

THE QURIO

Mag

THE GLOBETROTTERS

WORLD

ADVENTURE

WANDERER

VOYAGE

JOURNEY

LET'S TRAVEL

NEXT
DESTINATION

EXPLORE



Volume 2 | 2024 - 25
PIS Baramati

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FROM THE PRINCIPAL'S DESK



At the outset, I express my gratitude to the parents who have put their faith in us to educate their children. This brings with it tremendous responsibilities, and I assure you that we are doing our best to live up to your trust in us. Today, the role of a school is not only to pursue academic excellence but also to motivate and empower students to be lifelong learners, critical thinkers, and productive members of an ever-changing global society.

Converting every individual into a self-reliant and independent citizen, our school provides an amalgam of scholastic and co-scholastic activities.

This school magazine gives students opportunities to showcase their creativity in the form of stories, articles, poems, anecdotes, and so on.

The theme for the second Volume of this academic year is 'The Globetrotters,' which gives the students a chance to explore the concept of travel in a fun and creative manner.

I congratulate the entire team for their hard work and dedication in making this magazine. I am sure that the positive attitude, hard work, sustained efforts and innovative ideas exhibited by our young children will surely stir the minds of the readers and take them to the fantastic world of sheer joy and pleasure.

"Education is a shared commitment between dedicated teachers, motivated students and enthusiastic parents with high expectations"

Regards,
Principal

Editor-in-Chief: **Mrs. Aboli Khoche**

| Student Editor: **Shourya Agrawal**

| Student Editor: **Shivkirti Narute**

Visual & Media In-charge: **Mr. Balaji Gholave**

| Creative Designer: **Mr. Chandrakant Dixit**

The Qurio Mag

Travel to...



**understand
different
perspectives**



**meet new
people**



**delve into
different
cultures**



**strengthen
family bonds**



explore local markets



**become
independent
and
cognizant**



**learn
planning and
scheduling**



**try
different
cuisines**



**appreciate
kindness**



**know about
the local
communities**



My Dream Destination

Describe the place you would love to visit if you got a fully-paid holiday.

My Dream Adventure: Disney World!

If I could teleport anywhere in the world, my destination would be Disney World in Florida! It's not just a theme park; it's a magical kingdom, a place where dreams come true, and adventures wait around every corner. I imagine myself stepping through the iconic gates and entering a world of pure fantasy.

My first stop would be Magic Kingdom. I'd race to Cinderella's Castle, a breathtaking sight straight out of a fairytale. I'd love to explore Fantasyland, riding "It's a Small World" and singing along with the cheerful children from all over the globe. A thrilling ride on the Seven Dwarfs Mine Train would definitely be on my list, whizzing through the diamond mine. I'd even brave the Haunted Mansion, giggling at the friendly ghosts and spooky surprises.

But Disney World is so much more than just Magic Kingdom! I'd want to travel to Epcot and journey around the world in a single afternoon, sampling delicious food from different countries and learning about diverse cultures. I'd blast off into space on Mission: SPACE and explore the wonders of the ocean at the Seas with Nemo & Friends.

At Hollywood Studios, I'd become a movie star! I'd ride the Tower of Terror, a thrilling drop ride in a haunted hotel, and experience the excitement of Star Wars: Galaxy's Edge, where I could build my own lightsaber and fly the Millennium Falcon. And at Animal Kingdom, I'd go on a safari adventure, seeing real wild animals in their natural habitats. Kilimanjaro Safaris would be amazing!

Beyond the rides, I dream of meeting my favorite Disney characters. Imagine getting a hug from Mickey Mouse, chatting with Goofy, and maybe even getting an autograph from Princess Belle! The parades would be spectacular, with colorful floats, dazzling costumes, and catchy Disney tunes. And the fireworks over Cinderella's Castle at night? Pure magic!

Disney World isn't just about the rides and characters; it's about the feeling you get when you're there. It's a place where you can forget about everything and just be a kid again, full of wonder and excitement. It's a place where dreams really do come true. That's why my dream adventure would be a trip to the most magical place on Earth: Disney World!

Anvesha Boke [Grade - 7]

My Dream Destination

Describe the place you would love to visit if you got a fully-paid holiday.

My Dream Adventure: Scaling the Mighty Burj Khalifa

Imagine soaring above the clouds, touching the sky, and seeing the world spread out beneath you like a giant map. That's the adventure that awaits me at my dream destination: the Burj Khalifa! This magnificent skyscraper in Dubai isn't just tall; it's the tallest building in the entire world! Just thinking about standing at the top makes my heart race with excitement.

I dream of taking the super-fast elevator, whooshing upwards past countless floors in mere seconds. My ears would pop, and I'd feel a thrill as the ground shrinks below. When I finally reach the observation deck, "At the Top," I'd be breathless – not just from the ride, but from the incredible view.

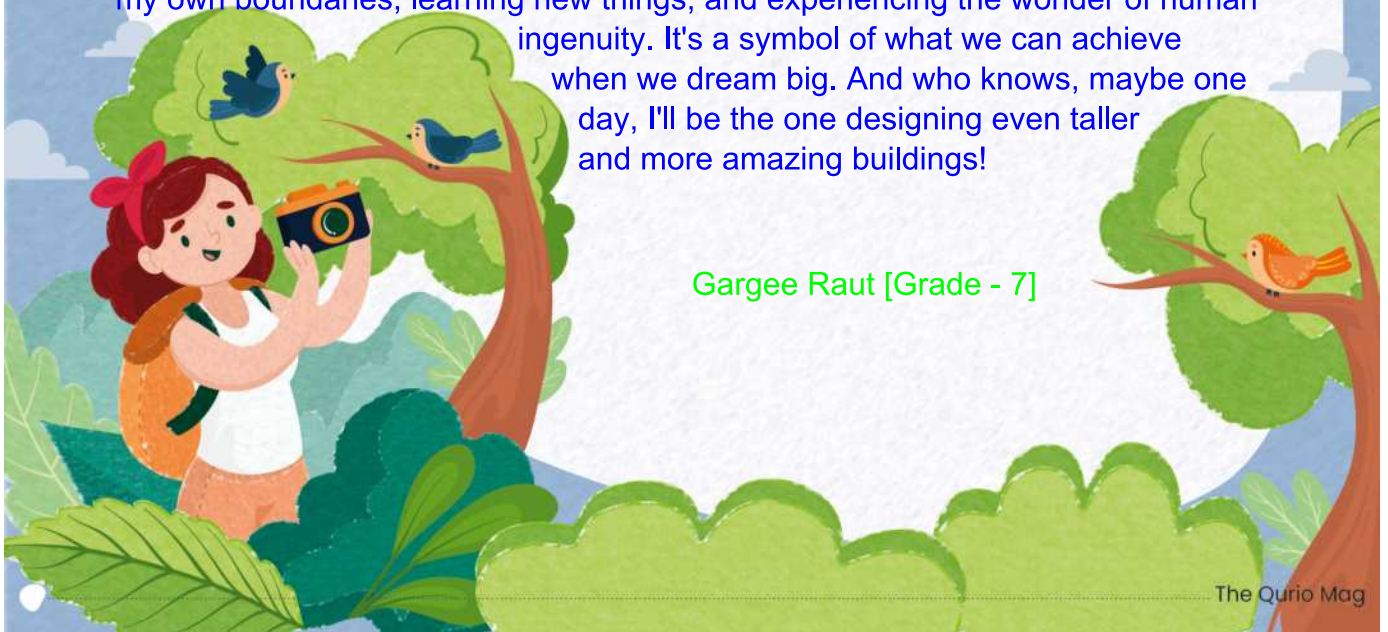
From way up there, Dubai would look like a miniature city. I could spot tiny cars crawling along the roads like ants and see the sparkling blue waters of the Arabian Gulf stretching out to the horizon. I'd try to pick out all the famous landmarks, like the Dubai Fountain dancing with water and light, and the sail-shaped Burj Al Arab hotel. It would be like being a giant looking down on a magical kingdom.

But my Burj Khalifa adventure wouldn't stop at just looking. I'd want to learn all about how this amazing building was made. Imagine the clever engineers and hardworking construction workers who designed and built something so tall and strong! I'd want to know about the materials they used and how they made sure it wouldn't fall over in the wind. Maybe I could even meet some of them and hear their stories.

And finally, after a day of exploring the heights, I'd love to enjoy a delicious meal at one of the restaurants in the Burj Khalifa. Imagine eating a yummy dessert while watching the sun set over the city – that would be the perfect ending to my dream adventure.

Visiting the Burj Khalifa isn't just about seeing a tall building; it's about pushing my own boundaries, learning new things, and experiencing the wonder of human ingenuity. It's a symbol of what we can achieve when we dream big. And who knows, maybe one day, I'll be the one designing even taller and more amazing buildings!

Gargee Raut [Grade - 7]



My Dream Destination

Describe the place you would love to visit if you got a fully-paid holiday.

Australia: My Dream Sea Sports Adventure

Imagine sparkling turquoise water, warm sunshine on your face, and the thrill of riding the waves! My dream destination for an adventurous sea sports vacation is Australia. It's a land of incredible natural beauty, famous for its amazing beaches and diverse marine life, making it a perfect playground for water lovers like me.

First on my list is surfing at Bondi Beach in Sydney. I've seen pictures of surfers catching huge waves, and I'd love to try it myself. Even if I'm a beginner, I know there are surf schools where I can learn the basics and hopefully ride a wave or two. Imagine the feeling of the ocean rushing beneath your board as you glide across the water!

Next, I'd love to explore the Great Barrier Reef, the largest coral reef system in the world. Snorkeling or scuba diving there would be like entering a magical underwater world. I'd be surrounded by colorful fish, giant sea turtles, and fascinating coral formations. I've read about the vibrant colors and the incredible biodiversity, and I can't wait to witness it firsthand. It would be like swimming in a giant aquarium, but even better because it's real!

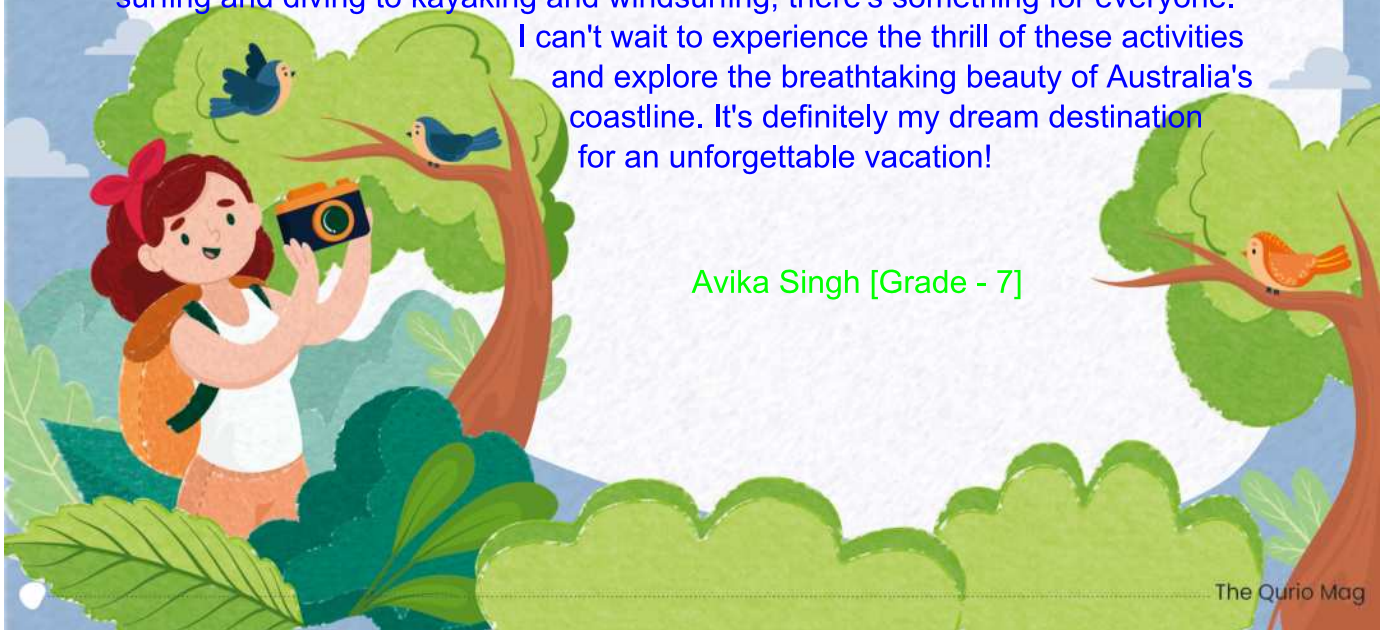
Another exciting activity I want to try is kayaking through the Whitsunday Islands. These islands are known for their stunning white sand beaches and crystal-clear waters. Paddling through the calm bays, exploring hidden coves, and maybe even spotting dolphins would be an unforgettable experience. I imagine the peace and quiet of being surrounded by nature, with only the sound of the water lapping against my kayak.

Finally, I'd love to try windsurfing in one of Australia's many coastal towns. It looks like such a fun and challenging sport, combining sailing and surfing. I'd love to feel the wind in my hair as I zip across the water, trying to control the sail and the board. It sounds tricky, but I'm always up for a challenge!

Australia offers so many incredible opportunities for sea sports adventures. From surfing and diving to kayaking and windsurfing, there's something for everyone.

I can't wait to experience the thrill of these activities and explore the breathtaking beauty of Australia's coastline. It's definitely my dream destination for an unforgettable vacation!

