

THE QURIO Mag

Lost and Found Chronicles



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FROM THE PRINCIPAL'S DESK



Dear Students and Parents,

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 Found Chronicles"—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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The Quirio Mag

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

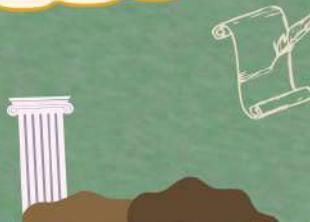
- Artifacts are cleaned, cataloged, and analysed in labs.
- Materials are dated using methods like carbon dating, dendrochronology, or thermoluminescence.
- Archaeologists try to reconstruct the culture and life of the people who left the remains.

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 Forgotten Knight

Long ago, a boy dreamt of a kingdom, that had crumbled to the endless might of time. Its walls had crumbled, its streets were dusty; however, there was still a library intact. The library, though broken, endured and stood as if it were waiting for him.

The entrance was guarded by two dragons, as if they were guarding something forbidden. When the boy touched one, both turned to stone, and fell lifeless. It was as though he were a drune who had the power to drain life itself.

Inside, the shelves stretched endlessly, filled with books so old that their pages had crumbled and were devoured by time itself. Yet one book glowed faintly, like the light of a star. In the centre of the cover lay a four-leaf clover—a grimoire. Drawn to it, the boy opened the book, and the blank pages flipped and skipped past the written ones, as though it was waiting to be write a new story.

The story revealed itself line by line before his eyes, it was the tale

of a fallen knight. He was not a general, nor a man of processions. He was a healer who eradicated the fears of soldiers—a warrior who protected the weak. When fire rained from the sky, he stood firm and wielded his magical sword. Forged from scarlet crimson ores found on the highest mountain and bathed by the sun, it shone with a light so brilliant, it blinded his enemies. When he sheathed it, the flames turned to ash, falling softly as snow and cooling the burning earth.

His swordsmanship was like a bee's dance—the enemy would have been slain before they could react, leaving behind no blood, only a graceful performance. However, power never comes without a price; every time he wielded the weapon, it destroyed him. His strength waned, his hair turned silver, his voice faded. Yet, he fought valiantly.

One night, when a town was surrounded, he stood

alone at its gates. His armour blazed like the moon; he was an unbreakable diamond wall. By dawn, the invaders had fled, haunted by the ghostly knight. Yet with sunrise came his end. The sword bore its effects, and all that remained was his empty armour, as though he had turned into mist. The chronicles honoured the king, carved statues of his generals, but not one remembered the knight. Many claimed he never lived at all—just a tale whispered among frightened soldiers.

Yet the book wrote its final words:

"He surrendered his strength so that many could live."

History did not carve his name in stone, and he drifted into the shadows. But shadows themselves stood as his legacy, guarding the living still.

Tell the tale of the knight who guarded the forgotten, the one who stood when all others turn

ed away.
His light shone quietly, unseen, yet it kept the world safe."

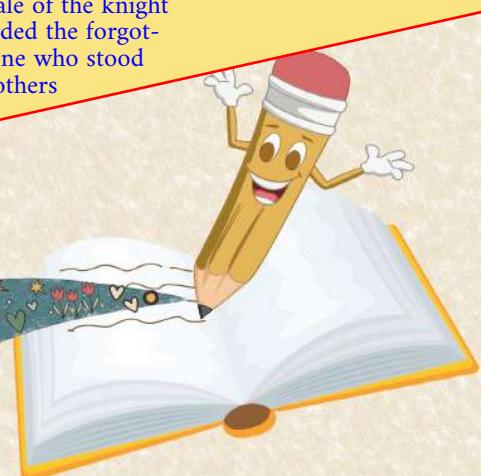
The moment the boy finished reading, the book crumbled into ash. When he awoke from his trance, the story was in his mind. The knight, forgotten by history, was restored in the boy's memory—not in marble, not in ink, but in the hearts and memories of those who heard his tale.

And so, the fallen knight, never defeated but lost to time, lived again.

As they say, stories stand tall through the test of time.



Mst. Kesari Nandana - 8B





The Pencil That Writes Forgotten Stories

The Magical Pen

I was travelling on a train, when something rolled towards me. It was a colourful and vibrant pen. I looked around to see if someone would claim it. Even if someone had claimed it, I don't think I would have let go of it so easily. When I held the pen in my hands, it felt as though Harry Potter's wand had found its way to me—a truly magical sensation.

