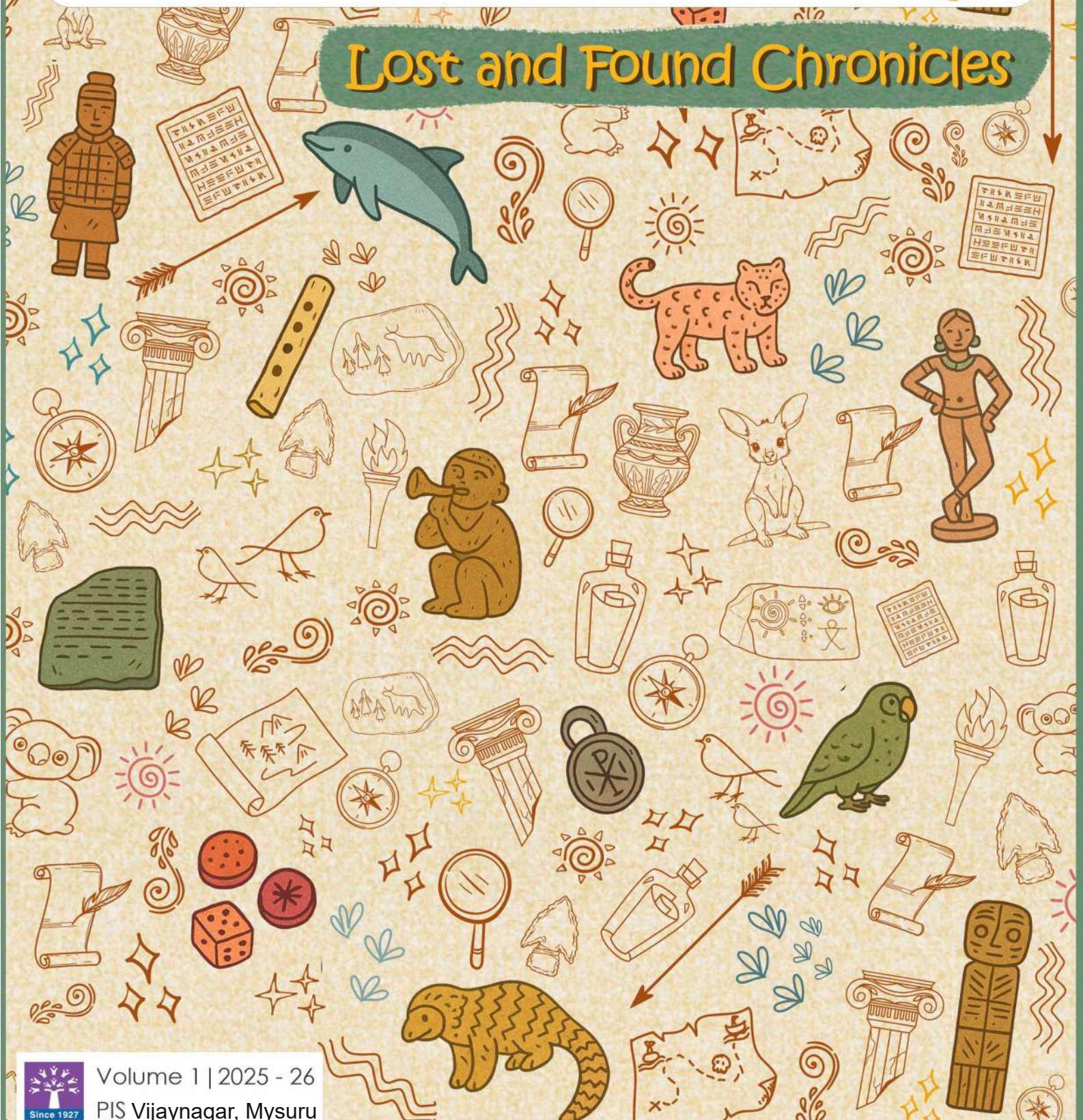


THE

QUIRIO

Mag

## Lost and Found Chronicles



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## FROM THE PRINCIPAL'S DESK

Dear Students and Parents,

**Krishna Bangera**  
Principal



At the outset, I would like to express my heartfelt gratitude to the parents and families who have entrusted us with the responsibility of educating their children. This trust is both an honour and a duty—one we strive every day to uphold with sincerity and dedication. In today's dynamic world, the role of education extends beyond the boundaries of textbooks. Our aim is to nurture young minds into confident, compassionate, and curious learners—ready to embrace the challenges of life and the opportunities of tomorrow. Our school endeavours to create a balanced environment that blends academic rigour with a wide spectrum of co-scholastic activities to shape well-rounded individuals. It gives me immense joy to present this edition of our school magazine, a vibrant canvas of creativity and thought. This year's theme—"Lost and Find"—is both deeply human and profoundly imaginative. Each contribution in these pages reflects the journeys our students undertake as they navigate the emotions of loss and the joy of rediscovery.

In life, we often lose—objects, opportunities, moments, and sometimes even a part of ourselves. Yet, every loss carries within it the seed of growth and the possibility of finding something new: a lesson, a memory, a perspective, or a deeper connection with who we are. Through stories, poems, doodles, and artwork, our young creators remind us that losing and finding are not opposites, but two sides of the same experience that shape us into fuller human beings.

This magazine is not just a collection of student work; it is a testament to their courage to feel, to imagine, and to express. I am proud of every child who has contributed, and I thank our teachers and editorial team for nurturing this platform where voices and visions can come alive.

I take this opportunity to congratulate the editorial team, teachers and students for their tireless efforts in bringing this creative collection to life. May these pages inspire us all to look at our own journeys with fresh eyes, and to celebrate both the losses that teach us and the findings that enrich us.

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# What is Archaeology?

Archaeology is the scientific study of human history and prehistory through the excavation, analysis, and interpretation of material remains—such as artifacts, structures, bio-facts, and cultural landscapes. It helps us understand how ancient people lived, what they believed in, how they built civilizations, and how societies evolved over thousands of years.

## A Brief History of Archaeology

Archaeology has grown from treasure hunting into a structured scientific discipline. Here's a quick look at its development:

### 1. Antiquarian Era (Pre-1800s)

- Wealthy collectors and adventurers explored ruins and tombs, more interested in exotic treasures than historical value.
- Early “archaeologists” like Giovanni Battista Belzoni excavated Egyptian sites with little documentation.

### 3. The 20th Century

- Archaeology became interdisciplinary, combining history, anthropology, geology, and chemistry.
- Introduction of radiocarbon dating (1940s) allowed accurate dating of organic materials.
- Development of underwater archaeology, aerial photography, and stratigraphy (*studying layers of soil*).

### 2. Emergence as a Science (19th Century)

- William Flinders Petrie introduced systematic methods of excavation and detailed record-keeping.
- Discoveries at Pompeii and Mesopotamia showed the value of preserving context, not just collecting artifacts.

### 4. Modern Archaeology (21st Century)

- Use of remote sensing, LIDAR, GIS mapping, and DNA analysis.
- Increased focus on ethics, cultural heritage, and collaborating with indigenous communities.
- Public archaeology, where communities are involved in excavation and preservation, is growing.

## How Archaeology Works?

The archaeological process involves several steps:

### 1. Research & Survey

- Archaeologists start with background research, studying old texts, maps, and previous findings.
- They conduct field surveys to identify promising locations—walking over land, using drones, or geophysical instruments.

### 3. Documentation & Analysis

- Artifacts are cleaned, cataloged, and analysed in labs.
- Materials are dated using methods like carbon dating, dendrochronology, or thermoluminescence.
- Archaeologists try to reconstruct the culture and life of the people who left the remains.

### 2. Excavation

- Carefully digging in layers to reveal structures, tools, bones, or pottery.
- Every find is recorded with its exact location and depth, preserving context.
- Tools used: trowels, brushes, sieves, total stations (for mapping), GPS, drones.

### 4. Preservation & Publication

- Sites may be conserved or re-buried to protect them.
- Findings are shared through academic publications, museums, documentaries, or public exhibits.

# The Pencil That Writes Forgotten Stories

## The Lost Golden Key of the Emperor

Once upon a time, there lived a curious boy named Michael. He loved to discover and explore lost things. One day, while walking with his mother, they came across a strange-looking machine half-buried in the sand near the shore of a deserted island.

It looked mysterious, like something ancient. A man standing nearby was about to explain, but before Michael could ask, the man suddenly vanished into thin air. Shocked, Michael brushed the dust off the machine and saw three buttons. Curious, he pressed one of them.

In an instant, Michael and his mother were zapped away—and when they opened their eyes, they found themselves stranded on a vast, unknown island. But this was no ordinary island. It was home to an Emperor searching for his lost golden key.

The Emperor explained, “This golden key is hidden somewhere on this island. Without it, the island’s time portal will remain locked forever. You must help me find it. But beware—if the key is not found in one hour, you will be trapped here forever.”

Michael and his mother agreed to help. They searched caves, climbed rocks, and explored the ruins of an ancient palace hidden deep in the jungle. The island was dangerous—wild animals roamed, and time was quickly slipping away.

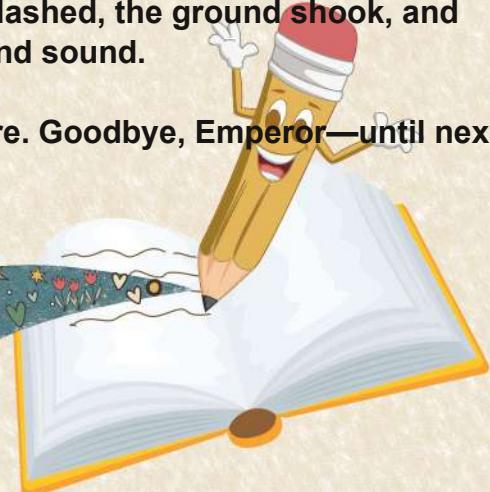
At last, with only a few seconds left, the Emperor remembered: “The key is hidden inside the great stone vault by the beach!” They all rushed there, pushed open the heavy door, and found the shining golden key.

Michael quickly placed it into the machine. Lights flashed, the ground shook, and suddenly they were transported back home, safe and sound.

Michael smiled and said, “That was a great adventure. Goodbye, Emperor—until next time.”



Aadhikh,  
5A



# The Pencil That Writes Forgotten Stories

## The Fox and the Goat

A very clever fox lived in a forest near a village. One day, he went to a well to drink water. Accidentally, he fell into the well. He tried very hard to get out, but he could not succeed. He became very angry with himself.

By chance, a thirsty goat also came there to drink water. Seeing the fox in the well, she asked, "Is the water safe to drink?"

"Of course, it's very sweet. Just jump in and taste it yourself!" said the fox.

The goat was very thirsty, so without thinking, she jumped into the well. The goat drank the sweet and cool water. Then the fox told her about the real problem.

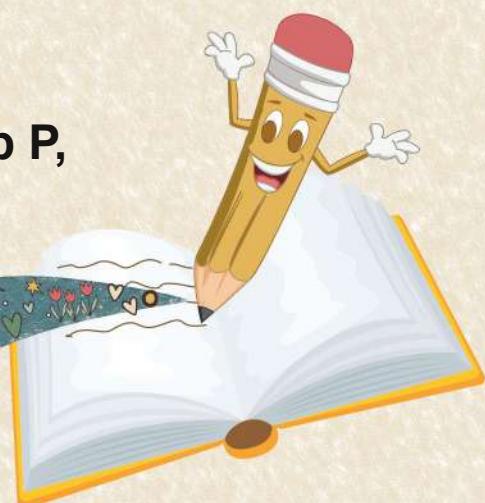
"But I have a plan," said the fox. "First, I will climb onto your back and get out of here. Then, I will help you in climbing."

The fox climbed onto the goat's back and jumped out of the well. The goat asked for help, but the fox only said, "Find a way to get out just like I did." Then the fox ran away. The goat realized her mistake.

**Moral: Look before you leap!**



Risha Deep P,  
4C



# The Pencil That Writes Forgotten Stories

## Magical Stone and Banyan Tree Story

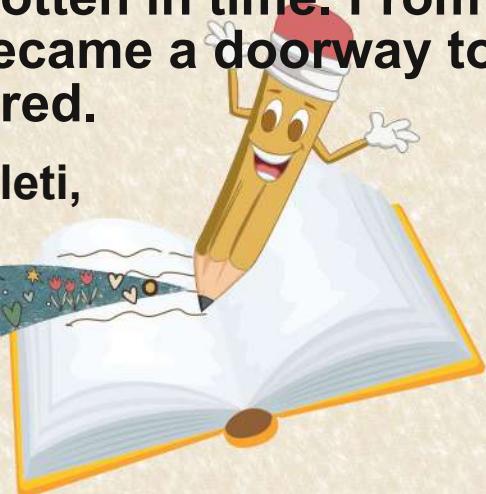
Grandma often said that the old banyan tree behind our house kept a secret. I never believed her until one rainy afternoon. While exploring the attic, I found a smooth stone sparkling with tiny silver specks, as if it held a piece of the night sky. When I showed it to Grandma, her eyes widened. "The Star-Stone!" she whispered. She explained that her grandmother had given it to her long ago to protect a secret garden. But one day she had dropped it near the banyan tree, and it was lost forever.

Curious, I carried the stone back to the banyan tree. The moment I placed it in the hollow trunk, the stone glowed brightly. To my surprise, a small magical door opened, leading to a hidden garden. Inside, flowers glowed like stars and filled the air with sweet fragrance.

Grandma's lost garden was found again, all because of a little stone forgotten in time. From that day on, the banyan tree became a doorway to stories waiting to be remembered.



