We ran out screaming and decided to call the police and tell them about everything that had happened. Obviously, no one believed us and we had to live with the truth for the rest of our lives. ♦



PRANAVMANI 2C



SAANVI 2C



SAMANVI 2C



VIVEK 2C



VYOMA 2C



YASHAS 2C



ANGELINA 3A



ARPIT 3A

# SKY DIVING

ADITYA ARYA GRADE 9

The ejection door shut closed. I was already on the plane. The pilot gave me a thumbs up and revved up the engine. This was the first time I was going skydiving. My dad sat in front of me and I watched him as he checked his altitude meter and then his parachute. He told me to do the same. My dad was a frequent diver and also a pilot for Hustle Airways, which was a popular company of air transport to Ireland.

The plane took about 10 minutes, then we were in the air. I could see the rise in the altitude outside of the window and the airstrip as a tiny area, all the way down. Believe it or not, I was actually getting a bit nervous. My dad had to calm me down since I started crying.

After another 15 minutes or so, a man came out of the cockpit and said it was time to jump. He opened the door. The force of the wind was really strong. My dad went first, he jumped the second he reached the window.. He yelled something like "Woo!" but I wasn't sure. Anyways I jumped next. The view was epic, I saw my dad's parachute open below, he was almost on the ground. I can't explain my thoughts. After a while I landed. ♦



ARYAN 3A



AZEEM 3A



DHAIRYA 3A



GNAPIKA 3A



HIMESH 3A



ISHA 3A



KUSHI 3A



NIKILESHWAR 3A

**N**ovember 29th, 2014 was the first time I ever hosted a huge program. It was my annual day and I was one of the Master of the Ceremony (MOC). Even though I had a bunch of my friends host the event with me, I was crazy nervous. This was my schools 4th Annual day celebrations and it was so beautifully organized with various performances and dance forms from across the globe. We had songs, dances, skits and just what not to entertain one.

Our practice for the big day began a month and-a-half before the event. The MOC team had 11 students in total, which I thought was absolutely ridiculous in the beginning but after seeing the script for the MOC's, I changed my mind. The script was huge! There were so many programs. A set of our awesome teachers were coaching us. They taught us everything including how to stand, how to make eye contact with the audience, just literally everything. In the final weeks, we were taken to Shilpakala Vedika for run-throughs of the event. That was the day we were going to perform all the events in the same exact order as we would do on the main event day. I thought I was doing pretty good job with my hosting skills until I got onto the stage to open the show. My first rehearsal on the big dais was absolutely horrendous. I was

*[continued on the next page]*

## MY ANNUAL DAY EXPERIENCE

RIZA GRADE 10



RAYAN 3A



SAI SIRISH 3A



SEJAL 3A



SHASHANK 3A



SHUMAILA 3A



SOABAAN 3A



SURYA PRATAP 3A



TRIMMAN 3A



nervous! My voice broke between sentences; I mispronounced the guest's name and almost fell off the stage. I got down and thought to myself that I could do much better. My teachers also motivated me to do well. The second time my part for comparing had to be done, I got onto the stage and did the best I could. This time I was not nervous, my voice didn't break either, which I was glad about. Now I was confident. Everyone told me I was doing great which made me so happy but I didn't stop there. I practiced hard to do much better. Of course the teachers did a lot of modifications and almost every time, the tone was being changed if it did not sound so flattering. We practiced really well. We had 3-4 run-throughs in total and finally the big day arrived, I got to school at 8:30 in the morning, usual time, and we started preparing for the event. I got dressed. I had to wear formals, which was a pencil skirt, shirt and a blazer, and to be honest it looked quite flattering. All my friends were getting dressed as well. It was very exciting to see all the students in different attires. It was a beautiful sight to see all the students in such colorful and vibrant clothing looking absolutely fantastic. We took pictures and got into the buses to get to the venue: Shilpakala Vedika. We reached an hour before the event started and were warming up. I was really nervous even though I knew I could do it well. We were given sandwiches and juice as snacks right before the program started and I could not eat due to the weird feeling in my stomach out of nervousness. Parents and guests started to arrive and I had to get onto the stage with two of my co-hosts to open the show. I was completely terrified. Our teachers signaled us as soon as the program began. Suddenly, there was a spotlight on us. We walked to the center of the stage and I said my first line. I was so relieved to get it all out properly without messing up. My co-host also did wonderfully. After our first part, we got off the stage, I was really happy with myself. The rest of the program went on very smoothly. It was an awesome experience. Nothing can replace the feeling I got when I was on the stage. I loved it. ♦



VIDISHA 3A



VIDUR 3A



ABHINAV 3B



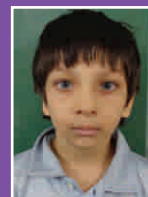
AISWARIYA 3B



ANUJ 3B



AVIRAL 3B



DHRUV 3B



GAURAV 3B

# GOOGLE FOR DOODLE CONTEST

VARDHAN GRADE 8

There was a Google for doodle contest at our school. All the students were excited. The theme was, 'A place I want to visit'. Everybody was practicing as if they were going to get loads of money, but that was true! It was announced that the winner was going to get a cash price of 50,000 rupees and their doodle would be displayed on the google homepage. The winner would also get a chance to visit the Google office for a day. Many students from our school participated enthusiastically in the competition. ♦

In the month of July, 2014 we had International Model United Nations at Indus International School, Hyderabad. The winner got a chance to go to Mumbai to participate in another debate involving students from every city of India. Though I did not win, I had lots of experience by way of the agenda brought to me. To prepare my speech I spent 3 days without sleeping and researched on my agenda. I was the delegate of Australia and I came out with the opinions about the agenda on behalf of the citizens of Australia. I was in the human rights council and we talked about the civilian wars going on in Syria. This programme taught me a lot about human rights. I had a chance to speak many times. Even though I didn't win I had a wonderful opportunity to participate in the competition and I had lots of fun doing so. ♦

iimvn

MINSOO KOO GRADE 7



HARSHIKA 3B



PRANEET RAJ 3B



PRANEET 3B



REHAN 3B



RHITVIK 3B



RIDHIMA 3B



SAI SANTOSH 3B



SHARANYA 3B

BOOK  
REVIEW

SANJNA GRADE 5 B

Book Name: The Great Sister War

There were two sisters, Amanda and Stacy. Stacy is the younger sister, she was kind of tomboyish. Amanda was a total fashion diva. So one day Stacy was taking care of her baby brother Sam. Then a call came, she picked up the phone and said "Stacy Allen, may I know who this is?" The person answered "Stacy, I am Cindy". Then Stacy freaked out! Because usually the calls are for Amanda. Then Cindy said, "I'm going to the mall to buy a dress for dress-up-day on Monday, can you come to the mall with me?" Stacy unfortunately couldn't go because she was taking care of Sam. And she totally forgot about dress-up-day and she started panicking. So she went into Amanda's room and wanted to try her new birthday clothes, which were not even touched. She wore them and she got into big trouble. That's how the great sister war started.

*Review:*

I liked the book because it is about sisters and I have a sister and we also fight.

This book does not remind me of any book, but reminds me of my sister and me.