Avika Singh [Grade - 7]



My Dream Destination

Describe the place you would love to visit if you got a fully-paid holiday.

Greece: A Relaxing Dream Destination

Imagine a place where the sun kisses your skin, the sea breeze whispers tales of ancient heroes, and the whitewashed houses sparkle under the azure sky. That place is Greece, a land of myth, history, and breathtaking beauty.

My dream destination for relaxation is one of the Greek islands, perhaps Santorini or Mykonos. I envision myself strolling along the cobblestone streets, admiring the iconic blue-domed churches and the colorful bougainvillea that adorn every corner. The pace of life is slow and peaceful, allowing me to unwind and soak in the Mediterranean atmosphere.

Of course, no trip to Greece would be complete without exploring its rich history and culture. I would visit the Acropolis in Athens, marveling at the Parthenon, a magnificent temple dedicated to the goddess Athena. The architecture of ancient Greece is truly awe-inspiring, with its perfect proportions, elegant columns, and intricate sculptures.

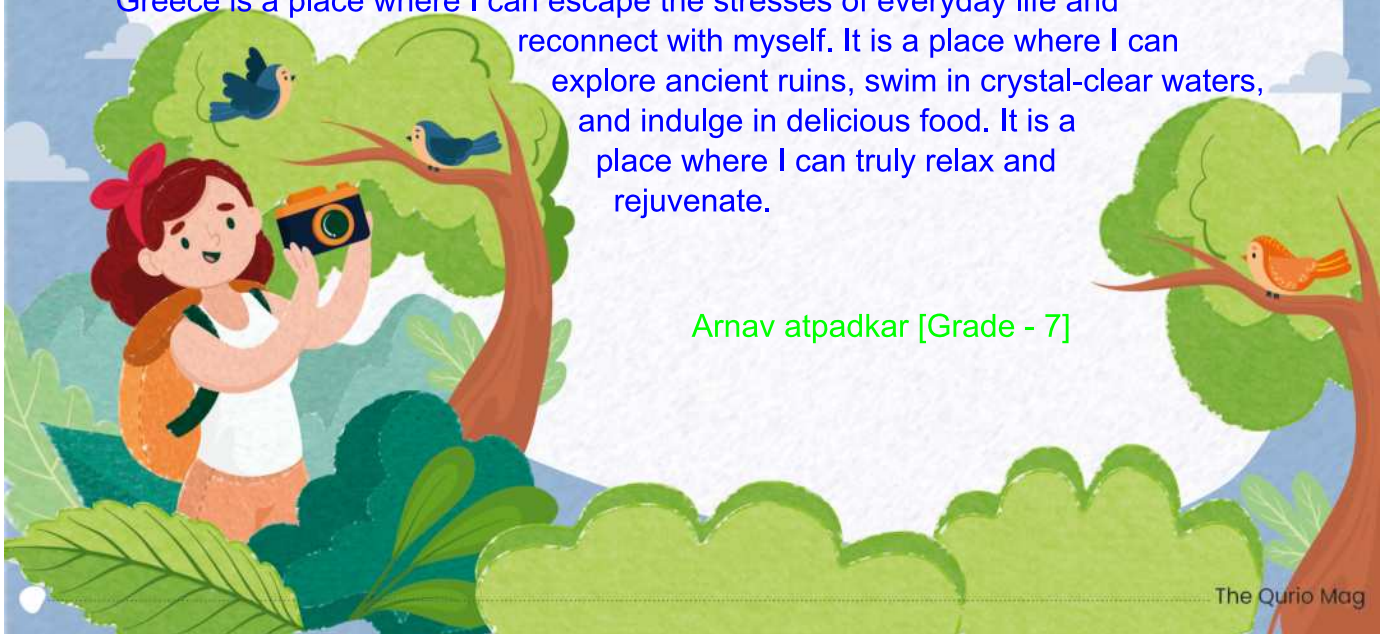
Speaking of architecture, the Greeks developed three main styles, or orders, of columns: Doric, Ionic, and Corinthian. The Doric order is the simplest, with a plain capital at the top of the column. The Ionic order is more elegant, with a capital that features scrolls called volutes. The Corinthian order is the most ornate, with a capital decorated with acanthus leaves.

In addition to the historical sites, I would also explore the natural wonders of Greece. I would hike through the Samaria Gorge in Crete, a stunning canyon with towering cliffs and crystal-clear streams. I would also relax on the beaches of Zakynthos, known for their turquoise waters and dramatic sea caves.

Greece is a feast for the senses, with its delicious cuisine, vibrant culture, and stunning scenery. I would savor the flavors of moussaka, souvlaki, and fresh seafood, washed down with a glass of local wine. I would also enjoy the lively music and dance performances, immersing myself in the Greek way of life.

Greece is a place where I can escape the stresses of everyday life and reconnect with myself. It is a place where I can explore ancient ruins, swim in crystal-clear waters, and indulge in delicious food. It is a place where I can truly relax and rejuvenate.

Arnav atpadkar [Grade - 7]



My Dream Destination

Describe the place you would love to visit if you got a fully-paid holiday.

Italy: My Dream Destination

Italy, a country shaped like a boot, has always been my dream destination. It's a place where history whispers from ancient ruins, art bursts forth from every corner, and the aroma of delicious food fills the air. I imagine myself strolling through cobblestone streets, the warmth of the sun on my skin, surrounded by the beauty of Italian architecture.

The Leaning Tower of Pisa is a must-see, its tilt a quirky reminder of human ingenuity and the challenges of construction. In Rome, the Colosseum stands as a testament to the grandeur of the Roman Empire, where gladiators once battled, and crowds roared. And who could forget the romantic canals of Venice, where gondolas glide beneath bridges, and the reflections of colorful buildings dance on the water?

Italian architecture is a feast for the eyes. From the grandeur of ancient Roman structures like the Pantheon to the elegance of Renaissance palaces and the ornate details of Baroque churches, each style tells a story. I'm particularly fascinated by the intricate details of the Florence Cathedral, its dome a masterpiece of engineering, and the whimsical charm of the colorful houses in Burano.

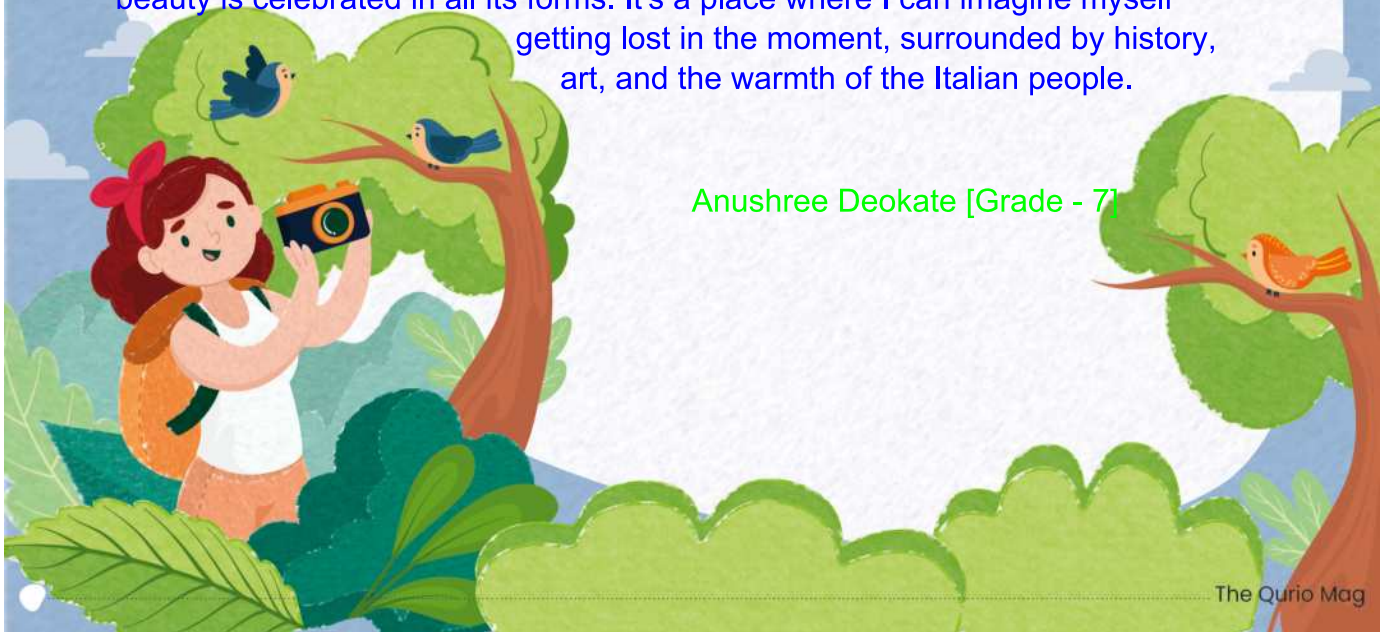
But Italy is more than just its buildings. It's a place where art comes to life in museums like the Uffizi Gallery, where masterpieces by Michelangelo, Leonardo da Vinci, and Raphael fill the rooms. It's a place where music fills the air, from the passionate arias of opera to the lively rhythms of traditional folk music.

And then there's the food. Pizza, pasta, gelato – the list of Italian delicacies is endless. I dream of savoring the flavors of freshly made pasta, the tang of tomatoes, and the sweetness of basil, all washed down with a glass of local wine.

Italy is a place where time seems to slow down, where life is savored, and where beauty is celebrated in all its forms. It's a place where I can imagine myself

getting lost in the moment, surrounded by history, art, and the warmth of the Italian people.

Anushree Deokate [Grade - 7]



My Dream Destination

Describe the place you would love to visit if you got a fully-paid holiday.

Iceland: My Dream Destination

Iceland, a land of fire and ice, has always captivated my imagination. With its dramatic landscapes, unique culture, and rich history, it stands out as my dream destination. As a Grade 9 student, I am particularly fascinated by the country's architecture, which reflects its unique environment and cultural heritage.

Iceland's architecture is a testament to the resourcefulness and creativity of its people. Traditionally, Icelanders built turf houses, using readily available materials like earth, stone, and wood. These houses were not only practical but also environmentally friendly, providing excellent insulation against the harsh Icelandic climate. The turf houses blend seamlessly into the landscape, showcasing a harmonious relationship between humans and nature.

In more recent times, Icelandic architecture has evolved, incorporating modern styles and materials. However, the connection to the environment remains strong, with many buildings featuring sustainable designs and utilizing renewable energy sources. For example, the Hallgrímskirkja church in Reykjavík, with its soaring tower and minimalist design, is a striking example of modern Icelandic architecture. The church's design is inspired by the basalt columns found in Iceland's natural landscapes, creating a sense of harmony between the building and its surroundings.

Another aspect of Icelandic architecture that intrigues me is the use of color. Traditional Icelandic houses are often painted in bright, vibrant colors, creating a cheerful and welcoming atmosphere. This tradition is not only aesthetically pleasing but also practical, as the colorful houses help to distinguish them in the often foggy and snowy weather.

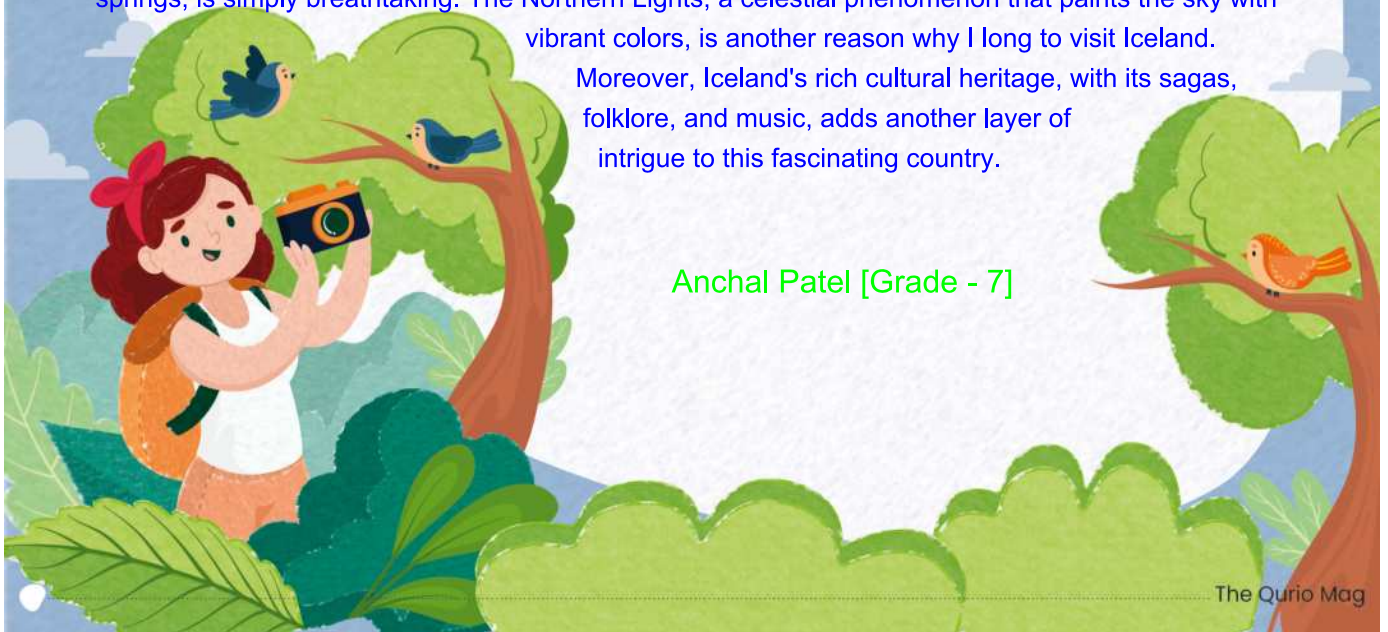
Iceland's architecture is not just about buildings; it also encompasses the design of public spaces and infrastructure. The Blue Lagoon, a geothermal spa, is a prime example of how architecture can enhance the experience of a natural wonder.

