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Mag



PIS **Godhani Nagpur**

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FROM THE PRINCIPAL'S DESK

Dear Students and Parents,

At the outset, I would like to express my heartfelt gratitude to the parents and families who have entrusted us with the responsibility of educating their children. This trust is both an honour and a duty—one we strive every day to uphold with sincerity and dedication.

In today's dynamic world, the role of education extends beyond the boundaries of textbooks. Our aim is to nurture young minds into confident, compassionate, and curious learners—ready to embrace the challenges of life and the opportunities of tomorrow. Our school endeavours to create a balanced environment that blends academic rigour with a wide spectrum of co-scholastic activities to shape well-rounded individuals.

This edition of our school magazine is a testament to our students' creative spirit. Titled "Lost and Found Chronicles," the theme explores the emotional and imaginative journeys of losing and rediscovering objects, moments, ideas, and even parts of oneself. Through poems, stories, doodles, reflections, and artwork, our students have captured what it means to lose and to find - whether in reality, memory, or fantasy.

I take this opportunity to congratulate the editorial team, teachers, and students for their tireless efforts in bringing this creative collection to life. I am confident that the talent, thoughtfulness, and originality of our young contributors will leave every reader enriched and inspired.

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

Warm Regards,
Principal

Editor-in-Chief: MS. Punam Amtte

| Student Editor: MS. Aashna Somkuwar | Student Editor: Mr. Harsh Nawange

Visual & Media In-charge: Mr. Badal Malamkar

| Creative Designer: Mr. Ronit Jaiswal

What is Archaeology?

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

A Brief History of Archaeology

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

1. Antiquarian Era (Pre-1800s)

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

3. The 20th Century

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

2. Emergence as a Science (19th Century)

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

4. Modern Archaeology (21st Century)

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

How Archaeology Works?

The archaeological process involves several steps:

1. Research & Survey

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

3. Documentation & Analysis

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

2. Excavation

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

4. Preservation & Publication

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





The Pencil That Writes Forgotten Stories

One day Meera found an old pencil in her grandfather's study. It looked very simple, but when she started to write, something magical happened. Forgotten stories began to appear on the paper by themselves. The pencil wrote about a kind farmer who always shared food with birds. It also told stories of brave people and wise kings that no one in the village remembered anymore.

Day after day Meera wrote more. Her family sat around her to listen, and soon the whole village came to hear these wonderful stories. Everyone was happy to learn about the past again. Meera understood that no story is ever truly lost if someone keeps writing it down.

Name: Raavya Malwar
Grade: VI Chitragupta





The Pencil That Writes Forgotten Stories

The Tortoise and the Rabbit – A New Lesson

When I was young, my mother always taught me the famous story of the tortoise and the rabbit. Back then, I understood it as a simple tale about patience and perseverance. But now that I'm growing up, my mom has shared an advanced version of the story with me. Through it, I've learned deeper lessons and new words. This version of the story teaches not only about winning or losing but also about the importance of staying humble and kind. So, let's begin this story and discover a new lesson together..... After winning the famous race against the rabbit, the tortoise walked proudly through the forest. Animals everywhere clapped for him. Slowly, pride began to grow in his heart.

One day, he saw the rabbit again. With his head held high, the tortoise said,



The Pencil That Writes Forgotten Stories

"I beat you once, and I can beat you again. Let's race once more!" The rabbit, though humbled from the last race, agreed with a gentle smile.

"Alright! Friend, let's run together again."

The race began. The rabbit leapt ahead quickly, but the tortoise trudged along steadily. Soon, the path became dangerous, and a huge hole lay before them. The tortoise tried to cross, but he slipped and fell to the edge.

The rabbit rushed back, lifted the tortoise onto his back, and jumped over the hole safely. The tortoise, surprised and grateful, realized he could not have crossed it alone.



The Pencil That Writes Forgotten Stories

But the path was not over. Soon, they reached a wide, flowing river. This time, the rabbit was stuck. He could not swim across. The tortoise smiled kindly and said, "Climb on my back, friend. I will take you across."

Together they crossed the river. When they reached the other side, both animals laughed and shook hands—or rather, paws and shell. From that day on, they were not rivals but friends.

Lesson:

No one is complete by themselves. Sometimes the strong needs the slow, and sometimes the slow needs the fast. Pride and ego can blind us, but true wisdom is knowing, that we all depend on each other.

Name: Sanvi Nakade
Grade: II Barbie





The Pencil That Writes Forgotten Stories

A boy was watching his grandmother write a letter. At one point he asks, "What are you writing, grandma? Is it a story about me?"

His grandmother stopped writing her letter and said to her grandson, "I am writing about you, but more important than the words is the pencil I'm using. I hope you will be like this pencil when you grow up."

Intrigued, the boy looked at the pencil. It didn't seem very special. He said perplexed, "But it's like any other pencil I've ever seen!"

"That depends on how you look at things. It has five qualities which you need to learn. It will make you a person who is always at peace with the world and help you become a better person. Would you want to know what they are?"





The Pencil That Writes Forgotten Stories

At his nod, she goes on, "Let's move on to its first quality. You are capable of great things, but you must never forget that there is a hand guiding your own. This hand is that of GOD, parents, teachers, well-wishers, Godfather or whoever helps you grow. He/she always guides us according to His will. Only with the help of that hand, we can even make a mark on the paper."

She continues after a pause, "The second quality is the fact that we have to stop writing now and then and use a sharpener. That makes the pencil suffer a little, but afterwards, it's much sharper. So you, too, must learn to bear certain pains and sorrows, face criticism, learn from your mistakes, face some setbacks and some failures and only then it will make you a better person."

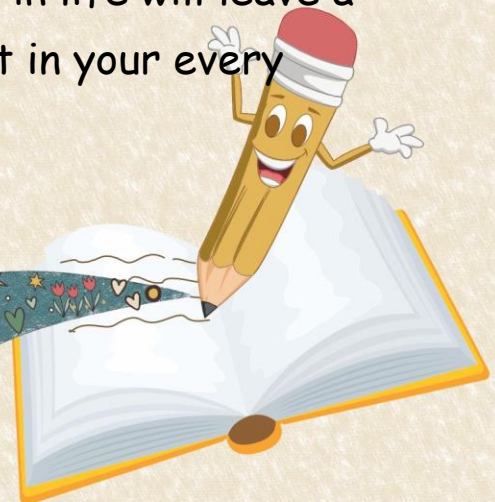




The Pencil That Writes Forgotten Stories

The boy continues to listen keenly. The grandmother goes on: "The third quality is that the pencil comes with an eraser. That is to rub out any mistakes. This means that correcting something we did is not necessarily a bad thing; it helps to keep us on the right path and learn from our mistakes and more importantly move on despite making a mistake. Moving onto the fourth quality, what really matters in a pencil is not its wooden exterior, but the graphite inside. So always pay attention to what is happening inside you."

The grandmother pauses and then says. " finally, this pencil always leaves a mark. In just the same way, you should know that everything you do in life will leave a mark, so try to be conscious of that in your every action."





The Pencil That Writes Forgotten Stories

I strongly believe as both a parent and a teacher that moral stories and its lessons stay longer when taught with subtlety. This is one such story that remains long after we read it.

Name: Arush Halder

Grade: III Daksha





The Pencil That Writes Forgotten Stories

The "Madurai Doctors Mobile Hospital" refers to the initiative Doctor on Wheels, founded by Dr. Swaminathan Chandramouli, to provide doorstep medical care to senior citizens in Madurai. The service, which began in 2019, addresses the difficulty many elderly and disabled people face when travelling to a hospital for treatment. After returning to India from Canada, Dr. Swaminathan worked at a private medical college in Tamil Nadu. There, he often encountered senior citizens who had immense difficulty getting from their homes to a hospital bed. Many had been left to fend for themselves because their children lived abroad. To solve this problem, Dr. Swaminathan had the idea of taking medical services directly to the elderly and disabled.