Yes, I would recommend this book to two of my friends, because it is interesting book and they have siblings too. ♦



SHASHWAT 3B



SIDDARTH 3B



SONALE 3B



SUDEESH 3B



TANAY 3B



VAINAVI 3B



ANIRUDH 4A



ANVI 4A

One day there were two elephants. The 1st elephant had food, but the 2nd elephant didn't have food. So the second elephant was searching for food. So the first elephant gave its food and the second elephant became happy. And lived happily forever. ♦

## THE ELEPHANT WHICH DID NOT HAVE FOOD

HARINI GRADE 2 A

## THE RUDE BOY

AMRUTHA GRADE 2C

One day there was a girl named Saanvi. She was going to a park, but suddenly somebody bumped into her. Then she started crying. She went home and told her mom. The next day she woke up. The rude boy's mother told him to go to that girl and tell her sorry. Then the rude boy went to tell her sorry. Later the girl was happy. ♦



BHUVAN 4A



DHRUV 4A



HEMAPRAKASH 4A



HEMASHRI 4A



ISHANYA 4A



JUNAID 4A



KRISHIV 4A



MEGHANA 4A



# ANNUAL DAY

PRISHA GRADE 9

Rockwell's fourth annual day celebration took place on November 29th, 2014, in ShilpakalaVedika. Many programs including dances, dramas, and musical orchestras were performed and all the parents were invited. We practiced for weeks on end, but it was definitely worth it (also, anything to miss academics, am I right?). The event took approximately six hours in total, and we thank the parents for being so patient. That concluded five wonderful years of Rockwell, and we thank the parents for all their help and support throughout the years! ♦



PARTH 4A



SAATVIK 4A



SHREYAS 4A



SIDDHARTHA 4A



STEVE 4A



VAMSHIKA 4A



ADITI 4B



ADITYA 4B

What's the first thing you learn in Chemistry?  
Answer: Never lick the spoon.

Why is electricity so dangerous?  
Answer: It doesn't conduct itself.

What kind of roads do ghosts hunt for?  
Answer: Dead ends

What is the ghost's favorite dessert?  
Answer: I- Scream

Where do baby ghosts go during the day?  
Answer: Day-scare centers ♦

## JOKES

ANANYA GRADE 6

## BOOK REVIEW

SHREYAS GRADE 4 A

Book Name:Beginner's Bible

This book is about miracle. It talks about all the miracles of Jesus. It is all about Jesus. He helps all the people who believe him. So people like him a lot. He is the father.

Review:

I like this book and this is my favourite book because we can learn good habits.

If I do any mistakes, I will remember this book. Whenever I am alone or free, I read this book. Yes I recommend this book to all my friends. ♦



AKSHAY 4B



ANULEKHA 4B



BHAVANA 4B



ARNAV 4B



DIYA 4B



EMILY 4B



JYOTHIKA 4B

# AN EVIL MISUNDERSTANDING BY THE EVIL MINISTER

RUTVA GRADE 7

Once upon a time there lived a king who ruled his kingdom alone, with nobody at his side except for his minister, his maids and his people who lived in his kingdom. The king's wife had died and so he had no child, because of this the king felt sad and lonely in his castle.

One day the king ordered his minister to bring a witch to the castle to fulfill his request. After hearing this order, the minister thought the king was going to punish him and other people in the castle. He thought of a plan, so as to not get into trouble.

The minister's plan was to get the evil witch, who lived on the other side of the kingdom, to cast a spell on the king. This spell would make the king obey everything he said and at the end he would order the king to kill himself and then he would crown himself as the new king. So, that very day the minister visited the witch, told her his plan and said, her reward would be half the kingdom. After hearing the reward the witch quickly agreed.

The next day the witch rode her broomstick to the castle and flew straight into the king's room. When the king saw her, he told her now he got really lonely in the castle and wanted a child of his own to keep him company in the castle.

*[continued on the next page]*



NEAL 4B



NIDHI 4B



PRANAV 4B



PREETHI 4B



RAM CHARAN 4B



SAHISHNU 4B



SAHITHI 4B



RASHEED 4B

After hearing the king's request, the witch knew what she was doing was wrong so she told the king the minister's plan. The king listened carefully and remained shocked till the very end. The king couldn't believe his own minister was betraying him. At that moment, the minister walked in and asked the king what was going on, the only reply was hell.

When the minister heard the word hell, he started running around the room and panicking at the same time. The minister also began suspecting that the king knew his plan and if the king knew the plan then he would be sent to hell. But unfortunately for him, that's exactly what happened, the minister got sent to hell.

Meanwhile, the witch had been busy creating a spell in her mind to fulfill the king's request, when suddenly the perfect spell popped into her mind and she chanted it over and over again until she disappeared.

By then, the king had turned around and realized that the witch disappeared so, he went to his bedroom and slept peacefully. The next day, the king woke up only to hear a knock on his door. He opened it and what a surprised look he had on his face after that, lying outside his door was an adorable baby girl in a basket, which the king gratefully accepted, because he knew that the witch was behind this. So he, his daughter and everyone in his kingdom lived happily ever after. ♦

When I woke up my parents told me happy children's day Bhavana and Abhinav. Then I went to school in a happy mood. My friends were talking about children's day. Then we went to the assembly and all the teachers entertained us. All the teachers took part in the assembly 2-3 times. ♦

## THE BEST EVER CHILDREN'S DAY

BHAVANA GRADE 4B



ABHINAV SA



ABRAR SA



AFFAN SA



ASHISH SA



AYUSHMAN SA



BHAVNA SA



DANIEL SA



JASON SA



Faithful  
Remarkable  
Imaginative  
Energetic  
Nice  
Dependable ◆

# FRIEND

TANISHQ GRADE 3C

## THE FEELING OF CHRISTMAS

KUSHI GRADE 6

It was Christmas again. It was the time of joy, hopes and laughter! In my entire life, the best Christmas I ever celebrated was when I was in London and I was very young. This festival was the time when we were surrounded by a plenty of reminders. Beautiful lights on the houses, the big red bows on departmental store windows and the tasty cupcakes my mother baked every year. As my mom would pull out all the Christmas decorations from the drawer I would squeal with delight. We would assemble our plastic Christmas tree which was as old as I was, 5 years. I would hang an ornament that my mom stitched. Every year I would enjoy Christmas like this. I cherish all these beautiful memories, that I've had when I was little. ◆



JAYAPRANAY SA



JESSICA SA



JYOTHIKA SA



MALEKA SA



NANDINI SA



RAJDEEP SA



RANAK SA



RITIKA SA

# KINGDOM OF RA

NIKHIL GRADE 7

Once upon a time, there lived a king named Tommas. He was the meanest, nastiest king in history. He had two sons named White and Black. Both of them were twins who fought for the same reason. They fought to become king.

They fought for endless power. The king loved both of his sons very much. He couldn't decide whom to choose to take his position as king.

As time passed, they grew older and older. The king had less time to decide. After each of his sons turned seventeen years old, he held a competition for each of them, a sword fighting competition. Both of them knew each others tactics. After a few days of fighting endlessly, they had fallen on their backs.

