



April Issue

It was another bustling month where Grade 12 was busy preparing for their upcoming exams. This month was all about the 12th graders; their last assembly, graduation's and the scribble day. Students said goodbye to their fellow 12th graders as they stepped into the adult world. For Grade 11, it was an eye-opener, as they saw how grade 12 passes in the blink of an eye. Overall, this month was filled with goodbyes, nostalgia and much more.

Happy Reading!

Prachi Sharma & Chitrani Tewari

Editors-Monochrome



Poem- Slipping through my fingers ...

I sat there one morning humming along to Abba's 'Slipping through my fingers' that I've heard probably a hundred times, but this time it hits me hard and my heart lingers

As the words unravel in my mind, I feel warm tears trickle down.

I watch you sleep blissfully, that brow tickled with an occasional frown
Unaware of what the future holds, you stand at the threshold of leaving
hometown.

Life awaits you at a destination so far away,
as I feel you 'slipping through my fingers..' day by day.

I remember the moment you curled your tiny fingers around mine
The giggles and the babbles, you were my sunshine.

The non-stop questions you'd badger me with

I would ask for time to answer you, as I'd be so out of breath

But pat would come another question 'Why?!' – Oh, my poor mental health!

No respite from the 5 'W's and 1 'H' - the only way you could communicate.

What, why, when, who, where and how – ruled every conversation, almost
driving me wild.

But the way your lips curled into an all-knowing smile

Oh you just knew you had me wrapped 'round your little finger all this while.

What I didn't realise - it was all just 'slipping through my fingers all the time'.

I'll never forget the broad smile you broke into, every time you saw me waiting
at the bus stop after school.

The times we spent singing rhymes, songs and reading stories so cool,

The school projects we worked on and the puzzles we cracked,

Avengers, X-Men, Transformers,my life was simply hijacked!

Legos, Beyblades, Bakugans and yoyos, now seem covered in rime

What I never realised.... 'slipping through my fingers all the time'.



I watched you proudly grow into this smart, young man
Tough on the exterior yet slightly mushy inside
Always ready to jump to one's rescue, friendship never
denied.

Your cleverly timed wit, kind of innocuous yet
mischievous

And your take on the world – surprisingly sagacious!
All the while you were.... 'slipping through my fingers all
the time'.

Your cupboard will soon be empty like the void I feel

inside

I know the warm, precious memories and your laughter will help me tide.

Oh how 'I wish I could just freeze the picture and save it from the funny tricks
of time'.

I know I can't turn back the clock

But I can send you forth with all my love and loads of good luck.

Fly and soar like an eagle, for yours is the world

With values and prayers to uphold you, it's time for your dreams to unfold

Go on my little one, may God bless you manifold.

Time will slip through your fingers too,

Just make each minute count and you will then behold.....

Aman Nagdev
Grade-6C

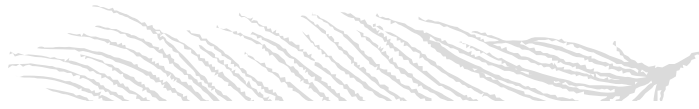
My life

My life was a fantasy

Full of bliss

I once saw a destiny

Now it is hard to see



And now I can't see simplicity

My life was spotless

Whiter than white

Until that day, that very night

Life turned black, fully opaque

I did something wrong,

I made a mistake

Now I can't even remember,

When my life was as smooth as brocade.

Inside I was full of fear I thought everything would fade

But this was my chosen fate


life is as deserted as an island

I will not forget that very day,

When life turned on me and became grey.

Ishanvi Nijhawan

Grade- 5A



Earth Day

The theme for Earth Day 2019 is 'Protect Our Species'. It aims to draw attention to the rapid extinction of species across the world, which is directly linked to human activity which causes climate change, deforestation and pollution.

Poem- Pledge to keep World Safe

The world is just so natural
We see it is so beautiful
Green above and blue below
Our nature has the glow

Saving the sky and save the ocean
Be kind in your own emotion
Spread the seeds and grow the plants
Tell this to all uncle and aunts

Blue blue blue
Green green green
No trash anywhere
All places clean

Pledge to keep the word
Save our planet earth
Pledge pledge pledge
We will do it till last edge

Mahuaa Agrawal
Grade- 5A