The Pencil That Writes Forgotten Stories

He started his "Doctor on Wheels" initiative with a single van. The mission was to make quality healthcare accessible and affordable for a vulnerable population that often gets left behind. The service also provided comfort and peace of mind to seniors who could not easily travel.

Dr. Swaminathan converted a Maruti Eeco van into a "mini ICU" equipped with essential medical equipment such as infusion pumps, syringe drivers, and oxygen cylinders. During their home visits, the team provides comprehensive geriatric check-ups. They address common issues like fluid retention, urinary tract infections, and bedsores.





The Pencil That Writes Forgotten Stories

The service also includes general medical examinations and follow-ups. The initiative places a strong emphasis on follow-up care. The medical team keeps detailed health records for each patient to track their treatment progress over time. Since its founding in September 2019, the Doctor on Wheels initiative has treated over 30,000 individuals, primarily senior citizens.

Dr. Swaminathan and his team drive many kilometers each day to attend to up to 40 elderly patients. This dedication has ensured that crucial medical support reaches those who need it most.





The Pencil That Writes Forgotten Stories

The service has become a reliable lifeline for many families. One man, Prabhakar Rao, praised the mobile clinic as a "godsend" for his ailing 93-year-old father-in-law, who was too immobile to travel. He noted that the doctor had never failed to respond to a call. Based on its success in Madurai, the initiative aims to expand its services to provide mobile medical care to other areas of Tamil Nadu.

Name: Asmee Shankarwar
Grade: III Arjuna



Forgotten Genius: Not all is lost...

Tech from ancient days that was rediscovered.

Greek Fire

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

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

Wootz Steel

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

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

Wootz was exported to places like the Damascus and there it became legendary.

Hydraulic Cement

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

No, what's special about it?

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

Whoa! that's mindblowing

Roman Concrete

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

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

Takshashila University

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

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

and people studied everything from science to archery!

Rediscovered Recipes

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



Icy Cream

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

Ingredients

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

Instructions

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

Goyna Bori



The Jewelry Fritters from West Bengal

Equipment

- > Piping bag with thin tip.

Ingredients

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

Instructions

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



SANIKULAS COOKIES



San Nicolas Cookies from Philippines

Ingredients

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

Instructions

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

"Etched in Time"

The morning light still spills across the desks,
A soft, golden brushstroke, just as before.
The bell still cuts the air, sharp and familiar,
Calling us together, then sending us apart.
Our voices rise and fall through the halls,
A tide that keeps returning to the shore.
On the whiteboards, lessons bloom and vanish,
Inked in bright strokes, then wiped away—
A daily dances of appearing and forgetting.
And yet, beneath this rhythm, something
shifts.



The Things We Leave Behind

Poems that linger like memories.

A whisper hums, too quiet to name,
Turning each ordinary hour into treasure,
A coin pressed warm into our palms
Before it slips through our fingers.
Every step feels both familiar and fleeting,
As if the ground itself is gently reminding us:
You are nearing the edge of the road you know.

The marker drags its fading line,
A final sum, a last important date.
Its ink grows pale, almost see-through,
Like time it thinning as we watch.
Even the smallest joke, once a blur
Between two bent heads in class,
Rings sharper now, etched like glass,
A secret sound we long to keep.



The Things We Leave Behind

Poems that linger like memories.

Even the teacher's scolding, quick and stern, that once stitched frowns across our faces, has turned soft, like an echo retold, a story already slipping into memory. The nervous hush before an exam, the whispered prayers, the bright, fast cheer when good news runs down the corridor— all these fragments, bright and small, are threaded carefully together, bead by bead, into a necklace we can almost hold.

Name: Aashna Somkuwar

Grade: X Decent



The Things We Leave Behind

Poems that linger like memories.

Every day we all meet people
Who influence our thoughts?
Our feelings, our emotions, our actions,
Our intentions going forward -
What keeps us awake during the day?
And what keeps us dreaming at night...

Every day I see and I experience
A wave of connection touch me -
Sometimes slow, gentle and subtle,
Sometimes fast, hard and heavy -
And sometimes I know immediately
What this force that I feel means to me,
But sometimes it takes some time
For me to realize what has impacted upon me
And what path it will ultimately lead me down!



The Things We Leave Behind

Poems that linger like memories.

Every day we all give others gifts
That might be big, that might be small,
That might be useful, that might be short-lived,
That might be indelible like a tattoo,
That might be beautiful like a genuine smile
That makes a person's face beam
Brighter than the brightest sunlight...
Every day I share what has inspired me,
What has got under my skin?
What has changed me?
What shows itself from below the surface?
Of my consciousness ocean
Like a shark's dorsal fin.



The Things We Leave Behind

Poems that linger like memories.

Every day we all leave an impression on
people,

Just like someone's footsteps do upon the
wet sand

Of a beach when the tide goes in and out,

And sometimes the impressions left

Last longer than they were expected to...

Every day I am grateful for certain things,

I am grateful for certain people,

I am grateful for certain choices that I
have made,

I am grateful for certain experiences,

Certain moments in time,

And certainties of life...

Every day we all interact with objects



The Things We Leave Behind

Poems that linger like memories.

That have been on a journey
From the moment of their creation -
Like a message in a bottle
That finds itself bobbing up and down
And being carried far across the sea,
Or like a pair of shoes that take
Their wearer miles before it is time
For them to give up the ghost.
Every day I hope that I have had
A positive influence and I have made
Positive impact upon everybody I have met -
Whether in person, literally,
Virtually, intentionally, or indirectly -
And that people who might be old friends,
New friends, strangers, and those
Who know me by my face and my name?

Name: Kartik Budhwat

Grade: V A. P. J. Abdul Kalam



The Weight of Memories

In the quiet of the classroom's hum,
A mind once filled, now overcome.

Not by void, but by the tide,
Of memories on which we ride.

The scent of ink, the dusty air,
A pencil broken, a lost despair.
A desk etched with a name, a heart,
A story's beginning, or its final part.

A sudden joke, a whispered plan,
The friendship forged, then gone, a span
Of fleeting days, so bright and bold,
Now just a story to be told.

Name: Nivedita Rao

Grade: IV Durvasa



Lost and Found in the Wild!

Did you know some animals go POOF! like magic – they vanish for years... sometimes even 100! But guess what?

They surprise us by showing up again! Here are 8 awesome animals that were thought to be gone forever, but scientists found them again.

The Snakehead Fish

Real Name: Chel Snakehead Fish

Last Seen: 1933 in India

Found Again: 2024 in the Chel River

Cool Fact: This elusive fish can breathe air and survive on land for short periods.



Spiky the Mystery Mamma!

Real Name: Attenborough's Long-Beaked Echidna

Last Seen: 62 years ago in Indonesia

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

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



Phantom Tortoise

Real Name: Fernandina Giant Tortoise

Last Seen: Over 100 years ago in the Galápagos

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

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



The Peekaboo Gecko

Real Name: Blyde River Flat Gecko

Last Seen: 34 years ago in South Africa

Found Again: In a hidden canyon in 2025!

Cool Fact: These geckos have super flat bodies that help them hide in tiny cracks!



The Rainbow Toad

Real Name: Mindo Harlequin Toad

Last Seen: 1989 in Ecuador

Found Again: 2019 in a cloud forest reserve

Cool Fact: This colorful toad has green and red skin with white speckles, resembling snowflakes.