King Tommas then held an archery competition. Both of them had struck the bulls' eye. King Tommas finally held a wrestling competition. They wrestled for over 5 hours and had got seriously injured. The king was amazed with how accurately they anticipated one another's' movement. The king was out of ideas. He then saw a few nobles who were playing with eggs. Tommas ran towards them and snatched the basket of eggs right out of their hands. He took the eggs to a neighborhood cemetery where he found a very old house.

Tommas knocked on the door, it automatically opened. "All who seek this place may find it, others may not.", cried a creepy lizard - face - like old man.

"I know old man Carl, you told me a million times." Replied the king.

"But you don't know why you are here?" asked the old man.

"Yeah, I really don't know why.", replied Tommas

"I brought a basket full of large eggs.", "I need you to do a favor for me." told king Tommas

The king whispered something very secretly into the old man's •

*[continued on the next page]*



RUCHITH SA



SAAMIA SA



SAANVI SA



SAIMANVITHA SA



SUFYAAN SA



TOOBA SA



VEDH SA



ZOHA SA

The kingdom of Ra was silent for the next few days. Everybody thought that the entire decision making stopped. The next day, the king made an announcement. "I will conduct one more competition.", said the king "It will be held on Friday."

Friday came very slowly. The princes of Ra had many curious questions. On Friday, the king took the basket of eggs from the old man. "Good luck!" winked the old man. The king asked his sons to take one egg each. Each of them took the eggs. The king asked them to throw the eggs between their own legs. When both of the sons dropped the eggs, smoke covered the whole kingdom. There was a huge gust of wind and two enormous birds emerged out of nowhere. Each of them were over 20 feet tall. "Awesome!!!" cried both of the princes at the same time. The two princes understood what to do.

For the next 15 hours, the winged beasts fought for their lives. The boys were blown 15 feet away from where they were. They didn't give up yet. They nodded at each other and fought with the beast. The two princes high-fived each other. The nobles asked the princes who would become the king now. The princes then nodded and said both of them would become kings of Ra.

Both of them lived happily establishing and conquering many places. ♦

The singing competition was held on February 7th. Everyone was very excited. It was an inter house competition between the four houses. All the participants got a chance to sing, there were 2 students from each house from each category- Mini juniors, sub juniors (4-6) and juniors (7-9). The contestants were hard-working and performed exceptionally well. The overall results were: Ganga and Volga tied for first position. Nile stood third and finally Amazon. ♦

## SINGING COMPETITION

SHRIA GRADE 7



AADITI SB



ABHISHEK SB



AMAAR SB



ANJALI SB



ANOOP SB



ASFIYA SB



ASHRITHA SB



ATHARVA SB



## BEST DAY EVER AT ROCKWELL

ISHANYA GRADE 4A

I like many celebrations of my school, like Annual Day, Children's Day, my birthday, and many more. But this time, Sports Day was the best because we had many programmes on Sports Day.

On sports day we had an 80m race. I was also a part of it. I had to race with fifth grade's fastest runners, so I was very nervous before the race but when the race started, I tried my best and came to the front and won the race. I was very happy. Then the teachers added 30 points to my house. After that I had to go for the pyramid making. After that a teacher gave me a gold medal for the race in the end. I also got two more gold medals for table tennis and the other race. After that the main thing was the announcement of the winner house. There were four houses, Volga, Nile, Amazon and Ganga. The winner was Volga. I knew that my house had won because of me, and this made me very happy. ♦



BILWIKI SB



JOSHITHA SB



KEYA SB



LEELA KRISHAN SB



MADHAVA SB



MANU SB



PAVAN SB



PRIYA SB



# OLD DAYS

SUBHAAN GRADE 2B

Long ago humans were monkeys  
Humans were monkeys  
Monkeys were small  
Monkeys changed into humans. ♦

Book Name: Stories of Tenali Raman

*Review:*  
I read the book of stories of Tenali Raman. It is a very nice book. It has many short stories-related to how Tenali Raman solved the problems being the poet in the Court of Krishna Deva Raya. These stories put before us a picture of the life style in the olden days when Rajas and Maharajas ruled the country. Tenali Raman had great thinking power and acted promptly and cleverly, Each and every story has a moral at the end.

I like this book a lot. It is almost similar to Akbar and Birbal stories and the panchatantra stories that have morals. We have a lot to learn from such stories. That is why I recommend the book to my friends. ♦

## BOOK REVIEW

VAMSHIKA GRADE 4 A



SAANVI SB



SAKETH SB



SANJNA SB



SASHI SB



SHAYAAN SB



SMARAK SB



SRIKAR SB



SRINILAYA SB

# THE RIFLE

RIZA GRADE 9

Every summer, my family returns to their ancestral home, which is a community where the same families have lived for generation . There are tennis courts, a golf course, boats and other things to help pass the long, hot days. This all sounds very enjoyable and it usually was, but sometimes it got very boring. Spending every summer with the same gang and doing the same things, under the same grown-up noses, began to seem dull, and by the time I was 13, I was ready to experience the thrill of the forbidden.

One afternoon in July, I was supposed to sail in some races with my best friend Mitchell, but the air was so thick and heavy that we decided not to go. We sat around his house all day, waiting for his brother to bring back the family power board so that we could water ski. Thinking back to that summer, I remember how frustrated and irritable we were, our energy ready to explode. We roamed his house searching for something- anything to do, but we only succeeded in making one mess after another and angering his mother. Finally we hit on something. We were eating lunch on Mitchell's back porch when we both noticed his father's rifle propped in a corner. Now ,Mitchell's father had often warned all of us that his rifle was strictly off limits. The rifle itself was not very dangerous, as it was only an air gun and only shot small pellets, but he was afraid that it would be misused. He himself used it to scare away stray dogs and was usually very careful to put it away, but for some reason on that particular day he had forgotten. We decided that it would be fun to take the rifle out in to the nearby woods and shoot at whatever we found there. We had to be very careful not to be seen by the borough residents as they all knew us. For most parents, kids heading for the woods meant trouble. So Mitchell and I sneaked out of his house with the gun and went slinking through some old horse stables on the way to the woods. By the time we arrived at the edge of the woods we felt like spies. There was a caretakers' cottage there, and the caretaker was forever on the lookout for what he thought were troublesome kids. When we

*[continued on the next page]*



SUHAS SB



TANMAYI SB



VAISHNAVI SB



VINEESHA SB



AATHIRA G



ABHIRATH G



AKASH G



ANANYA G

successfully passed the cottage our spirits were high, as we had gotten safely through the danger zone on the way to our forbidden project. As we went into the woods we began to find animals and birds to use as targets, but try as we might, we could not hit anything. Our pellets seemed to disappear in a flight, not even giving us the satisfaction of killing a tree and making a noise. Our mission was not succeeding and we decided to look for an easier target..