That was when I remembered I had brought my drawing book, yet had forgotten to bring a pen or pencil. I took my drawing book out and drew a pink flower. To my astonishment,

I suddenly found myself in a flower garden, holding the very same flower I had drawn. I pinched myself to check if I was dreaming. Ouch! I screamed in pain. Then I realised something was strange about the pen. But where had it gone? I no longer knew where it was. I checked both of my pockets and was relieved to find it one of them, with the drawing book lying beside my feet. I quickly scribbled 16 August 2025 in it. I sighed. I was once again a 10-year-old kid on a moving train, scribbling in a book.

Ho

wever, the pen was missing. If you are travelling in a train and find the pen, get ready for a new adventure!



Ms. Deetya - 5A



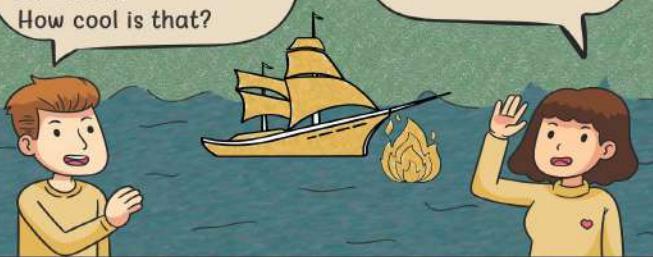
Forgotten Genius: Not all is lost...

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?

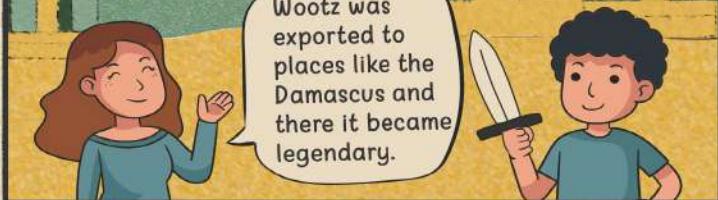
Yes! it's amazing how it inspired modern flamethrowers! What's even more fascinating is that scientists are still figuring out how it was made!



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.

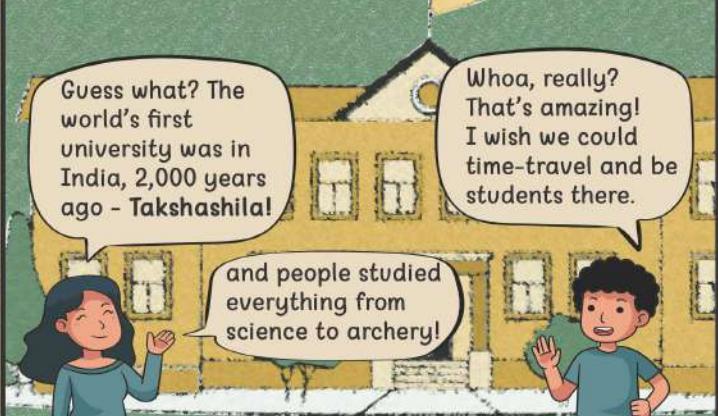


Takshashila University

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.

and people studied everything from science to archery!



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.

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!

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.



The Things We Leave Behind

Poems that linger like memories.

Linger Like Memories

I miss them, Oh Lord I do,
Those memories filled with love and
hue.

Never sorrow, never grief,
That world laden with happy faces.

Things that linger, soft and slow,
Never die and only grow.

The longer I am here the more I feel,
That I miss them more than anything.

The colourful walls, the red blue skies,
My happy face which never dies.
I was swinging in the air and I never
stopped,
Wishing to reach the marvellous space.



Ms. Avani.M.Bhat - 8A



What Remains

The walls once whispered in
evening light,
their silence heavy, stained with years,
I touched the dust like memory's skin,
and found, my fingerprints were tears.

A single cup, untouched by time,
held shadows steeped in fading heat,
the echo of a thousand days,
now folded small beneath my feet.

I left, as all the living do,
with half a soul and borrowed grace,
but something clings- an unseen thread,
still tied to that forsaken place.



We never leave the way we think;
we leave in fragments, soft and slow,
some parts of us stay in the dark,
where only the forgotten go.



Ms. Srishti Dogra - 9 B



The Things We Leave Behind

Poems that linger like memories.

I left you in the quiet,
but the quite never left me.
Your slippers wait by the doors-
too small, too full of your steps.
I left you in photographs,
but they breath when I look to long,
as if you might laugh again
and say its all a trick.
I tell the world I've moved on,
but I still walk beside you
in every dream
in every heartbeat
I wish I could give back.
Some goodbyes never learn to leave !!