Trapdoor Trickster

Real Name: Fagilde's Trapdoor Spider

Last Seen: 1931 in Portugal

Found Again: 2023 near its original habitat

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



Wallace's Giant Bee

Real Name: Megachile pluto

Last Seen: 1981 in Indonesia

Found Again: 2019 in North Moluccas, Indonesia

Cool Fact: The world's largest bee, with a wingspan of about 6 cm, was rediscovered after decades, sparking excitement among entomologists.



Hills Horseshoe Bat

Real Name: Rhinolophus hilli

Last Seen: 1981 in Rwanda

Found Again: 2019 in Nyungwe Forest, Rwanda

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



Gone in a Scribble: Doodle Story of the Disappeared

The kite on the Wind

Leo drew a bright red kite on his bedroom wall with a blue marker. He drew a smiling face on it and a long, curly tail.

"Fly, Little Kite!" he whispered before he fell asleep. The next morning, the wall was empty. The kite was gone!

Leo was confused. Did his parents erase it? No, the wall was still blue. Later that day, at the park, he saw it. A beautiful red kite with a smiling face danced in the sky, its long, curly tail waving hello. Leo laughed, realizing his doodle hadn't disappeared; it had found the real sky it was meant for.

Name: Radhya Chhangani

Grade: III Arjuna



Gone in a Scribble: Doodle Story of the Disappeared

The Star and the Night

Maya loved drawing stars on her paper. She drew so many, a whole galaxy of glittering doodles. One night, she drew a little star with pointy tips and a winking eye.

"Find some friends," she whispered to it. The next morning, that one star was missing. All her other doodles were there, but that special winking star had vanished.

Later that night, Maya looked up at the sky through her window. And there it was—a tiny new star, winking from the big, dark canvas of the night sky, nestled right beside the moon. It had found its new home.

Name: Prishansh Ghutke

Grade: IV Agastya



The Mischievous Cookie

Tom's favourite thing to doodle was cookies. He drew them on paper plates, on napkins, and even on the kitchen counter with a special chalk pencil. One day, he drew a delicious-looking chocolate chip cookie with big, friendly eyes and a happy smile. The next morning, the drawing was completely gone.

A little later, Tom's mom noticed something. A real, delicious-smelling chocolate chip cookie was sitting on the counter, with two small, smiley-shaped indentations where its eyes and mouth should be. Tom knew his doodle hadn't disappeared—it had simply turned into a much tastier, real-life snack!

Name: Siddharth Tembhurne
Grade: III Arjuna



Gone in a Scribble: Doodle Story of the Disappeared

Doodle and Cassandra

Doodle loved to be outside at the park with his owner Cassandra. It was a great big park with large ponds, hundreds of trees and acres of tall green grass for him to run around in.

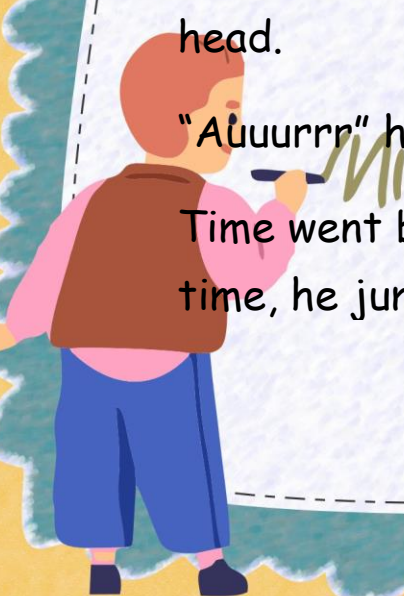
Doodle had so much energy that he needed to go to the park three times a day to burn it all off. He liked to run and jump, jump and run, twirl and swirl, and whirl and twirl. Whenever he could he would run and run and run around, turning his owner's world upside down. Doodle got his name because he ran around in circles just like a doodle; nothing was out of bounds for Doodle.

This particular day, Cassandra was extremely busy working from home and wasn't ready to take Doodle to the park at his usual time. Doodle was frustrated. He bounded up to Cassandra while she was on a call.

"Not now, Doodle" she said, patting him kindly on his head.

"Auuurrrr" he cried.

Time went by and he thought he'd have another go. This time, he jumped up at the table when she was on a video



Gone in a Scribble: Doodle Story of the Disappeared

"Not now, Doodle" she said, pointing for him to go away.

"Auuurrr" he cried as he walked back to his bed.

The doorbell rang. Cassandra was still in her meeting. Doodle barked loudly. But nothing. The doorbell rang again. Doodle barked even louder, running to Cassandra, who by this time was flustered.

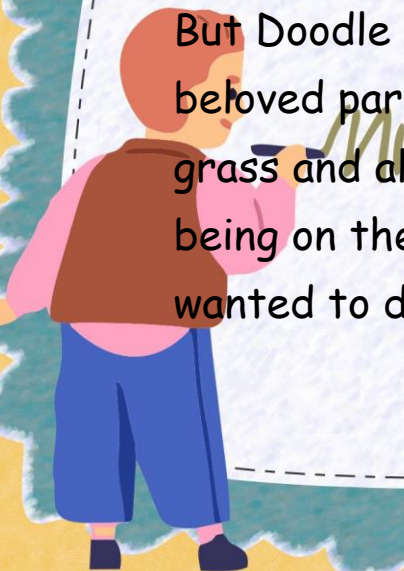
"Hold on a minute" he heard her say. "There's someone at the door".

Cassandra opened the door to the window cleaner. "Hello Max" she said cheerfully. "Let me fix you up, the windows are gleaming". She quickly went to get her purse to pay him, leaving the door slightly ajar.

Doodle saw the blue sky outside and smelled the fresh air. This was his chance. He bolted past Max and ran down the street.

"Come back, Doodle" shouted Max in alarm.

But Doodle carried on running until he reached his beloved park. He was free at last. He ran through the grass and all around the trees. What a treat this was, being on the park all by himself. He could do anything he wanted to do.



Gone in a Scribble: Doodle Story of the Disappeared

Up ahead he saw the children's playground. There were many children on the park. Some on the bright red swings. Some coming down the yellow slide. Others bounce up and down on the green see-saw. Doodle loved children and children loved Doodle. They always came up to pat him when he was on his walks with Cassandra. He bounded up to them with his tail wagging, ready to play. The children stared at him and some started to cry. Mothers and fathers came running, comforting their crying children.

"Shoo, shoo" shouted a tall man dressed in a blue coat and a blue cap, waving his arms like an accident was about to happen.

Doodle ran. He was sad. He just wanted someone to play with.


He ran through the grass and the trees and stopped on the path to get a drink out of the water fountain, especially for dogs. He was very thirsty for he had done a lot of running.

He lay down on the path for a little rest and closed his eyes for a moment.


Name: Nivedita Rao

Grade: IV Durvasa


The Lost City of Dwarka – Unravelling the Ancient Mystery




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




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




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



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



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



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

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



Stranded Stories

If I was marooned on an Island...