Finally we startled a mother bird, which flew away leaving her nest behind. We thought the nest would be a fine target, stationary as it was and with live creatures inside. We took turns shooting it in an attempt to knock it out of the tree, intoxicated with our power and carried away by the thrill of it all. Mitchell was the one to knock it down, it tottered, and after a little rustling a small object fell out and the nest followed, landing upside down. Mitchell ran up and excitedly turned it over. The sight was horribly repulsive. Underneath laid three naked pink corpses, staring up at us silently with wide awake dark eyes and wide, underdeveloped, faintly yellow beaks. They looked as if they had holes in each tiny body. I could see that Mitchell was repulsed by sight, but being a thirteen year old boy he refused to show it. He made an attempt to maintain a hunter attitude. On the way home we tried not to think about it. The incident shocked me into thinking about the results of my actions. Mitchell and I were not inhuman monsters, determined to massacre any birds; we were just bored kids looking for an adventure and not thinking about the consequences. I wonder how much unhappiness and even crime comes from young people acting selfishly and thoughtlessly out of thrill. If we could see the suffering we caused, we would certainly think harder before we act. ♦

Once upon a time it was summer. The people were feeling hot. Once the sun became very hot, the plants could not grow. But this time it rained. Everyone was happy. ♦

## VERY HOT DAY

DYUTHI GRADE 2B



ARAV 6



ASHVIN 6



KHUSHI 6



MAHIMAN 6



MRIDU 6



PRATHAM 6



RAVI 6



SAHITHI 6

Nature is our friend,  
Nature is our friend,  
It gives us flowers which have a scent  
Nature is our friend,  
The grass with morning dew,  
With a very few,

Nature is our friend,  
Oh nature is our friend,  
Leaves crisp and new,  
With a lovely view,  
With springtime showers,  
To the lovely flowers,  
Nature is our friend,  
Nature is our friend. ♦

## NATURE

YASHVI, ILISA, ANYA & SNEHA GRADE 3

## RAKSHABANDHAN

PRISHA GRADE 9

RakshaBhandan was celebrated on 10th of August, 2014. We had the day off, but we celebrated at home. Every year on RakshaBandhan, the tradition is that sisters tie rakhis to their brother's right wrist – symbolizing the bond between a brother and sister - and feed them sweets, in exchange for a gift and an oath of eternal protection (the brother swears to always protect the sister).

Happy RakshaBandhan!! ♦



SAIMANMITA 6



SAKETH 6



SARAYU 6



SEJAL 6



SHIN WON 6



SNEHASHA 6



TANMAYI SRI 6



TANMAYI 6



# CHILDREN'S DAY

ANVI GRADE 4A

On Children's Day we were allowed to wear coloured dress. When I entered the bus I was very excited as I wanted to see what my friends were wearing. At school everyone dressed well. After eating breakfast we went to attend the assembly and all the teachers put up a show for us. They acted very funny. They all were dressed up like students. They almost did six to seven skits and the rest was about why Children's Day is celebrated.

Children's Day is celebrated on Pandit JawaharLal Nehru's birthday, 14th November, every year as a tribute to his love for children. Children fondly call him Chacha Nehru. He was fond of both children and roses. He said that children were like buds in a garden and should be loved and nurtured as they were the future of the country. On this special day we all remember Chacha Nehru. ♦



TARIQA 6



VADANSH 6



VEDIKA 6



ZAINAB 6



ADAM 7



AMAAN 7



ARBAAZ 7



DAIVIK 7



# (CLASS 4A

GRADE 4 A

**N**arrator: One day before Halloween in Marther School in the assembly, the teacher walked in with an announcement for the kids.

Teacher: "Today is Saturday, the day before Halloween. Every class will have 5 activity classes today. Your teachers will tell you which class you are going to go to. 4A's teacher is absent, so I will tell you your timetable. 4A will have 5 PE classes."

4A: Yipeee, Yahoo!!!!!!!

Scene 2:

Narrator: All the children went back to their classes, and after sometime 4A come to the ground and started to fight over what they were going to play.

Arshia: I am going to play throwball or even basketball.

Neesha: No!!! Lets play volleyball or jump rope.

Sparthi: It can't be. We can't play all girly games. We need strong games like soccer and kho - kho.

Arshia: No. Who do you think you are to tell me what to play I'll play what I want.

Sparthi: No!!!!!!!!!!!! You guys are so girly. I can't even describe you!

Narrator: The fight went on until a soft sound was heard.

Sri Hari: I just want to play with the hoola hoop.

Narrator: One again there was a fight about Srihari and then the teacher came in. She was furious and lectured the kids. Finally they all came to a conclusion.

4A: We have a perfect game.

The Next day

4A: It's Halloween!!!!!!!!!!!! So guys everyone know the plan right?

Narrator: Grade 4A walked into their classroom and soon after them the teacher walked in. The lights were off and a light flickered on and off. Confused, the teacher walked in. Spooky sounds were now heard everywhere and the teacher looked around her.

Suddenly the lights turned on and a bucket of coloured papers poured over the teacher.

4A: Happy Halloween!!! ♦



HARSHA 7



KAPISH 7



LIKHITH 7



MINSOO 7



MOHITH 7



NANDITA 7



NIKHIL 7



PRAGYA 7

One day there were two sisters named Ranjana and Sanjana. They loved to play together, eat together, they enjoyed so much. One night Ranjana woke up during mid night and saw a lion. She got scared. She screamed and Sanjana woke up. When she woke up she heard Ranjana shout and she came immediately to help her sister. ♦

## RANJANA AND SANJANA

PRIYANGI GRADE 2B

## THE BABY ELEPHANT

SKANDAN GRADE 2B

Once upon a time there lived a baby elephant with its mother in the forest. One day the baby elephant met a tiger. When the tiger saw the baby elephant it was angry and followed the baby elephant. Baby elephant ran out of the forest and reached the city where there were many schools. It went inside the school. It saw many children who were painting pictures. The bell rang and it was lunch time. All children went to eat their lunch. The elephant went near the painting and took the brushes and made more better paintings. When the children saw the elephant painting they clapped for the elephant and the elephant felt very happy. ♦



PRUDHVI 7



RUTVA 7



SHRIA 7



SOHA 7



SOURISH 7



STHIRAY 7



TUSHIKA 7



VANISHA 7

## MY FIRST TIME TREKKING

MAANSI GRADE 9

I was exhausted, I couldn't breathe properly. I could not feel anything I touched. My body ached, and it was unbearable. I should have listened to them.

These were my thoughts three days ago, before I was determined and ready for this. I first saw this place when I was six, since then I fell in love with this astonishing place' Mount Everest.

There after, my only wish was to stand on top of the extraordinary mountain, the top that was so high, the white clouds would gladly embrace it. I had spoken to my father about my wish, but he denied, saying, "I am afraid, Meredith. I cannot let you do that, it is too dangerous. It's best if you just forget about it, you musn't be thinking about such extremes." I believed him, until I found out why he actually wouldn't let me climb a mountain; he thinks I would be a shame and embarrassment.

That's when I packed my bags and left for the journey. I was wrong twelve years ago when I thought that the Everest couldn't get any more beautiful, because what was right in front of my eyes was beyond beautiful. The mountain looked like a unison of several mountains, all crumpled up, hugging together. The snow lay on tips, like a souvenir of winter. The sky looked remarkable with the cyclamen and lilac creating a delicate hombre. It was breathtaking.

So, I rolled my sleeves up and started climbing, one step at a time, careful that I might fall. It was silly because I did not bring any ropes or other safety measures I might need. But that didn't stop me, until I was three quarters up Everest, I started to become weak and give up.