The spa's design seamlessly integrates the man-made structures with the surrounding lava fields and geothermal pools, creating a serene and otherworldly atmosphere.

In addition to its architecture, Iceland offers a wealth of other attractions that make it my dream destination. The country's stunning natural beauty, with its glaciers, volcanoes, waterfalls, and hot springs, is simply breathtaking. The Northern Lights, a celestial phenomenon that paints the sky with vibrant colors, is another reason why I long to visit Iceland.

Moreover, Iceland's rich cultural heritage, with its sagas, folklore, and music, adds another layer of intrigue to this fascinating country.

Anchal Patel [Grade - 7]



My Dream Destination

Describe the place you would love to visit if you got a fully-paid holiday.

My Dream Destination: Amsterdam

Amsterdam, the vibrant capital of the Netherlands, has always held a special place in my imagination. More than just a city, it feels like a living, breathing work of art, a place where history whispers from cobblestone streets and modern life pulses with a unique energy. For a ninth-grade student like me, dreaming of Amsterdam isn't just about a fun trip; it's about experiencing a culture that champions open-mindedness, creativity, and a unique blend of the old and the new.

What first sparked my fascination with Amsterdam were the iconic canals. I picture myself cycling along their banks, past charming gabled houses that lean slightly, as if sharing secrets with each other. The reflections of these colorful buildings shimmering in the water create a magical atmosphere, a scene straight out of a fairytale. I imagine crossing the numerous bridges, each one a unique architectural marvel, and pausing to watch the boats glide by, filled with people exploring the city's waterways. These canals aren't just beautiful; they're a testament to Dutch ingenuity and their historical connection to the water.

Beyond the canals, Amsterdam's rich history captivates me. Learning about the Dutch Golden Age, with its flourishing art and trade, has made me eager to see masterpieces by Rembrandt and Vermeer in person at the Rijksmuseum.

Imagine standing before "The Night Watch," experiencing the sheer scale and emotion conveyed in every brushstroke! And of course, no trip to Amsterdam would be complete without visiting the Anne Frank House.

Reading Anne Frank's diary has been a powerful experience, and walking through the secret annex where she and her family hid during World War II would be a profoundly moving and educational experience, solidifying the importance of tolerance and understanding in my mind. Amsterdam's modern culture is equally appealing.

Continue...



My Dream Destination

Describe the place you would love to visit if you got a fully-paid holiday.

The city is known for its progressive and liberal attitude, embracing diversity and individuality. I'm fascinated by the vibrant street art scene and the independent boutiques and cafes that line the Jordaan district.

I'd love to explore the Albert Cuyp Market, a bustling open-air market where you can find everything from fresh flowers to traditional Dutch cheeses. I've heard stories about the delicious "stroopwafels," warm caramel-filled waffles, and I can't wait to try them!

Amsterdam is also a city of bicycles. It's known as one of the most bike-friendly cities in the world, and I'd love to experience the Dutch way of life by hopping on a bike and exploring the city at my own pace.

Cycling past the flower markets, with their vibrant tulips, and through the Vondelpark, Amsterdam's largest park, would be a refreshing and enjoyable way to see the city.

More than just a collection of attractions, Amsterdam represents a mindset. It's a city that values creativity, innovation, and open dialogue. It's a place where history and modernity intertwine seamlessly, creating a unique and captivating atmosphere.

For me, Amsterdam isn't just a dream destination; it's a place I hope to explore one day, immersing myself in its culture, history, and vibrant spirit. It's a place where I believe I can learn, grow, and broaden my understanding of the world.

Riddhi Jadhav [Grade - 7]



My Dream Destination

Describe the place you would love to visit if you got a fully-paid holiday.

My Dream Destination: The Majestic Fjords of Norway

Norway, the land of the midnight sun, cascading waterfalls, and breathtaking fjords, has always held a special place in my imagination. It's not just a destination on a map; it's a dream woven with images of dramatic landscapes, vibrant culture, and the magic of the Northern Lights. For me, Norway represents an escape into a world of unparalleled natural beauty, a place where I can connect with nature on a deeper level and experience the raw power of the earth.

What truly captivates me about Norway are its fjords. These deep, glacier-carved valleys filled with seawater are nature's masterpieces. Imagine towering cliffs plunging into the still, dark waters, their faces adorned with ribbons of waterfalls that seem to defy gravity. I picture myself cruising through the Geirangerfjord, its sheer cliffs rising 1,400 meters from the water, dotted with charming farmhouses clinging precariously to the slopes. I'd love to witness the Seven Sisters waterfall, a series of seven distinct cascades tumbling down the mountainside, their misty spray kissing the fjord below. The sheer scale of these natural wonders is humbling, a reminder of the immense forces that have shaped our planet.

Beyond the fjords, Norway's allure extends to its vibrant culture and rich history. I'm fascinated by the Viking Age and the tales of Norse mythology, of gods like Odin and Thor, and brave explorers who sailed across vast oceans. I'd love to visit the Viking Ship Museum in Oslo, where I can stand in awe of the remarkably preserved Viking longboats, testaments to their seafaring prowess. Exploring the charming towns and cities, like Bergen with its colorful wooden houses lining the harbor, would be like stepping back in time. I imagine wandering through the narrow streets, soaking in the atmosphere, and learning about the local traditions and crafts.

Of course, no dream of Norway is complete without the mention of the Aurora Borealis, the magical Northern Lights. This celestial dance of green, pink, and purple lights across the night sky is a spectacle I long to witness. Imagine standing under a sky ablaze with shimmering colors, feeling the awe and wonder that our ancestors must have felt. It's a reminder of the power and beauty of the natural world, a truly unforgettable experience.

Continue...

My Dream Destination

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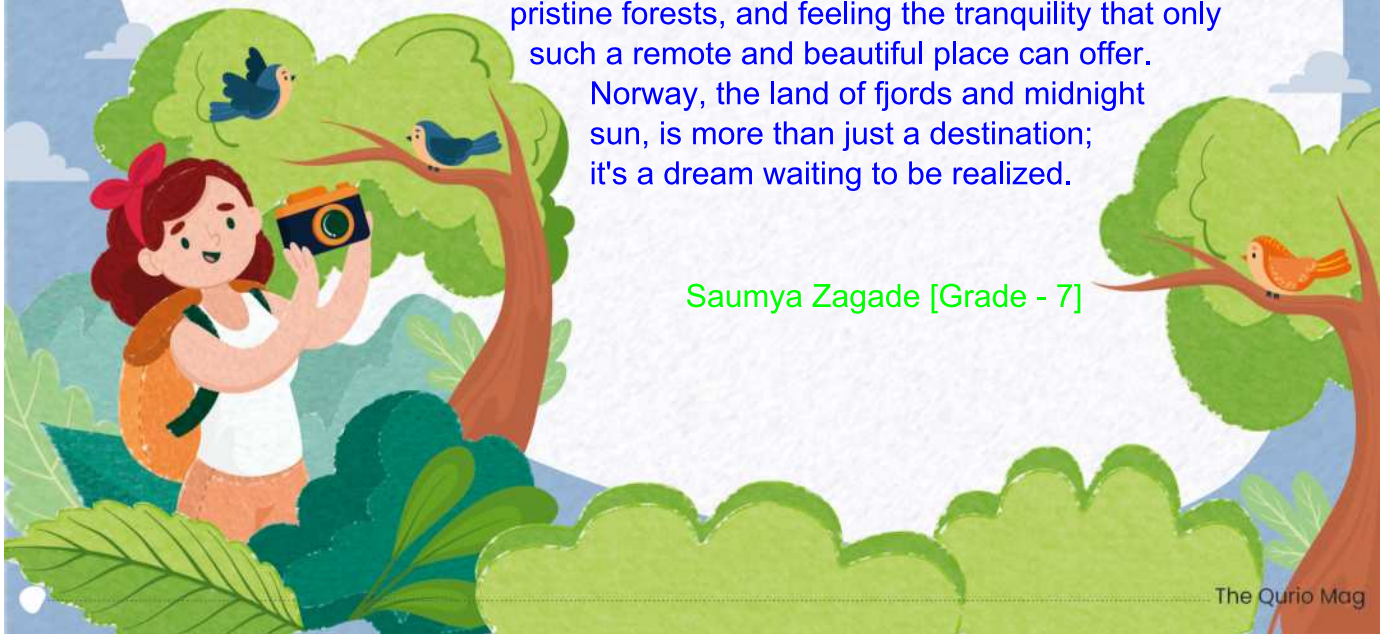
Beyond the visual splendor, I'm drawn to Norway's commitment to sustainability and its respect for the environment. The country is a pioneer in renewable energy and has a strong focus on preserving its natural heritage. This resonates deeply with me, as I believe it's crucial to protect our planet for future generations. Experiencing a country that values its natural resources and strives to live in harmony with nature is inspiring.

My dream trip to Norway isn't just about sightseeing; it's about immersing myself in a different culture, connecting with nature's grandeur, and experiencing the magic of the Arctic. It's about breathing in the crisp, clean air, hiking through

pristine forests, and feeling the tranquility that only such a remote and beautiful place can offer.

Norway, the land of fjords and midnight sun, is more than just a destination; it's a dream waiting to be realized.

Saumya Zagade [Grade - 7]



My Dream Destination

Describe the place you would love to visit if you got a fully-paid holiday.

Japan: My Dream Destination

Japan, the land of the rising sun, has always been my dream destination. It is a country that is rich in culture, history, and natural beauty. From the bustling cities to the serene countryside, Japan offers something for everyone.

One of the things that attracts me most to Japan is its unique culture. Japan has a long and fascinating history, and its traditions are still alive and well today. I am particularly interested in learning more about the samurai, the ninja, and the geisha. I would also love to visit some of the many temples and shrines that are scattered throughout the country.

In addition to its culture, Japan is also home to some of the most beautiful scenery in the world. From the snow-capped peaks of Mount Fuji to the lush green forests of the Japanese Alps, there is no shortage of breathtaking landscapes to explore. I would love to go hiking in the mountains, relax on the beaches, and visit some of the many national parks.

Of course, no trip to Japan would be complete without experiencing the food. Japanese cuisine is world-renowned for its delicious flavors and fresh ingredients. I am eager to try sushi, ramen, tempura, and all of the other amazing dishes that Japan has to offer.

I know that Japan is a long way from home, but I am determined to make my dream of visiting this amazing country a reality. I am already starting to learn some basic Japanese phrases, and I am saving up my money so that I can eventually book a flight. I can't wait to experience all that Japan has to offer!

Swara Wagh [Grade - 7]



My Dream Destination

Describe the place you would love to visit if you got a fully-paid holiday.

The Grand Canyon: A Dream Etched in Time

My dream destination isn't a bustling city or a tropical beach; it's a place where time itself seems to slow down, where the vastness of nature dwarfs human concerns, and where the story of our planet is etched in layers of rock: the Grand Canyon. I imagine standing on the rim, the sheer scale of it taking my breath away, a panorama of colors and textures stretching as far as the eye can see. It's a place I long to experience, not just to witness its beauty, but to connect with the deep history it represents.

What draws me most to the Grand Canyon is its timelessness. It's not a monument built by human hands, but a masterpiece sculpted by the Colorado River over millions of years. Each layer of rock tells a story, a chapter in Earth's geological history. I envision myself tracing those layers with my eyes, imagining the ancient seas that once covered the land, the rise and fall of mountains, the slow, relentless carving of the canyon itself. It's a humbling thought, to stand before something so ancient, so powerful, and so much larger than oneself.

Beyond the sheer scale and age, I'm captivated by the vibrant colors of the canyon. I've seen pictures, of course, but I know they can't truly capture the intensity of the reds, oranges, yellows, and purples that paint the rock faces, especially during sunrise and sunset.

I dream of witnessing those moments, when the light transforms the canyon into a breathtaking spectacle of color, a living canvas painted by the sun. I imagine the cool, crisp air on my face, the quiet murmur of the wind, and the overwhelming sense of peace that comes from being surrounded by such natural grandeur.

Vedanti Gaikwad [Grade - 7]



The Qurio Mag

My Dream Destination

Describe the place you would love to visit if you got a fully-paid holiday.

I also dream of exploring the canyon beyond the rim. I'd love to hike down into its depths, to experience the canyon from a different perspective. I imagine the challenge of the trail, the feeling of accomplishment as I descend deeper into the earth, and the unique beauty found in the hidden pockets of the canyon.

I'd want to learn about the plants and animals that call the canyon home, the unique ecosystem that has adapted to this dramatic environment.

Perhaps I could even learn some basic geology, to better understand the forces that shaped this incredible landscape.

More than just a visual spectacle, the Grand Canyon represents something deeper to me. It symbolizes the power of nature, the vastness of time, and the insignificance of human concerns in the grand scheme of things.

It's a place where I believe I could gain a new perspective, a place where I could connect with something larger than myself. It's a place that calls to me, a dream etched in my mind, a journey I hope to make one day.