Poet's note:

This poem is dedicated to my younger sister, whom I lost too soon. It carries the memories, the small things she left behind, and the way her presence still walks with me everyday.



Ms. Monika - 9D

The Things We Leave Behind...



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 Peekaboo Gecko



Real Name: Blyde 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

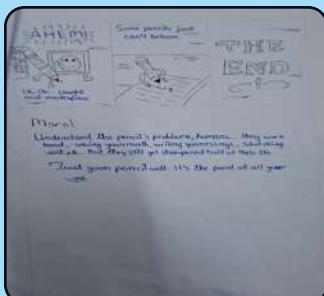
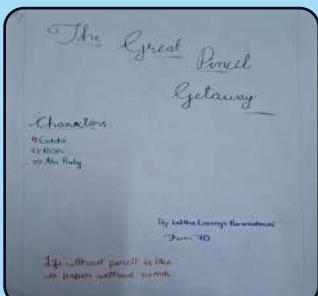
Found Again: 2019 in Nyungwe Forest, Rwanda

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



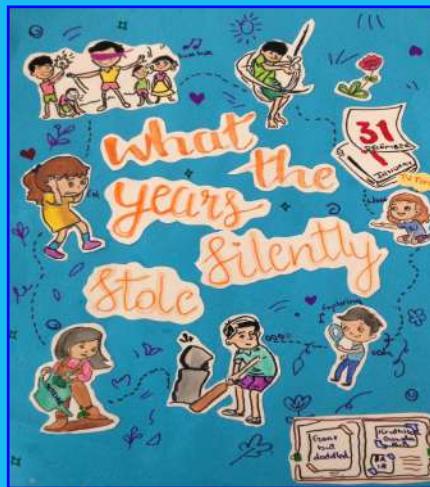
Gone in a Scribble: Doodle Story of the Disappeared

The Great Pencil Gateway

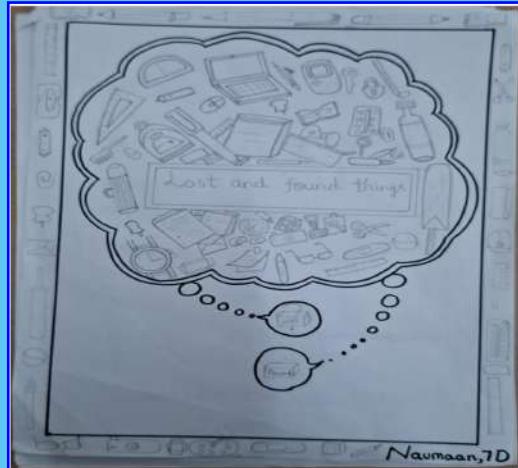


Ms. Lalita Lavanya
7D

What the Years Silently Stole



LOST & FOUND THINGS



Ms Kruthika.M.R



Mst. Muhammed Naumaan Siddiq



The Qurio Mag

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...

The Adventure of the legendary Navigator

I am a navigator who searches new islands. I was just sailing the weather was calm and suddenly it started to rain. I entered the cabin of my boat but the waves started to rise up and fishes were jumping out of the water. The water made the calms sea to to wiggle-wobble and when it was shaking then my compass fell down into the deep sea. My little lamp's fuel was over so I couldn't see anything and the shaking of the boat just kept increasing.

All night it just shaked and shaked and shaked. I could not get proper sleep at all so, I called my hero. My own puppy who talks all day long. It can talk in English, Kannada, Hindi, and many other. It talks about everything, everybody and sometimes about you yes about you. Talking to it made me very sleepy.

The boat suddenly dashed to something so, I went to see what was it and what it was a dazzling island with many green bushes.

My friend told me about it and the name of this island is Valguddy which means Val-valley and Guddy-homeland. I went; their homes were very neat and clean. There is

a building which stood out the most and as expected it was the Valguddy's founder's house near the straight,tall and long trees.

I and the founder of the looked the same. At first the people thought that I was the Queen. She wanted to be an inventor so she asked me if I could take her place for a day so she could go to the adventures and show her talent without anyone noticing her. I expected that she was over the moon. I gave a last look before bed at my beloved boat through the setting sun.

"It was a big day my lady", she screamed and we rushed to exchange our clothes. Her dress is a pink-purlish themed dress whereas mine was a brown-whitish themed.

She showed me her drawings and the model that she made to depict a flying human, human model which has a real brain and the best was the model of a robot which she named as the 'The Happiness Giver'.