My legs refused to walk further, my hands had frostbite and cuts all over them. My lungs tried to inhale every last bit of oxygen, available there. I took shelter inside a little cave resting my head and fell asleep.

I woke up adjusting my eyes to the newfound light, as my mother's words rang in my mind. ♦



VARUN 7



VUJWAL 7



YAASHWANTH 7



ZAKWAN 7



AMAY 8



DHANALAKSHMI 8



MITHIL 8



RUMI 8

# JOLLY AND JULIE ROGERS

SUMADHURA GRADE 2B

Once upon a time there was a boy and a girl. The boy was very small and weak. He was very cute. His parents called him Jolly-Roger. The girl was tall and strong. She was bigger than the boy. The girl was named as Julie-Roger. As Jolly-Roger grew he made the country prosperous. He also made much money and became a king. Julie-Roger also did the same. ♦

JawaharLal Nehru was the first prime minister of India. He used to love children, that's why Children's Day is celebrated on his birthday, 14th November. On his birthday the children used to go to his home to hear stories and poems. Children used to learn many lessons in his stories and poems. We all miss JawaharLal Nehru a lot.

This year in our school we celebrated Children's Day. We wore colour dresses and went to school. We did not carry our bags also. Some teachers of our school danced and some teachers performed a skit. I liked both the performances. The teachers were acting like childrens to entertain us. We enjoyed a lot and danced with our teachers. ♦

# CHILDREN'S DAY

ISHANYA GRADE 4A



SAAKETH 8



SAHISHNA 8



SARAN 8



SNEHA 8



SREYA 8



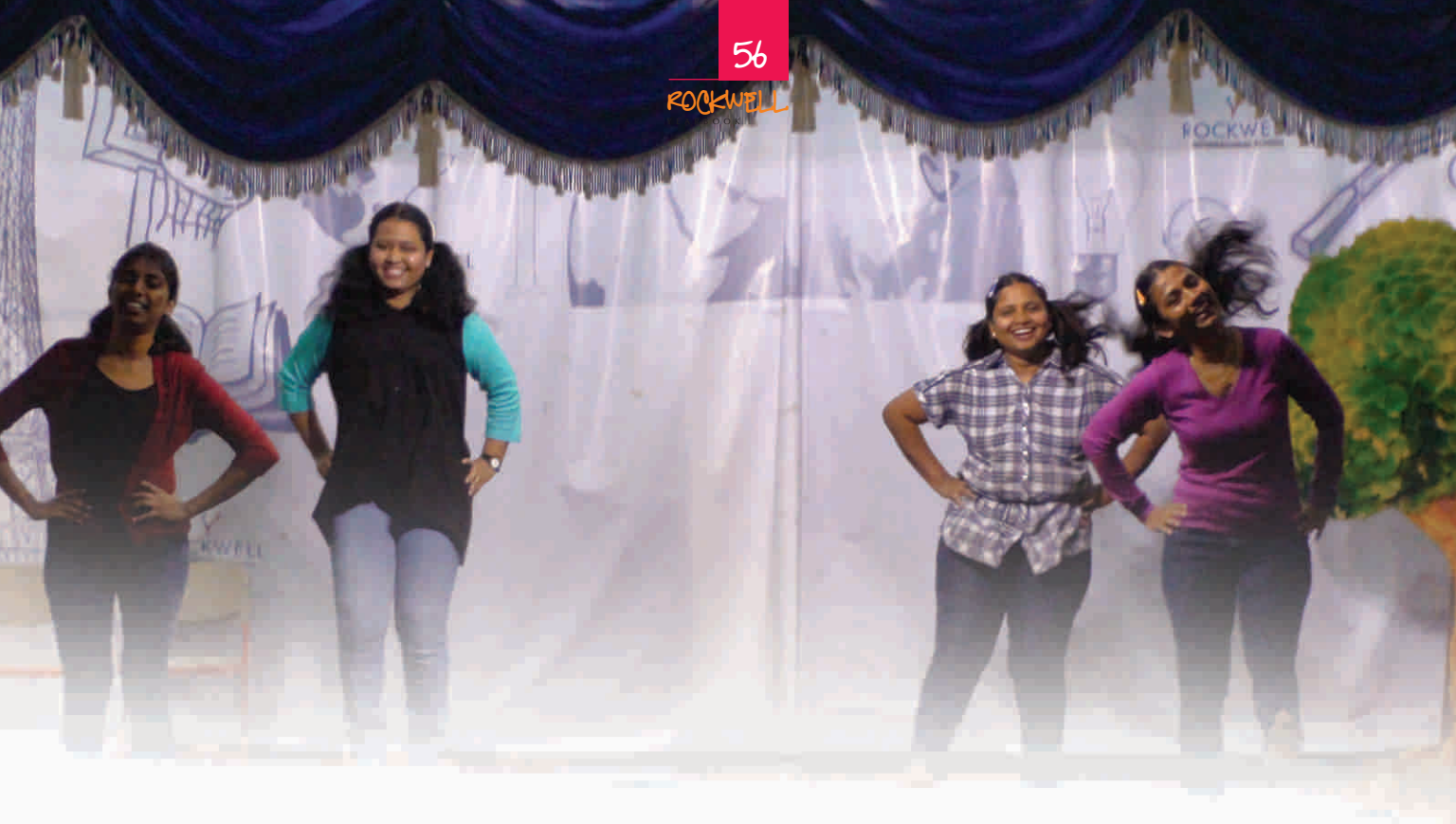
TANISHKA 8



VARDHAN 8



ADITYA 9



## IT'S THE BEST DAY EVER - (CHILDREN'S DAY

JYOTHIKA GRADE 4B

(hildren's day was my best day ever at school, we had an assembly. All the teachers were dressed as children. They danced, sang and did a skit. We went back to class and we saw a movie called "home alone". We had lots of fun watching the movie. Later we had lunch, during lunch time we had pizza! It was so yummy. Then we played kings. Then we ate ice-cream, it was so yummy. Then we went home. But I wanted to be at school and have some more fun. ♦



ALAIISA 9



AMAN 9



AMMARAH 9



HARIPRIYA 9



MAAZ 9



MAANSI 9



PRISHA 9



PRIYANKA 9



# MAKING A FRIEND

MALEKA GRADE 5A

Life is sweet because of the friends we have made,  
And the things which are common we share.  
We want to live, not because of our selves,  
But because of the ones who would care.  
Its living and doing for somebody else,  
On that all of life's splendor depends,  
And the joy of it all, when we count it all up,  
I found in making a friend! ♦

The best day of my life was on 14th November. Let me tell you about my day in school. Once I woke up in the morning. I got ready to go to school. Then I wore my shoes and colour dress. After sometime my bus came. On reaching school, I reached my class and then I met my friends. We talked for sometime. Next, I went to the Dining Hall to eat breakfast. Later we went to 4B to see a movie called Home Alone 2 Lost in New York. We saw the movie till lunch period. After some time the bell rang. So I ran for lunch. The lunch was Dominoes pizza and frooti. It was so yummy. After that we went to the computer lab, and we played games. Then again we continued the movie. After the movie we had ice cream. We enjoyed a lot on that day. ♦