Tikshna Dosaleti,  
4C



# The Pencil That Writes Forgotten Stories

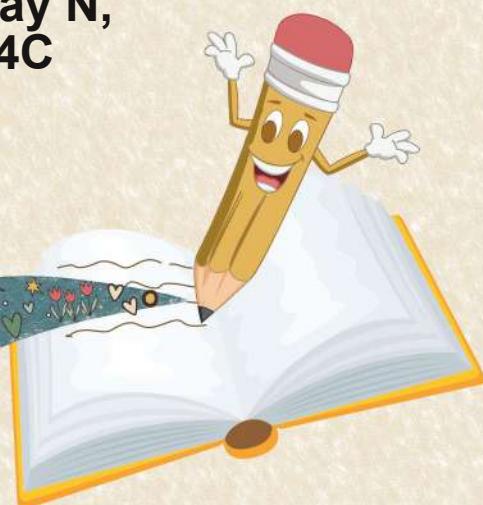
## The Lost Bracelet

Ananya loved the silver bracelet her grandmother had given her. It was her most precious treasure. One evening, after playing in the park, she realized it had slipped off her wrist. Tears filled her eyes as she searched the grass, but it was nowhere to be found.

The next morning, a little boy from her neighborhood knocked on her door. In his hand was the bracelet, shining in the sunlight. He said he had found it under the swings. Ananya's face lit up with joy. She thanked him warmly and promised to always take care of her gift. That day, she learned that even when something precious is lost, kindness can help bring it back.



Uday N,  
4C



# The Pencil That Writes Forgotten Stories

## Tattletale and the Treasure

Long ago, in a village near a forest, lived Meena and Madhav. They were happy, but Meena could never keep a secret.

One summer, when the crops failed, Madhav found a locked chest while ploughing. He brought it home, broke the lock, and discovered shining gold coins inside. They were overjoyed.

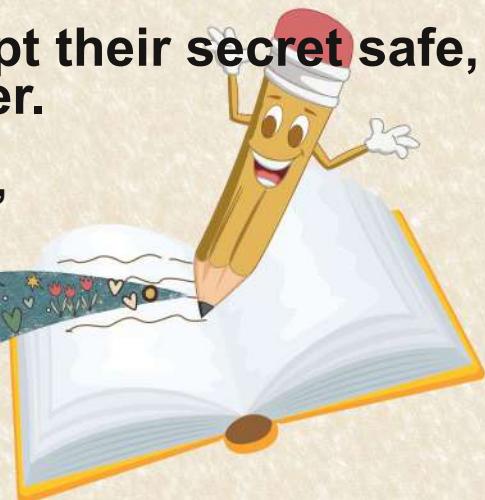
But Madhav feared Meena would tell everyone, and the treasure would be taken away. So, he made a clever plan. The next morning, he stuck fish on the branches of trees in his garden. When Meena saw them, she shouted, "Fish are growing on trees!" and ran to tell others.

Meanwhile, Madhav quickly removed the fish. When Meena told everyone about the treasure and fish on trees, they laughed, knowing it was impossible.

Thus, Madhav's clever trick kept their secret safe, and they lived happily ever after.



Johan Gikson,  
4B



# The Pencil That Writes Forgotten Stories

## The Wise Girl

Once in a small village, a poor man was wrongly accused of stealing the king's treasure. The king called him and said, "If you are truly innocent, prove it! Tomorrow, I will place two slips of paper in a box—one saying 'Innocent' and one saying 'Guilty.' You will pick one. Your fate will be decided."

But the man's clever daughter overheard the guards whisper: "Both slips will actually say 'Guilty.' The king wants him punished!"

The next day, in front of the court, the man's daughter was asked to draw the slip for her father. She quickly took one slip, and before anyone could read it—she crumpled it and swallowed it! Everyone gasped. She smiled and said, "Now, to know what was written, we just have to check the slip left in the box. If it says 'Guilty,' my father's slip must have said 'Innocent.'"

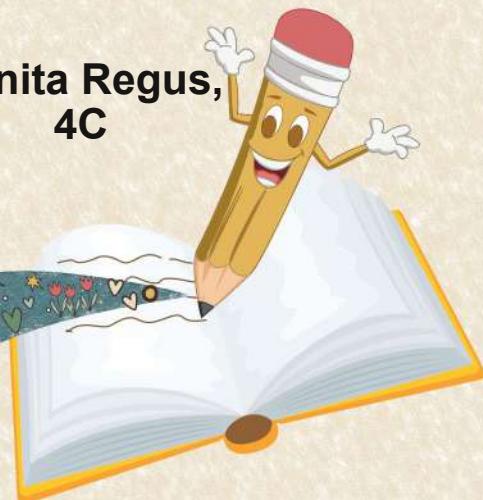
The king, caught in his own trick, had no choice but to free the man.

### Moral:

Wisdom and quick thinking can defeat even the most unfair situations.



Renita Regus,  
4C



# The Pencil That Writes Forgotten Stories

## Magical Pencil Story

Once upon a time, a poor woodcutter carved handmade pencils for his daughter since he could not afford to buy them. For her birthday, he made a special pencil with floral designs and a sweet scent. She was overjoyed and carried it proudly to school every day.

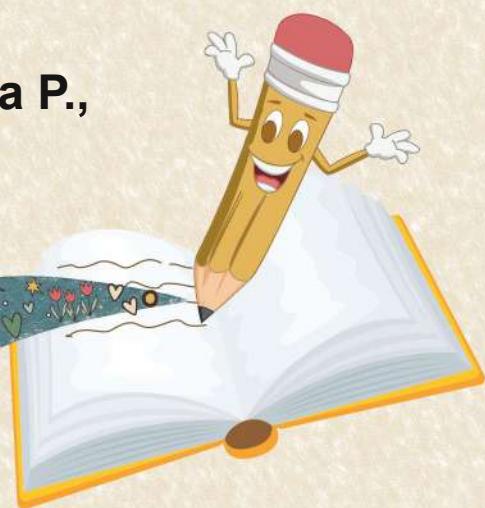
One morning, while rushing late, she dropped the pencil near her classroom. A boy named Joshua found it and gave it to her father. Curious, the father held the pencil and to his surprise, it began to write on its own. It revealed forgotten tales of history, even how the Bhagavad Gita was written.

Soon, the pencil wrote about the future as well, predicting great things for his family. To test its truth, the father checked in the library and discovered everything was accurate. Realizing its power, he gave it to a museum.

But one night, a thief stole the pencil. After discovering its powers, he used it for his own gain. Since then, no one knows where the pencil is—or what forgotten stories it still holds.



Rithvika P.,  
5B



# The Pencil That Writes Forgotten Stories

## The Clever Cat

Once upon a time, there was a village full of rats. They were everywhere—in houses, on the roads, and in every corner. Because there were so many, the villagers found it very hard to protect their food and clothes. Even the cats in the village could not catch them, because the rats were always united and very alert. One day, a clever cat thought of a plan. He disguised himself as a holy sage and entered the village. He told the rats, “I have come from the Himalayas after many years of penance. I do not eat rats. I only eat fruits and vegetables.”

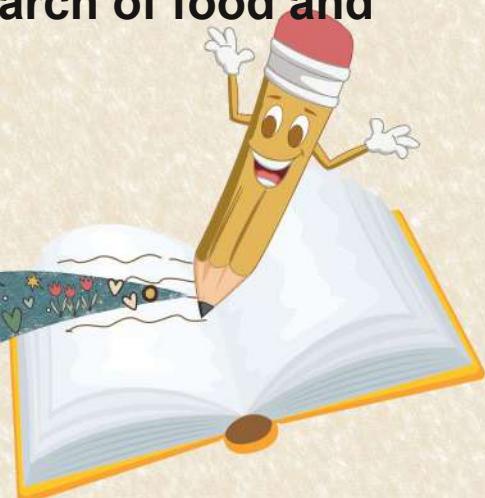
Hearing this, the rats were happy and trusted him. They even offered him milk, fruits, and other gifts. Soon, the rats started roaming freely around the cat without any fear.

The clever cat was waiting for this chance. Slowly, he began catching the rats one by one and eating them. Weeks later, most of the rats were gone.

The villagers were delighted. They praised the clever cat for his smart idea, gave him gifts and gold, and thanked him for saving the village. Finally, the witty cat moved on to another village, in search of food and shelter.



Varidhi S,  
4B



# The Pencil That Writes Forgotten Stories

## The Magic of Invisibility

I woke up to an ordinary day, but little did I know that it was about to become extraordinary. As I rolled out of bed, I discovered that I had acquired an incredible gift—the power of invisibility. I was ecstatic and curious, wondering what possibilities this new ability could bring.

### Exploring the World Unseen

I decided to make the most of my day of invisibility. I started by observing my family and friends without being noticed. I watched as they went about their daily routines, completely unaware of my presence. I was both entertained and a little eerie as I wandered through the house. I noticed little things that I had never paid attention to before. I saw the way the sunlight filtered through the blinds, casting intricate patterns on the floor.

I heard the hum of the refrigerator and the chirping of birds outside.

### Stepping Out Into the Crowd...

Feeling more confident, I decided to venture out into the world. I walked through the streets, watching as people went about their daily business. I saw the hustle and bustle of the city, the sounds and smells of the market, and the way people interacted with each other. I visited the park, where I watched children playing and laughing together. I saw couples strolling hand in hand, enjoying the beauty of nature.



Varshini B K,  
5B



# The Pencil That Writes Forgotten Stories

एकभूलीहुईकहानीलिखनेवालीपेंसिल

एकदिन, जयकोअपनीनानीकीअलमारीमेंएकपुरानाडिब्बामिला ।डिब्बेके

अंदरएकसुनहरीपेंसिलथी ।उसपरलिखाथा –

"यहपेंसिलभूलीहुईकहानियाँलिखतीहै ।"

जयनेसोचा, "क्यासचमेंयेपेंसिलहै?"

उसनेतुरंतएककाँपीनिकालीऔरपेंसिलसेलिखनाशुरूकिया ।उसकेहाथ

अपने-आपचलनेलगे ।पेंसिलनेएकपुरानीकहानीलिखदी — एकछोटेसेगाँव

औरएकबहादुरसैनिककीकहानी, जोउसकीनानीनेकभीसुनाईथीलेकिनअब  
सबकोभूलचुकीथी ।

जयहैरानरहगया ।पेंसिलनेनानीकेबचपनकीएककहानीभीलिखदी, जोउन्हें  
खुदयादनहींथी ।

यहसचमेंएकजादुईपेंसिलथी ।

उसपेंसिलनेजयकीनानीकेबचपनकीएककहानीलिखदी ।

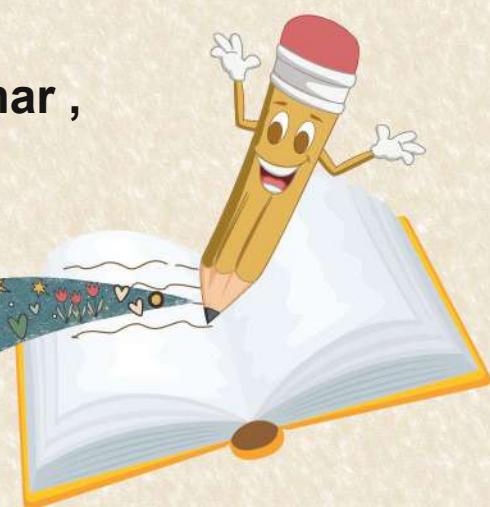
वहकहानीइतनीसुंदरथीकिजयहैरानरहगया ।

नानीनेकहा – "बेटा, यहवहीकहानीहैजोमुझेअबयादभीनहींथी ।"

जयखुशहोगयाक्योंकिपेंसिलनेसबकोएकभूलीहुईकहानीकीयाददिलादी ।



**Jay Kumar ,  
5C**



# Forgotten Genius: Not all is lost...

Tech from ancient days that was rediscovered.

## Greek Fire

Wow! Isn't it amazing that the Byzantines had a mysterious weapon that could actually burn on water? How cool is that?

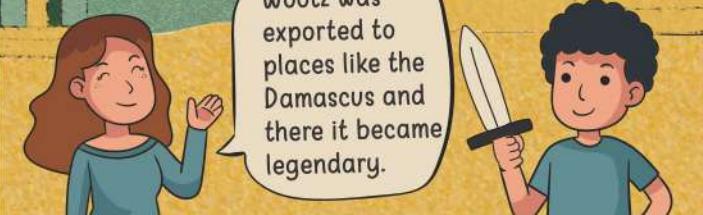
Yes! it's amazing how it inspired modern flamethrowers! What's even more fascinating is that scientists are still figuring out how it was made!



## Wootz Steel

Have you heard about Wootz steel from ancient India? It was high quality and used for swords and armor.

Wow! I have also heard that these days, metallurgists are using new technology and have tried to recreate it!



## Hydraulic Cement

Have you heard about the ancient concrete the Egyptians and Romans used?

No, what's special about it?

It hardens under water and was rediscovered during the Industrial Revolution for canals. And we still use it for underwater tunnels and dams.

Whoa! that's mindblowing

## Roman Concrete

Did you know that ancient Roman concrete has lasted for thousands of years. But its recipe was lost after the Roman Empire fell.

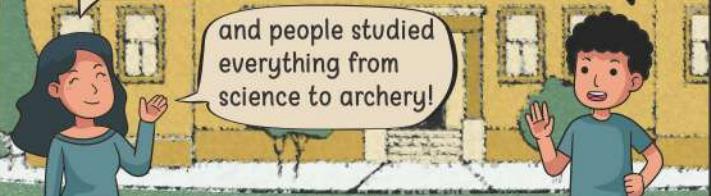
Absolutely! but Researchers found that a mix of volcanic ash, lime, and seawater creates remarkably durable concrete just like the Romans used.



## Takshashila University

Guess what? The world's first university was in India, 2,000 years ago - Takshashila!

Whoa, really? That's amazing! I wish we could time-travel and be students there.



# Rediscovered Recipes

Here are some delightful rediscovered recipes that you might enjoy trying out!



## Icy Cream

### Lady Fanshawe's 17th-Century Ice Cream from England

#### Ingredients

- > Fresh Cream
- > Orange flower water or Ambergris
- > Sugar
- > Silver or tin boxes
- > Tub of chopped ice
- > Seasoned cream.

#### Instructions

- > Boil three pints of cream with a blade of Mace or perfume it with Orange flower water or Ambergris.
- > Sweeten the cream with sugar and let it cool.
- > Pour it into silver or tin boxes, then place the boxes in a tub of chopped ice, covering them completely for two hours.
- > Finally, turn them out onto a plate with some seasoned cream.