This robot gives you courage, motivation, handful of dance steps and importantly happiness and that's the reason of its name too. The day came; she took my boat and sailed where as I had to live up while being a queen and ruling the place and eating sea food like fishes and seaweeds etc.

After enjoying

her adventure, she came back happily and told that she found a salesman whom she told about her happiness giver and he wants to buy it. She didn't want to give the happiness giver to the salesman because she wanted to keep it so, she asked her citizen that if anyone could make a new one for the salesman.

With this she sent me back to my boat and I sailed back to my adventures again leaving the land of greenery behind and told goodbye to everyone. I never got to know that what happened to that island and the people there but the time I spent there was really adventurous and enjoying. But I still don't understand that why that salesman wanted the happiness giver.

Try thinking why the salesman wanted the happiness giver ?



Ms. Vedhya Varjitha -6 B



Stranded Stories

If I was marooned on an Island...

ONE DAY ON THE ADVENTUROUS ISLAND

I woke up to the loud sound of waves coming on the shore. The warm sun shone on my face, and I felt the soft golden sand under me. When I sat up, I saw tall green trees behind me and the endless blue sea in front of me. I looked all around, but there was no one. My heart started beating fast. I was alone on an island. At first, I felt scared and didn't know what to do. But then I told myself, "I have to be brave. I can manage this." My throat was dry, so I began to look for water. Soon, I spotted a tall coconut tree. I climbed it carefully, trying not to slip. I shook a few coconuts down and broke one open with a rock. The sweet coconut water felt so refreshing. I also ate the soft white part inside.

Feeling better, I decided to explore the island. I walked along the shore, the sand warm under my feet. Seagulls flew over me calling loudly. After a while, I found a small stream of clean water. I drank until I

felt

full. Soon, I felt hungry. I took a strong stick and made the end sharp like a spear. Standing in the shallow water, I saw a fish swimming near my feet. I ran towards it and caught it! I gathered dry sticks and leaves for a fire. I rubbed two stones together until sparks came. It got lit. I roasted the fish, added a little sea salt from the water and ate it. It tasted better than I expected.

In the afternoon, I decided to build a shelter. I made it with sticks, leaves and branches. While I was searching for leaves, I found a bush with berries. They were sweet and juicy. There was a small cave. It was cool inside and thought it was safe.

While exploring more, I saw a crab hiding between two rocks. I caught it carefully and boiled it in fresh water. I also collected some sea shells, which were colourful and I thought to take it home if I get rescued.

The Island was peaceful and quiet. I heard animals talking in their language, and the sound of the waves. I roasted a fish with coconut pieces in the moonlight. Then, I thought I needed to be rescued so, I used big white stones to write "HELP" in the beach. Then I heard a sound of helicopter and a man saying "We came to rescue you" in a megaphone. He dropped a rope from the helicopter so that I can be rescued. I looked down to the island and said "GOODBYE".

It was the most adventurous and learning experience.



Mst. Goutham Suresh - 6C



Stranded Stories

If I was marooned on an Island...

I woke up to the sound of waves and seagulls cries. For a second I couldn't make out where I was. I sat and looked around so confused as I was surrounded by tall trees and beach with waves big and small and no one in view as far as I could see. My heart sank as I understood that I was marooned on the island.

I was hungry and thirsty and when I switched on my mobile phone, it blinked and died. I was aghast. I was so thankful to my trainer at my adventure camp. We were trained to face any emergencies like this. I made a sharp arrow out of a bamboo stick and my hands had many scratches. I slowly caught a big fish, cleaned it, lit a fire by rubbing stones and cooked it all in a primitive way and enjoyed it.

I also ate some fruits and berries. I climbed a tree and pulled a few branches together to make a shelter. I sat looking at the vast sea hoping someone would sail nearby or be hanging around the sea and notice me. I sat tightly holding on to a hanging branch and my mind was full of ifs and if nots. My imagination went wild and I started thinking like Mowgli (my favourite hero) that life is to be enjoyed.



Ms. Falak Mohammad - 6C

Surviving the Island...

Page No. _____ Date: _____

The salty breeze woke me before sunrise. No boats, no planes. Just me, the sand, and a dense green forest.

The first days were pure survival. Drinking coconut water, finding a freshwater stream, and building a small fire to roast crabs. Weeks passed and I wove palm leaves into a bed shaped fishing traps from bamboo, and learned which fruits wouldn't poison me.