# NOVEMBER 14

KRISHIV GRADE 4A



RIZA 9



SAKSHI 9



SAMIR 9

Book Name: If You Give a Moose a Muffin

Book Author: Laura Joffe Numeroff and Felicia Bond

## BOOK REVIEW

MAURYA GRADE 3 C

If you give a moose a muffin, he'll probably ask you for jam with it. So you take some of your blackberry jam, but by the time you give him the jam, he'll be done with his muffin! So he'll ask for another and another and another! So when all of them are done, he'll ask the boy to make some more. So if the boy goes to the shop, the moose will want to come too! But when he steps outside it's so cold, so he'll ask the boy to borrow a sweater. When he wears it he'll feel that it has a loose button. So he'll ask for a thread or a string to stitch it. When he stitches it, he remembers his old grandmother's sock puppets. So he'll ask for some old socks to make the puppets. After he makes the puppets, he'll ask for some background! So you'll need some paint and cardboard. After making the background, he will hide behind the couch. His body will not be seen but his antlers will! So he'll ask for a big cloth. Then after the show he will clean up with the big cloth. Then he'll wash the big cloth. Then he'll want to dry it. But when he goes out, he'll see the boy's mother picking some blueberries. So he'll ask the boy for some jam and he'll want muffins with it! ♦

Rabbit is running to the left side. Lion is running to the right side. Suddenly lion stopped. Lion saw a rabbit and told I will eat you. Rabbit told wait wait wait! Rabbit told there is one king lion. Lion said show him. Rabbit showed one mirror the Lion ran! ♦

## A RABBIT AND A LION

AKHIL GRADE 2B

We celebrate Children's Day because Jawaharlal Nehru loved children. So we celebrate children's day on his birthday. On children's day we had assembly and teachers made so many jokes. After the assembly we played in the class, and went to lunch, 3 periods later, After that my friends and I went to get tattoos. Then we saw Home Alone Part 2. After that we went to home. ♦

## CHILDREN'S DAY

HIMANSHI GRADE 4 A

## SANKRANTI

TANMAYI SRI GRADE 6

I had a fantastic Sankranti celebration at my grandfather's place. On the day I woke up early and conveyed my "Happy Sankranti" wishes to everybody.

After that I brushed my teeth and had my oil bath with flowers and nine grains on my head. Finally, after having the longest bath ever, I wore my traditional Indian clothes. Then once everybody woke up they took their special bath, ate breakfast and we went to find kites. My brother begged to go on the motorcycle, so we went. At last, there was one store which was selling kites, so we bought three, one which was pink the other one was yellow and black and the last one was a Ben Ten design. After eating the delicious dinner we went down and put Rangoli.

The next day I woke up late because I got tired of making Rangoli the previous night. It was 2:00 p.m. by the time, I got ready and ate breakfast, My whole family and I went up and flew kites for many hours. Finally, after playing for hours we got dressed. Later, we went to the temple and at the end of the fulfilled day we went home and slept. This was a great family reunion and was the best Sankranti celebration ever had. ♦

# HELPING OTHERS

VEDIKA GRADE 6

Once there was a poor boy named Help. One day he was walking through a forest carrying some wood. He saw an old man while he walking in the forest, who was very hungry. He wanted to give him some food, but he didn't have any. So, he walked past him and continued his journey. Further, Help walked into the forest, he saw a deer who was extremely thirsty. He wanted to give him some water but he didn't have any water. So he walked past the deer too. Later on, he saw a man who wanted to make a camp. But that man didn't have any wood. Help gave him some of his wood and in return the man gave him some food and water. Help then remembered the deer and the other man and went back to them to give them food and water. After this, Help went his way.

One fine day, help fell down a hill. He was in pain. But, there was no one to help him. To his surprise, the deer and the man came to help him. ♦

Our mother earth,  
Who give us life,  
This mother earth,  
Whose heart's filled with strife.

We love her not,  
though we should,  
Her death we not,  
For life's "own good".

The air we breathe,  
Is full of pollution,  
Now, it's final our death,  
So, we must find a solution.

Save our hearts,  
Save our souls. ♦

# MOTHER EARTH

SNIGDHA & MIRIDU GRADE 6



# IF I COULD FLY....

JASON GRADE 5A

If I could fly I would soar through the sky .I would move around in my super heavy suit. I would say 'hello' to every plane or bird that passes by. I would fight the wrong and make the right win. People will love and adore me for all I do. I would take good care of my people and have a proud smile on my face where I go. It would be a pleasure helping others. I would fly like a superman through the sky.

Oh! If I could fly, I could soar through the sky and fly with the birds. I would be glad to see the most beautiful view. I would also fly with God. ♦

On a lovely Tuesday afternoon everything was going just that “wee” bit fine when all of a sudden a loud shriek, which could even awaken the plants and trees came. It was from a Tiger's Enclosure. A 20 year boy had fallen down about 20-22 feet down in a Tiger's enclosure , where any human being's worst nightmare lived, A WHITE ROYAL BENGAL TIGER .This happened in our country's capital, DELHI. The students were on an educational trip to the Nehru Zoological park. While all his classmates were taking pictures and were with their guide, Maqsood(the victim) was behind the pack and was bending over the railing to take a crystal clear picture of the tiger right underneath him. This incident happened right after about 25-30 minutes after the tiger had its meal. Was this supposed to happen? Were the guards who were on duty, carrying fireworks, meat and a flashlight? Can anyone, anyone answer these questions?

The victim was dragged along by the tiger. This is what tigers do when they are left out in the wild.

Scientists say that that is how the mother carries their cubs all the way, anywhere they want. The cubs have 5 layers of the skin which help the mother carry all the cubs by grabbing their neck whereas we, human beings have only about 2-3 layers.

Please be careful when you are in the zoo. ♦

# DANGER IN THE ENCLOSURE

PRUDHVI GRADE 7



This year Rockwell International School participated in a major event-IIMUN. The students of 7, 8 and 9 signed up for the Indian International Model United Nation or IIMUN for short. On the 25th and 26th of July, the participants of the IIMUN temporarily became delegates of their assigned countries, and were a part of a specific committee. The three committees for this session were DISEC, HRC and SC.

On the first day, July 25th, 2014, I arrived to school at 7:30AM. Slowly, the rest of my fellow delegates arrived. At last, at 8:00 AM sharp, we boarded the bus to head to Indus International School. The road trip was one of the best of my life-I loved it! We had a lot of fun. We got there at 9:00 and the sight took our breaths away. The campus was very vast; the grounds were grass green, and the buildings pearl white. We were boiling with excitement as we entered a secondary block and headed towards the audio-visual room. There was a general assembly, welcoming us to the IIMUN session and to Indus International School. After that, we dispersed to our different committee rooms. We had agendas to discuss and important decisions to make over the next two days. My committee was DISEC and I was representing Egypt. Our agenda in DISEC had changed, leaving us with almost no valid information. Meanwhile in SC and HRC, the delegates were learning to participate. We met up at lunch and shared our experiences. At that moment, I felt like I finally found what I was looking for...I found a family in my friends. I belonged amongst them. We left the cafeteria with renewed determination. In DISEC, we made a few speeches with help from other delegates and the President. The President of IIMUN gave a hint to me afterwards, that if I made a few more good speeches, I stand a chance to win a prize. I was determined to do this.