# Goyna Bori

### The Jewellery Fritters from West Bengal

#### Equipment

- > Piping bag with thin tip.

#### Ingredients

- > 2 cups split black gram/urad/biuli dal
- > 2 tsp salt
- > 1/2 cup poppy seeds
- > canola or vegetable oil for deep frying

#### Instructions

- > Soak the lentils in water for at least 12 hours.
- > Make a fine paste using little or no water.
- > Beat the lentil paste and salt in a large bowl until the mixture is light and fluffy.
- > Fill a piping bag with the paste.
- > Sprinkle poppy seeds on a greased cookie sheet.



## SANIKULAS COOKIES



### San Nicolas Cookies from Philippines

#### Ingredients

- > 1/2 pound butter
- > 1 cup sugar
- > 1 egg yolk
- > 1 3/4 cup all-purpose flour
- > 1/2 teaspoon salt
- > 1 teaspoon vanilla extract

#### Instructions

- > Cream butter and sugar. Mix in the other ingredients.
- > Shape about 3/4 teaspoon of batter into balls and place them 2 inches apart on ungreased cookie sheets.
- > Beat egg whites slightly, then dip the bottom of a glass into it and flatten each ball.
- > Sprinkle with cinnamon sugar or coloured sugar.
- > Bake at 325°F for 10 to 12 minutes. Enjoy!

# The Things We Leave Behind

Poems that linger like memories.

## BROTHER

A brother's absence leaves a space,  
A heart that aches with a lonely face.

Memories linger, tears remain,  
Longing to see you again, my brother  
dear, in pain.

In dreams, I see your smiling face,  
But wake to find an empty space.

My heart cries out, my soul feels blue,  
Missing you, brother, till I'm with you.



**Yukthi D,  
4A**



# The Things We Leave Behind

poems that linger like memories.

## The Thing which I am Behind

I chase a dream that hides in mist,  
A fleeting thought I can't resist.

It whispers soft, it runs ahead,  
Through winding paths my hopes are led.

I reach, I stumble, yet I try,  
With every breath, with every sky.  
Not just a goal but something more,  
A beating heart I can't ignore.

Far in the chase, I come to find,  
The thing I seek is in my mind.  
Not far away, but deep inside,  
The truth I've sought was there to guide.

Vrudhi Mahesh,  
4C



# The Things We Leave Behind

Poems that linger like memories.

## My Old Home

My old home, a treasure rare,  
In my native place, with love and care.  
The walls so strong, the roof so bright,  
A haven for memories, day and night.  
The creaky doors and windows wide,  
Let in the breeze with gentle pride.

The garden blooms with flowers so fair,  
A colorful sight, beyond compare.

The old mango tree, with branches so grand,  
Provides shade and shelter for all the land.

The swing that hangs from its sturdy branch,  
Takes us on adventures with a joyful launch.

My old home, a place of delight,  
Where laughter and love shine with all their might.  
It's where our stories and memories reside,  
A treasure trove where love abides.

Viana Dechakka C. M.,

3A



# The Things We Leave Behind

poems that linger like memories.

## The Sweet Memory

On a shiny day,  
I went to a place named Goa.

I played with a lot of shells  
And also made a lot of friends.

The hotel I stayed at was as beautiful as the night sky  
Reflecting on the sea.

The first time was so nice  
I dreamt about it twice the other night.



Shivani. S,  
3A

## At the Sunny Beach

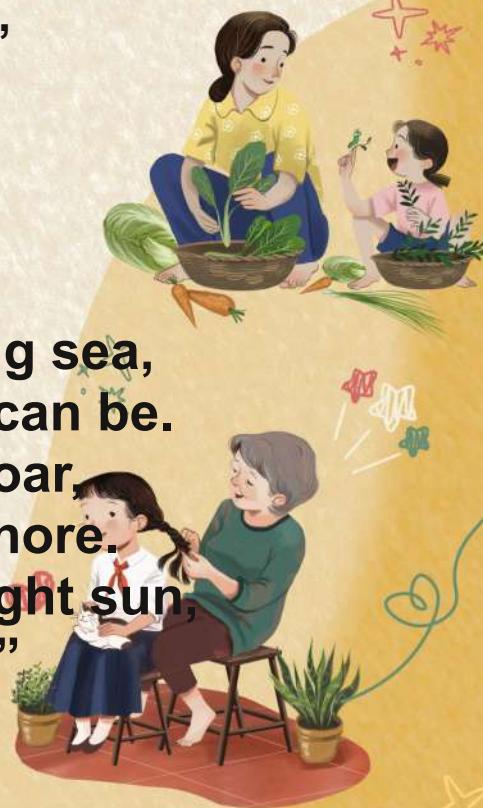
On the sunny beach by the sparkling sea,  
A crab walks sideways, as happy as can be.

The waves say hello with a gentle roar,  
And shells make music along the shore.

The crab waves a claw to the warm, bright sun,  
“I think today will be full of fun!”

Aadya Devaru,

3A



# The Things We Leave Behind

Poems that linger like memories.

## Lost in Chaos, Found in Hope

As the festival journey starts  
the music beats "glam barabara" drums,  
flash of balloons, unknown feet  
and gleaming elephants' ivory tusks.

I who went there was lost,  
helpless, had searched my nana,  
My heart was pounding and I was clueless,  
And tamed with tension.

I was evastated and my heart  
was shut for a moment.  
My mind was filled with clutter  
and lost in suspense.

A thought flashed, dived into  
a world of hope, and found  
my nana.

I cried out with joy and  
felt a sigh of relief.

Lavith R Iyer,  
5C



# The Things We Leave Behind

Poems that linger like memories.

## MY DEAR DOLL

My dear doll, so sweet and so fine,  
Went missing, and I felt so declined.  
I searched the room, the couch and the floor,  
Under the bed, and behind the door.  
I looked in the garden, where flowers bloom,  
And in the park, where children play and swoon.  
I asked my friends and family too,  
“Have you seen my doll? I’m searching for you!”  
But then, oh joy, oh happy sight,  
I found you, dear doll, shining bright!  
You were hiding under a pile of clothes,  
In the closet, where my heart overflows.  
I am so glad you’re back in my arms,  
My dear doll, my joyful charms.  
I’ll hold you tight, never let you go,  
My love for you will forever glow!

Charvi .S,  
5A



# Lost and Found in the Wild!

Did you know some animals go POOF! like magic - they vanish for years... sometimes even 100! But guess what? They surprise us by showing up again! Here are 8 awesome animals that were thought to be gone forever, but scientists found them again.

## The Snakehead Fish

**Real Name:** Chel Snakehead Fish  
**Last Seen:** 1933 in India  
**Found Again:** 2024 in the Chel River  
**Cool Fact:** This elusive fish can breathe air and survive on land for short periods.



## The Pee-ka-boo Gecko

**Real Name:** Blide River Flat Gecko  
**Last Seen:** 34 years ago in South Africa  
**Found Again:** In a hidden canyon in 2025!  
**Cool Fact:** These geckos have super flat bodies that help them hide in tiny cracks!



## The Rainbow Toad

**Real Name:** Mindo Harlequin Toad  
**Last Seen:** 1989 in Ecuador  
**Found Again:** 2019 in a cloud forest reserve  
**Cool Fact:** This colorful toad has green and red skin with white speckles, resembling snowflakes.



## Wallace's Giant Bee

**Real Name:** Megachile pluto  
**Last Seen:** 1981 in Indonesia  
**Found Again:** 2019 in North Moluccas, Indonesia  
**Cool Fact:** The world's largest bee, with a wingspan of about 6 cm, was rediscovered after decades, sparking excitement among entomologists.



## Spiky the Mystery Mammal

**Real Name:** Attenborough's Long-Beaked Echidna



**Last Seen:** 62 years ago in Indonesia

**Found Again:** In 2023 — caught on camera in the jungle!

**Cool Fact:** It lays eggs and looks like a spiky anteater!



## Phantom Tortoise

**Real Name:** Fernandina Giant Tortoise  
**Last Seen:** Over 100 years ago in the Galápagos



**Found Again:** In 2019 — a lady tortoise was strolling around an island!

**Cool Fact:** It can live over 100 years and moves slower than a snail!



## Trapdoor Trickster



**Real Name:** Fagilde's Trapdoor Spider



**Last Seen:** 1931 in Portugal

**Found Again:** 2023 near its original habitat

**Cool Fact:** This spider creates a hidden door in the ground to ambush unsuspecting prey.

## Hills Horseshoe Bat

**Real Name:** Rhinolophus hilli



**Last Seen:** 1981 in Rwanda

**Found Again:** 2019 in Nyungwe Forest, Rwanda



**Cool Fact:** After 40 years, this critically endangered bat was rediscovered during a dedicated expedition, emphasizing the importance of persistent conservation efforts.

# Gone in a Scribble: Doodle Story of the Disappeared

## LOST AND FOUND



**Vedha M Gowda ,  
3B**

# Gone in a Scribble: Doodle Story of the Disappeared

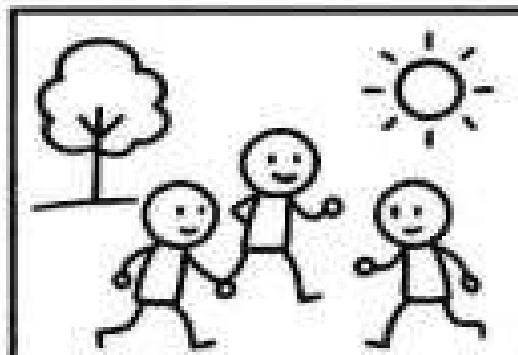
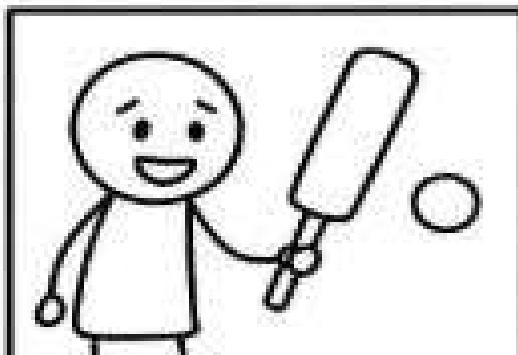
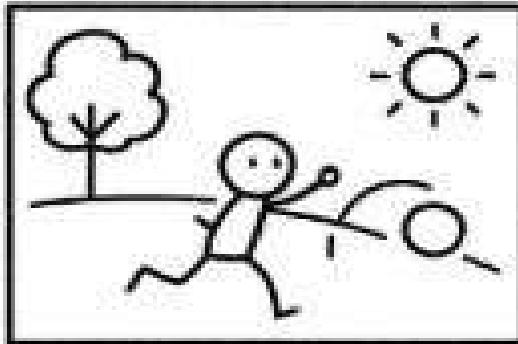


**Vedanshi Sahal,  
3B**



# Gone in a Scribble: Doodle Story of the Disappeared

## THE MISSING BAT



**Shami Sultan,  
5B**



# Gone in a Scribble: Doodle Story of the Disappeared

गानेबनीनिगाहें – अरिजीतसिंहकीकहानी

गानेकीआदतनेउन्हेंदेश-विदेशमेंमशहूरकरदिया।अरिजीतसिंहएकऐसेगायकहैजिन्होंने  
अपनीमेहनतऔरलगनसेकरोड़ोंलोगोंकेदिलोंमेंजगहबनाईहै।

अरिजीतसिंहकाजन्म 25 अप्रैल 1987 कोपश्चिमबंगालकेमुर्शिदाबादजिलेकेजियागंजमें  
हुआथा।उनकेपितापंजाबीथेऔरमाँबंगाली।बचपनसेहीअरिजीतकारुझानसंगीतकी  
ओरथा।

उनकीदादीभीगायिकाथींऔरमाँतबलाबजातीथीं।यहीकारणथाकिअरिजीतकोसंगीत  
कावातावरणबचपनसेहीमिला।

**शिक्षा**औरशुरुआत

अरिजीतनेसंगीतकीप्रारंभिकशिक्षाअपनेघरपरहीली।बादमेंउन्होंने "फेमगुरुकुल"  
नामकरियलिटीशोमेंभागलिया।हालांकिवेइसप्रतियोगिताकोजीतनहींपाए, लेकिनलोगों  
नेउनकीआवाज़कोपसंदकिया।

इसकेबादउन्होंनेप्लेबैकसिंगरकेरूपमेंअपनीपहचानबनाई।

**सफलता**

फिल्मआशिकी 2 केगीत "तुमहीहो" नेउन्हेंरातों-रातसुपरस्टारबनादिया।इसगानेनेउन्हें  
करोड़ोंलोगोंकेदिलोंतकपहुँचाया।इसकेबादउन्होंनेकईहिटगानेगाए – चन्नामेरेया,  
मुस्कुरानेकीवजहतुमहो, संनमरे, एदिलहैमुश्किलआदि।

आजअरिजीतसिंहकोभारतहीनहीं, पूरेविश्वमेंसबसेलोकप्रियऔरसफलगायकमानाजाताहै।

**निष्कर्ष**

अरिजीतसिंहकीकहानीहमेंसिखातीहैकिअगरमेहनतऔरलगनहो, तोमुश्किलसेमुश्किल  
रास्तेभीआसानबनजातेहैं।



Aksha A,  
5C

# The Lost City of Dwarka - Unravelling the Ancient Mystery

Dwarka, located off India's western coast, is believed to be the ancient kingdom of Lord Krishna, as described in the Mahabharata and Puranas. According to these texts, Krishna built Dwarka after leaving Mathura, and the city eventually submerged into the Arabian Sea after his departure.

**Historical and Mythological Significance** - The Mahabharata describes Dwarka as a prosperous, well-planned city. Its dramatic submergence due to a natural disaster continues to intrigue historians and archaeologists.

**Archaeological Discoveries** - In 1983, marine archaeologist Dr. S.R. Rao discovered submerged structures off Gujarat's coast—walls, platforms, and artifacts consistent with ancient city planning. Some estimates date these remains to around 7500 years ago, possibly aligning with the Dvapara Yuga linked to Krishna. However, dating methods remain debated.