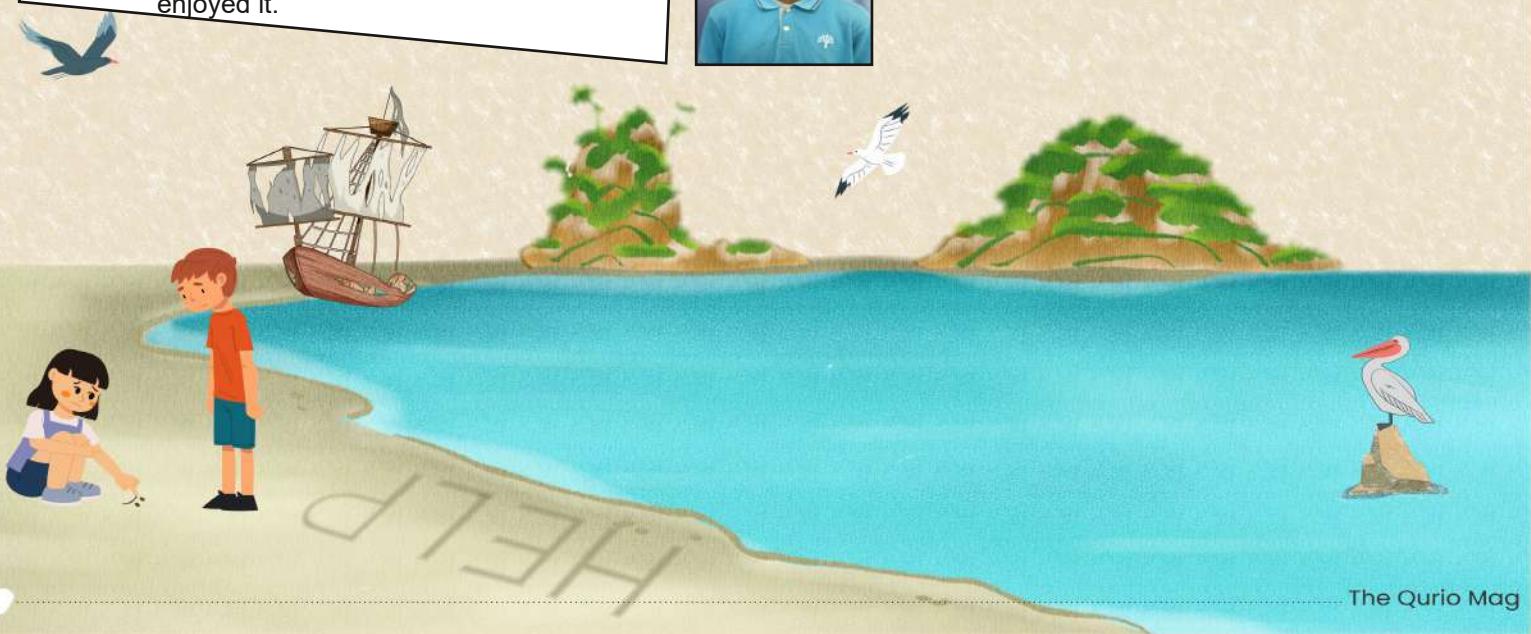
Months later, the island felt different. I knew where the big crabs hid, which birds warned of storms, and how to store food for the rainy season. My hut grew larger, my tools sharper, and my hands rough from work.

By the end of a year, I had a garden, a rainwater tank, and a bamboo lookout. One evening a ship's light flashed far away. My heart raced, but I stayed still.

The island wasn't my prison anymore. It was where I belonged...