The next day, we came to school again, but in formals. We arrived at Indus at 9:00, and took a group picture on the grounds. When the session started, I was feeling really nervous, but that didn't stop me from making several speeches, participating in debates, and draft the working papers, which would later become a resolution. My friends were doing extremely well too. They looked so professional, making speeches and voting on the resolution. At the end of the day, we had the closing ceremony. The General Secretary formally thanked Indus International School for hosting the event and then came the awards section. Shria Bucha and Rutva Lingapuri of Grade 7 both got Verbal Mentions for their work in HRC. Sneha Boda of grade 8 also got a Verbal Mention for her work in DISEC. The real surprise was when I, Sreya Kumpatla of Grade 8, got second place in DISEC!!!

All in all, it was educational, informative, and plain old amazing. I will never forget this trip that changed the way I look at the world. ♦

1.  
1 3 5  
2 4 ?  
Hint- It is a letter
  2. I am a non living thing, when you look close I  
look like I have a face. Who am I?  
Hint- It is a mechanical object.
  3. I am a genius. I have already got a degree. Who  
am I?  
Hint- It is a mechanical object.
  4. I am a base. I kill things which are in our teeth.  
Hint- It starts with 'P'
- Answers
1. R-reverse of car
  2. Car
  3. Computer
  4. Toothpaste ♦

## RIDDLES

VEDANSH GRADE 6

## JANMASHTAMI DANCE COMPETITION

TANISHKA GRADE 8

On 18 August, 2014 our school celebrated Janmashtami by hosting a dance competition between the four houses. The houses, Ganga, Volga, Amazon, and Nile battled it out. First, Ganga performed a Gujarati dance with long, colourful gaghra. It was very traditional. Then, Amazon took the dance floor with a techno dance holding glow sticks in the dark. After that, Nile house performed a fusion dance. It was a mix of classical dance and hip-hop. Wearing colourful peacock headwear, they told the story of Lord Krishna. Last, but not least, the Volga house performed a super cool hip-hop dance wearing proper hip-hop attire. After much deliberation, the judges, Veena ma'am, J.P sir, and Krishna sir, decided that the Amazon house gave the best performance. This was truly a fun -day and I enjoyed it a lot. ♦

## SONIE AND PRIYA - A TALE OF FRIENDSHIP

Once, there were two women, Sonie and Priya, who were the best of friends. One day, they were working under the incharge of a swimming pool. He told them to turn the water pump on, which they did. Then Bob, the incharge, told them to leave for lunch, if they were done. The girls were famished, they ran over to the cafeteria, where they had an amazing lunch. When they returned, Bob was very angry with them. "YOU SCOUNDRELS, how could you not remember switching off the water pump!" "you are fired!" he screamed, after all, the pool was overflowing.

Three months later, they still haven't found a job. After countless interviews, both of them got jobs in different places, Sonie in the local swimming pool, and Priya as a teacher in the international school of Hyderabad. The school required all of Priya's attention and most of her time, whereas Sonie's job was part time, she waited for Priya the remaining time she had. But Priya did not find enough time to spend with Sonie. This made Sonie sad, but she understood that Priya was doing important work.

Three more months later, Priya got a letter from school, she had been promoted to be the vice principal of the school! The women were overjoyed. Priya's co-workers forced her to give them a party. At the party all of Priya's friends met Sonie, they thought she was very unprivileged when they learned that she was a swimming pool worker. After the party, Sonie went to Priya and started to cry. "What happened? Why are you crying?" Priya asked her. "I don't get to spend time with you, your friends think I am very poor, I can't take this anymore." was the reply from Sonie. "Really? Does all that matter? After all, you have me." ♦



## SPORTS WEEK AT ROCKWELL

We have been celebrating sports week at Rockwell International School. It is an inter house competition and it all started when each of the house captains selected a chit which had the house name they would go against. There were many games to play. For outdoor sports we had soccer, cricket and basketball. For indoor sports we had shooting, table tennis and taekwondo. We also had races, javelin throw and much more. The competitions were for classes 4-9.

It was real fun and all the 4 houses played well in all the sports. We worked very hard for it. We also enjoyed watching the other houses play. We had lots of fun together and we also learned about teamwork and why it is so important.

This is one of the most fun filled times I had at Rockwell. ♦

One day, a rich dad took his son on a trip to the village. He wanted to show how poor people live. So, they spent time on the farm of a poor country. After the trip, the dad asked his son "So, did you see how they live? What did you learn?" His son replied, "Dad, we have one dog, they have 4. We have a pool and they have rivers. We have lanterns and they have stars. We buy food, and they grow food. We have walls to protect, they have friends. We are poor and they are not." said the son.  
Moral- It's not money that makes us rich, it is about simplicity in our life. ♦

POOR ARE  
HAPPIER THAN THE RICH

I went to my aunt's village in a car. My aunt has a kid, who is bigger than me. I call him big brother. He likes me a lot and he saves me from others. During Dussehra time over there, people will wear clothes of Ram, Lakshman, Sita, and Ravana. They make drama and act the real story of Rama and Sita. ♦

## MY HOLIDAYS

BHUVAN GRADE 4 A

## EID & RAKHI

Not just our seniors, the little ones remember the holidays of our country-sometimes even better than us! The day before Eid Mubarak, the pre-primary kids came traditionally dressed for the festivities. The children performed a skit on how Eid was celebrated based on the moon.

Similarly celebrations were done for Raksha Bandhan too. Days before, the children made Rakhis in class and took them home. The day right before Raksha Bandhan, the Nursery, PP1 and PP2 children wore colourful dresses to school. They performed yet another skit on how Raksha Bandhan is celebrated – the girls performed aarti to their brothers, fed them a sweet, and tied a rakhi to their wrists, while the boys give their sisters a gift. The kids captured the festive atmosphere perfectly, and everyone was pleased to watch the festivity. ♦

Children's day is celebrated on the birthday of Jawaharlal Nehru, which is on November 14th. On this auspicious day we celebrate it by enjoying ourselves. Parents give gifts on Children's day. In many schools, Children's day is a working day.

At my school Rockwell, we have it as a working day. On that day, we have a program on Children's day in which we watch movies, play games get to know about Children's Day etc.

