



*Avant-Garde*





“Don't be satisfied with stories, how things have gone with others. Unfold your own myth.”  
— Rumi, the Essential Rumi

Widening horizons and inflaming intellect is a continuous process. The Students of grade 10 B have proved their mettle with their English Magazine 'AVANT GARDE'

I congratulate the students of grade 10 B for this collaborative magazine 'AVANT GARDE'. I laud my students, for bringing out their creative expressions in the form of poetry, short stories etc. Continue to write and let your imagination fly high.

Best wishes  
Mrs. Sheeba Manoj

SSG Supervisor



I am truly honored to be your English teacher and congratulate each one of you for collating on this virtual platform and bringing out 'AVANT- GARDE'.

My dearest students of grade 10 B, you have proved that the future of books is here. Creative writing is a magic wand that works in two different ways. When you set it in action and seek to create something, it does not just bring into existence that object or work, it also raises in your heart a dream, a hope, and a will to achieve that creation. When everything around you turns wearisome, you are carving a path towards the future of writing. An urge to write something would change your pattern of thought process and see you through the dawn of this new era.

Special thanks to the Editorial Team for enthusiastically teaming up for 'AVANT – GARDE'.  
Continue writing, reading and creating .....

Much love .....

Premy Ma'am.



# Editorial team



Beautiful  
Wild flowers.....  
Be free and reach  
For the sun  
Live in all colors  
And grow so  
Untamed



## MESSAGE FROM THE EDITORIAL TEAM

We, the members of the Editorial team for the E-magazine 2020, through our persistence and coaction- to engross, have encompassed all the facets of majestic grandeur in this magazine. Be it literature or art, culinary or fashion, we have made a subtle approach towards making this title incompatible. The students of 10B have inhabited different worlds of thought and have triumphantly unleashed the budding talents through plethora's of their chosen métier. You may now proceed to contemplate the numerous things the students have effectuated during this fortunate stroke of serendipity. The catalogue presented in front of you is a cache of myriad souls splashed on to blank pages with intense thoughts. We believe that we as students have portrayed a balance between literature and our talents. We hope that as you go through these pristine thoughts you will be able to behold a miscellany of saccharine and sour skills." literature is the immortality of speech".



# DOODLING



By-Sona Manoj



'A reader lives a thousand  
lives before he dies'

One day

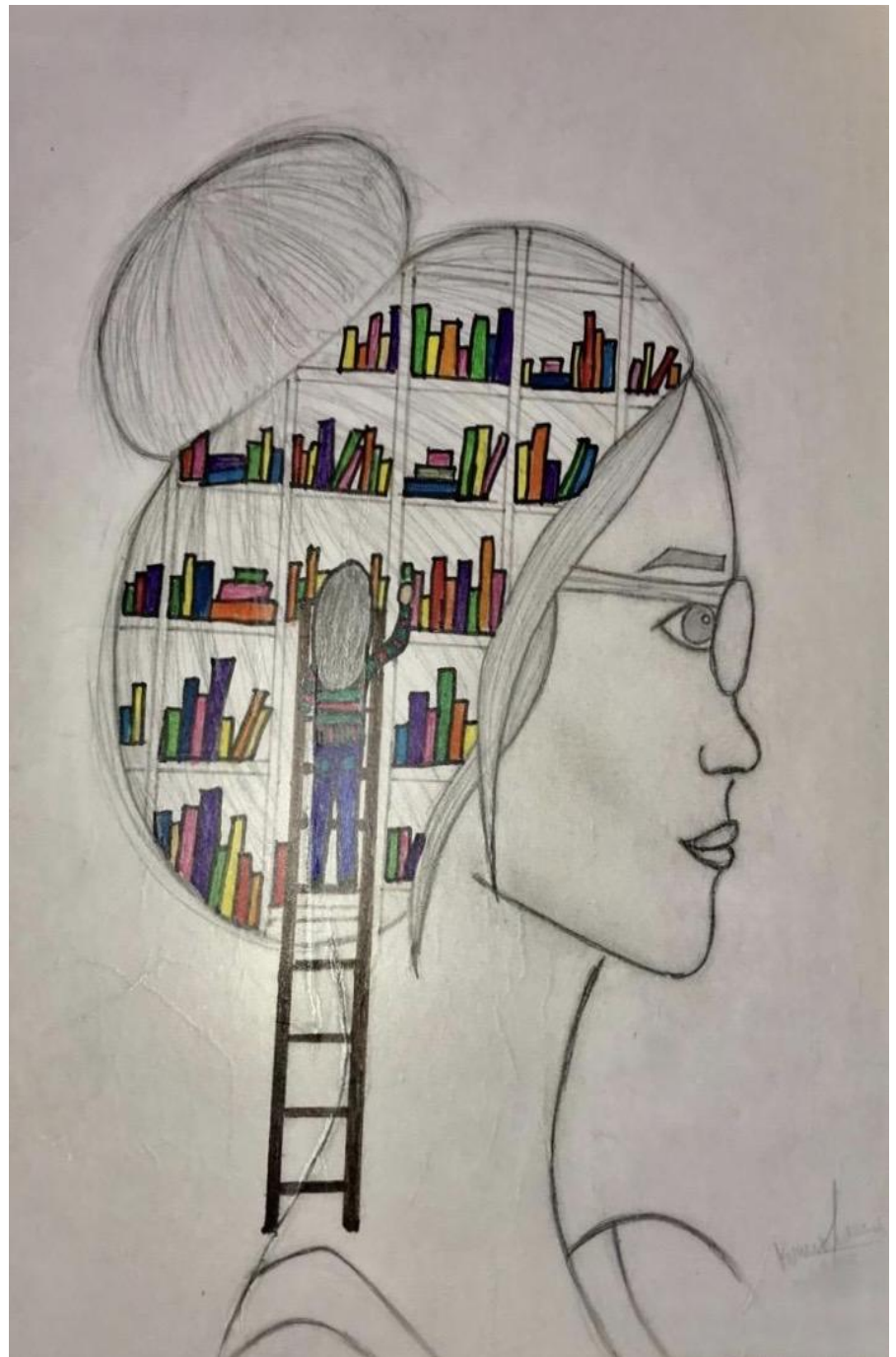
That one day, annihilated her  
from within,  
That day, snowflakes did not  
season