Standing on the rim of the Grand Canyon, I believe, would be an experience that would stay with me forever, a reminder of the beauty and power of the natural world.

Yash Shelke [Grade - 7]



My Dream Destination

Describe the place you would love to visit if you got a fully-paid holiday.

A Journey Through Time: My Dream Destination, Egypt

"Egypt" The name itself conjures images of towering pyramids piercing the desert sky, pharaohs ruling with divine authority, and the life-giving Nile River flowing through a land steeped in history and mystery. For me, Egypt isn't just a place on a map; it's a dream destination, a portal to a world I long to explore. It's a place where the echoes of the past resonate in the present, offering a unique opportunity to connect with one of the most ancient and fascinating civilizations the world has ever known.

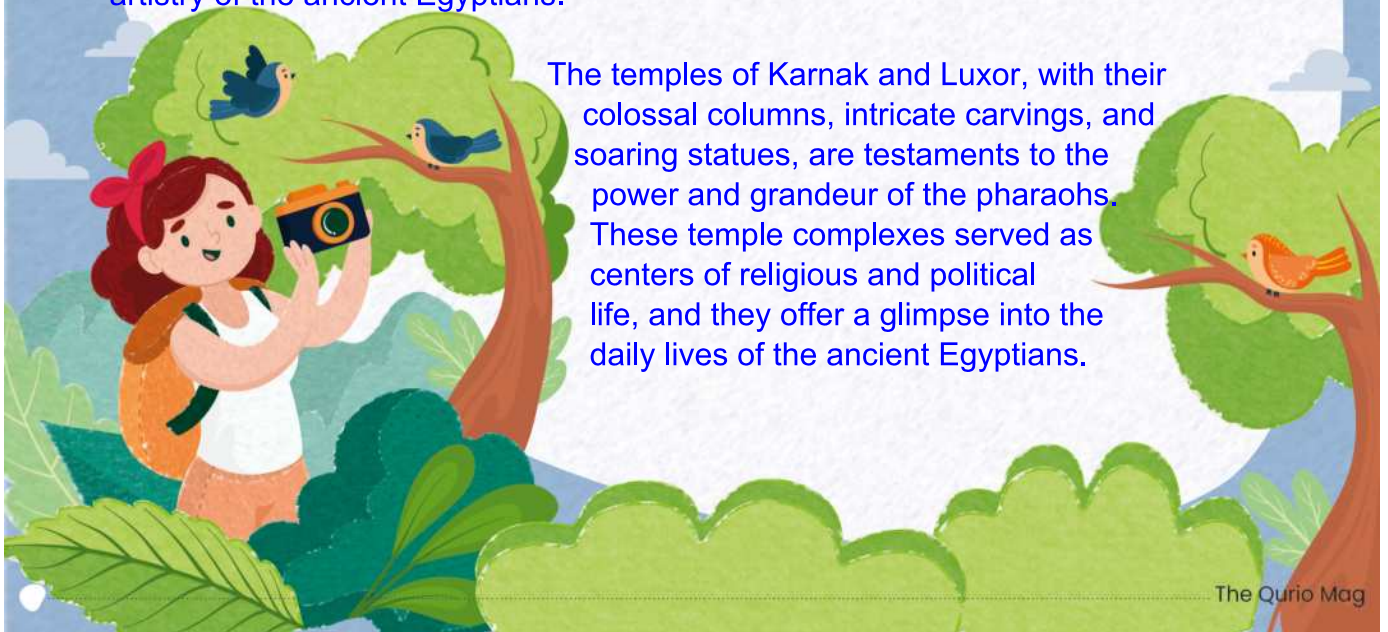
My fascination with Egypt began with stories of the Great Pyramid of Giza, the only remaining wonder of the ancient world. The sheer scale of its construction, the intricate network of chambers and passages within, and the enduring mystery of its purpose ignite my imagination.

To stand in its shadow, to touch the very stones that have witnessed millennia of history, would be an awe-inspiring experience. I imagine myself tracing the hieroglyphs etched into the walls, attempting to decipher the secrets they hold, and feeling a connection to the people who built these monumental structures.

Beyond the pyramids, Egypt boasts a treasure trove of other archaeological wonders. The Valley of the Kings, the final resting place of pharaohs like Tutankhamun, holds an allure that is hard to resist.

The discovery of Tutankhamun's tomb, with its dazzling array of gold and artifacts, sparked a global fascination with ancient Egypt, and I share that same excitement. I dream of exploring the elaborately decorated tombs, learning about the beliefs and rituals surrounding death and the afterlife, and marveling at the artistry of the ancient Egyptians.

The temples of Karnak and Luxor, with their colossal columns, intricate carvings, and soaring statues, are testaments to the power and grandeur of the pharaohs. These temple complexes served as centers of religious and political life, and they offer a glimpse into the daily lives of the ancient Egyptians.



My Dream Destination

Describe the place you would love to visit if you got a fully-paid holiday.

I envision myself walking through these magnificent structures, imagining the priests performing their rituals, the scribes recording their histories, and the people gathering to worship their gods.

But Egypt is more than just its ancient monuments. The Nile River, the lifeblood of the country, has shaped its history and culture for thousands of years. A cruise along the Nile, with its lush green banks contrasting sharply with the arid desert landscape, would be an unforgettable experience.

I would love to witness the daily life of the Egyptians who live along the river, visit the local villages, and learn about their traditions and customs.

Furthermore, I am eager to experience the vibrant culture of modern Egypt. From the bustling streets of Cairo, with its ancient mosques and vibrant markets, to the serene beaches of the Red Sea, Egypt offers a diverse range of experiences. I want to immerse myself in the local culture, try the delicious Egyptian cuisine, and learn a few Arabic phrases.

My dream trip to Egypt is more than just a vacation; it's a quest for knowledge, an exploration of history, and a journey into the heart of a fascinating civilization. It's a chance to connect with the past, to understand the present, and to appreciate the enduring legacy of ancient Egypt.

I hope that one day, my dream will become a reality, and I will have the opportunity to walk in the footsteps of pharaohs and experience the magic of Egypt for myself.

Pranjal Sapre [Grade - 7]



Culinary Delights

Share your gastronomical and unique food experiences and pictures from the places you have visited.



Unique Accommodations



Skylodge Adventure Suites - Peru



Kakslauttanen Arctic Resort - Finland



Attrap' Reves Hotel - France



Hobbitenango - Guatemala



Conrad Maldives Rangali Island - The Maldives



Giraffe Manor - Kenya



Anthénea - France



Ice Hotel - Sweden



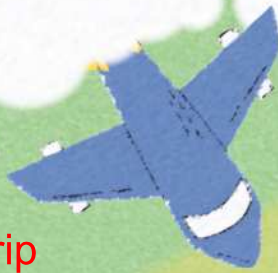
The Museum Hotel - Antakya



Manshausen Sea Cabin - Norway



My Travel Poem



My Airplane Trip

Up in the sky, so high I flew,
Clouds like cotton, a fluffy view.
The world below, a tiny map,
Houses and cars, all in a wrap.

The engine hummed a steady song,
As the plane soared, strong and long.
Sunbeams danced on the metal wing,
Making my heart with joy take wing.

Tiny towns and fields so green,
The prettiest sight I'd ever seen.
Mountains stood like giants tall,
While I flew over, watching all.

Drinks and snacks, a friendly smile,
Made the journey worthwhile.
Landing soon, the ground so near,
My airplane trip, I'll always hold dear.

Aarya Kadam [Grade - 6]

The Beach Adventure

The sun was bright, the sky so blue,
A perfect day for me and you.
We packed our bags, a picnic treat,
And headed off to the sandy seat.

The waves crashed down, a joyful sound,
As we ran around, on the soft ground.
We built sandcastles, tall and grand,
With buckets and spades, in our hands.

We splashed and swam, in the ocean wide,
Seagulls soaring, with the flowing tide.
Collecting shells, so shiny and bright,
Memories made, in the golden light.

The day flew by, so fast it seemed,
A beach adventure, like a wonderful dream.
Tired but happy, as the sun went down,
We knew we'd be back to this happy town.

Aaradhya Panicker [Grade - 6]



My Travel Poem



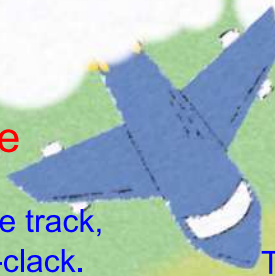
The Train Ride

The train chugs along the track,
Clickety-clack, clickety-clack.
Fields of green and houses too,
Rush by in a colorful view.

The train goes fast, the wind blows strong,
As we journey along.
Tunnels dark, then light so bright,
The train ride is a joyful sight.

Mountains high and rivers wide,
The train takes us for a ride.
Through towns and cities, we swiftly roam,
Making memories as we travel far from home.

Kunal Pawar [Grade - 6]



Under Canvas Skies

The sun dipped low, a fiery red,
As we pitched our tents, our comfy bed.
The woods grew hushed, the air turned cool,
Around the fire, we played it cool.

Stories shared, and laughter bright,
Stars peeked out in the fading light.
Marshmallows toasted, golden brown,
The best campfire snacks in all the town.

The sleeping bags, so warm and deep,
Drifted off to a slumber sweet.
Awakened birds with morning song,
A brand new day, where we belong.

The forest trails, we started to roam,
Making memories, far from home.
A camping trip, a perfect treat,
Nature's beauty can't be beat.

Sanvi Waghmare [Grade - 6]

The Mountain's Majesty

The mountain stands, so tall and grand,
A challenge waiting, close at hand.
With every step, the air grows thin,
But onward still, the climb within.

The path winds up, a rocky trail,
Through sun and clouds, through wind and hail.
But with each height, a view so wide,
A world of beauty, far and wide.

At last, the peak, a moment's rest,
A sense of triumph, in the chest.
The mountain conquered, spirit free,
A memory to always be.

Gargee Misal [Grade - 6]



My Travel Poem



City Lights at Night



The city wakes when day is done,
A million lights, like stars, have spun.
Tall buildings glow, a magic sight,
Chasing away the dark of night.

Cars like fireflies, swiftly gleam,
Down roads that flow, a shining stream.
Bridges sparkle, strong and grand,
Across the river, hand in hand.

The air is filled with sounds so bright,
A busy hum throughout the night.
From shops and homes, a warm embrace,
City lights, a vibrant space.

Though day is gone, the world's awake,
A different beauty, for goodness sake!
The city shines, a wondrous show,
Where dreams and stories come and go.

Avishkar Ghanvat [Grade - 6]

The Desert Journey

Sun beats down, sand stretches wide,
A lonely road, where shadows hide.
My camel plods, with patient stride,
Across the dunes, where secrets reside.

Hot wind whispers, a dusty song,
As I travel, all day long.
No green grass grows, where I belong,
Just barren land, so stark and strong.

The sun descends, a fiery red,
Stars emerge, above my head.
In desert's peace, I make my bed,
Hoping for water, and bread.

A simple life, a journey's test,
In this vast land, I find my rest.
With every mile, put to the test,
My spirit soars, and I am blessed.

Sai Pansare [Grade - 6]

The River Cruise

Smooth waters glide, sunbeams gleam,
A gentle breeze, a waking dream.
Green shores pass by, so lush and bright,
Nature's canvas, a wondrous sight.

Birds sing sweetly, fish leap and play,
Worries fade with each passing day.
Castles stand tall, stories untold,
As the river's path starts to unfold.

With every mile, new scenes appear,
A world of beauty, so pure and clear.
River cruise, a journey's start,
Adventures await, a work of art.

Shreya Malgunde [Grade - 6]



My Travel Poem



The Island Escape

Sun-kissed sands and turquoise seas,
A gentle breeze, a rustling trees.
I leave behind the city's hum,
To this island, I have come.

Soft waves whisper secrets old,
As stories in the sand unfold.
The salty air, a sweet perfume,
Beneath the sky's vast, starlit dome.

Worries fade with every tide,
Replaced by peace, deep inside.
Shells I gather, smooth and bright,
Memories made, pure delight.

This island dream, a perfect place,
A smile upon my sun-kissed face.
A tranquil haven, calm and free,
My island escape, just for me.

Krushna Deokate [Grade - 6]

My Travel Dream

My shoes are packed, my bag is near,
A trip is coming, oh so clear!
The train might chug, the plane might soar,
New places waiting to explore.

I'll see tall trees and mountains high,
Or maybe waves that reach the sky.
I'll taste new foods, so yummy and bright,
And see the stars shine in the night.

I'll meet new friends along the way,
And learn new things at work and play.
Adventure calls, I can't delay,
Let's travel far, hooray, hooray!

Devansh Gadhav [Grade - 6]

Wheels in Motion

The sun peeked over hills so high,
As our car began to fly.
Past fields of green and skies so blue,
A road trip adventure, me and you.

We sang silly songs and laughed with glee,
At cows and sheep we chanced to see.
The windows down, the wind so free,
Exploring places, just you and me.

Through tunnels dark and bridges grand,
We journeyed on, across the land.
New sights and sounds, a joyful blend,
A road trip memory, until the end.

Nirja Kale [Grade - 6]



My Travel Poem



The Open Road

The highway calls, a ribbon gray,
Unwinding far, where dreams hold sway.

My backpack's packed, my spirit's free,
Adventure waits, just for me.

The engine hums a steady tune,
Beneath the sun, or silver moon.

New sights and sounds, a world to find,
Leaving worries far behind.

Each mile a story, yet untold,
Experiences bought, more precious than gold.

The open road, my heart's desire,
Fueling my soul with wanderlust's fire.