In our society we celebrate it in a lawn near the gate where there were a lot of fun games to play. Children's day is the day on which children get the freedom to do whatever they want. All of the children love to celebrate Children's day. ♦

## CHILDREN'S DAY

Our school celebrated Hindi Diwas on 14th September 2014. There were many programs that took place. Firstly, we had a song by the 7th and 8th graders which was about, standing up for our nation. Then, we had some poems recited by the second language Hindi students. After that, we had some dances by the students of grades 3 and 4. There was a funny drama about a woman who killed a cat and suffered ridicule from her friends and family. We finished our program by singing the national anthem. That was our Hindi Diwas celebration. ♦

## HINDI DIWAS

## BOOK REVIEW

Book name: Story of Witches – The Dog Spell

One day after Farmer Crumb and his wife worked hard all morning in the fields, they were very happy. When their daughter Kate went to get the picnic basket from the barn, she saw a witch sleeping in their hay with their empty picnic basket. Kate was very angry that the food was gone so she yelled at the witch. The witch cast a spell on Kate to turn her into a dog. Mr. and Mrs. Crumb were very upset that the witch had turned Kate into a dog. Farmer Crumb and Kate went to Rimpok, an old wizard who lived on a hill and begged for help. Rimpok said that he couldn't break the spell, but he could catch the witch. So he stares into his crystal ball and brings out the witch's face. He makes a brew out of toadstools, nails, mustard powder, red berries and ketchup. As the brew began to bubble fiercely, the wizard chanted a spell. "Tongues of fire, flames of might, give that nasty witch a fright". At once the flames shot up the chimney and started creeping on the witch. The witch was terrified and promised to break the spell. Kate was no longer a dog. The family never saw the witch again. But, after that, Kate was always careful where she hid the picnic basket.

Review:

I like the book because I like to read in which witches are defeated. Yes, it does remind me of any other stories that I have read and the similarities are a farmer, a bad witch and a liquid concoction that makes the witch go away. ♦

## NURSERY

ROCKWELL INTERNATIONAL SCHOOL  
2014 - 2015

PP 1A





PP 1B



## ROCKWELL INTERNATIONAL SCHOOL 2014 - 2015

PP 1C





PP 2A



## ROCKWELL INTERNATIONAL SCHOOL 2014 - 2015

PP 2B





## ROCKWELL INTERNATIONAL SCHOOL 2014 - 2015

### GRADE 1A





## GRADE 1B

ROCKWELL INTERNATIONAL SCHOOL  
2014 - 2015

## GRADE 1C



## GRADE 2A

ROCKWELL INTERNATIONAL SCHOOL  
2014 - 2015

## GRADE 2B





## GRADE 2C

ROCKWELL INTERNATIONAL SCHOOL  
2014 - 2015

## GRADE 3A





GRADE 3B



ROCKWELL INTERNATIONAL SCHOOL  
2014 - 2015

GRADE 4A



## GRADE 4B

ROCKWELL INTERNATIONAL SCHOOL  
2014 - 2015

## GRADE 5A





## GRADE 5B

ROCKWELL INTERNATIONAL SCHOOL  
2014 - 2015

## GRADE 6



## GRADE 7

ROCKWELL INTERNATIONAL SCHOOL  
2014 - 2015

## GRADE 8





## GRADE 9 IGCSE

ROCKWELL INTERNATIONAL SCHOOL  
2014 - 2015

## GRADE 9 CBSE



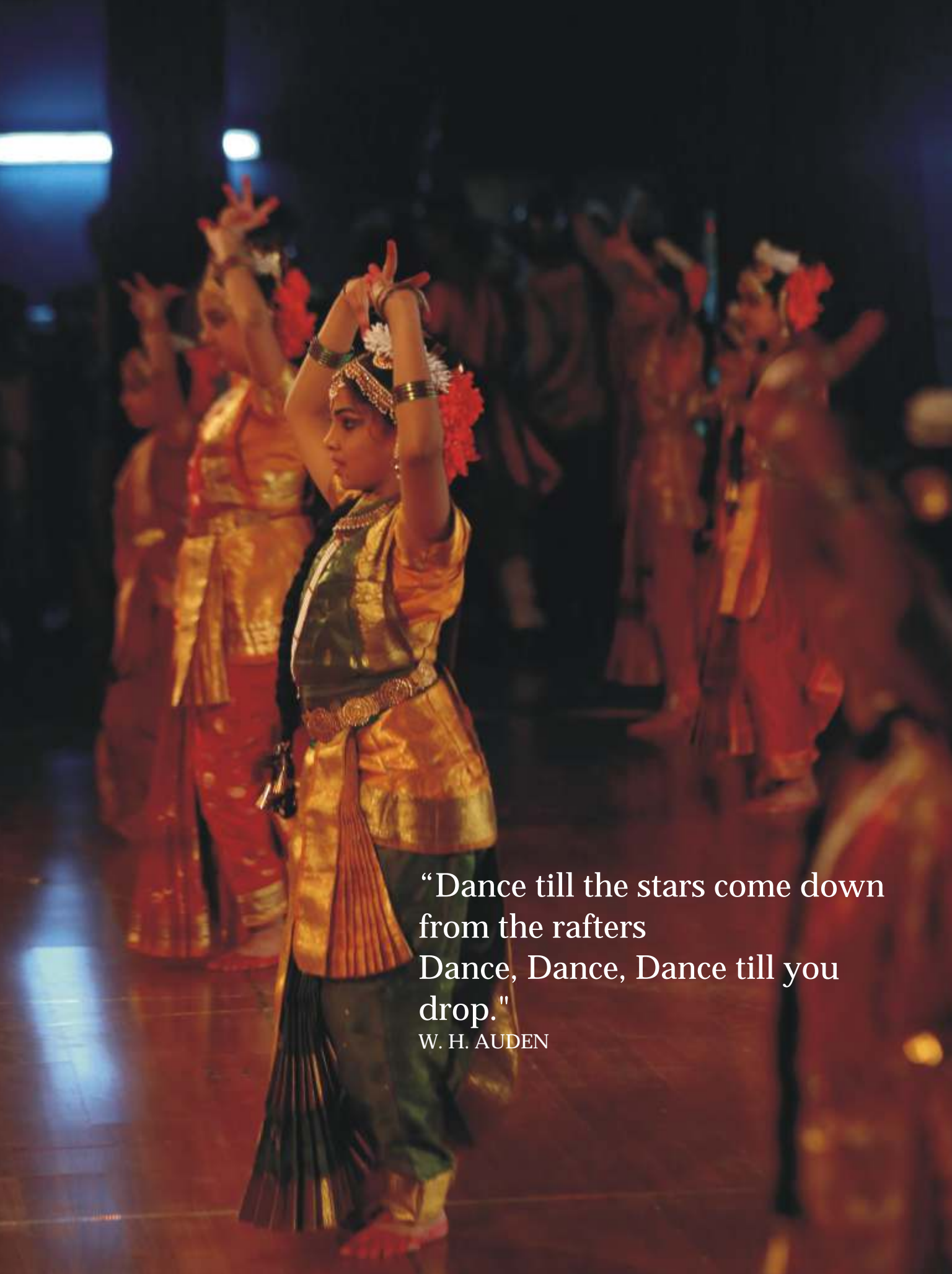


## ADMIN STAFF

ROCKWELL INTERNATIONAL SCHOOL  
2014 - 2015

## TEACHING STAFF



A group of dancers in traditional Indian attire, possibly Kathak, are performing on a stage at night. The lead dancer in the foreground is wearing a gold and green sari with a large red flower in her hair and is in a dynamic pose with her arms raised. Other dancers in similar costumes are visible in the background, also in motion. The stage is lit with warm, reddish-orange lights, and the background is dark with some blue light sources.

“Dance till the stars come down  
from the rafters  
Dance, Dance, Dance till you  
drop.”

W. H. AUDEN