She was sulking in silent envy  
like a withered petal,  
The whimsical ambience put  
so much on her mettle  
The translation of nature was  
so metrical  
And she never thought if she  
was the only sad spectacle

The sun taught her to shine,  
She believed in the powers of  
the divine  
Heard a voice, "Be bold, stay  
strong" he cried  
That's when she realized, life  
is a roller coaster ride.

By: Adiba Khan

By: Krusha Desai





## THE MAPLE TREE

Somewhere in the woods,  
Stood a Harbinger of spring  
With a fragrance as lovely as roses  
With its red and green leaves  
Endured the gentle rain and the mighty  
wind  
Deemed as the most beautiful tree  
But unsatisfied, dismal and doleful  
“Oh how I wish to fly free” said the  
maple tree  
“To soar through the sky like the birds”  
“Alas! I am cemented to the earth”  
“Like a bird confined in a cage”  
“To be free...but this is impossible”  
“like a bird to fly upside down”

By-Anna Joju

By- Devananda Santhosh



*Ms. Earth's love sight*

The heavenly heroes chose a day  
To create a beautiful dress that would  
slay  
The customer was our dear Ms. Earth  
Who wanted an attire for her love  
birth  
The heroes started their work as soon  
as the order was given  
The dress was knitted and sewn  
They prepared the attire for the  
damsel which was a black sheet  
Added to it was glitter to embellish  
The process was done and was worn  
by the Earth to impress the sun  
But when she had met sun little did  
she know that she would burn up and  
will be gone finally when the moment  
arrived her friends were struck by  
seeing her survived  
And that's when they realized that  
between them was someone  
Who was the moon who had no one  
The sun's rays formed the moon's  
shadow to fall on earth  
And Ms. Earth fell once again in love  
with the moon's shadow fight

By-Indira Yadav

By- Devananda Santhosh



*She a beautiful being*

She was a beautiful being

Inside and out  
But they marked her up  
By her so called sins

A beautiful being  
Voice so loud  
Waiting for someone  
To hear her out

A beautiful being  
Her smile shone bright  
Careless of what went on inside

A beautiful being  
Voice gradually became low

A beautiful being  
She froze like stone

A beautiful being  
With no joy to call her own

A beautiful being  
But her smile doesn't spark

A beautiful being  
She cut her glowing hair  
And made herself a room  
Under the stairs  
Where her beautifully melodious voice  
Sang along with sorrow  
The beautiful being  
who lost her faith in tomorrow