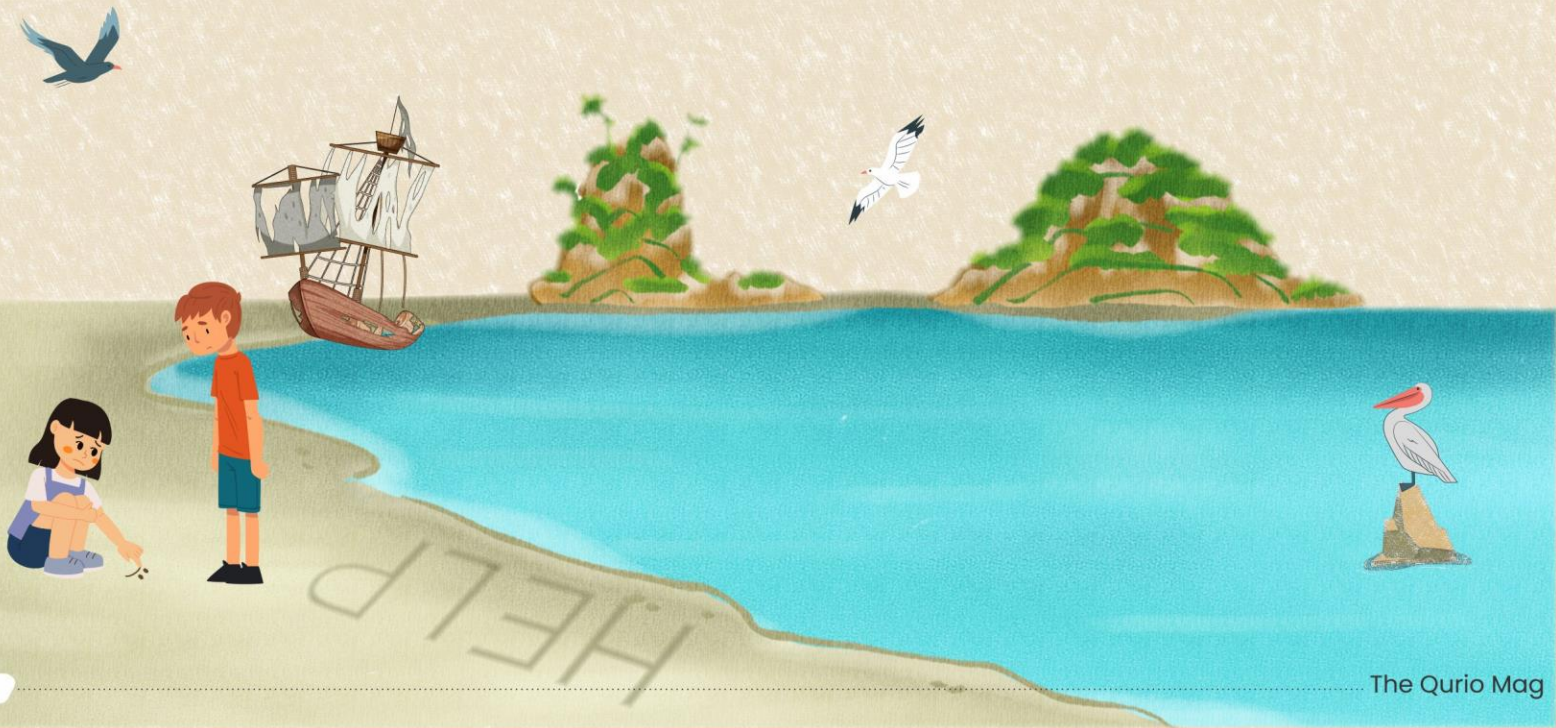
"This is my imagination of being lost on a mysterious island.

It taught me that courage, hope, and friendship can make even the scariest place feel like home."

One afternoon, I was sailing happily in a little boat. Suddenly, dark clouds gathered, and the sea became wild. Huge waves tossed my boat like a toy. When the storm ended, I found myself on a strange, lonely island. At first, I felt scared and wanted to cry. But then I thought, "I must be brave." I looked around carefully. There were tall coconut trees dancing in the wind, colourful parrots flying above, and shiny seashells lying on the sand. The island looked like a secret place from a fairy tale.

I quickly built a small hut using sticks, leaves, and vines. To eat, I climbed the coconut trees and collected sweet fruits. I even discovered a small stream of fresh water bubbling between rocks.

One morning, I met a green parrot who kept watching me. I named him Mithu. He became my best friend. Every evening, Mithu sat near me while I lit a little fire with dry wood. I told him stories about my school, my friends, and my family. It felt like he was listening carefully.



Stranded Stories

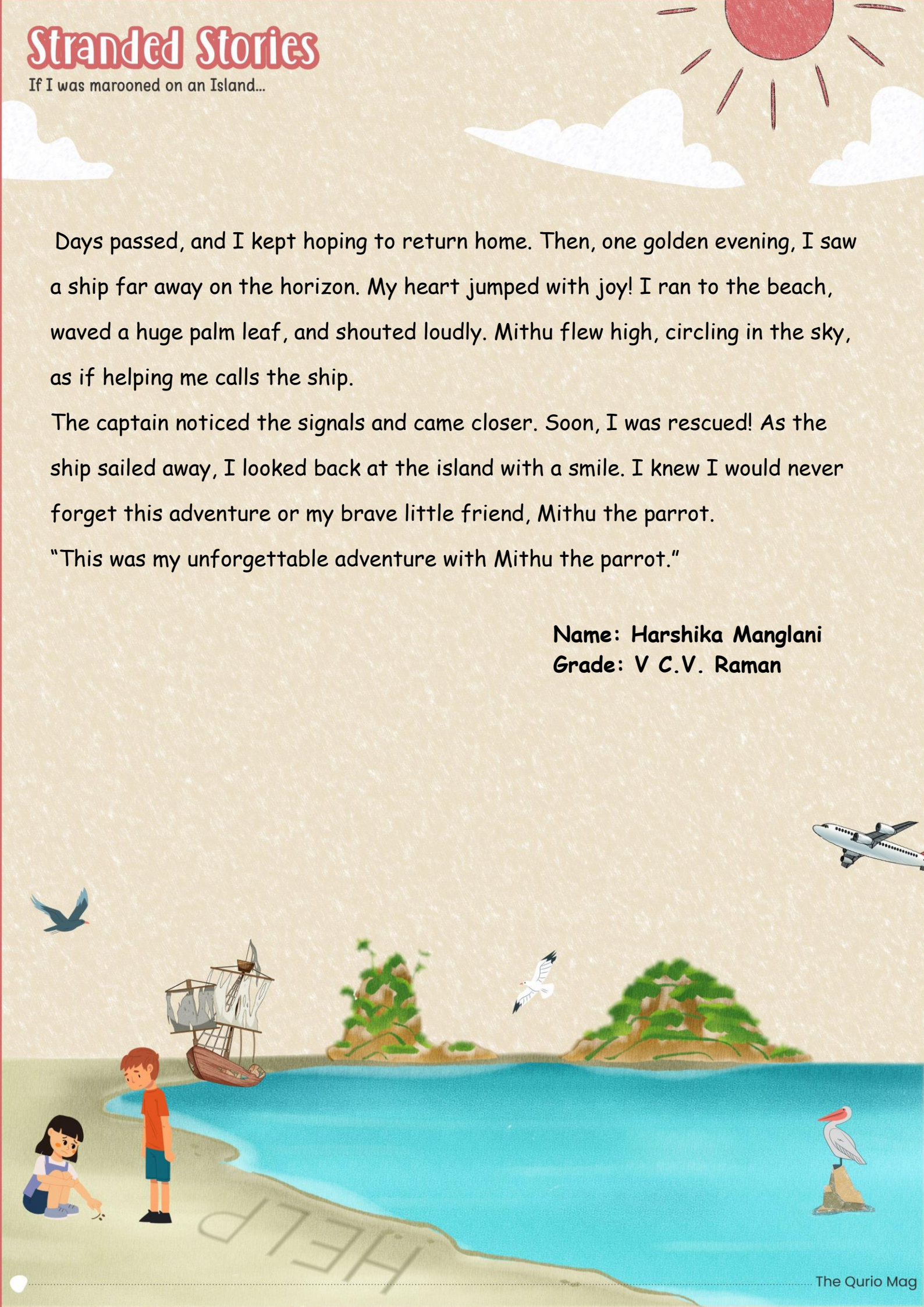
If I was marooned on an Island...