Anushka Jamdade [Grade - 6]

Seaside Dreams

The salty air, the crashing waves,
A sandy shore, where sunshine raves.

Seashells scattered, treasures bright,
Reflecting the sun's golden light.

The ocean breeze, a gentle kiss,
Whispering tales of what I'll miss,

If I don't explore its vast domain,
And let the ocean wash away the pain.

Building castles, strong and tall,
Watching the tide rise and fall.

Seaside dreams, my happy place,
A smile upon my sun-kissed face.

Arnav Shinde [Grade - 6]

Forest Whispers

The trees stand tall, a verdant green,
A peaceful haven, serene and clean.

Sunlight filters, through leafy shade,
As nature's secrets are displayed.
Birds sing sweetly, a gentle song,
As woodland creatures, wander along.

The forest whispers, soft and low,
Of ancient wisdom, it does know.

Forest whispers, a calming sound,
Where peace and tranquility abound.
A place to breathe, and just be still,
And let nature work its magic.

Sarvesh Khaire [Grade - 6]



My Travel Poem



Tropical Paradise

Palm trees sway, in gentle breeze,
Beside the ocean's turquoise seas.

White sandy beaches, soft and warm,
Sheltered from every storm.
Exotic flowers, bright and bold,
A story of nature to be told.

Tropical paradise, a dream come true,
Where skies are clear, and waters blue.

A place to relax, and unwind,
Leaving worries far behind.
Sipping cool drinks, in the sun,
Having so much tropical fun.

Shruti Nikam [Grade - 6]

River Flow

The river flows, so clear and bright,
Reflecting skies, with pure delight.
It winds its way, through valleys deep,
Where secrets of the earth, they sleep.

Fish swim swiftly, in its flow,
As nature's wonders, come and go.
The river's song, a gentle tune,
Beneath the sun, or silver moon.

River flow, a constant stream,
A symbol of life, it would seem.
A peaceful place, to sit and dream,
And watch the water, gently gleam.

Veer Sangale [Grade - 6]

Starlit Night

The stars emerge, a million tiny fires,
Igniting softly, as the daylight retires.
Across the velvet canvas of the night,
They shimmer, twinkle, with a gentle light.
Each distant sun, a story yet untold,
In cosmic whispers, centuries old.

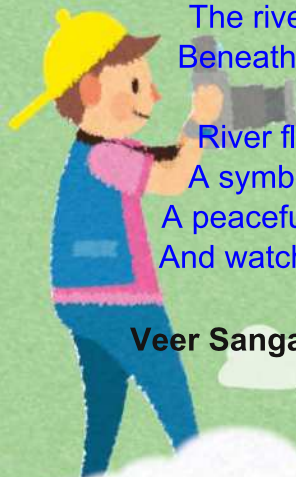
The moon ascends, a pearl in inky skies,
Her silver radiance, on the landscape lies.
A gentle gleam, upon a flowing stream,
Reflecting back, a celestial dream.
The water's surface, mirrors from above,
A path of light, woven with starlight and love.

Constellations form, in patterns clear and grand,
Orion's belt, the Dipper's guiding hand.
Ancient myths, and legends intertwined,
In celestial maps, for all mankind.
These cosmic markers, through the darkness gleam,
Guiding travelers, fulfilling a long held dream.

The universe unfolds, so vast and wide,
Beyond our world, where mysteries reside.
Nebulae swirl, in hues of violet, red,
Distant galaxies, light years ahead.
The sheer immensity, a humbling sight,
Inspiring wonder, with all its might.

Starlit night, a canvas painted deep,
Where secrets slumber, and dreams softly sleep.
A peaceful time, for reflection and release,
When worries fade, and inner thoughts find peace.
For dreams to take flight, on wings of pure delight,
And fill our hearts with magic of the night.
Underneath this blanket, sprinkled with light,
We find our place, in the grand cosmic flight.

Tanmayee Ranmode [Grade - 6]





An Adventure Sport I wish to Experience



Describe an adventure activity you wish to experience or share an experience you have had of an adventure sport...

Wanderlust

Let's pack our bags, a journey starts,
To far-off lands, with eager hearts.
A plane will soar, a ship will sail,
A train will chug, a bus will trail.

We'll see new sights, so wondrous and grand,
Tall mountains, oceans, and golden sand.
We'll meet new friends, of every hue,
And learn new things, both old and new.

We'll visit cities, bustling and bright,
And quiet towns, bathed in soft light.
We'll taste new flavors, a sweet delight,
And watch the stars, shining so bright.

So let's explore, with joy and glee,
The world's a stage, for you and me.

Sharanya Jagtap [Grade - 6]



Interesting Facts from Around the World

The most visited countries in the world are France (89.4M), Spain (82.7M), and the US (79.6M).

Monaco is smaller than Central Park in New York. Yet, nearly one in three people who live there are millionaires.

Australia is the only country in the world that occupies a whole continent.

Travelers gain an average of ~0.6 pounds (~0.3 kg) during a 1-3 week trip.

The Island of Yap uses rocks as currency.

61% of people say the COVID-19 pandemic encouraged them to travel more sustainably in the future.

The world's longest town name is "Llanfairpwllgwyngyllgerychwyrndrobwlllantysiliogogogoch." It sits on the Welsh island of Anglesey, across the Menai Strait from the city of Bangor.

The least visited country in the world is Tuvalu, located halfway between Australia and Hawaii.

The world's longest road is the Pan-American highway, with a length of 30K miles (48.2K km), which stretches from Canada to South America.

The world's shortest geographical place name is the Norwegian town of Å (pronounced "aw"), which means "river" in the Scandinavian languages.

Santa Claus Village - The Magic of Christmas!



Santa Claus Village is located in Rovaniemi, in Finnish Lapland. It is a remote place in the northern part of Finland, right at the Arctic Circle. Rovaniemi is over 500 miles (833 kilometres) from the capital, Helsinki. Santa Claus has made Lapland in Northern Finland his home for centuries, and the Arctic Circle is close to his heart because many Christmas secrets are rooted in this magical place.

Lapland is home to the indigenous Sami people who have been inhabiting the area for thousands of years. Their culture and traditions can be seen in many ways in Lapland, especially in reindeer herding. You might hear them speaking the Sámi language, which is an officially recognized language in Finland.

Things to do in Santa Claus Village

1. Meet Saint Nicholas!

Meet Santa Claus! It is possible every day of the year at Santa Claus Office. Everybody is welcome to visit and enjoy a private chat with Santa. Santa Claus Office is situated right at the Arctic Circle, next to the main square of Santa Claus Village. The Arctic Circle is a dear and delightful place for Santa, as many of the fairy-tale secrets of Christmas lie here.



2. Walk over the Arctic Circle line

Santa Claus Village sits right on top of the Arctic Circle at latitude $66^{\circ}33'45.9''$. So, one can literally just walk over the Arctic Circle line while visiting Santa.





3. Send a postcard

Santa Claus Village has a post office where you can mail cards and get them stamped with a special Arctic Circle postage stamp. It's a great way to surprise family and friends back home.



4. Try out Finnish delicacies

There are quite a few restaurants in Santa's Village to choose from. You can find anything from pizza to Asian food with both casual and fine dining options. Vegetarian food is not difficult to find either and gluten-free or lactose-free food is served in almost every restaurant. Some local dishes are reindeer stew or fried vendace served with mashed potatoes and lingonberries. You can even find a reindeer burger which is quite delicious! A traditional dessert is oven-baked cheese served warm with cloudbberries.



5. Pet a reindeer

You can meet the reindeer in the village too. Elf's Farmyard has many animals such as reindeer, alpacas, sheep, goats and rabbits. You can pet reindeer and also take a forest walk together with them.



My Travel Story

Share your travel experience, interesting incidents or anecdotes from your trip.

My Kerala Adventure

The monsoon had just ended, leaving Kerala glistening like a freshly washed emerald. My family and I had planned this trip for months – a break from the city's chaos and a plunge into nature's embrace. I, being a typical 10th grader, was more excited about the promised Wi-Fi than the backwaters, initially. Boy, was I wrong!

Our first stop was Kochi. The air was thick with the scent of spices and the sound of chattering vendors. We explored the ancient Chinese fishing nets, their silhouettes stark against the setting sun. I even tried my hand at pulling one in, nearly losing my balance in the process! We wandered through the narrow lanes of Fort Kochi, admiring the colonial architecture and vibrant street art. The Mattancherry Palace, with its intricate murals depicting scenes from the Ramayana, was a history lesson come to life. Suddenly, history wasn't so boring after all.

From Kochi, we journeyed to Munnar, the land of rolling hills carpeted with tea plantations. The drive itself was breathtaking. The air grew cooler and fresher as we ascended, the roads winding through lush greenery. Imagine a carpet of emerald green stretching as far as the eye could see – that was Munnar. We visited a tea factory and learned about the journey from leaf to cup. I even got to pluck some tea leaves, feeling like a real tea planter! The aroma of freshly brewed tea filled the air, and I finally understood why people rave about it.

Next, the highlight everyone had been talking about: the backwaters. We boarded a traditional houseboat, a kettuvallam, and embarked on a journey through a network of canals and lagoons. Life on the houseboat was incredibly peaceful. We drifted past villages nestled amidst coconut groves, watched fishermen casting their nets, and saw children waving from the banks. The food cooked on board was delicious, fresh, and bursting with flavors I'd never tasted before. At night, the stars shone brighter than I'd ever seen them, reflecting in the still water. The silence, broken only by the gentle lapping of water against the hull, was magical. I actually forgot about my phone for a while!

Our trip ended in Thekkady, where we visited the Periyar National Park. We took a boat ride on the lake and spotted elephants, deer, and various birds. The guide shared fascinating stories about the wildlife, making the experience even more enriching.

Kerala was more than just a trip; it was an experience. It awakened my senses, introduced me to a culture so different from mine, and taught me to appreciate the beauty of nature. I discovered that history can be captivating, food can be an adventure, and silence can be golden. And yes, the Wi-Fi was good in some places, but honestly, I barely used it. Kerala had too much to offer to be glued to a screen. It was a journey I'll cherish forever, a story I'll tell again and again. And who knows, maybe I'll even return someday.

Avani Katedeshmukh [Grade - 8]

My Travel Story

Share your travel experience, interesting incidents or anecdotes from your trip.

Interesting Nainital

It was the summer holiday, and I was super excited! My family had planned a trip to Nainital, a beautiful hill station. I had heard so much about it, especially the famous Naini Lake. I couldn't wait to see it with my own eyes.

We took a train to Kathgodam, the nearest railway station to Nainital. The train journey was fun too. I looked out of the window and saw the scenery change from busy cities to green fields and then to the hills. From Kathgodam, we hired a taxi. The drive up the winding roads was thrilling! The air got cooler as we went higher, and the views were amazing.

When we reached Nainital, I was awestruck. It was even more beautiful than I had imagined. Our hotel was near Naini Lake, and the view from our room was breathtaking. The lake was a sparkling blue, surrounded by green hills. We took a boat ride on the lake, and it was so peaceful. I saw ducks swimming and people enjoying the cool breeze.

We also visited the Naina Devi Temple, which is located on the top of a hill. It was a bit of a climb, but the view from the top was worth it. We could see the entire town and the lake from there. We also went to the zoo and saw some rare animals like the snow leopard and the Himalayan bear.

One of my favorite things in Nainital was the ropeway. It took us up to another hilltop, and the view from there was simply stunning. We could see the snow-capped Himalayan peaks in the distance. It was like a dream!

We spent a few days in Nainital, and I didn't want to leave. I made so many memories there. I learned about the history of the place, the different kinds of plants and animals, and most importantly, I learned to appreciate nature's beauty. Nainital is a truly magical place, and I can't wait to go back someday.

Aarya Dobhada [Grade - 8]

My Travel Story

My Delhi Adventure

Share your travel experience, interesting incidents or anecdotes from your trip.

The train chugged along, carrying me closer to Delhi, the capital of India. I was so excited! This was my first time visiting Delhi, and I'd heard so many amazing things about it. I was in grade 8, and this trip was a school excursion, a dream come true!

The journey itself was an adventure. My friends and I played games, shared snacks, and gazed out the window at the changing landscapes. We saw fields of green, bustling towns, and even a few cows lazily chewing their cud. The rhythmic clatter of the train wheels became the soundtrack to our excitement.

Finally, we arrived at New Delhi Railway Station. Wow! It was huge and crowded, a whirlwind of people rushing to and fro. The sounds of announcements, chattering voices, and the rumble of luggage wheels filled the air. It was a bit overwhelming, but also incredibly exciting.

Our first stop was the hotel. It was a nice place, and we quickly unpacked and freshened up. Then, the real adventure began!

Over the next few days, we visited so many incredible places. We saw the majestic Red Fort, its red sandstone walls glowing in the sun. It was like stepping back in time, imagining the emperors and their courts. We learned about its history and the stories hidden within its walls.

We also visited India Gate, a towering monument dedicated to soldiers. It was a solemn and beautiful place, and we paid our respects to those who had sacrificed their lives for the country.

One of my favourite places was Humayun's Tomb. It was a stunning example of Mughal architecture, with beautiful gardens and intricate designs. It was so peaceful and serene, a welcome escape from the bustling city.

Of course, no trip to Delhi is complete without visiting the Qutub Minar. This towering minaret is incredibly tall, and we were all amazed by its size and the intricate carvings. Climbing to the top (well, almost!) gave us a fantastic view of the city.