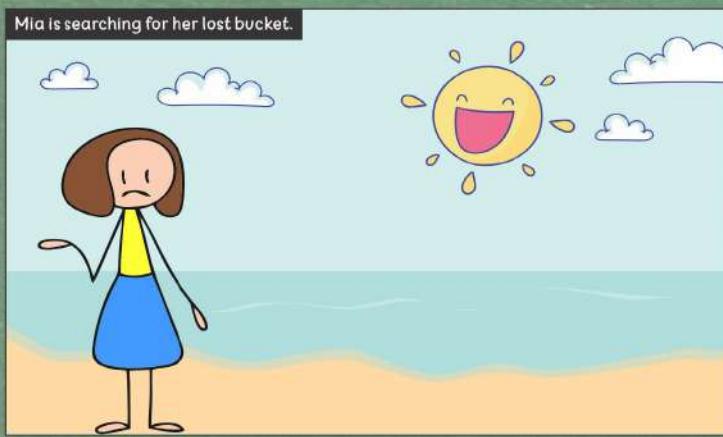


Mst. Yatik.M. - 6D



Tales from the Sand: The Lost Bucket Speaks

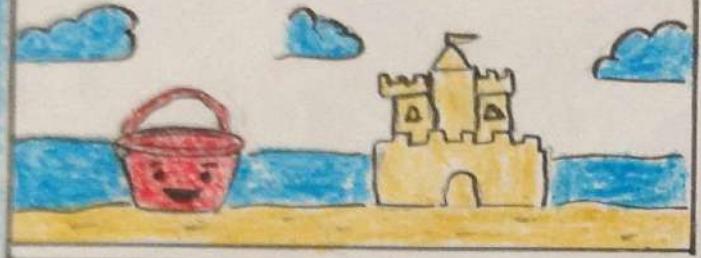
(A sunny beach. Kids are running towards their parents. A small orange bucket with a smiley face-named Sunny-is left behind near a half-built sandcastle.)



Ms. Janya.M.M. - 5B

Benny the Bucket & Meera

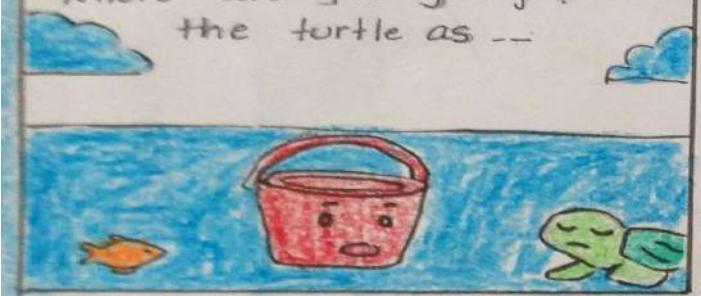
Hi! I'm Benny the Bucket.
I love playing at the beach
with my owner, Meera.



But then - WHOOSH!
A giant wave came rushing in.
Before I knew it, SPLASH!
The wave carried me
away from the shore.



I floated past shiny fish
and a sleepy turtle.
"Where are you going?"
the turtle asks --



Suddenly, a seagull swooped
down. "Ooo! A shiny toy!"
it squawked, grabbing my
handle.



The seagull dropped me
near some friendly crabs.
They used me to collect seashells
for their sandcastle kingdom.



Now, I'm back home.
But I'll never forget my
big adventure across the sea,
the sky, and the sandcastle
kingdom..



Mst. Arav - 4B

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



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.



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

RIDDLE

Spotlight @ PIS



Ms. Vimarsha.R. Gowda of Grade 8 B secured second prize in state level swimming competition.



Mst. Nirbhay.N.Rao achieved 'FIRST RANK in State Level in the ICSO Olympiad Examination.



Ms. Bhuvainika.I.C of Grade 3B for achieving Gold medals in various swimming competitions.



Ms. Sahaana Arunachala Arumugam Ramalakshmi has emerged as a winner with various Gold medals in Roller Skating - Open District Level Championship