Days passed, and I kept hoping to return home. Then, one golden evening, I saw a ship far away on the horizon. My heart jumped with joy! I ran to the beach, waved a huge palm leaf, and shouted loudly. Mithu flew high, circling in the sky, as if helping me call the ship.

The captain noticed the signals and came closer. Soon, I was rescued! As the ship sailed away, I looked back at the island with a smile. I knew I would never forget this adventure or my brave little friend, Mithu the parrot.

"This was my unforgettable adventure with Mithu the parrot."

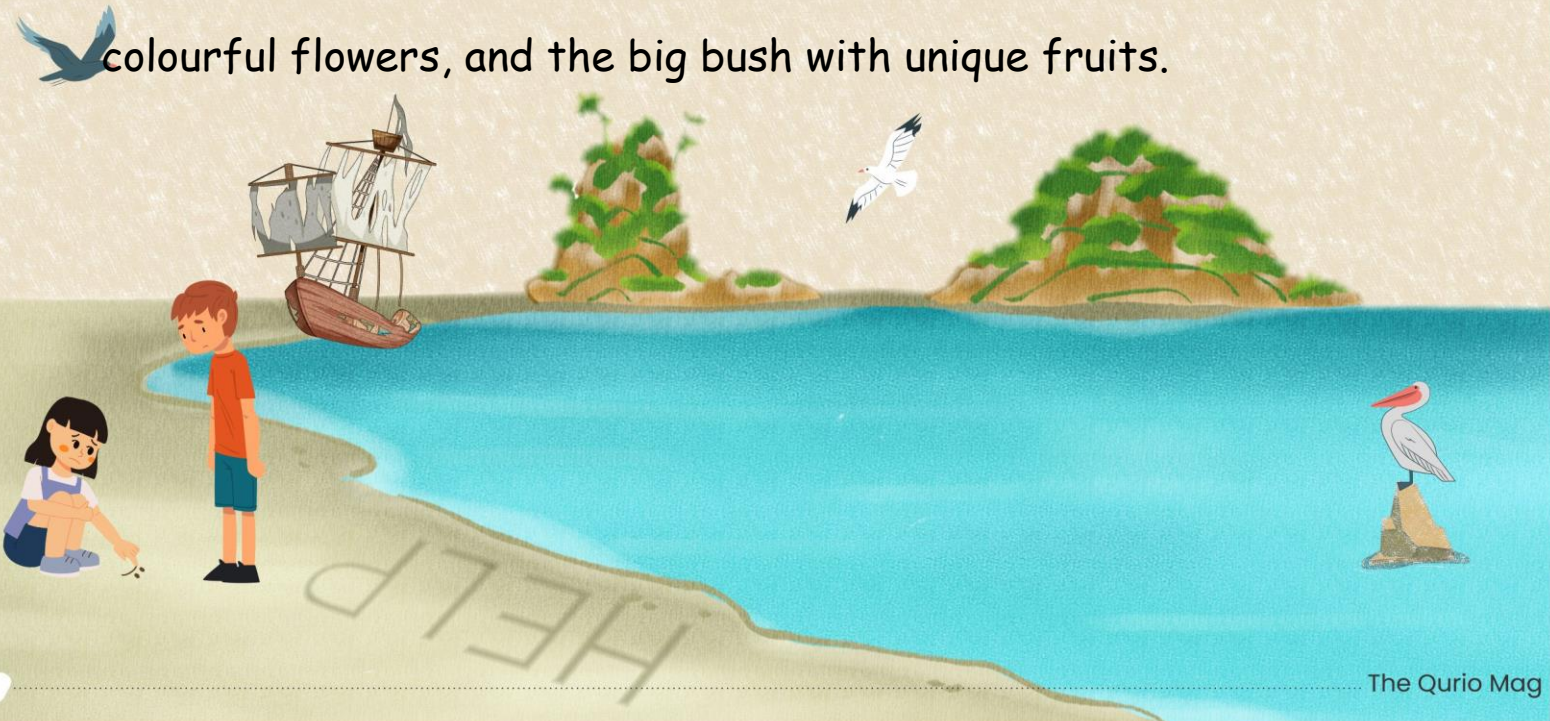
Name: Harshika Manglani
Grade: V C.V. Raman



Stranded Stories

If I was marooned on an Island...

One day, I was going to an island with my family to explore. When we reached the island, we were roaming around and enjoying ourselves. Suddenly, I saw a very beautiful bird with colourful wings and a lovely face. It was so stunning that I couldn't take my eyes off it. I started following it, and as I kept walking behind it, I found myself deep in the island's forest. I was far away from my family, and when I realized it, I started crying a lot. Then I thought confidently that I had to do something, so I kept searching here and there, but I couldn't find my family. Night fell, and I started feeling scared. I slept under some long leaves on the ground, hiding properly. When I woke up in the morning, I thought I would search for my family again. I remembered the path I had taken when I got lost following the bird. I recalled the red-coloured bush, the colourful flowers, and the big bush with unique fruits.