**Myth vs. Reality** - Debate continues over whether the structures are man-made or natural. While skeptics see the Mahabharata as mythological, supporters highlight the alignment between the texts and discoveries as possible historical evidence.

**The Submersion Theory - Mythology** describes Dwarka's submergence by massive waves and shifting land. Scientists suggest this could be due to seismic activity and rising sea levels. Geological studies support the idea of significant environmental changes over time.

**Ongoing Research** - Ongoing underwater exploration uses advanced technology to map the site. Experts across disciplines are studying sediments and geological shifts to understand the city's fate.

**Conclusion** - Dwarka stands at the crossroads of mythology, history, and science. While its true origins remain uncertain, archaeological findings have deepened interest and belief. For many, the quest for Dwarka is both a historical investigation and a spiritual journey—an enduring mystery still being uncovered from beneath the sea.



# Stranded Stories

If I was marooned on an Island...

## Alone in the Wilderness

Our boat ride with friends started with great excitement, taking us far out to sea until we reached a secluded island. We eagerly began to explore, but I soon got lost, unable to find my friends.

As late evening arrived, fright set in. With no food or shelter, I quickly gathered branches to make a crude tent and collected dry wood for a fire. Huddled by the flames, I managed to catch and cook some fish to eat.

The night was pitch dark and terrifying. The constant sounds of animals and an owl's hoot kept me awake, alone and scared.

Next morning, exhausted but determined, I climbed a tall tree. From its peak, I spotted my friends in the distance. I shouted and called with all my might. Though they couldn't hear me, they saw my frantic waving and came to find me.

We were finally back together, relieved and grateful. We then drove our boat back to our home town, leaving the daunting island behind.

**Learning:** Being resourceful and having basic survival skills can help you stay safe and confident in unexpected and challenging situations.

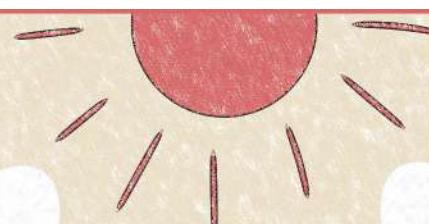


Joel Martin,  
4B



# Stranded Stories

If I was marooned on an Island...



## Lost in the Andaman and Nicobar Islands

One fine day, my family and I went on a trip to the Andaman and Nicobar Islands. We were very excited as we travelled by boat across the shining blue sea. On the way, we even spotted crocodiles swimming in the water! That made us a little scared, but also more curious about what awaited us on the island.

At last, we reached the island safely. It was full of tall green trees, colorful birds, and the sound of waves splashing on the shore. We were so happy exploring that we forgot about time. Suddenly, when we wanted to return, we realized that our boat was gone! We were lost on the island.

At first, we felt afraid. But soon, we decided to be brave and look for ways to survive. We collected fruits from the trees, found fresh water to drink, and built a small shelter with sticks and leaves. Even though it felt like an adventure, we missed our home very much.

The next morning, a fisherman's boat passed by. We waved our hands and shouted loudly for help. Luckily, the fisherman saw us and took us safely back.

Our trip turned into an unforgettable adventure. It taught us that even when we feel lost, courage and hope can guide us back home.

**Moral:** Never lose hope, even in the toughest situations.

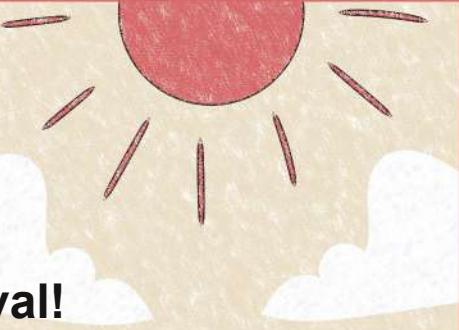


Hargun Kaur,  
3B



# Stranded Stories

If I was marooned on an Island...



## True adventure of survival!

Once upon a time, while I was sailing in a boat, I suddenly felt seasick and drifted onto a random island. At first, I was confused and scared, but soon I realized the real challenge had just begun.

The greatest difficulty was finding food and water. I depended on tender coconuts for liquid and some biscuits I had carried with me. Still, it was tough because the island was full of wild animals, poisonous snakes, and dangerous plants that could have harmed me. To survive, I built a shelter using wood and started a campfire by rubbing stones together until sparks appeared. I even managed to send out an SOS message for help.

Every day taught me something new. I learned how to stay strong, how to improve my survival skills, and most importantly, never to lose hope, even in the toughest situations. In the end, I was rescued—but the experience made me braver and wiser. It was a true adventure of survival!



**Toshith J,  
3B**

## My Adventurous Journey

Once upon a time, I went with my family to the Andaman Nicobar Islands. It was a peaceful and beautiful place. After some time, my family went back home, but I got lost on the island. I searched for my parents for three hours, but I could not find them. I felt very sad and hungry. I had no food to eat, and I started feeling sick. I tried to rest, but I knew I had to survive. I drank some water from a stream, picked a few fruits, and made a small shelter with leaves and sticks. I hoped someone would find me.

One day, as I was sitting near the shore, I saw some boats coming. Fishermen had arrived. I waved my hands, shouted for help, and they saw me. They gave me food and water, and the next morning they took me back to the city. Finally, I met my family again. I was so happy, and I learned an important lesson: never give up and always stay hopeful.



**Swara,  
3B**



# Stranded Stories

If I was marooned on an Island...

## The Island of Hope

I was flying over the ocean in a small plane when the engine suddenly failed. The pilot tried hard to regain control, but it was too late—the plane plunged into the water with a heavy crash. I was knocked unconscious, and when I awoke, I found myself washed up on a lonely beach. The plane was destroyed, and there was no sign of the pilot.

As I explored the island, I discovered that it was full of life. I found fresh water in a stream, coconuts on the trees, and fish in the sea. Using palm fronds and branches, I built a shelter and started a fire with dry wood and stones. Slowly, I settled into a routine—spending my days fishing, gathering food, and exploring the island. I even found a small cave, which became my home, and a freshwater spring that gave me hope.

Still, the silence of the island often made me feel lonely. I longed for human company and wished that one day I would be rescued.

Months passed, and just when I had almost given up hope, I spotted a ship on the horizon. Heart pounding with excitement, I lit a fire and waved my torn shirt as a signal. Soon, I saw people on the ship waving back at me. Tears of relief filled my eyes. A small boat was lowered into the water, and at last, I was taken back to safety.

My time on the island taught me lessons I will never forget—the importance of hope, the strength of resilience, and the power of the human spirit.



Thanusha M B,  
4C



# Stranded Stories

If I was marooned on an Island...

## Survival of Spirit

The last thing I remembered was the plane shaking like a toy in the stormy sky and then a loud splash. When I woke up, the sand was warm against my face. I looked around—I was all alone on a big deserted island. My adventure had just begun.

My first task was to find shelter. I discovered a cave that looked like the mouth of a giant stone, the perfect place to hide at night. Hunger and thirst soon followed, so I climbed a tall coconut tree. High in its branches, I found coconuts. Breaking one open on a rock, I drank the sweet water and ate the creamy inside. It was my first victory. I also learned to hunt for crabs on the beach, chasing them like a tiny predator across the sand.

Each day was a challenge, a quest to find food, water, and fire. I felt like a small adventurer in a big, wild world.

Then one afternoon, I heard a loud roar in the sky. A giant bird with revolving wings flew over the island—it was a helicopter! I screamed, waved my arms, and signaled for help. The helicopter landed, and a man in an orange suit smiled at me. He was my rescuer, but I knew I had already won.

As I flew away, I looked down at the island that had become my kingdom. It wasn't just a place where I survived—it was where I became a hero of my own story. I was leaving the island, but the adventure would always remain a part of me.

Tarren Thimmaiah,  
3A



# Stranded Stories

If I was marooned on an Island...

## The Beginning – The Storm

My dad booked a trip on a small cruise ship through the islands for my birthday and summer vacation. I thought it was going to be the best and most exciting birthday ever. The weather was good, and the waves were calm.

We were all enjoying our day on the cruise when suddenly the ship started shaking. Huge waves came crashing like a storm, and the boat flipped over. I don't remember much after that—just water everywhere, people screaming, and me clinging to a piece of floating wood. When I woke up, I was lying on a beach. My parents were beside me, but the ship was gone. We were stranded.

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## The Middle – Surviving the Island

When we opened our eyes, we looked around, calling for help. But there was no one. The island was silent except for the sound of waves and birds. We had no phone, no food, and no idea where we were. We were hungry and thirsty, so we walked inland and luckily found a stream of fresh water. We drank as much as we could. Later, we discovered bananas and coconuts. Using stones, we cracked open the coconuts and ate the fruit.

At night, fear crept in. Strange noises echoed from the jungle, and the darkness felt endless. We missed home terribly. We had never been so alone before, but now we had no choice—we had to survive together.

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## Building Hope

With courage, we gathered banana leaves and sticks to build a small shelter. The weather was cold, and every sound made us alert. Sometimes we saw snakes or other strange creatures, but we stayed strong.

The next morning, we searched the sky and ocean, hoping to see a ship or airplane. We collected big rocks and arranged them to spell the word "HELP" on the sand. Every day, we hoped someone would notice.

Even though it was scary, the island taught us to be brave, resourceful, and stronger than we ever imagined.



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## The Rescue

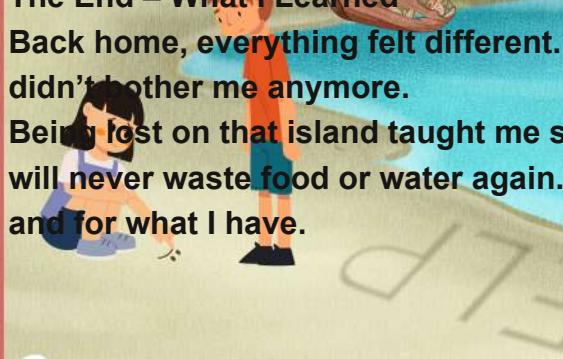
After a few days, a rescue team began searching for survivors of the shipwreck. From the beach, we spotted a helicopter in the distance. We jumped and waved our arms. They saw the giant word "HELP" we had written with rocks and came down to rescue us.

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## The End – What I Learned

Back home, everything felt different. My bed was softer, food tasted better, and even little arguments didn't bother me anymore.

Being lost on that island taught me something important: I am braver and stronger than I knew, and I will never waste food or water again. Most of all, I am grateful every day for my family and for what I have.



Tanishka Raghu,  
3B



# Stranded Stories

If I was marooned on an Island...

## The Journey of Hope

If I ever got lost on a lonely island, I would have to rely on my courage and quick thinking to survive. At first, I might feel scared and worried, but soon I would gather strength and stay determined

I would find shelter under a big tree, collect fruits, and try to catch fish from a nearby stream. Every day would be a challenge, but I would remain hopeful, drawing strength from nature and my dream of being rescued

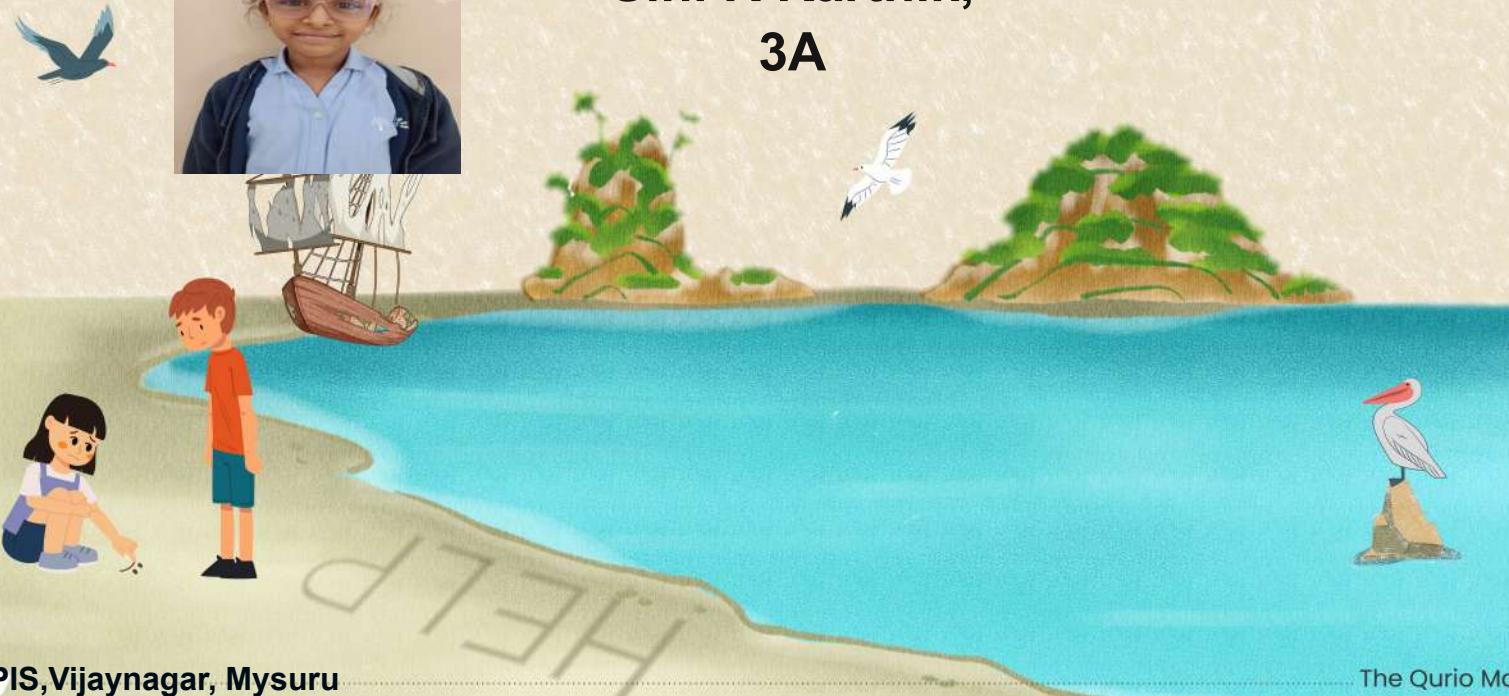
To keep myself cheerful, I would make friends with the birds and watch the stars at night, even giving them names. Little things would give me comfort and help me stay brave

After several days, I would finally be rescued. Though I had been lost, my courage and spirit would remain strong. My adventure would become a true story of bravery and hope

**Moral:** With courage and hope, we can overcome any challenge



**Sihi R Karthik,  
3A**



# Stranded Stories

If I was marooned on an Island...