We even got to experience the Delhi Metro! It was so clean and efficient, a completely different experience from the crowded buses we were used to. It whisked us across the city, making it easy to get from one place to another.

And let's not forget the food! Delhi is a foodie's paradise. We tried delicious street food like gol gappas and chaat, and also enjoyed some amazing meals at restaurants. Everything was so flavorful and spicy, it was a treat for our taste buds.

The trip to Delhi was an unforgettable experience. I learned so much about the history and culture of India, and I also made some amazing memories with my friends. It was a whirlwind of sights, sounds, and smells, and I can't wait to go back someday and explore even more of this incredible city. I'll never forget my Delhi adventure!

Aarya Sane [Grade - 8]

My Travel Story

Share your travel experience, interesting incidents or anecdotes from your trip.

My Travel Story to Rajasthan

Last winter break, my family and I went on an exciting trip to Rajasthan, the "Land of Kings"! I had always dreamt of visiting this magical place with its grand forts, colorful clothes, and yummy food. And guess what? It was even more amazing than I imagined!

Our adventure started in Jaipur, the "Pink City". As we drove through the city, I was amazed to see so many buildings painted in pink! We visited the magnificent Amer Fort, riding on an elephant's back like royalty. The view from the top of the fort was breathtaking! We also explored the City Palace, where the kings of Jaipur used to live. It was so huge and beautiful, with gardens, courtyards, and museums.

Next, we traveled to Udaipur, the "City of Lakes". We took a boat ride on Lake Pichola, and the view of the Lake Palace in the middle of the lake was like something out of a fairy tale! We also visited the Jag Mandir, another beautiful palace on an island in the lake. In the evening, we watched a traditional Rajasthani dance show. The dancers wore colorful costumes and danced to the rhythm of drums and music. It was so lively and energetic!

Our last stop was Jaisalmer, the "Golden City". This city is located in the middle of the Thar Desert, and it looks like a giant sandcastle! We visited the Jaisalmer Fort, which is one of the oldest forts in the world. It was like stepping back in time! We also went on a camel safari in the desert. Riding a camel through the sand dunes was a unique experience. We even saw a beautiful sunset in the desert.

Throughout our trip, I was fascinated by the rich culture and history of Rajasthan. I learned about the brave Rajput warriors, the beautiful palaces and forts they built, and the colorful traditions they followed. I also tasted some delicious Rajasthani food, like dal baati churma and gatte ki sabzi. It was so spicy and flavorful!

My trip to Rajasthan was an unforgettable experience. I made so many wonderful memories that I will cherish forever. I learned a lot about the history and culture of this amazing state, and I also had a lot of fun. I can't wait to go back to Rajasthan someday and explore more of its hidden treasures!

Gayatri Kadam [Grade - 8]

My Travel Story

Share your travel experience, interesting incidents or anecdotes from your trip.

My Colorful Adventure in Gujarat

The sun was shining brightly as our train pulled into Ahmedabad, the biggest city in Gujarat. I was so excited because it was Makar Sankranti, a special festival where everyone flies kites! My family and I had traveled all the way from Mumbai to experience this amazing celebration.

As soon as we stepped out of the station, we could feel the excitement in the air. The streets were decorated with colorful kites of all shapes and sizes. There were kites that looked like birds, animals, and even superheroes! People were selling kites, strings, and delicious snacks everywhere.

We checked into our hotel and quickly got ready to join the fun. We headed to the Sabarmati Riverfront, where the sky was filled with thousands of kites. It was a breathtaking sight! People of all ages were flying kites, laughing, and shouting "Kai Po Che!" which means "I cut it!" in Gujarati. It's what people yell when they cut down another person's kite in a kite fight.

My dad bought me a bright red kite, and he taught me how to fly it. It was a bit tricky at first, but I soon got the hang of it. My kite soared high in the sky, dancing with the wind. I felt so happy and free!

In the evening, we enjoyed a delicious Gujarati dinner. We ate undhiyu, a mixed vegetable dish cooked upside down in earthen pots, and sweet treats like til ladoo and chikki. Everything was so yummy!

The next day, we visited the Patang Bazaar, a huge market where you can find all kinds of kites. It was like a kite wonderland! We also went to the Sardar Vallabhbhai Patel Museum to learn about the history of Gujarat.

My trip to Gujarat during Makar Sankranti was an unforgettable experience. I learned about a new culture, made new friends, and had so much fun flying kites. I can't wait to go back again next year!

Kaustubh Raut [Grade - 8]

My Travel Story

Share your travel experience, interesting incidents or anecdotes from your trip.

My Divine Trip to Tirupati

The train chugged along, carrying me and my family towards Tirupati, a town nestled in the heart of Andhra Pradesh, India. We were on a pilgrimage, a journey of faith to the sacred Tirumala Temple, home to Lord Venkateswara, also known as Balaji.

The excitement was palpable. I had heard countless stories about the temple, its rich history, and the unwavering devotion of its followers. Now, I was about to experience it firsthand.

As we neared Tirupati, the landscape transformed. The flat plains gave way to rolling hills, and the air grew cooler and fresher. We checked into a hotel near the foothills of Tirumala, the hill where the temple stood majestically.

The next morning, we set off early. The base of the hill was bustling with pilgrims, their faces filled with anticipation. We joined the queue for the 'Alipiri Metlu', the traditional footpath that winds its way up the hill.

The climb was challenging, but the atmosphere was electrifying. Chants of 'Govinda, Govinda' echoed through the air, and the camaraderie among the pilgrims was heartwarming. We took breaks at designated spots, sipping water and sharing snacks with fellow travelers.

As we ascended, the views became breathtaking. The lush greenery, the rocky terrain, and the distant cityscape created a mesmerizing panorama. With each step, our anticipation grew.

After hours of trekking, we finally reached the top. The sight of the temple was awe-inspiring. Its golden dome shimmered in the sunlight, and the intricate carvings on its walls narrated tales of devotion and divinity.

We joined the long queue for 'darshan', the glimpse of the deity. The wait was tiring, but the anticipation kept us going. Volunteers offered water, snacks, and even hot milk to the waiting pilgrims.

Finally, our turn arrived. We entered the sanctum sanctorum, the innermost part of the temple. The atmosphere was charged with spiritual energy. The sight of Lord Venkateswara, adorned with jewels and flowers, was mesmerizing.

For a few precious moments, we stood before the deity, offering our prayers and seeking blessings. The experience was surreal, a moment of pure connection with the divine.

After the darshan, we explored the temple complex. We visited the various shrines, each with its own significance and history. We learned about the temple's legends, its rituals, and its charitable activities.

We also witnessed the 'Kalyanotsavam', the ceremonial wedding of Lord Venkateswara with his consorts. The elaborate rituals, the traditional music, and the vibrant costumes made it a spectacle to behold.

Our trip to Tirupati was more than just a pilgrimage. It was a journey of self-discovery, a lesson in faith and patience. The climb to the temple, the long wait for darshan, and the spiritual experience itself taught me the importance of perseverance and devotion.

As we left Tirupati, our hearts were filled with gratitude and peace. We carried with us the blessings of Lord Venkateswara and the memories of a truly divine experience.

Sparsh Sonawane [Grade - 8]

The Quirio Mag

My Travel Story

Share your travel experience, interesting incidents or anecdotes from your trip.

My Imagica Adventure

The school bell shrieked, releasing us from the last period. A wave of excitement washed over me. Today was the day! Our class trip to Imagica, the theme park I'd only dreamt of visiting, was finally here. I practically flew home, grabbed my backpack (already packed the night before, of course!), and met my friends, Ria and Rohan, at the school.

The bus rumbled to life, and we were off! The journey was a blur of laughter, silly songs, and excited chatter. Ria was busy snapping selfies, Rohan was animatedly describing the biggest roller coaster he planned to conquer, and I was just soaking it all in, my heart pounding with anticipation.

As we neared Imagica, the landscape transformed. Giant, colorful structures began to appear on the horizon. We gasped. It was like stepping into a different world! The bus pulled into the parking lot, and we spilled out, a swarm of excited teenagers.

Imagica was even more amazing than I'd imagined. It was a kaleidoscope of vibrant colors, thrilling rides, and fascinating shows. We decided to start with the Nitro roller coaster, the one Rohan had been raving about. Standing in line, I could hear the screams of riders as they plummeted down the steep drops. My stomach did a little flip-flop, but I told myself to be brave.

The climb to the top of the Nitro felt endless. The view from up there was breathtaking, though I didn't have much time to admire it. Suddenly, we were plunging down, down, down! My stomach lurched, I screamed at the top of my lungs, and the wind whipped through my hair. It was the most exhilarating, terrifying, and amazing experience of my life! When the ride ended, my legs were a little wobbly, but I had a huge grin plastered on my face.

Next, we explored the Deep Space section. We braved the indoor roller coaster, which was like flying through a dark, star-studded galaxy. The twists and turns in the pitch black made it even more thrilling. We also watched a 4D movie about dinosaurs that was so realistic, I felt like I could reach out and touch them. The seats vibrated, wind blew in our faces, and water sprayed us when the dinosaurs splashed into a lake. It was like being right there in the jungle!

After the adrenaline rush of the rides, we decided to take it easy and explore the other attractions. We wandered through the beautifully landscaped gardens, admiring the colorful flowers and sculptures. We stumbled upon a street performance with dancers in dazzling costumes. Their energy was infectious, and we found ourselves clapping and tapping our feet along with the music.

Continued...

My Travel Story

Share your travel experience, interesting incidents or anecdotes from your trip.

My Imagica Adventure

We also visited the Snow Park, a magical winter wonderland. Bundled up in warm jackets and gloves, we played in the snow, snowballs, and even tried ice skating (which, in my case, mostly involved wobbling and nearly falling). It was a surreal experience, playing in the snow in the middle of a warm day!

As the sun began to set, we made our way to the food court. We were starving! We grabbed some delicious snacks and sat down to watch the parade.

Floats decorated with characters from our favorite movies and cartoons drifted by, accompanied by music and dancers. It was a spectacular sight, a perfect ending to a perfect day.

The bus ride back was much quieter than the ride there. We were all exhausted but happy, our heads buzzing with memories of the day's adventures.

Ria was already editing her photos for Instagram, Rohan was recounting his favorite moments from the Nitro, and I was just smiling to myself, replaying the day in my mind.

Imagica wasn't just a theme park; it was an experience. It was a day of thrills, laughter, and unforgettable moments with my friends. It was a day where I faced my fears, discovered new things, and created memories that I will cherish forever.

As I drifted off to sleep that night, I knew that my Imagica adventure was one I would never forget. I can't wait to go back someday and experience the magic all over again.

Samarveer Jadhavrao [Grade - 8]



My Travel Story

Share your travel experience, interesting incidents or anecdotes from your trip.

My Trip to the Stars: A Visit to Suresh Naik Space Centre

The alarm clock shrieked at 5:00 AM, a sound I usually dread. But today, it was music to my ears! Today was the day! My class was going on a field trip to the Suresh Naik Space Centre (SNSC) in Pune. I had been buzzing with excitement for weeks. Space! Rockets! Stars! It was all I could think about.

I jumped out of bed, got ready in record time, and grabbed my backpack. My parents were already up, bustling around, packing a lunch for me and making sure I had my camera. My dad, a science enthusiast himself, was almost as excited as I was. He kept reminding me to ask lots of questions.

The bus ride to Pune was long, but it flew by. I was chatting with my friends, sharing our hopes about what we'd see at the space centre. Some were hoping to see a real rocket, others wanted to learn about satellites, and I was just excited to see everything!

Finally, we arrived at SNSC. The centre looked impressive, with a big dome-shaped building and several smaller structures. A friendly guide greeted us and led us inside. The first thing that struck me was the huge model of a rocket, standing tall in the lobby. It was enormous! I could barely wrap my head around the fact that something so big could actually fly into space.

Our guide, a young woman named Priya, explained that SNSC is a part of the Indian Space Research Organisation (ISRO). She told us that ISRO is responsible for India's space program, and they've achieved some incredible things, like sending missions to the moon and Mars! It made me feel so proud to be Indian.

Priya took us to a hall filled with interactive exhibits. There were models of satellites, space stations, and even a replica of a lunar rover. We got to see how satellites are used for communication, weather forecasting, and even navigation. I learned that the GPS on our phones relies on a network of satellites orbiting Earth! It was amazing to see how space technology impacts our everyday lives.

One of the most exciting parts of the visit was the planetarium show. We settled into comfortable seats under a huge dome, and the lights dimmed. Suddenly, the ceiling transformed into a breathtaking panorama of the night sky. We saw constellations, planets, and even distant galaxies. The narrator explained the different celestial objects and told us fascinating stories about the myths and legends associated with them. It was like we were floating among the stars! I felt a sense of awe and wonder looking at the vastness of the universe. It made me feel so small, yet also connected to something much bigger than myself.

Continued...

My Travel Story

Share your travel experience, interesting incidents or anecdotes from your trip.

My Trip to the Stars: A Visit to Suresh Naik Space Centre

After the planetarium show, we visited a workshop where they were building satellite components. We saw engineers working meticulously on intricate circuit boards and other parts.

Priya explained that building a satellite is a complex and challenging process, requiring expertise in various fields like electronics, mechanics, and computer science. It made me realize how much hard work and dedication goes into every space mission.

We also got to see a mock-up of a space capsule. It was quite small and cramped inside! Priya told us about the challenges astronauts face living and working in space, from dealing with zero gravity to conducting experiments in a confined environment. It gave me a newfound respect for the courage and resilience of astronauts.