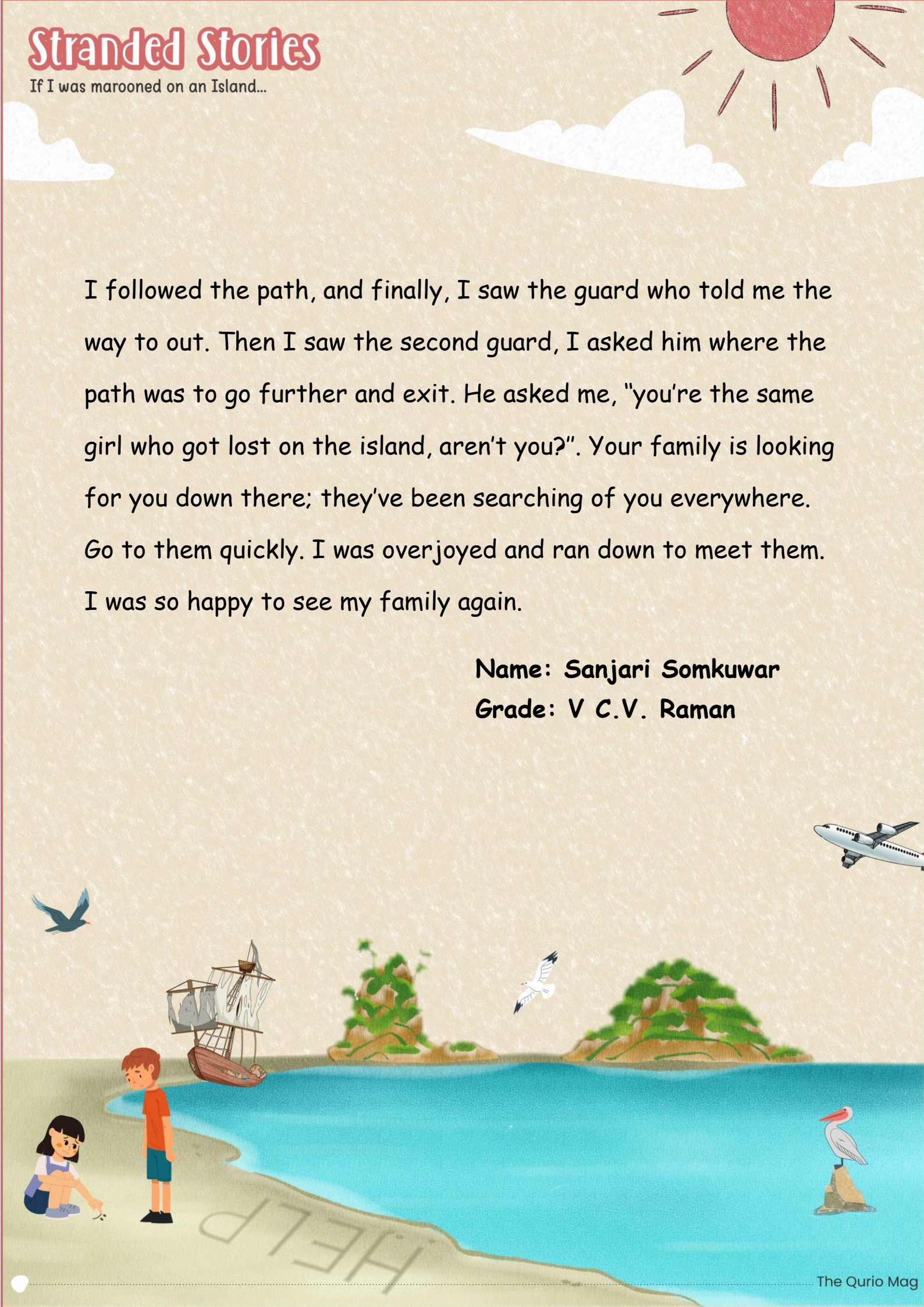
Stranded Stories

If I was marooned on an Island...

I followed the path, and finally, I saw the guard who told me the way to out. Then I saw the second guard, I asked him where the path was to go further and exit. He asked me, "you're the same girl who got lost on the island, aren't you?". Your family is looking for you down there; they've been searching of you everywhere. Go to them quickly. I was overjoyed and ran down to meet them. I was so happy to see my family again.

Name: Sanjari Somkuwar

Grade: V C.V. Raman





While sailing with my family on a holiday trip, a sudden and violent storm hit our boat, and I was thrown overboard and separated from everyone. I eventually washed upon the shore of an uninhabited island, tired, scared, and alone. With no food or shelter, I had to survive by drinking rain water, eating fruit and fish, and building a small hut from palm leaves and sticks. Day turned into weeks as I learned to adapt to island life, using the sun to keep track of time and keeping hope alive.

One day, I spotted a distant ship and quickly lit a fire using dry wood and leaves to signal for help.

Luckily, they saw the smoke, came to rescue me, and after weeks of isolation, I finally returned home, forever changed by the experience.

Name: Rakshita Fiske

Grade: V C.V. Raman

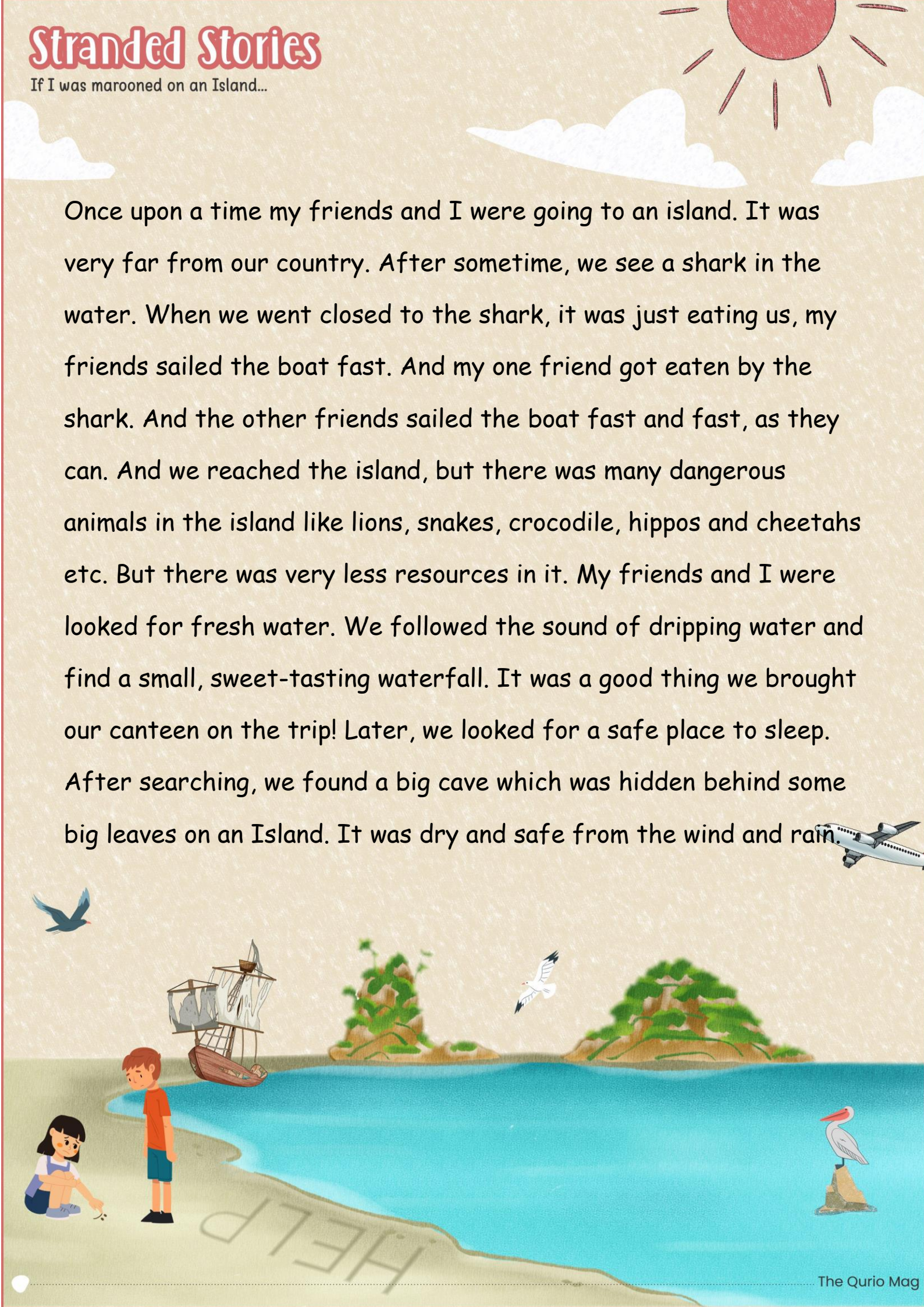


HELP

Stranded Stories

If I was marooned on an Island...

Once upon a time my friends and I were going to an island. It was very far from our country. After sometime, we see a shark in the water. When we went closed to the shark, it was just eating us, my friends sailed the boat fast. And my one friend got eaten by the shark. And the other friends sailed the boat fast and fast, as they can. And we reached the island, but there was many dangerous animals in the island like lions, snakes, crocodile, hippos and cheetahs etc. But there was very less resources in it. My friends and I were looked for fresh water. We followed the sound of dripping water and find a small, sweet-tasting waterfall. It was a good thing we brought our canteen on the trip! Later, we looked for a safe place to sleep. After searching, we found a big cave which was hidden behind some big leaves on an Island. It was dry and safe from the wind and rain.



Stranded Stories

If I was marooned on an Island...