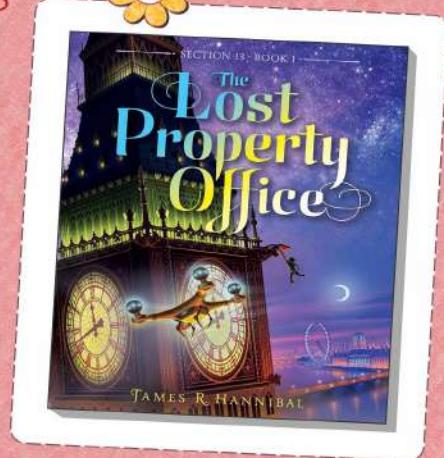
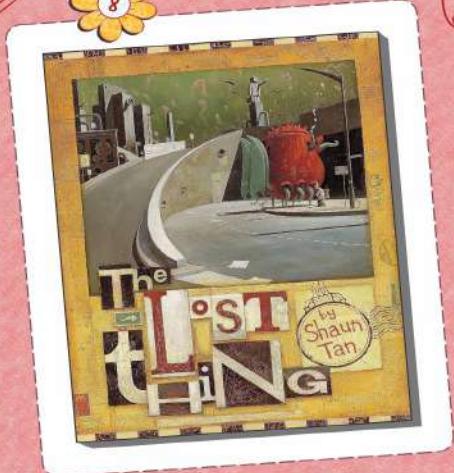
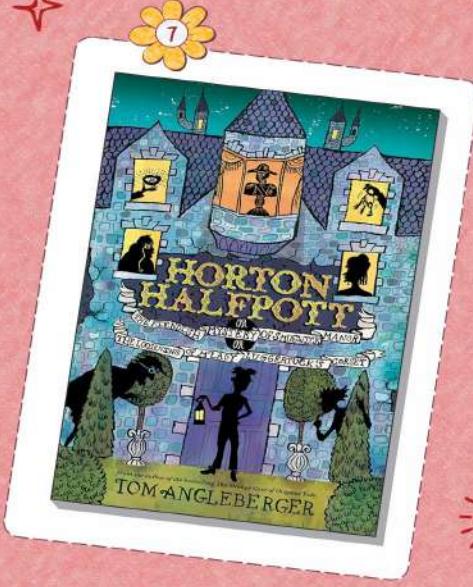
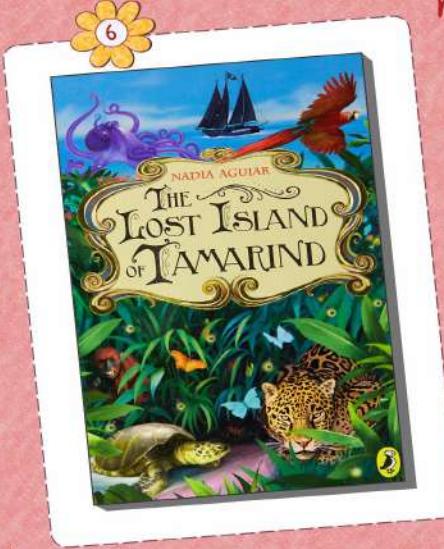
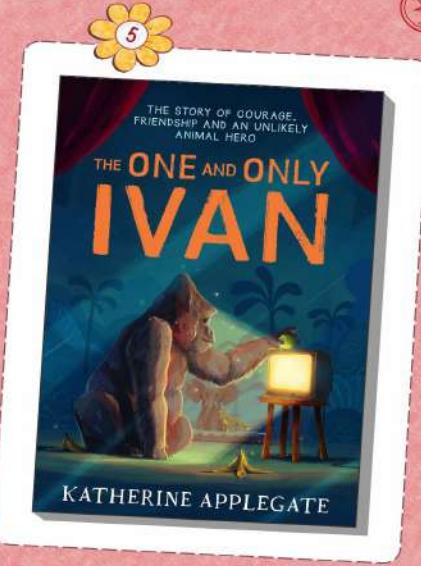
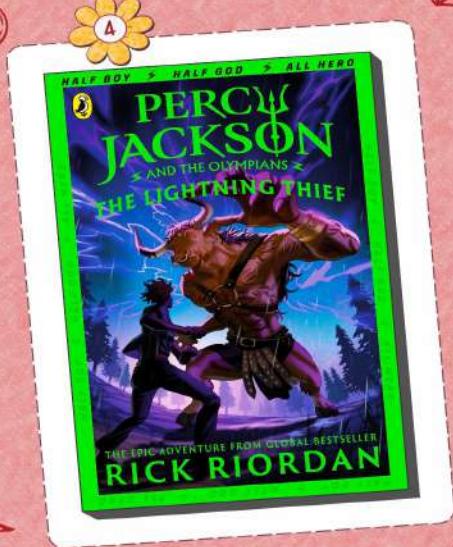
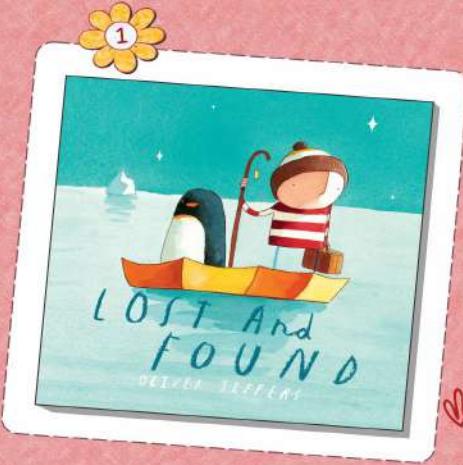
Ms. Kanvita.A.R of Grade 7C is a Gold medal winner in the district level skating championship.