Throughout the tour, Priya encouraged us to ask questions. My hand was constantly raised. I asked about the different types of rockets, the future of space exploration, and even about the possibility of life on other planets! Priya patiently answered all our questions, and her enthusiasm was contagious.

The visit to SNSC was truly inspiring. It opened my eyes to the incredible world of space exploration and made me realize the immense possibilities that lie beyond our planet.

I learned so much about the science behind space travel, the technology involved, and the dedication of the scientists and engineers who make it all possible.

As we boarded the bus to go back home, I felt a sense of excitement and wonder. I couldn't stop thinking about everything I had seen and learned. The trip to SNSC wasn't just a school field trip; it was an experience that ignited a spark of curiosity within me. I'm now even more fascinated by space, and I'm determined to learn more about it.

Maybe, just maybe, one day I'll be one of those scientists or engineers, contributing to our understanding of the universe. My trip to the stars had just begun.

Prathamesh Shinde [Grade - 8]

...was my worst travel experience

At My Home Town

My worst travel experience started like any other trip. I was excited to visit my grandparents who live in another city. I love spending time with them, and I was looking forward to the train ride. My mom packed my favorite snacks, and I had a new book to read. What could go wrong? Well, everything, actually. First, we were late leaving the house. Then, when we got to the train station, we found out our train was delayed. We waited for hours, and I was so bored. Finally, when the train arrived, it was super crowded. We could barely find seats together. The train ride was long and uncomfortable. The seats were hard, and the train was bumpy.



Missed the flight



It was hot and stuffy, and the food they served in the dining car was awful. To make matters worse, there was a crying baby in the seat behind us. I couldn't concentrate on my book, and I got a headache.

When we finally arrived at my grandparents' city, I was exhausted and cranky. I didn't even feel like playing or exploring. I just wanted to take a nap. And guess what? My grandparents' house was having a plumbing problem, so there was no hot water!

Even though the trip was a disaster, I still got to spend time with my grandparents. We played games and watched movies together.

We even laughed about the crazy train ride. In the end, it wasn't the vacation I imagined, but it was still special.

I learned that sometimes things don't go as planned. But even when things go wrong, you can still make the best of it. And who knows, maybe one day I'll look back on this trip and laugh. But for now, I'm hoping my next vacation is a little less eventful!

Damayanti Tupe [Grade - 8]



Lost



Stuck somewhere

...was my worst travel experience

The Lost Luggage Blues

My worst travel experience? Oh, it's a story I tell now with a chuckle, but at the time, it was pure panic! Picture this: me, age 11, arriving at the sunny beaches of Goa, ready to build the ultimate sandcastle. Except... my suitcase was nowhere to be found. Gone. Vanished. It was like it had been swallowed by a black hole at the airport. All my swimsuits, my sunscreen, my favorite beach towel with the sharks on it – all gone! I was stuck wearing the same travel outfit for three days! My parents tried to be positive, saying it was an "adventure," but I just wanted my shark towel. Eventually, the suitcase showed up, just in time for us to leave. Talk about a souvenir! Lesson learned: always pack a swimsuit in your carry-on!

Samruddhi Kumbhar [Grade - 8]



Missed the flight



Mahabaleshwar Trip

My worst hill station trip started with a rogue monkey and ended with me wearing a borrowed, oversized raincoat. It was supposed to be a family vacation to Mahabaleshwar. I imagined myself sipping hot chocolate, gazing at majestic mountains. Instead, I became the star of a slapstick comedy show.

First, the monkey. We'd just arrived and I was proudly holding my new selfie stick (a prized possession then!). A cheeky monkey, clearly a seasoned tourist trap veteran, swooped down, snatched the stick, and proceeded to have a grand old time swinging from a tree, my stick its new favourite toy. My attempts to negotiate with it using bananas failed miserably. I swear it winked at me before disappearing into the foliage.

Then, the weather decided to unleash its full fury. It wasn't just rain; it was a monsoon-level downpour. We'd forgotten our raincoats (genius, right?). My dad, in a moment of questionable fashion sense, bought me the only raincoat available at a roadside stall. It was bright yellow, reached my ankles, and looked like a giant banana peel. Picture a small, drenched kid waddling around in an oversized yellow sack. That was me.

To add insult to injury, the "scenic viewpoints" were shrouded in thick fog. We saw absolutely nothing. My hot chocolate was lukewarm, my mom's camera refused to cooperate, and my little brother kept singing a particularly annoying song about a frog.

So, yeah, Mahabaleshwar wasn't exactly the serene mountain escape I'd envisioned. It was more like a chaotic, soggy circus. But, looking back, it's hilarious. Now, whenever I see a monkey, I clutch my belongings tightly. And I always pack a raincoat, even if the weather forecast predicts sunshine. You never know when a rogue monkey and a monsoon might decide to team up.

Yashashree Kadam [Grade - 8]



Stuck somewhere

...was my worst travel experience

To My Village Temple

The rickshaw rattled and bounced along the dusty road, each jolt sending shivers up my spine. This pilgrimage to the hilltop temple was supposed to be a spiritual journey, a chance to connect with something bigger than myself. Instead, it was turning into a comedy of errors, and frankly, my worst travel experience ever.

It started with the pre-dawn wake-up call. My mom, ever the enthusiastic devotee, had us up before the sun, chanting mantras and gulping down lukewarm tea. I'd barely slept, dreaming of the mountain of textbooks waiting for me back home. The early start meant I missed my usual hearty breakfast, and settled for a measly banana, which, as I discovered later, was a grave mistake.

The rickshaw ride was an adventure in itself. The driver, a jovial man with a handlebar mustache, seemed to think he was participating in a rally race.

We swerved around potholes, narrowly avoided stray cows, and at one point, I'm pretty sure we were driving on two wheels. My stomach churned, a mix of banana and anxiety. Finally, we reached the base of the hill. The temple, perched majestically at the top, seemed miles away. "Just a short climb," my mom chirped, already bounding up the stone steps. "It's good for the soul!"

"And the aching muscles," I muttered under my breath.

The climb was brutal. The steps were uneven, some crumbling, others slick with grime. The sun beat down mercilessly, and my measly banana offered little sustenance. Halfway up, my legs felt like jelly, my throat was parched, and my head was pounding. I stopped, panting, and looked down at the seemingly endless staircase stretching below. Defeat loomed.

Just then, a monkey swooped down, snatched my water bottle, and scampered away. Despair washed over me. This was it. My worst nightmare. Dehydrated, exhausted, and with a rumbling stomach, I felt tears welling up.

Continued



Missed the flight



Lost



tuck somewhere

...was my worst travel experience

My mom, noticing my plight, came back down. Instead of the expected "pull yourself together" lecture, she sat beside me, offered me some of her water, and shared a small packet of nuts she'd stashed in her bag. We sat there for a while, watching the monkeys play, and slowly, my composure returned.

We continued the climb, at a slower pace, stopping frequently for breaks. We even shared a laugh when another monkey tried to steal my mom's shawl. We reached the top, sweaty and exhausted, but somehow, the experience had changed. The view from the temple was breathtaking, a panorama of rolling hills and distant villages. The cool breeze was a welcome relief.

The temple itself was beautiful, intricate carvings adorning its walls. We offered our prayers, and I felt a sense of peace wash over me. The climb, the rickshaw ride, the monkey encounter – it was all part of the adventure. It was definitely my most memorable temple visit, and while it started as my worst travel experience, it ended up being a story I'd be telling for years to come. And who knows, maybe, just maybe, it was good for the soul after all.

Ruturaj Ranmode [Grade - 8]

Fat Indian Weddings

Okay, so weddings are supposed to be all about love, family, and delicious cake, right? Well, my recent experience attending my cousin's wedding was... memorable, to say the least. Let's just say it involved a lot less cake and a lot more chaos.

It all started with the journey. The wedding was in a town a few hours away, and my family decided to drive. Sounds simple enough, right? Wrong! First, my little brother decided to "help" pack the car by hiding his favorite (and very noisy) toy under my seat. Cue two hours of "BEEP! BOOP! ZAP!" echoing through the car. My parents, already stressed about getting to the venue on time, were not amused.

Missed the flight

Lost

Stuck somewhere

...was my worst travel experience

Then, about halfway there, disaster struck. A flat tire! In the middle of nowhere! Picture this: my dad sweating, trying to change the tire, my mom frantically calling the roadside assistance (who, of course, had a two-hour wait time), and me trying to distract my brother from throwing rocks at passing cows. It was like a scene from a comedy movie, except it wasn't funny at the time.

We finally arrived at the wedding venue, two hours late, covered in dust, and smelling faintly of burnt rubber. I missed the bride's grand entrance! I was so disappointed. And my dress, which I'd carefully chosen, was now slightly crumpled and had a suspicious stain that looked suspiciously like mud.

The wedding itself was lovely, eventually. The food was amazing, the music was great, and seeing my cousin get married was a truly special moment. But even during the celebrations, little things kept going wrong.

My brother spilled juice all over the table, I tripped over a flower girl and nearly took out the wedding cake, and my aunt's high heels got stuck in the grass. It was one thing after another!

Looking back, the whole trip was a comedy of errors. At the time, I was so frustrated and upset. I felt like everything that could go wrong, did go wrong. But now, I can laugh about it.

I learned that sometimes, even when things don't go according to plan, you can still find the joy in the moment. And honestly, my crazy wedding trip makes for a much better story than if everything had gone perfectly! So, next time you're traveling for a special occasion, remember my story. Be prepared for the unexpected, try to stay positive, and maybe, just maybe, leave the noisy toys at home.

Mahati Rathod [Grade - 8]

Missed the flight

Lost

Stuck somewhere

...was my worst travel experience

My Train Journey

Ugh, train travel. It's usually a battle for a decent seat and a silent prayer that you don't end up next to someone who smells like old socks and talks to their imaginary friend. But my recent train journey? It was next-level weird.

I was heading to my grandma's, armed with a book and a packet of chips, ready for some peaceful "me time." I found a window seat and settled in, only to be joined by a man who looked like a scarecrow that had lost a fight with a washing machine. His hair was sticking up in all directions, his clothes were mismatched, and he carried a small, brightly coloured plastic chicken.

Okay, I thought, deep breaths. Maybe he's just eccentric. But then he started talking to the chicken. "Agnes," he'd say, "do you think the train will be on time? These humans are so unreliable." Agnes, of course, remained silent.

This went on for a while. He'd ask Agnes questions about the scenery, the food, the other passengers. He even offered Agnes some of my chips! I politely declined, explaining that Agnes probably preferred chicken feed. He looked at me like I was the crazy one.

Then, the real fun began. The train hit a bump, and Agnes went flying! The man yelled, "Agnes! No!" and dived under the seat. He emerged, covered in dust bunnies and fluff, clutching Agnes like she was a priceless diamond. He then proceeded to scold her for "not holding on tight enough."

I tried to stifle my laughter, but it was no use. I started giggling, which only made him look at me with suspicion. He whispered to Agnes, "See? The humans are laughing at us."

The rest of the journey was a comedy show. He'd narrate Agnes's "thoughts" on everything, from the colour of the seats to the snoring of the man across the aisle. He even tried to get the conductor to give Agnes a ticket!

By the time I reached my stop, I was exhausted from trying not to laugh. I grabbed my bag and practically ran off the train, waving goodbye to the scarecrow and his plastic chicken. Grandma asked me why I was so red in the face.

I just told her I'd had a "very interesting" train journey. Let's just say, I'll be taking the bus next time.

Or maybe I'll just stay home and talk to my pet goldfish. At least he doesn't talk back.

Aditya Kale [Grade - 8]



Missed the flight



Lost



Stuck somewhere

...was my worst travel experience

My Plane Journey

My worst airplane experience wasn't turbulence or lost luggage, it was Lisa, the air hostess with the "customer service smile" that looked suspiciously like a grimace. It was a school trip to the science museum, and my excitement was bubbling over like a shaken soda. I was in grade 8, and this was my first time flying without my parents.

We were barely airborne when my stomach started rumbling louder than the plane's engines. I'd wolfed down a questionable airport hotdog, and it was staging a rebellion. Desperate, I pressed the call button. Lisa arrived, her smile tighter than a drum.

"Yes, dear?" she chirped, her voice suggesting I was the most annoying passenger ever.



Missed the flight



"I...I think I need something for my tummy," I mumbled, clutching my stomach.

Lisa raised an eyebrow so high it almost disappeared into her hair. "Motion sickness?" she inquired, her tone implying I was a weakling.

"No," I explained, "I think it was the hotdog."

Her smile vanished. "The hotdog?" she repeated, as if the very word was offensive. She gave me a look that could curdle milk.

"Well, we don't serve antacid for 'hotdog issues'," she announced, emphasizing the last two words with dramatic flair.

Just then, my stomach decided to make its presence known with a loud, gurgling protest. Lisa flinched. "Oh dear," she muttered, backing away slowly. "I'll just...get you some water."

She returned with a tiny paper cup of water and a look of pure disgust. I took a sip, trying to ignore the rumble in my belly and the judgmental glare from Lisa.

The rest of the flight was a comedy of errors. My "hotdog issue" continued, making me the subject of much snickering from my classmates. Lisa avoided me like I had the plague, and I spent the flight trying to discreetly massage my stomach and praying for landing.

Finally, we touched down. As we were disembarking, Lisa stopped me. "You know," she said, her voice dripping with sarcasm, "next time, maybe skip the hotdog."