I gathered soft, dry palm leaves to make a comfy bed inside. Then we slept for the whole night in the cave. The next day, we were hungry! Because we didn't eat food yesterday. We see big, green coconuts high up in the trees. I shook the tree until one fell down. My friend Sam cracked it and opened with a rock and we drank the sweet, cool coconut milk. We ate the yummy white meat inside, it was very sweet. We also found bright, yellow bananas growing on a tree. Rahul picked a bunch of them and we eat, it was very yummy. We felt better. I needed to be smart. Sam took some big rocks and spell out "HELP" on the sand, so a plane flying over might see it. I collected a lot of dry wood and make a big pile on the beach for a signal fire. We spent our time exploring the island. I found pretty seashells and watch the fish swim in the water.



HELP

Stranded Stories

If I was marooned on an Island...



This was a very beautiful but lonely island. One afternoon, I was eating a banana and looking out at the water. Suddenly, I saw something! It was a small boat far away. My heart beats were so fast! I ran to the small boat and called out my friends. They signaled fire and lighted it with our two special stones that made a spark. Thick, gray smoke puffs up into the sky. We wave our arms as big as we can. The boat saw some smoke! It got closer and closer. We can see the happy faces of the people on board. A little boat rowed to the shore to get us.

We were so happy to be rescued! As we sail away, we look back at our cave and the "HELP" sign. We were not just a passenger anymore. We were a brave survivor!

Name : Tathansh Bagde

Class : IV Agastya



How to Become a Field Archaeologist?

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

1. Educational Path

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

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

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



2. Skills & Knowledge Needed

Analytical thinking, attention to detail, patience.

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

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

3. Field Training

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

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

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



4. Career Options

Field Archaeologist (excavation)

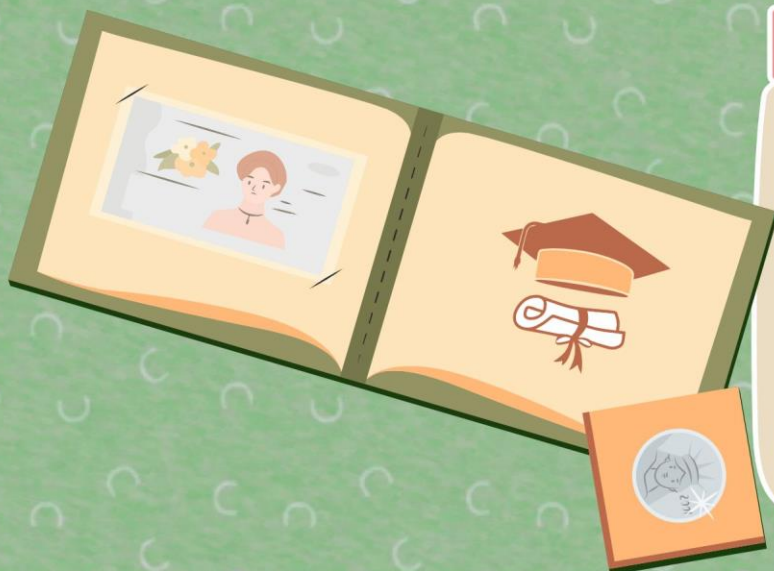
Lab Analyst

Museum Curator

Heritage Consultant

Cultural Resource Manager

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



BRAIN PLAY

WORD SEARCH



Rediscovered

Recovered

Found

Memories

Missing

Seek

Help

Clue

Lost

Return

Misplaced

Forgotten

Search

Owner

Track

Location

Claim

MAZE

Help the little Sheep find her way to her friends.



RIDDLE

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



International Yoga Day



World Music Day



Jump Start Activity



Tree Plantation



Independence Day



Rakshabandhan



Janamashtami



Investiture Ceremony





Innovation Lab Activity



Sanskrit Day



Fire Drill



Navratri Celebration



Dussehra

SMILE





PODAR INTERNATIONAL SCHOOL, NAGPUR GODHANI

Culminating Event



English Buddy



Hindi Diwas Celebration



Mahatma Gandhi Jayanti



PODAR INTERNATIONAL SCHOOL KORADI

www.podareducation.org

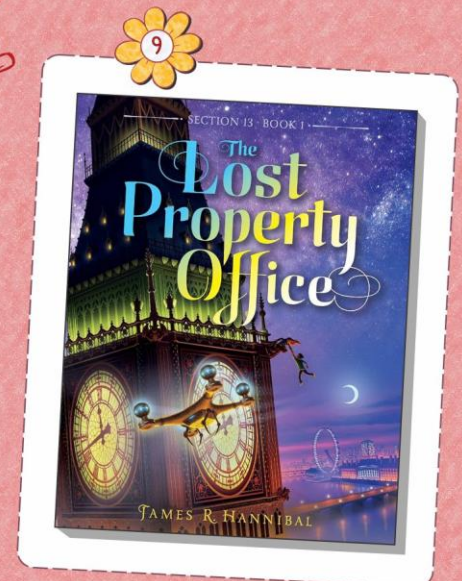
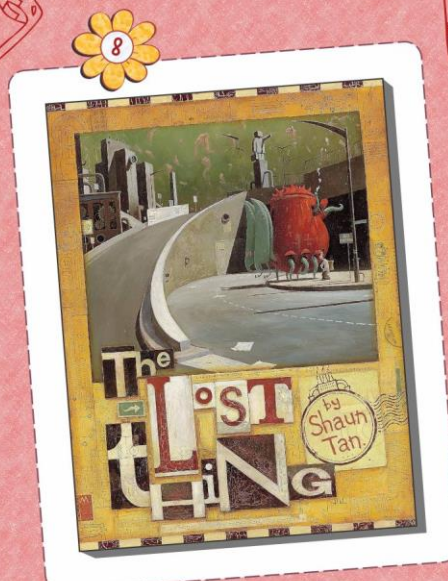
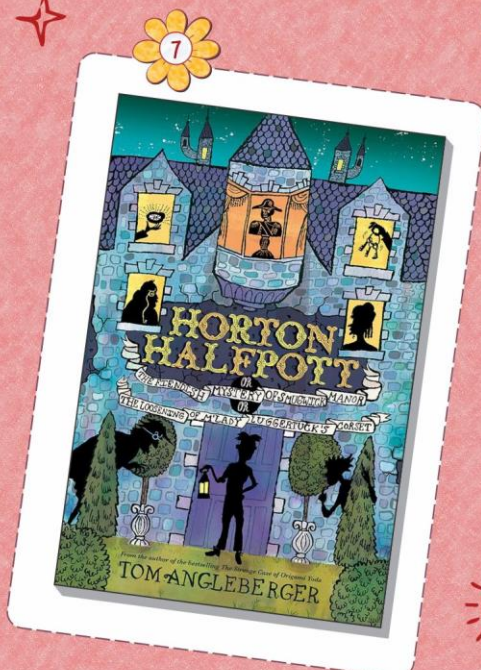
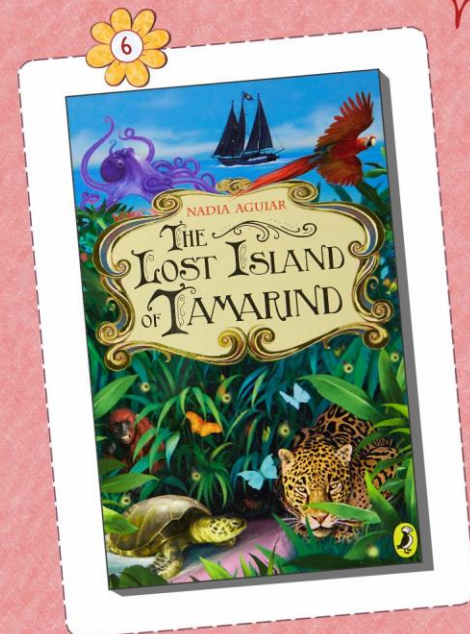
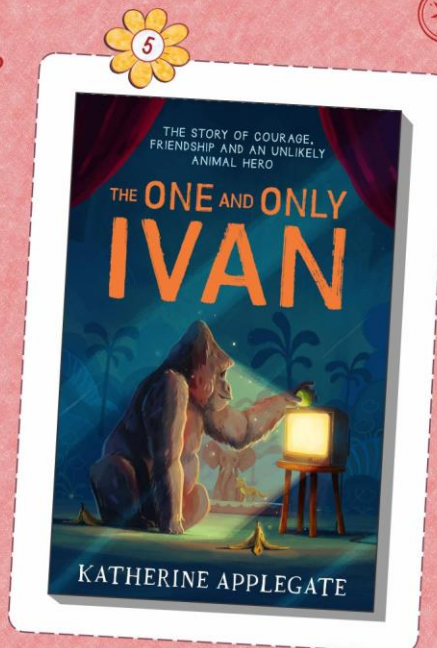
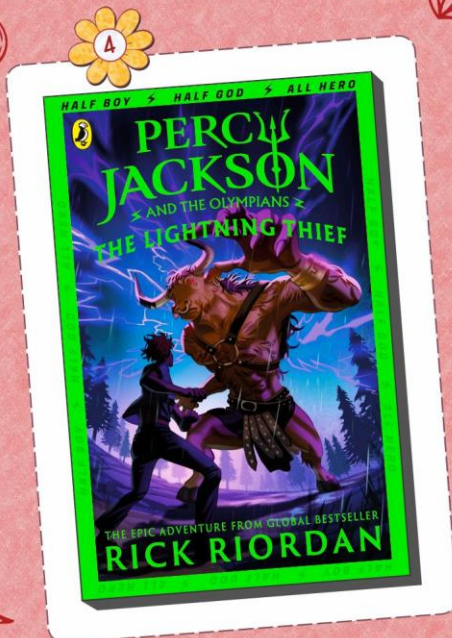
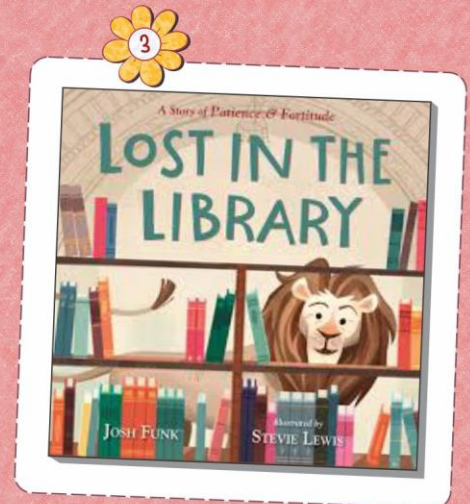
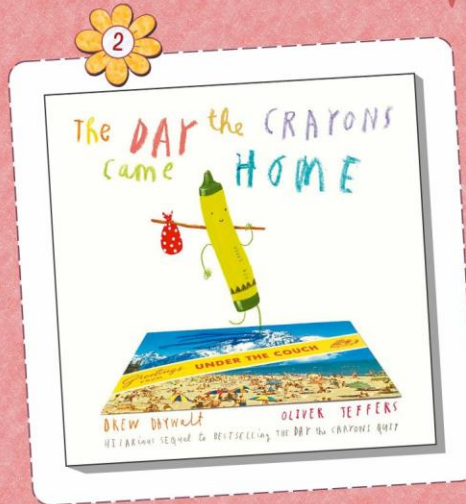
Tanha Pola Celebration