## The Day I Fought to Survive

I was travelling to America on a plane for a business trip. When I was halfway across the country, I heard an announcement from the pilot. He said that the plane was running out of fuel and would crash in a few minutes. Everyone panicked. The plane started to shake and finally crashed into the ocean. Many people died, and some were badly injured.

Luckily, I survived. I washed my wounds in the water and then noticed a huge island very close by. I swam to it. There were no animals except snakes. I felt lonely and scared but knew I had to survive.

My first task was to build a shelter. I plucked some branches and climbers, placed four sticks like a tent, and covered them with leaves. It gave me some protection. The next day, I went in search of food. While walking, I found a suitcase. Inside it, there were some clothes, a bottle of water, and a few things that could be useful. I drank the water, but there was no food.

The following day, I upgraded my shelter and tried to catch fish. I didn't have a net, so I tore a dress and used it as one. After waiting almost three hours, I finally caught a fish. I was so happy! I wanted to cook it, so I collected sticks and stones to make a fire. While doing this, I accidentally poked my hand and it started to bleed. I quickly tore a piece of cloth and tied it around my wound. Even though it hurt, I didn't give up. I burnt the fish and ate it.

After eating, I wrote the word "HELP" with stones on the sand, hoping someone would see it. A few days later, I spotted a very big ship. I waved my hands, but no one noticed me. I quickly tried to make a boat with sticks and bamboo. Sadly, it broke, and water started coming inside. I almost lost hope but did not stop trying.

One morning, there were heavy winds and rains. It was a hard night, but the next day I saw another big ship. I screamed, waved my hands, and this time they saw me! They gave me food, and after resting, they took me back to India.

I was so happy. I jumped, danced, and finally went back to my home. I had learned one important lesson: Never give up, no matter how hard life gets.

The End



R Rohan,  
5A



# Stranded Stories

If I was marooned on an Island...

## An unforgettable adventure

One fine day, my family and I went on a trip to the Andaman and Nicobar Islands. We were very excited as we travelled by boat across the shining blue sea. On the way, we even spotted crocodiles swimming in the water! That made us a little scared, but also more curious about what awaited us on the island.

At last, we reached the island safely. It was full of tall green trees, colorful birds, and the sound of waves splashing on the shore. We were so happy exploring that we forgot about time. Suddenly, when we wanted to return, we realized that our boat was gone! We were lost on the island.

At first, we felt afraid. But soon, we decided to be brave and look for ways to survive. We collected fruits from the trees, found fresh water to drink, and built a small shelter with sticks and leaves. Even though it felt like an adventure, we missed our home very much.

The next morning, a fisherman's boat passed by. We waved our hands and shouted loudly for help. Luckily, the fisherman saw us and took us safely back.

Our trip turned into an unforgettable adventure. It taught us that even when we feel lost, courage and hope can guide us back home.

**Moral: Never lose hope, even in the toughest situations.**

Maanvitha C,  
3B



# Stranded Stories

If I was marooned on an Island...

## Hope on a Deserted Island

### If I was Marooned on an Island

The storm hit suddenly, ripping the sails from my sailboat and tossing me into the churning sea. When I awoke, I found myself washed ashore on a lonely island. Around me, the only evidence of my previous life was the battered wreckage of my vessel. I was truly marooned on a deserted island.

At first, shock overwhelmed me, but soon the instinct to survive took over. Searching the wreckage, I found a few tins of food, a battered knife, and a torn tarp. Freshwater from a small pond near the shore gave me hope. Using palm fronds, I built a crude shelter to protect myself from the elements.

The days that followed were filled with hard work—foraging for edible plants, fishing, and strengthening my shelter. Slowly, the island revealed its secrets: a grove of fruit trees, a hidden spring, and even a cave for protection.

Weeks passed, and I developed a routine. Mornings were spent tending my fire, fishing, and gathering food. Afternoons were dedicated to improving my shelter and exploring the island. Evenings, I lay under the starlit sky, realizing how vast the universe was and how small I was within it.

One day, while exploring the island's highest point, I spotted a plume of smoke in the distance. Hope surged through me. I quickly gathered dry wood, lit a signal fire, and waved my tattered shirt frantically. Hours later, a small boat appeared on the horizon. At last, I was rescued. My time on the deserted island was unforgettable. It tested my courage, patience, and resilience. I learned the true value of perseverance, the importance of hope, and the deep bond between humanity and nature. Though I was relieved to be rescued, I will always cherish the lessons that lonely shore taught me.

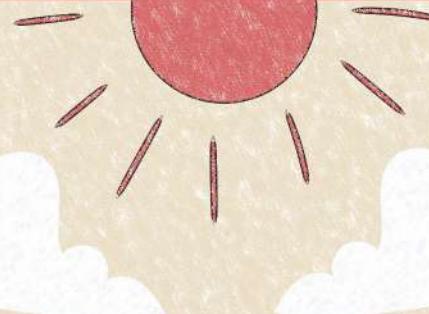


Aditri T J,  
5A



# Stranded Stories

If I was marooned on an Island...



## The challenging Journey

One day, in my dream, I decided to visit Little Lotus Island. I was so excited! I packed all my things—water, sweets, a cap, money, and my camera. I took a cab and reached the airport. Soon, I was on a plane, flying toward my dream destination. But the real adventure began after landing. To reach the island, I had to go by boat, and the cost was very high. I gave most of my money to buy a ticket. After reaching the island, I started walking. The entrance had 10 meters of walls to climb, and there was no transport inside.

As I walked, the challenges began—rising water levels, strong winds, little food, and no drinking water because it was too cold. The roads were dark, there were no lights, and the signboards were missing. I kept walking and did not give up. Finally, I saw a speed cycle near a tree. Luckily, there was a map in the cycle bag! I was so happy. Using the map, I reached the lotus in the river. It was the most beautiful sight, and I felt like I was a princess on the island. I took many pictures to remember that moment.

The map also showed a shortcut to get out. I followed it quickly, reached the boat, and gave my cycle to the boatmen so they let me travel without more money. Soon, I was back at the airport, safe and sound.

I learned that no matter how difficult the journey is, if we keep trying with courage and patience, we will find a way to succeed.



Likitha Sai,  
4A



# Stranded Stories

If I was marooned on an Island...

## Importance of hope

Once upon a time, when I was small, I was marooned on a very big island. I was so scared and felt all alone. At that time, I forgot my house, my family, and everything around me. I thought I would never be found again.

At first, I cried a lot, but slowly I learned to be brave. I found coconuts and bananas to eat, and I caught fish from the sea. I built a small shelter using branches and leaves, and at night I kept a fire burning to protect me. Every day I searched the island carefully and discovered a freshwater stream.

Time passed, and I began to live like an islander. I spent my days fishing, gathering fruits, and exploring. Even though the island was beautiful, I often felt lonely. Still, I never gave up hope that one day I would be rescued.

One evening, while sitting near the shore, I heard a sound—it was a ship! I waved my hands and shouted as loudly as I could. Someone from the ship called, “Do you want to come with us to your home?” I shouted back, “Yes! I have been waiting for years to go home!”

Finally, they pulled me onto the ship. I was overjoyed and thankful. My time on the island had taught me many things—courage, patience, and the importance of hope.

Kota Nithya,  
4C



# Stranded Stories

If I was marooned on an Island...

## Courage that helped me survive

I found myself alone on a sandy beach, feeling scared and confused. The sea was loud and sparkly, and birds screamed like noisy toys in the sky. I walked slowly along the shore and picked up some shiny shells. I pretended they were my secret pearls, and it made me feel a little happier.

Tall palm trees stood like big sticks pointing at the clouds. The hot sun kept me warm, and I felt like it was charging my battery with energy. I was very hungry and thirsty, but there was no food or water nearby. I searched the beach and soon found some coconuts that had fallen from the trees. Breaking them open gave me both food and drink.

I also wanted a place to rest, so I built a small shelter using sticks, leaves, and seaweed. I called it my little house, and it gave me courage. When the wind blew, I stayed inside and felt safe.

At night, the stars twinkled above me like tiny lights. Even though I was still alone, the sky made me feel less lonely. I whispered my wishes to the stars, hoping that one day someone would rescue me.

From this adventure, I learned that even when we are afraid, we can be brave. Nature gives us everything we need if we look carefully, and courage helps us survive.

Johan Themyung Kasar,  
5A



## सुनसानद्वीपमेंएकदिन

एकगर्मीकीछुट्टीमें, पिताजीकेसाथआपनेनावमेंयात्राकी।  
नाविकनेहमेंएकसुंदरद्वीपपरउतारदिया।  
वहाँबहुतसारेनारियलऔरकेलेकेपेडथे।मैंबहुतखुशहुआ।  
मैंनेद्वीपपरधूमनाशुरूकिया।वहाँतरह-तरहकेपक्षीऔरजानवरथे।  
मैंलाइफजैकेटपहनेहुएथा।  
अचानकएकतेज़हवाचलीऔरनावबहुतदूरचलीगई।  
अबमैंअकेलारहगया।मुझेबहुतडरलगा।तभीमैंनेसोचा -  
“यहमेरारोमांचकअनुभवहोगा।”  
मैंनेपेडोंसेनारियलतोड़करखाया, केलेभीखाए।पासहीझरनाथा,  
उससेपानीपिया।फिरमैंनेलकड़ीइकट्टाकरकेएकछोटीझोपड़ीबनाई।  
वहाँरातकोसोनेलगा।  
अगलेदिनमैंनेदेखाकिदूरसमुद्रमेंएकजहाजजारहाथा।  
मैंनेकपड़ालहराकरइशाराकिया।  
जहाजरुकाऔरनावलेकरलोगमुझेलेनेआए।  
मैंबहुतखुशहुआऔरजहाजमेंचढ़गया।  
सचकहूँतोमेरापेटभरा, गलागीला, लेकिनदिलमेंएकनयाअनुभवथा।  
फिरअचानकमेरीआँखखुलगई।माँमुझेबुलारहीथीं - “जल्दीउठोबेटा,  
स्कूलजानाहै।”  
तबसमझाकियहसबतोसपनाथा।  
लेकिनयहसपनामेरेजीवनकारोमांचकऔरयादगारअनुभवबन  
गई।



**Maya Kamath,  
4B**



## Mother's Love

One night, I sat beside my grandmother, who was known as the keeper of stories in our village. She began: "Long before our time, in the heart of the mountains, lived a brave woman named Amaya. She was not a queen or a warrior, yet the entire village called her the strongest of all." My eyes widened. "What made her so strong, Grandma?" The old woman smiled and continued.

Amaya was a mother. When the village had little food, she gave her share to her children. When storms raged, she stayed awake to keep them safe. Her hands were rough from work, but her touch was soft with love.

One winter, a traveller asked, "Where is your treasure?" Amaya placed her hand over her heart and said, "It lives here — in the smiles of my children."

"To this day," Grandma said, "our ancestors say: A mother's love is the first shelter, the first teacher, and the longest-lasting gift. It is passed from heart to heart, generation after generation."

I looked at my own mother, who was cooking, and suddenly I understood something powerful.

### Message of the Story

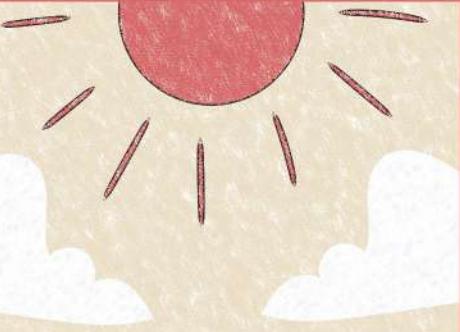
A mother's love is the oldest story ever told — whispered by ancestors, carried by hearts, and written in the way she cares for us every day.

Chaithanyashri S,  
5C



# Stranded Stories

If I was marooned on an Island...



## Lost But Not Alone

If I was lost on an island, at first I would feel very scared and lonely. The island was strange, and the people there spoke a language I could not understand. I tried to talk to them with signs, and slowly they began to teach me their language. Day by day, I learned a few words, and soon I could speak with them.

In the beginning, it was very hard. I had no food except for some fruits I found, and I drank water from a stream. I built a small shelter with branches and leaves to keep myself safe. Sometimes I felt very homesick, but I never gave up hope.

One kind woman on the island helped me. She showed me how to catch fish, how to make a fire, and how to weave baskets from palm leaves. With her help, I survived and even became stronger.

One day she told me she was from India too, just like me. She said she would help me find my family again. With her guidance, I was finally able to send a message, and soon I was reunited with my parents.

That experience taught me something very important: no matter how lost or afraid we feel, kindness, courage, and hope will always help us find our way back.