I just nodded, grabbed my backpack, and practically ran off the plane, vowing to stick to airplane food from now on. And to avoid Lisa at all costs.

The science museum was great, by the way, but my most memorable lesson that day was definitely about the perils of airport hotdogs and the importance of packing your own snacks.



Stuck somewhere

Parishree Baweja [Grade - 8]

The Qurio Mag

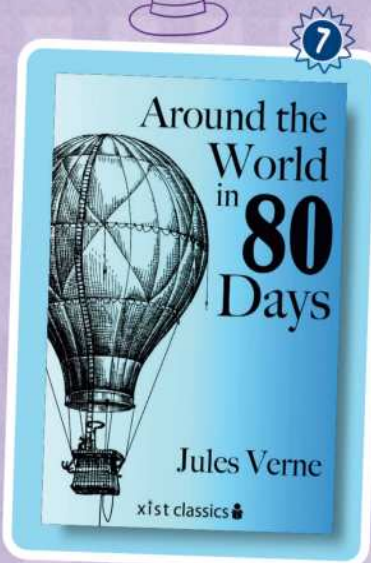
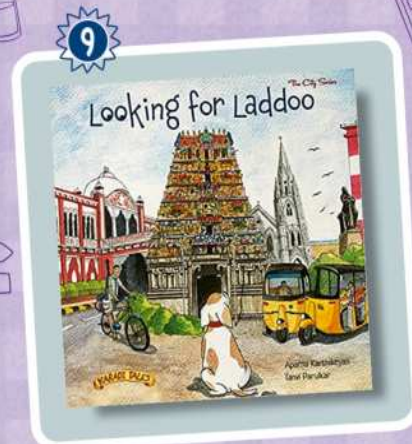
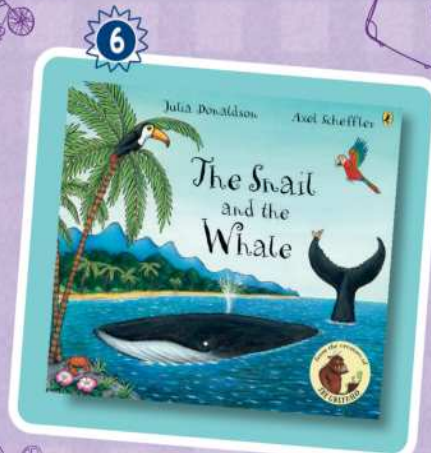
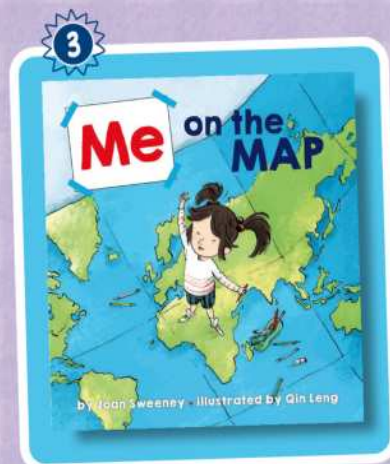
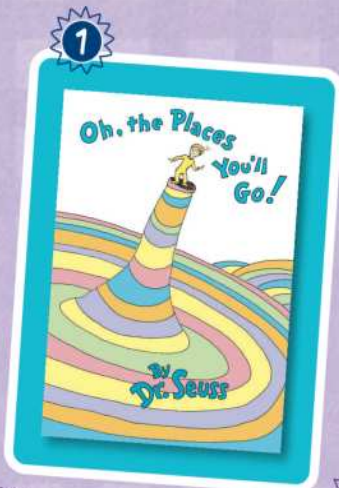


The World Through My Lens

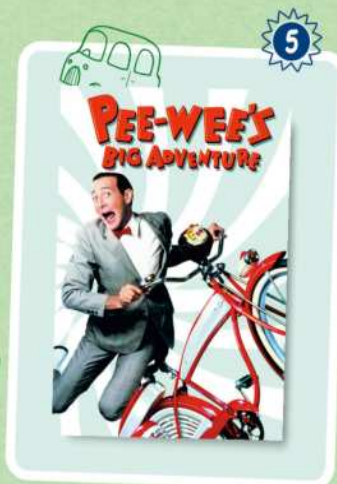
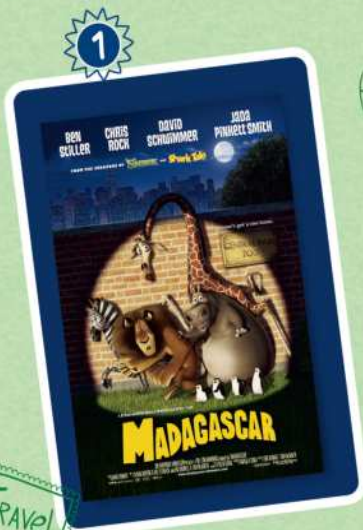
Upload your travel pictures or pictures of places you wish to visit in future.



Book Recommendations



Movie Recommendations



Review

Movies & Books

Title of the Movie/Book:

Finding Nemo (2003)

Movie/Book Summary:

A clownfish father braves the ocean to rescue his son, encountering hilarious characters and overcoming obstacles. Heartwarming, visually stunning, and endlessly quotable.

Movie/Book Reviewed By:

Arnav Chavan [Grade - 6]



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 Adventures of Tintin (2011)

Movie/Book Summary:

A thrilling adventure with stunning animation and a captivating story, though some found the plot convoluted.

Movie/Book Reviewed By:

Aditi Chougule [Grade - 6]



How many hearts will you give this movie?

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



Review

Movies & Books

Title of the Movie/Book:

The Jungle Book (2016)

Movie/Book Summary:

Visually stunning, with amazing CGI animals and a captivating jungle setting. The voice acting is top-notch, and the story is a thrilling adventure. While it might be a bit scary for very young kids, overall, it's a fantastic film that both kids and adults can enjoy.

Movie/Book Reviewed By:

Maitreyee Kale [Grade - 10]



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:

Mr. Bean's Holiday (2007)

Movie/Book Summary:

Mr. Bean's Holiday is a hilarious movie that follows Mr. Bean on his chaotic vacation to France. It's full of classic Mr. Bean physical comedy and sight gags, and it's sure to make you laugh.

Movie/Book Reviewed By:

Sarvesh Mahajan [Grade - 10]



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



Brain Play



IGFLTH

ARINT

BGA

KTIECT

NYOJURE

UNSCRAMBLE



RIDDLE

What goes down a hill but never moves?

Answer: A road.

PAM

OLHET


DHILOYA

AVN


OTBA

FIND THE OBJECTS



 Paper Airplane

 Camera

 Location Pin

 Hat

 Globe

 Map

 Seashell

 Umbrella

FIND THE COUNTRY



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

Afghanistan
Bhutan
Belgium
China

Denmark
Egypt
Finland
Georgia

Hungary
India
Japan
Kenya

Kuwait
Libya
Mexico
Nepal

Poland
Qatar
Spain
South Africa

Turkey
Uganda
Vietnam

Embark - To begin a journey, often used when boarding a ship or plane.

Wanderlust - A strong desire to travel and explore the world.

Backpacking - Traveling with minimal luggage, often on a budget, and staying in hostels or camping.

Itinerary - A detailed plan or schedule of a journey.

Voyage - A long journey, especially by sea.

Pilgrimage - A religious journey to a sacred place or site of importance to a particular faith.

TRAVEL WORDS

Jet lag - Fatigue caused by the disruption of the body's internal clock due to crossing time zones.

Road Trip - A long-distance journey on the road, typically by car, exploring multiple destinations.

Safari - An adventurous trip to observe wildlife in their natural habitat.

Retreat - A trip focused on relaxation, wellness, or spiritual growth, often in a secluded place.

Cruise - A journey by ship, visiting different places, often with entertainment on board.

Staycation - Enjoying a vacation in your own city or home, exploring local attractions.

Sightseeing - The activity of visiting famous or interesting places as a tourist.

Spotlight @ PIS

Dandiya & Garba Night Celebration (10.10.2024)

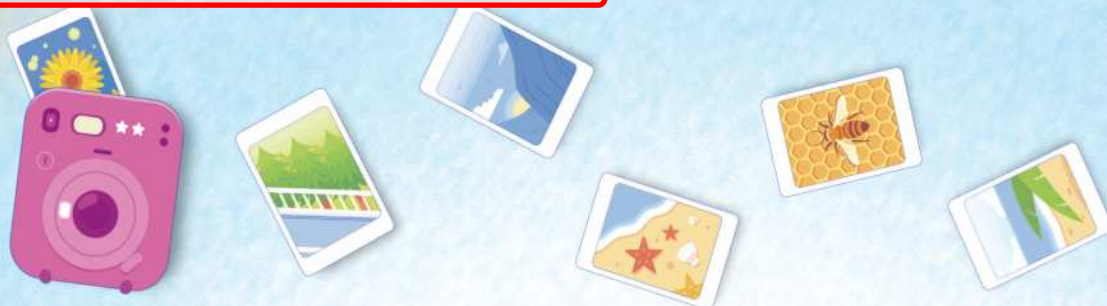


Dussehra Celebration (10.10.2024)



Spotlight @ PIS

Inter-House Debate Competition (23.10.2024)



Spotlight @ PIS

A Special Seminar For Girls (24.10.2024)



Spotlight @ PIS

Lantern Making & Rangoli Competition (25.10.2024)



Spotlight @ PIS

Lantern Making & Rangoli Competition (25.10.2024)



Spotlight @ PIS

Children's Day Celebration (14.11.2024)



Spotlight @ PIS

Children's Day Celebration (14.11.2024)



Spotlight @ PIS

Hindi Elocution and Extempore Competition (22.11.2024)



Spotlight @ PIS

Celebration of Constitution Day (26.11.2024)



Spotlight @ PIS

A Special Assembly on Pattern Prism - Artists That Play With Patterns (29.11.2024)



Spotlight @ PIS

Field Trip To Imagica Theme Park, Lonavala (10.12.2024)



Spotlight @ PIS

Field Trip To Imagica Theme Park, Lonavala (10.12.2024)



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Field Trip to Imagica Theme Park, Lonavala (10.12.2024)



Spotlight @ PIS

Annual Day Celebration (18.12.2024)



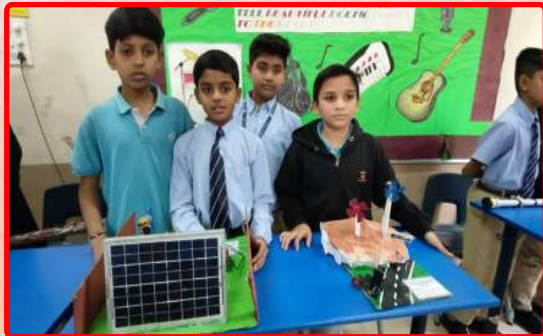
Spotlight @ PIS

Christmas Celebration (23.12.2024)



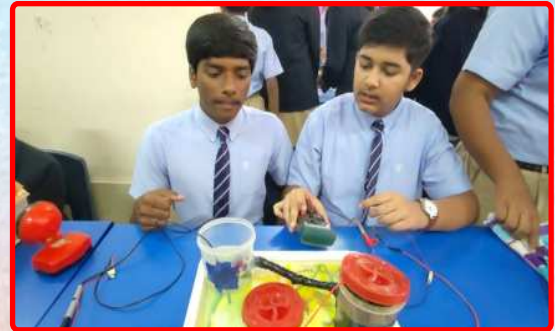
Spotlight @ PIS

Science Exhibition (24.12.2024)



Spotlight @ PIS

Science Exhibition (24.12.2024)



Spotlight @ PIS

Science Exhibition (24.12.2024)



Spotlight @ PIS

Fire Mock Drill (08.01.2025)



Spotlight @ PIS

Fire Mock Drill (08.01.2025)



Spotlight @ PIS

Math-Science Quiz Competition (15.01.2025)



Eye Check Up (11.02.2025)



Spotlight @ PIS

Annual Sports Meet (18.01.2025)



Spotlight @ PIS

Annual Sports Meet (18.01.2025)



Spotlight @ PIS

Annual Sports Meet (18.01.2025)



Spotlight @ PIS

Annual Sports Meet (18.01.2025)



Spotlight @ PIS

Republic Day Celebration (26.01.2025)



Spotlight @ PIS

Republic Day Celebration (26.01.2025)



Spotlight @ PIS

Republic Day Celebration (26.01.2025)



Spotlight @ PIS

Art Exhibition (26.01.2025)



Spotlight @ PIS

Mad Science Party (30.01.2025)



Spotlight @ PIS

Podar Volunteer Program 'Plantation Drive'



Spotlight @ PIS

Culminating Event - Kaleidoscope (29.01.2025)



Spotlight @ PIS

3D Designing and Printing Competition (05.02.2025)



Spotlight @ PIS

Winners of 3D Designing and Printing Competition (05.02.2025)



Spotlight @ PIS

Farewell Ceremony to Grade X Students (08.02.2025)



Spotlight @ PIS

CBSE Training for Teachers (14.02.2025)



Student's Achievements



Aadish Chetan Gundecha achieved the incredible feat of Champions of Champions Trophy in 20th National Level Abacus and Mental Arithmetic Competition' held at Baramati.



Arvi Shrikant Kate achieved the incredible feat of 'Abacus National Competition'.



Saukhyay Giri achieved the incredible feat of 'Drawing Competition' which was organised by Baramati Kala Krida Foundation held in Baramati.





**Gat No. 612, Bandalwadi, Gunawadi,
Baramati 413102**



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PIS Baramati