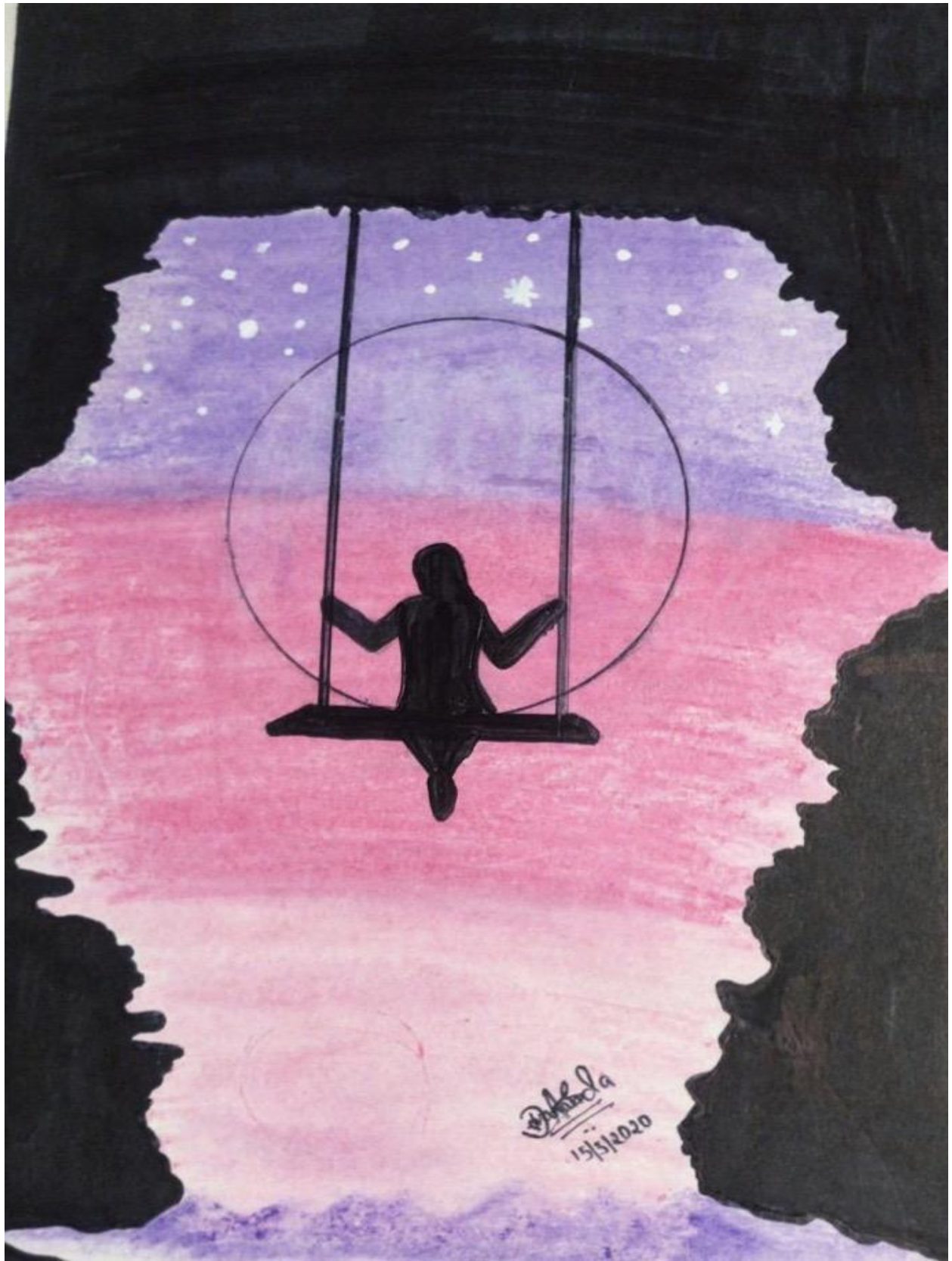
A beautiful being  
But they tore her down

Until the beautiful being  
Listened to sorrow's sound

A beautiful being  
They hung her photos by the stairs  
To remind everyone  
Of the beautiful being she was

**By-Jasmine Baldev Raj**





By-Devananda Santhosh

## ***SUCCESS STORY-DIANA AWARD***



Jasmine, the founder of Umeed (the spirit of humanity), weaved hope with passion to spread happiness among the deprived and underprivileged. The beam of light was sowed by multiple philanthropic & reputed organizations and the journey began to an unending trail up till now reaching 500 followers globally. She devoted herself in breaking down the barriers of darkness and to impart education to each and every corner of the impecunious society.