The End



Basil Gupta,  
4C

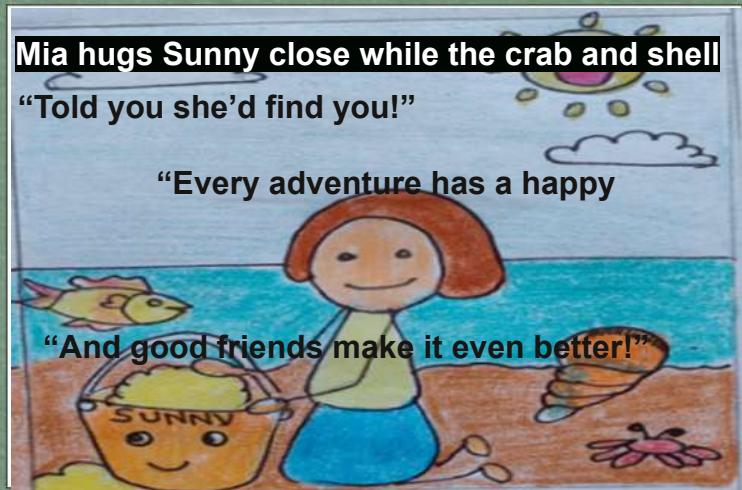
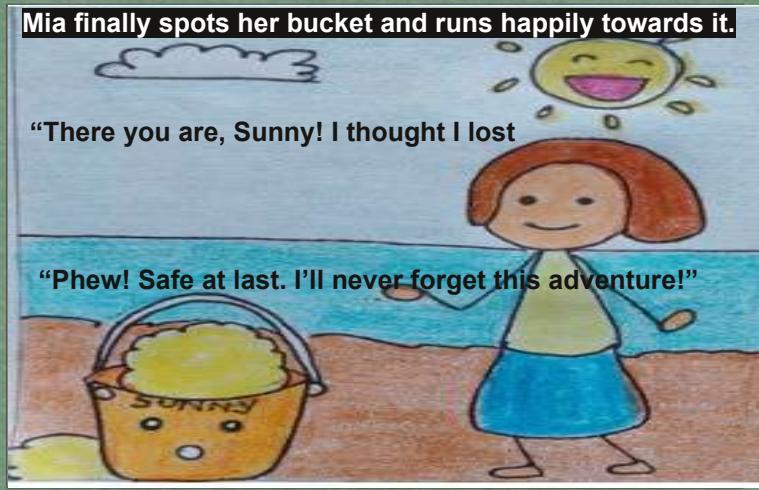
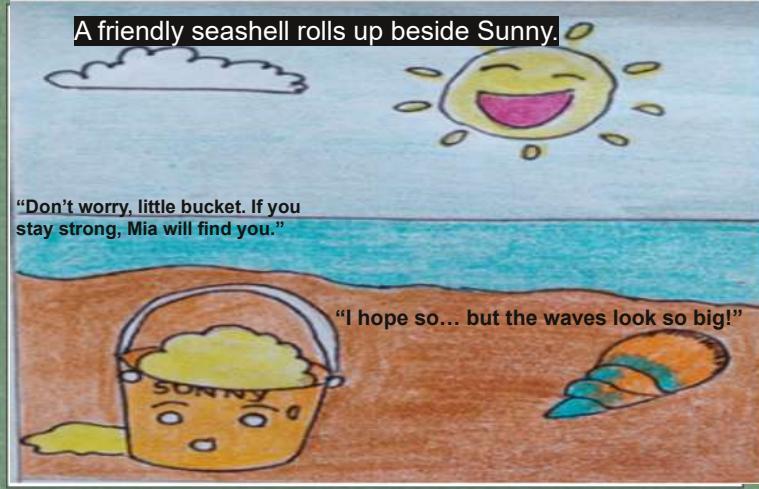
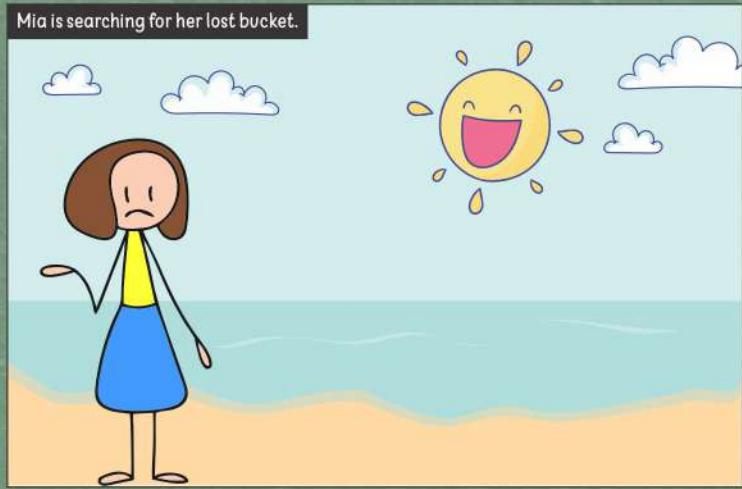


# Tales from the Sand: The Lost Bucket Speaks

(A sunny beach. Kids are running towards their parents. A small orange bucket with a smiley face-named Sunny-is left behind near a half-built sandcastle.)



Siddharth  
R Pai,  
5A

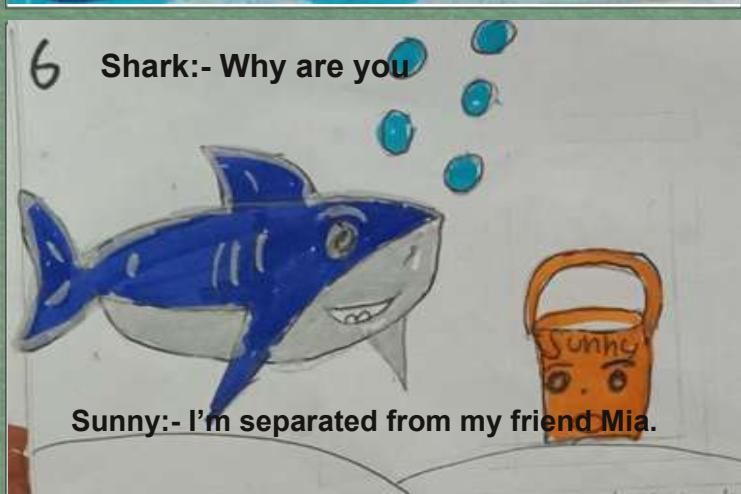
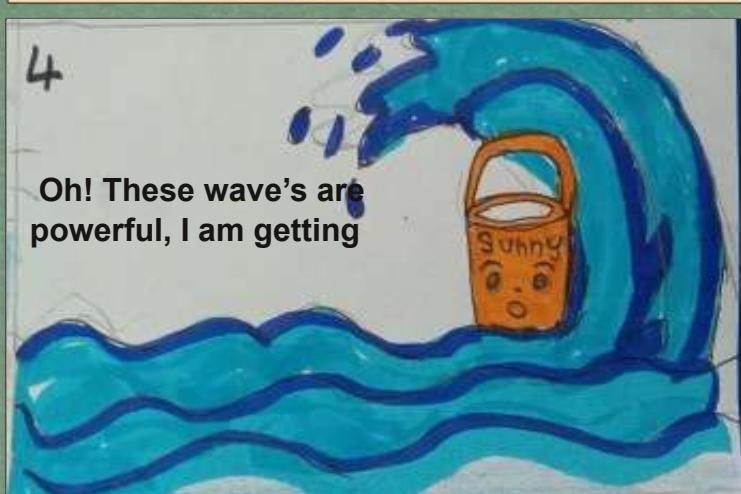
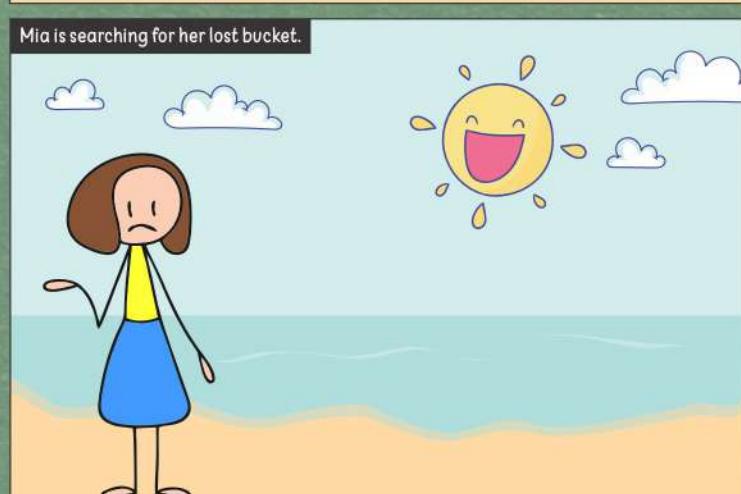


# Tales from the Sand: The Lost Bucket Speaks

(A sunny beach. Kids are running towards their parents. A small orange bucket with a smiley face-named Sunny-is left behind near a half-built sandcastle.)



Niralya  
Nataraj,  
5A

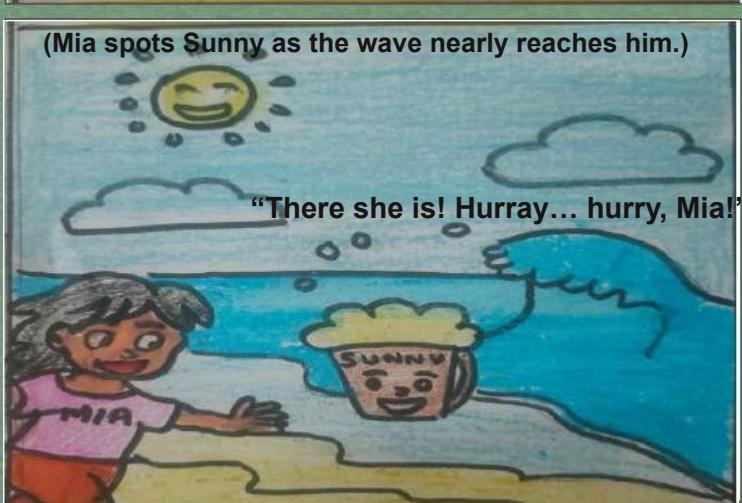
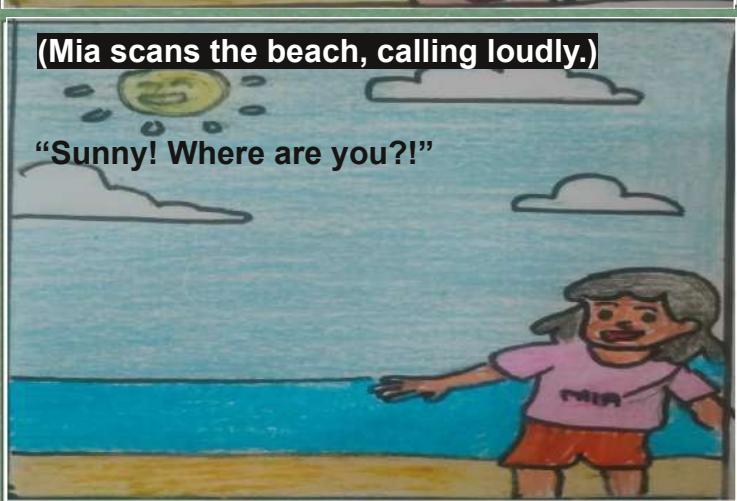
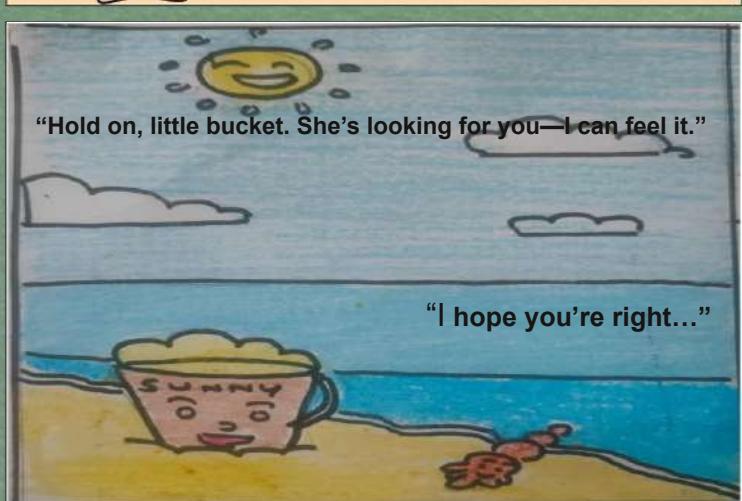
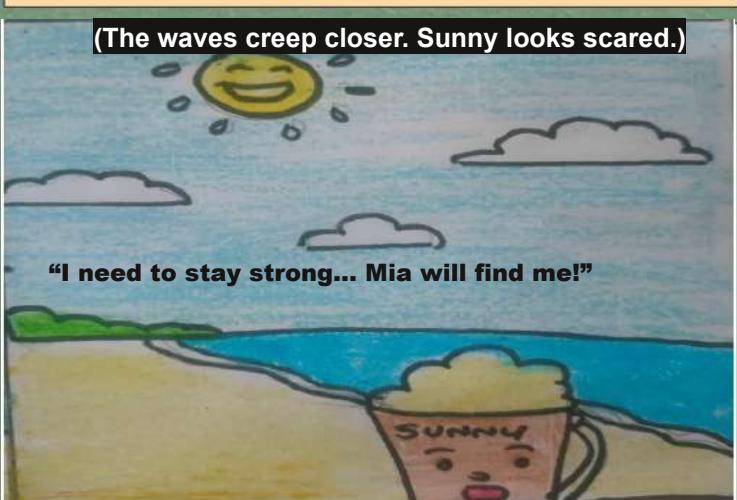
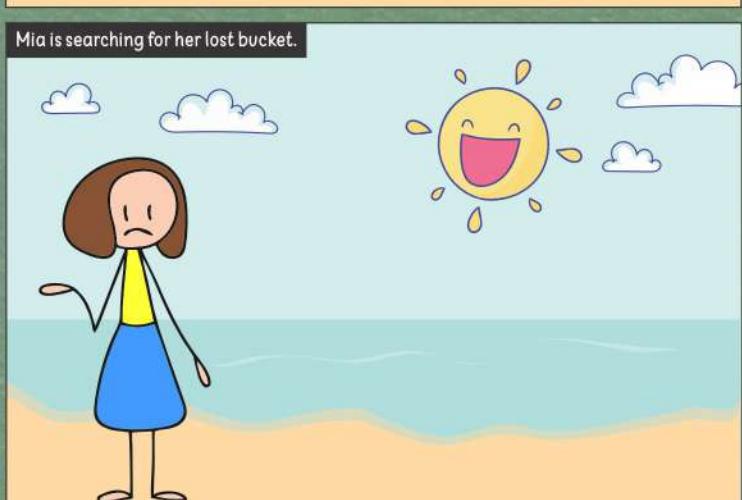


# Tales from the Sand: The Lost Bucket Speaks

(A sunny beach. Kids are running towards their parents. A small orange bucket with a smiley face-named Sunny—is left behind near a half-built sandcastle.)