Ganesh Festival



Book Recommendations



Movie Recommendations

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2



3



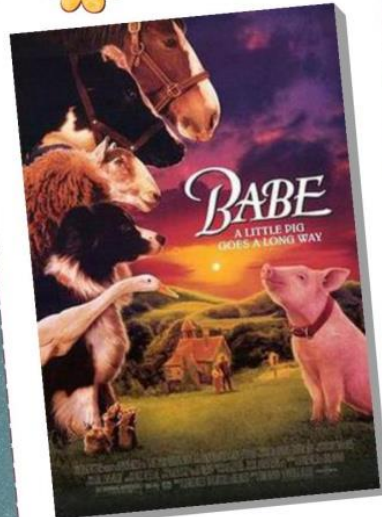
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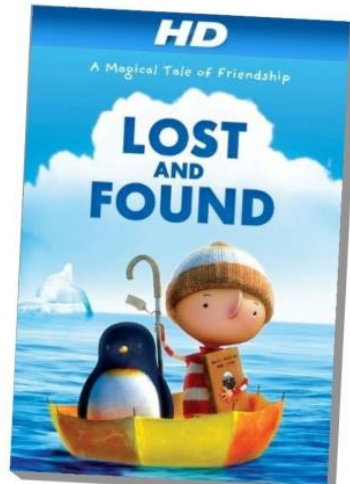
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9



Title of the Movie/Book:

Bhagavad Gita for Children

Movie/Book Summary:

The Bhagavad Gita is one of the most important and sacred books of India. It is a part of the great epic, the Mahabharata, and contains 700 verses spoken by Lord Krishna. These teachings were given at the beginning of the Mahabharata (Battle of Kurukshetra), when Arjuna, one of the main warriors, felt confused and did not want to fight against his own relatives. The book Bhagavad Gita for Children by Sudha Gupta explains these teachings through simple stories about Lord Krishna. This book helps children learn important values such as courage, kindness, and doing the right thing.

Movie/Book Reviewed By:

K. Vidyashree Grade - III Arjuna

How many hearts will you give this movie?

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



Title of the Movie/Book:

*Harry Potter and the Sorcerer's

Movie/Book Summary:

This book is a magical introduction to the world of Hogwarts School of Witchcraft and Wizardry. The story follows Harry Potter, a young boy who discovers he's a wizard, as he navigates the challenges of school, friendship, and battling dark forces. With its richly imagined world and relatable characters, this book is a must-read for kids aged 8-12.

Movie/Book Reviewed By:

Purvi Bhaiswar Grade - VI Balarama

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:

Mahavatar Narsimha

Movie/Book Summary:

Mahavatar Narsimha is widely regarded as a heartfelt animated retelling of the story of Prahlad and Narasimha Avtar, aimed primarily at younger audiences. The film highlights emotional depth through its portrayal of Prahlad's deep faith and courage in the face of adversity. It introduces complex themes of devotion and divine justice in a way that is easy for children to understand, making it both a spiritual and educational experience. The animation is visually engaging while the background chants are well-received and the songs themselves are very impactful. Overall, Mahavatar Narsimha is a meaningful addition to Indian animated mythology films and serves as a valuable watch for families and young viewers interested in spiritual stories and moral lessons.

Movie/Book Reviewed By:

K. Vidyashree Grade - III Arjuna

How many hearts will you give this movie?

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



Title of the Movie/Book:

Harry Potter (And THE Goblet of Fire 2005)

Movie/Book Summary:

It's a classic movie that everyone loves. It was the highlight of my childhood, watching it again brought back the excitement of a magical world that I always wished I could enter, like Harry Potter and the Goblet of Fire. It seemed logical at the time not to start from the end of the series - that would be a movement where a question may arise, however it was still as enjoyable as the first. I instantly remembered why this one out of the series was specifically my favorite. I love the amount of activity going on in the movie.

Movie/Book Reviewed By:

Sheikh Zohaib Sheikh Kabir Grade - IV Agastya

How many hearts will you give this movie?

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