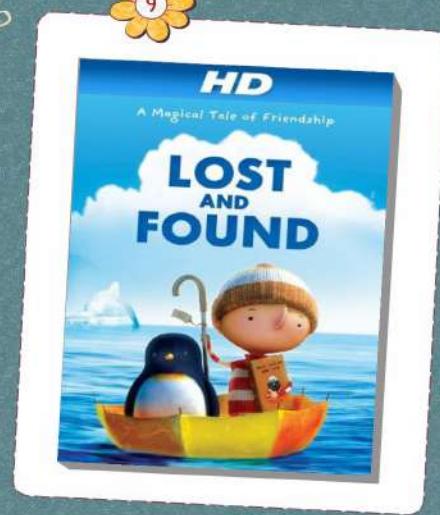
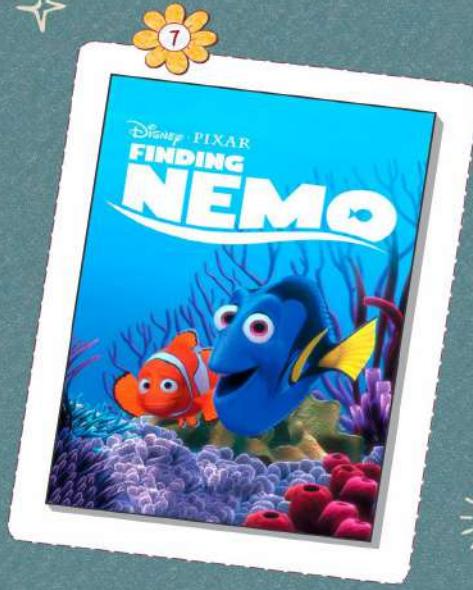
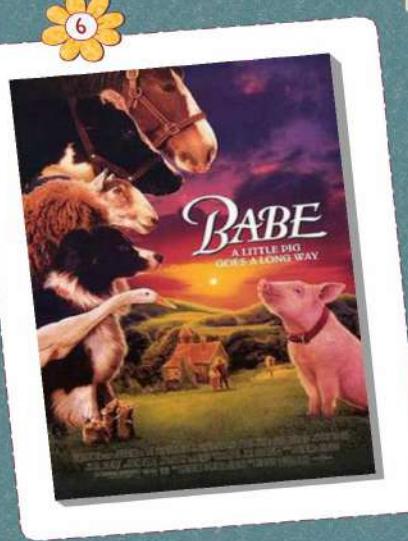
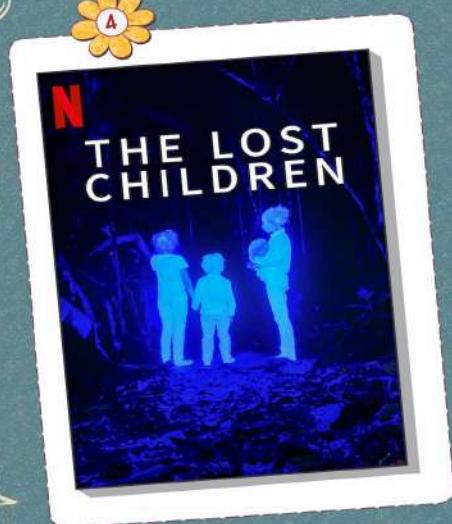
Ms. Poorvika Prakash of Grade 9C excelled in the Theory of Music exam from Trinity school of London.

SMILE

Book Recommendations



Movie Recommendations



Review

Movies & Books

Title of the Movie/Book:

Sitaare Zameen Par

Movie/Book Summary: The movie tells the story of a cynical basketball coach, Gulshan (Played by Aamir Khan), who is assigned to train a team of individuals with intellectual disabilities as community service. Initially dismissive, Gulshan undergoes a personal transformation as he connects with and learns from his team. The film explores themes of inclusion, acceptance and the power of sports to unite people, while also highlighting the importance of understanding and supporting those with neurological problems. It's a story about finding "normal" in unexpected places and embracing the differences. The film is a spiritual sequel to "Taare Zameen Par".

Movie/Book Reviewed By:

Ms.Iqra Ghouse - 7A



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 Kargil Girl

Movie/Book Summary:

Just a regular girl with wild dreams, crashes straight into every stereotype life could throw at her. India's fist lady combat pilot? Yeah, that's her. The Kargil Girl doesn't just tick the "girl power" box but shames it! Honestly, what hits the hardest isn't just the war heroics but her dad cheering for her when everyone else tells her to sit down and "act like a lady". She's determined and focused on her goals. Due to such mindset she successfully accomplishes her goal and flies rescue missions in the thick of the 1999 kargil conflict, saving lives while half the country's still arguing if women should even be there. The story is not loud or preachy, but it helps in self awareness and inspires throughout. Courage in her case, doesn't show off - it gets stuff done. It makes you get up and win the day.

Movie/Book Reviewed By:

Ms.Nikhita.M - 8 A



How many hearts will you give this movie? (1 heart means the movie was really bad. 5 hearts means it was great!)