Livia  
Meryl  
Dsouza,  
5B

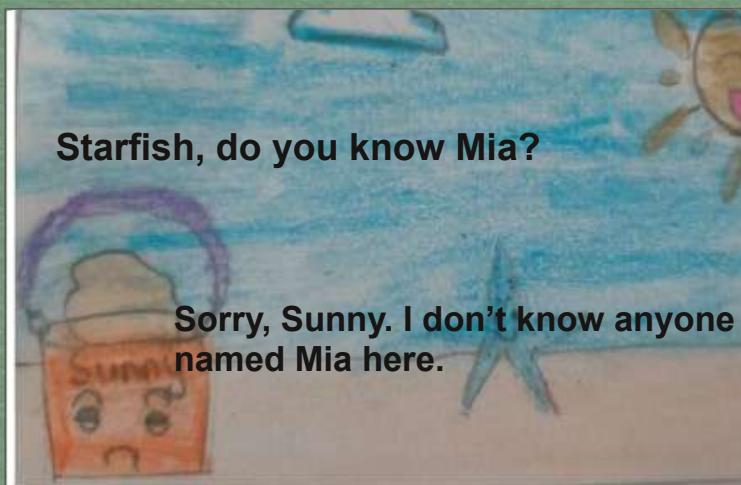
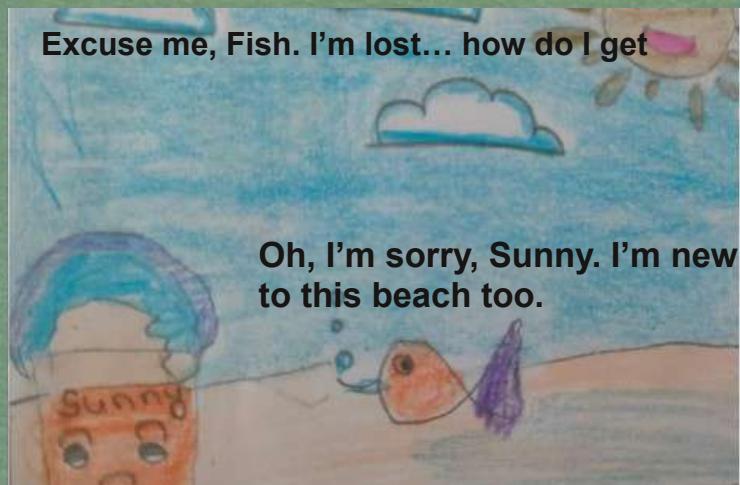
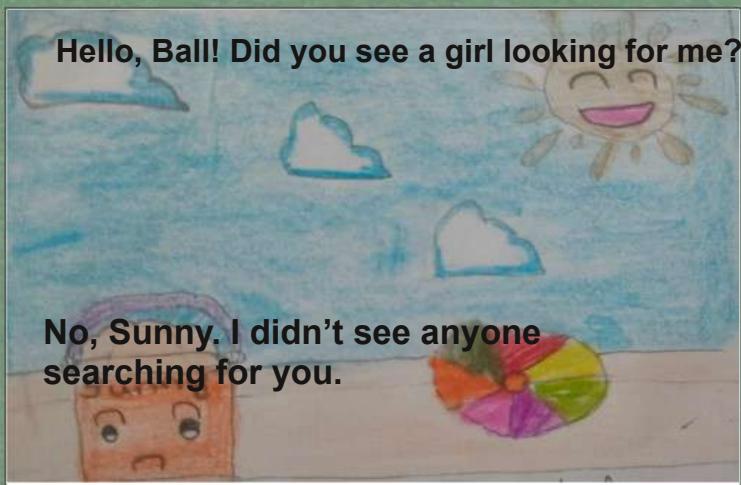


# Tales from the Sand: The Lost Bucket Speaks



Advika,  
3B

(A sunny beach. Kids are running towards their parents. A small orange bucket with a smiley face-named Sunny-is left behind near a half-built sandcastle.)



# How to Become a Field Archaeologist?

Becoming an on-field archaeologist requires a mix of education, training, and practical experience.

## 1. Educational Path

**High School:** Focus on history, geography, biology, and social sciences.

**Bachelor's Degree:** A degree in Archaeology, Anthropology, History, or Classics.

**Master's/PhD (optional but helpful for advanced positions or research roles):** Specialize in a sub-field (e.g., Egyptology, Prehistoric Archaeology).



## 2. Skills & Knowledge Needed

Analytical thinking, attention to detail, patience.

Knowledge of ancient history, mapping, dating techniques, and conservation.

Physical fitness (fieldwork is often outdoors and physically demanding).

## 3. Field Training

**Join Field Schools:** Hands-on training programs often run by universities or institutions.

**Participate in internships, volunteer digs, or museum work to gain experience.**

**Learn technical skills:** GIS software, drawing site maps, pottery analysis, etc.



## 4. Career Options

Field Archaeologist (excavation)

Lab Analyst

Museum Curator

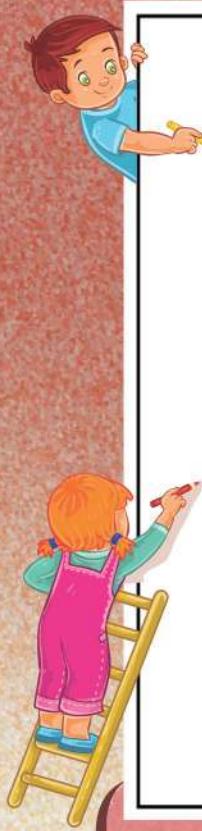
Heritage Consultant

Cultural Resource Manager

Work with government, universities, private firms, or UNESCO/NGOs.

# BRAIN PLAY

## WORD SEARCH



S	F	O	U	N	D	X	M	F	K	W	N	C	C	T	U	E	G
E	R	G	L	H	B	L	Z	E	O	S	A	J	J	L	L	M	I
A	E	H	E	U	C	B	B	C	M	R	E	I	J	F	U	N	M
R	C	O	M	I	S	S	I	N	G	O	G	E	E	N	Y	E	I
C	O	W	Z	Z	T	T	H	T	N	X	R	O	K	E	F	R	S
H	V	N	M	P	M	S	I	E	W	J	G	I	T	O	O	Y	P
J	E	E	R	E	T	U	R	N	L	Z	F	C	E	T	P	B	L
L	R	R	K	N	N	O	F	A	K	P	B	W	L	S	E	X	A
R	E	F	O	R	E	D	I	S	C	O	V	E	R	E	D	N	C
D	D	L	W	C	L	A	I	M	G	B	T	R	A	C	K	G	E
J	D	B	M	G	H	Q	L	O	S	T	D	U	C	B	L	B	D
A	L	O	C	A	T	I	O	N	M	L	V	E	J	M	E	H	A

Rediscovered

Recovered

Found

Memories

Missing

Seek

Help

Clue

Lost

Return

Misplaced

Forgotten

Search

Owner

Track

Location

Claim

## MAZE

Help the little Sheep find her way to her friends.



RIDDLE

A man has lost a quarter on a soft carpeted floor. What is the first thing he does when he finds it?

# Spotlight @ PIS

*Celebrating milestones, big and small.*



Kiranmayee C,  
3A



Perumalla Nanadaprasad,  
3B



Advith Gagan Nayaka,  
4B



Ishan Gowda V,  
4B



# Spotlight @ PIS



**Nishchitha Urs,  
4C**



**Rochishnu Dasgupta,  
4B**



**Siddharth R Pai,  
5A**



**Yashika Rakesh,  
5C**



**Livia Meryl Dsouza,  
5B**

**Curiosity sparks creativity!**



# Spotlight @ PIS



SMILE

*Unity in diversity on full display.*



*Exploring, experimenting, excelling.*



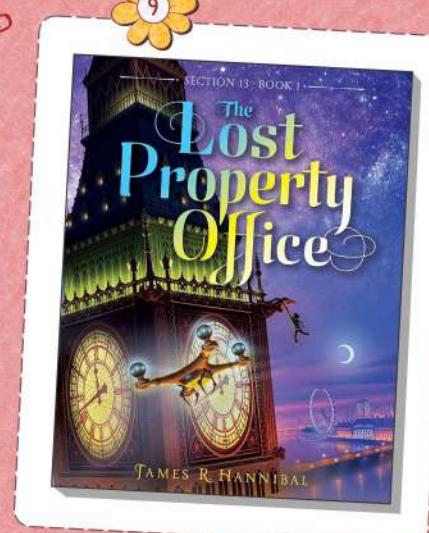
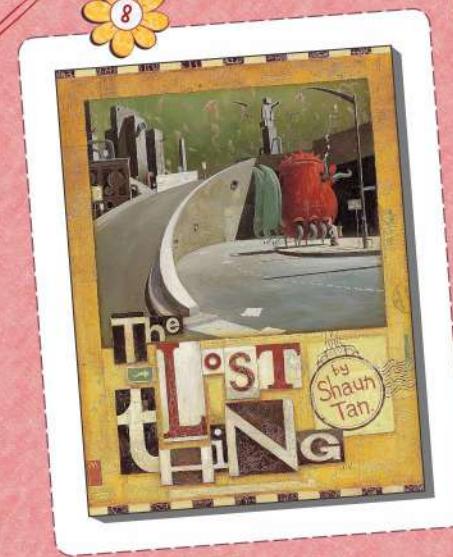
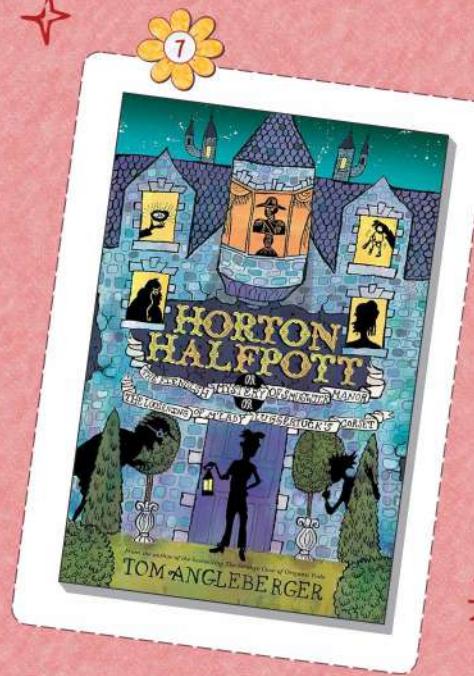
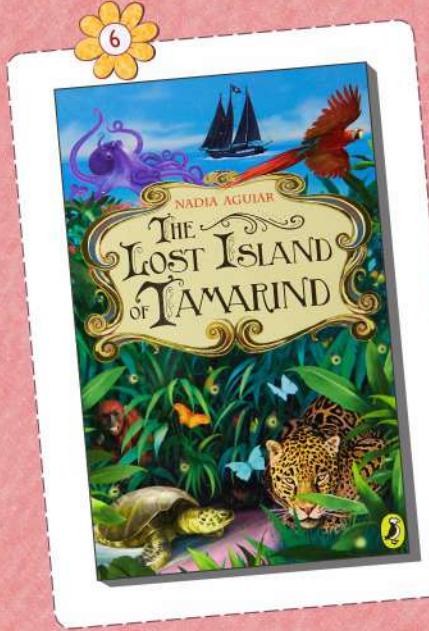
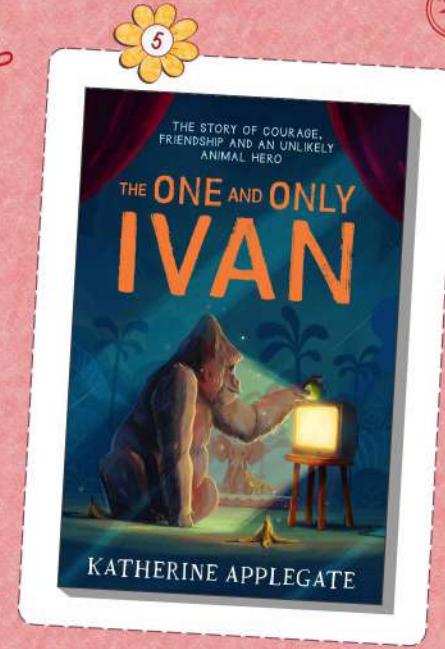
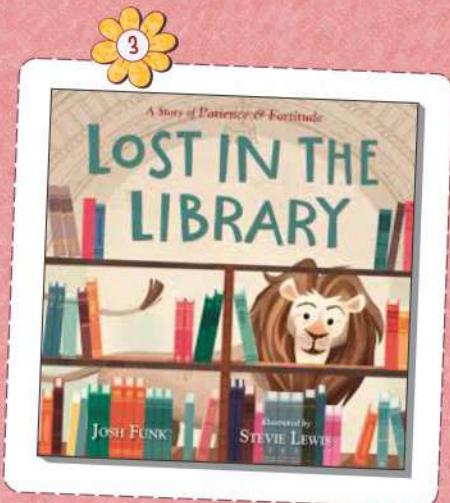
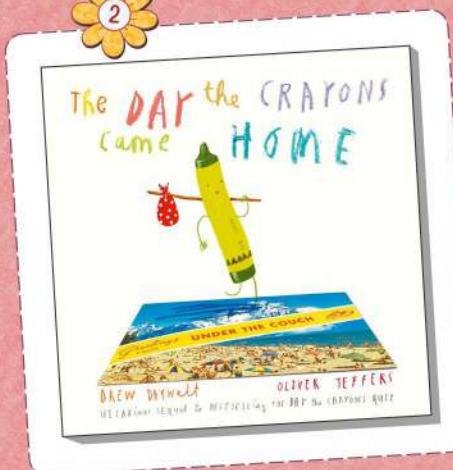
*Where imagination takes form*



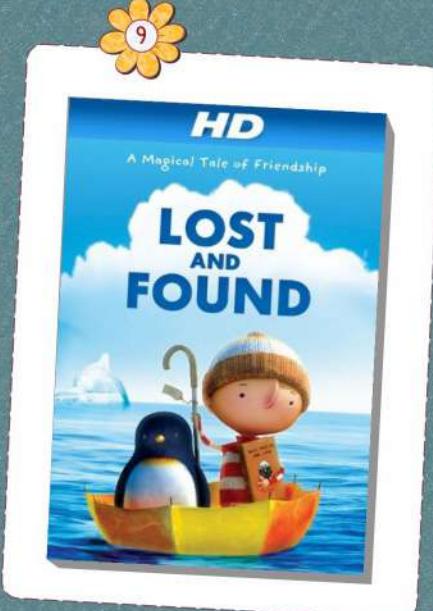
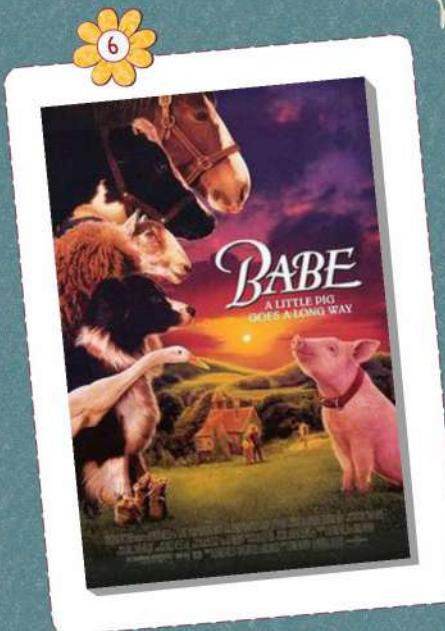
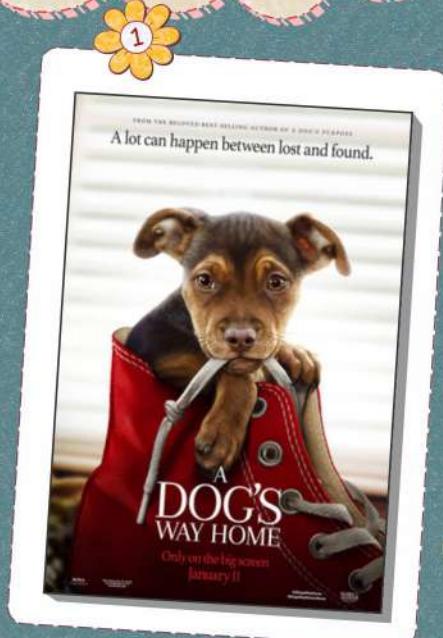
## Hearts that care, hands that share



# Book Recommendations



# Movie Recommendations



Title of the Movie/Book:

## The Baby's Day Out

Movie/Book Summary:

In Baby's Day Out, a wealthy baby, named Bink is kidnapped by three inept criminals who intend to hold him for ransom. However, Bink manages to outsmart and escape his kidnappers, embarking on a city-wide adventure while they desperately try to recapture him. The movie follows Bink's escapades as he navigates various locations, including a construction site, a zoo, and a department store, all his bumbling kidnappers trail behind, often getting into slapstick predicaments themselves. Ultimately, the kidnappers give up and

Movie/Book Reviewed By:



**Hasika Shetty R**  
5C

How many hearts will you give this movie?

(1 heart means the movie was really bad. 5 hearts means it was great!)

Title of the Movie/Book:

## Mufasa

Movie/Book Summary:

**Lost & found:** Mufasa is lost and found by his mother.

**What do you like:** When Mufasa reunites with his mother.

**Message:**

We should always keep our memories with our family.

We should not give up our friendship.

Movie/Book Reviewed By:



**Krishna S N**  
5C

How many hearts will you give this movie?

(1 heart means the movie was really bad. 5 hearts means it was great!)

Title of the Movie/Book: **RRR**

Movie/Book Summary:

**Lost & Found:** Malli was abducted by the British Governor and his wife. Bheem fought hard to get her back.

**What I liked most:** The story tells about the integrity and courage of two heroes who fought hard to secure their goal.

**Message learnt:** We must learn why freedom is important to a country and how it affects its people.

Movie/Book Reviewed By:



**Dishaan M Ayushman**

**5C**

How many hearts will you give this movie?

(1 heart means the movie was really bad. 5 hearts means it was great!)

Title of the Movie/Book:

**Jailer**

Movie/Book Summary:

**What was lost in movie:** His son was lost (Arjun, his son).

**Some review points on the movie:**

It's a Tamil action comedy movie.

This film was mediocre at best.

It is a bit confused on the tone of the movie.

Movie/Book Reviewed By:



**Mithashri Goutham**

**5C**

How many hearts will you give this movie?

(1 heart means the movie was really bad. 5 hearts means it was great!)

Title of the Movie/Book:

**The Lion King**

Movie/Book Summary:

**How He Got Lost:**

In the movie, Mufasa gets lost by a flood caused by a dam breaking during a rainstorm. He is separated by his parents. He ends up in a wetland area, where he meets Taka (later Scar).

Movie/Book Reviewed By:



**Naksh Gowda M C**

**5C**

How many hearts will you give this movie?

(1 heart means the movie was really bad. 5 hearts means it was great!)

Title of the Movie/Book:

**Manjumel Boys**

Movie/Book Summary:

Once upon a time, in a big village, there lived a family in a small house. In that house were only three members – Subash, his mother, and his brother. Subash's father had passed away when he was very young. The family was poor, but they lived together with hope. One day, Subash's friends decided to go to a big city. They invited Subash to join them, but Subash was worried about money. His friends encouraged him, saying, "Don't worry, we will manage it." Subash finally agreed. They set out on their journey to Guruvayur in Kerala. On the way, they came across a big forest. At the entrance of the forest, there was a warning board that read Danger. Still, the group of friends decided to go inside. As they moved deeper into the forest, they reached a corner where something unexpected happened. One of Subash's friends wrote Manjumel Boys on a big stone. While exploring further, Subash accidentally fell into a cave. His friends shouted for him, but there was no response. For two hours, they searched, but Subash was gone. And thus, the adventure turned into a mystery – incomplete and unforgettable.

Movie/Book Reviewed By:



**Rajendra Gowda A**

**5C**

How many hearts will you give this movie?

(1 heart means the movie was really bad. 5 hearts means it was great!)

Title of the Movie/Book:

**MUFASA**

Movie/Book Summary:

## Story of Mufasa

Mufasa, from Disney's The Lion King, is a wise and powerful lion who rules over the Pride Lands. He guides his son, Simba, teaching him about the Circle of Life and the responsibilities of leadership. Mufasa emphasizes the importance of respecting all living creatures and protecting their kingdom with care and courage.

Movie/Book Reviewed By:



**Rochishnu Dasgupta**  
4B

How many hearts will you give this movie?

(1 heart means the movie was really bad. 5 hearts means it was great!)

Title of the Movie/Book:

**Harry Potter**

Movie/Book Summary:

Hermione Granger, Lord Voldemort, Harry Potter, Professor Severus Snape, Draco Malfoy, Albus Dumbledore, Ron Weasley, Rubeus Hagrid, Dobby,++ Sirius Black, Luna Lovegood, Minerva McGonagall, Neville Longbottom, Sorting Hat, Dolores Umbridge, Remus Lupin, Rita Skeeter, Ginny Weasley, Nymphadora Tonks, Gellert Grindelwald, Hedwig, Regulus Black, Peter Pettigrew, Fleur Delacour, Argus Filch, Alastor Moody, Moaning Myrtle, Albus Severus Potter, Cho Chang, Newt Scamander, Lucius Malfoy, Lily Potter, Nagini, Peeves, Dudley Dursley, Evan Rosier, Astoria Greengrass, Griphook, Petunia Evans Dursley, Pansy Parkinson, James Potter, Gilderoy Lockhart, Nott Sr., Professor Bins, Fluffy, Fred Weasley, Sybill Trelawney, Lavender Brown, Narcissa Malfoy, Molly Weasley, Charlie Weasley. Lost and Found: Neville Longbottom's frog was lost and found. What I liked in the story: The magic of Harry Potter and his

Movie/Book Reviewed By:



**Tanishk R**  
5C

How many hearts will you give this movie?

(1 heart means the movie was really bad. 5 hearts means it was great!)

Title of the Movie/Book: **Thammudu**

Movie/Book Summary:

### What I Liked the Most

I loved the curiosity in the story. It made me so happy and kept me excited and interested throughout!

### Message

Thammudu, starring Nithiin, revolves around the themes of sibling love, survival, and redemption. It tells the story of Jai, a skilled archer, who must protect his sister. The movie beautifully highlights the emotional bond between siblings and the sacrifices made for family.

Movie/Book Reviewed By:



**Roshni P**

5C

How many hearts will you give this movie?

(1 heart means the movie was really bad. 5 hearts means it was great!)

Title of the Movie/Book: **Bettada Hoovu**

Movie/Book Summary:

**Reviews :** I like this movie. It was so interesting. This Movie is touched my heart and made me to cry. Because Little Ramu has sacrifice his all heart desires for his family and this movie made me to realize many things, values of money, Love towards parents, Honesty.

Movie/Book Reviewed By:



**Rinith Gowda R**

3A

How many hearts will you give this movie?

(1 heart means the movie was really bad. 5 hearts means it was great!)

Title of the Movie/Book: **The Lion King**

Movie/Book Summary:

**Lost:** Simba loses his father Mufasa and runs away, leaving behind his family, his home, and his identity as the future king.

**Found:** With the help of his new friends, Simba rediscovers his true self. He embraces his destiny, returns home, and reclaims his rightful place as king.

**What I Liked the Most:** The Lion King is a powerful story about courage and growth. Simba's journey from a scared, lost cub to a brave king is truly inspiring. The beautiful animation, memorable music, and meaningful message make it very special!

**Message:** Embracing your true self and destiny is essential. Life is interconnected. Courage and leadership matter.

Movie/Book Reviewed By:



**Yashika M Rakesh**  
5C

How many hearts will you give this movie?

(1 heart means the movie was really bad. 5 hearts means it was great!)

Title of the Movie/Book: **Manjummel Boys**

Movie/Book Summary:

**Manjummel Boys** is Critics praised its direction, storytelling, and the performance of the cast. The film is described as a survival thriller that balances humor and suspense, while also showing strong friendship among the characters.

Movie/Book Reviewed By:



**Swaran Sanjay**  
3A

How many hearts will you give this movie?

(1 heart means the movie was really bad. 5 hearts means it was great!)



Title of the Movie/Book: **Manjummel Boys**

Movie/Book Summary:

I liked the movie because it was interesting and also a little scary. I saw the Guna cave and many other things. The story was true. The boys were in a group, and one of them got lost while exploring the Guna cave, also called the Devil's Kitchen

Movie/Book Reviewed By:



**Sparsha P,**  
**4A**

How many hearts will you give this movie?

(1 heart means the movie was really bad. 5 hearts means it was great!)

Title of the Movie/Book:

**Lost and Found**

Movie/Book Summary:

**What was lost/found thing? A penguin**

**What did you like the most about the story?**

**The penguin story is straightforward and easy for kids to follow.**

**What message did you learn from the story?**

**Although it is a short story, we are able to learn more moral values like friendship, loyalty, and self-sacrifice.**

Movie/Book Reviewed By:



**Shikha M Gowda**  
**3A**

How many hearts will you give this movie?

(1 heart means the movie was really bad. 5 hearts means it was great!)

Title of the Movie/Book:

**Jailer**

Movie/Book Summary:

**This movie is the story of a lost son who is a police officer. His father, who was a jailer, tries hard and fights with the villain to save his son.**

**It was a very good movie with exciting fight scenes and suspense**

Movie/Book Reviewed By:



**Vehaan S. Kumar**

**3A**

How many hearts will you give this movie?

(1 heart means the movie was really bad. 5 hearts means it was great!)

Title of the Movie/Book: **Tarzan – The Wonder Car**

Movie/Book Summary:

Once upon a time, there was a car that often drove by itself. It had to be tied to a tree, or else it wouldn't stay in place. One day, the car disappeared. Since its owner had died, the car was left alone. People all around the city searched everywhere in the country, but they could not find it. One day, they saw a car parked behind a house which looked almost like the one they were searching for. They ran like crazy, but it was not the same car.

The people slowly began to lose hope. But there was one man who never gave up. He flew to all the neighbouring countries to search for the car. Even after traveling across the world, he could not find it. Finally, he decided to check his own country again. And there, in Gujarat, he found the wonder car! It had been living quietly in Maharashtra.

Movie/Book Reviewed By:



**Vedanth Belliappa,**  
**3B**

How many hearts will you give this movie?

(1 heart means the movie was really bad. 5 hearts means it was great!)

Title of the Movie/Book: **Disney's MOANA (2016)**

Movie/Book Summary:

Finding one's true self and potential. Moana's journey of self-discovery. She initially feels obligated to remain on her island and fulfill her role as future chief but is drawn to the sea. Her journey to return the heart of Te Fiti becomes a path to understanding her true calling and embracing her identity as a voyager and leader. Most Interesting Part of the story is The film "Moana" stands out for its breathtaking animation and vibrant portrayal of characters. Lifelike water effects. The ocean and its interactions with Moana's journey are rendered with stunning realism, from shimmering depths and breaking waves to dynamic splashes and storms. Rich and detailed environments. The animators meticulously crafted the lush islands and environments, making them feel alive and authentic.

Movie/Book Reviewed By:



**Kanishka Dhaval Bambal  
3A**

How many hearts will you give this movie?

(1 heart means the movie was really bad. 5 hearts means it was great!)

Title of the Movie/Book: **GOAT**

Movie/Book Summary:

**Lost and Found:** The son of Gandhi was Jeewan. He was lost during an attack on the family. After a mission in Bangladesh, Jeewan was then found in Moscow.

**What I liked the most:** The most liked scene is the initial scene when Gandhi went inside the train to take wahium and kill everyone in the train.

**Message:** It is based on the true story of Major Muhammad also known as Aadujeevitham.

Movie/Book Reviewed By:



**Dhrupad P Changavi  
5C**

How many hearts will you give this movie?

(1 heart means the movie was really bad. 5 hearts means it was great!)

# Student Editorial Team 2025-26



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