By-Jasmine Baldev Raj



## MY BUNDLE OF JOY

My pet cat, Missy is an adorable Persian cat who has lustrous grey and white fur. Most of the time she is sprawled across her cozy mat or on my pillow. I received Missy when she was just a Kitten but now she's eight years old. We have a symbiotic relationship where we both depend on each other. She is a little bundle of joy to me. She cheers me up when I feel down, she cuddles with me before I sleep, she also makes me die laughing because of her clumsy character. She is a part of our family and her soulful green eyes are enough for us to feel the bond that she shares with us.



Here is a drawing  
I made for her.

By Melissa Menezes  
Class: 10B



## *JOURNEY TOWARDS SUCCESS*



Good Day to all those who are reading this, I am Michelle, the council member of 10B. Before I go into how I reached till here, let me start from the scratch. Whew, long story on the process of summarizing... I was an active member in the class. I was worth always worth this position from the start but there was one thing that stopped me. Irresistible blabbering. From KG1, the only complaint that my parents dread to hear for every PTM is continuous talking. I considered it as one of the greatest advantages. After all, no one has seen a leader who keeps their mouth shut. At least, I haven't :) In grade 9, it was even mentioned in my report card. "You should resist your temptation to talk." This led to numerous whackings from my parents. I didn't stop though. I would say that the way that I cheekily answered the questions shot to me during the council member campaigning persuaded them press their fingertips to the part of the screen which bore my name. The origin of my continuous talking, if you ask me, was from birth. It was already there in my blood but what increased it was participation for this particular activity. Scouting. I joined in for scouts and guides in 2017. In just one year, I got the second highest position that anyone could receive- Scout Patrol Head in 2018. Gradually after a lot of meetings and various platforms of speaking, I developed the habit of talking alot. There was this day while I was walking through the Middle school corridors, a fifth grader who appeared in quite a few scout staybacks came and said, "Good Morning Scout Head" and saluted me. Upon enquiry, she told me that she assumed that since I was a ninth grader and a senior scout, she was under the impression that she had to salute me. A common girl like me totally didn't deserve it. Of the two years that I participated for the elections, this is the first time that I got this honourable position. I had no qualifications.

There were a few of them like :-

Participating for choral recitation every year in primary.

Participating for the school play - Lion King 2017  
Participating and being the overall winners for the Millennium melodies 2019  
Participating and winning the first runner up for Hemaya School Military Police Parade.  
Continuously winning the first place for french recitation from 2016-2019.

These were all the important things I achieved in the 12 years I spent in this school. Children in my class thought, "After all, let's just allow Michelle to be the council member." This is what made a huge difference in my life.

"Even the most insignificant things can bring a huge change in your life" - Ms. Premy

By-Michelle Manoj

## NATURE

Nature, heaven on earth  
Thronged with zeal and latent  
secrets

Like the silent depths of the  
majestic oceans  
Healing any sorrow, that  
approaches

They seek nature's advice,  
They come to nature's lap,  
For hush...

From the complexity of the  
materialistic world  
To be tranquil without any  
responsibilities

Nature, the maltreated haven on  
earth

Mother earth regarded for her  
beauty,

By the pollution of her organs  
Its the take but not pay back  
policy

Every single day thousands of  
trees mowed

We are not eternal  
Like tenants on this exquisite  
planet

It does not hurt to get your  
hands rusty,

To pick up your trash  
Nature deserves it, for all it does  
for us

By -Anna Joju

By- Vedika Banani





## Vision

I opened my wee small  
window  
To see the world outside  
Yes, that pitch is my world  
now!  
As much as my eyes can  
wander!

Its one month, i have stepped  
Out of the main door  
Not seen any of my friends,  
Neighbors, not even  
strangers!

Sitting inside my living room  
To witness the sorrowing  
people,  
I switch off and on the remote  
To take a breath sequel...

The earth is healing, our land  
is growing  
But, who will stay/  
To see our planet greener,  
healthier, happier?  
Let us all harmoniously  
pray...

By- Geetika Jay

By- Adiba Khan



*SHE IS MY MOTHER*

My mother my friend so  
dear,  
Throughout my life you're  
always near.  
A tender smile to light my  
day,  
You are the sunshine to  
guide my way.

It's a special day that spans  
the years,  
Through laughter, worries,  
smiles and tears.  
A sense of trust that can't be  
broken  
A depth of love sometimes  
unspoken.

A life that is built upon  
sharing,  
Hugs and kisses, warmth  
and caring.  
Mother and daughter their  
hearts as one,  
A link that can never be  
undone.

By-Devananda Santhosh

By-Adiba khan



**BOLD**

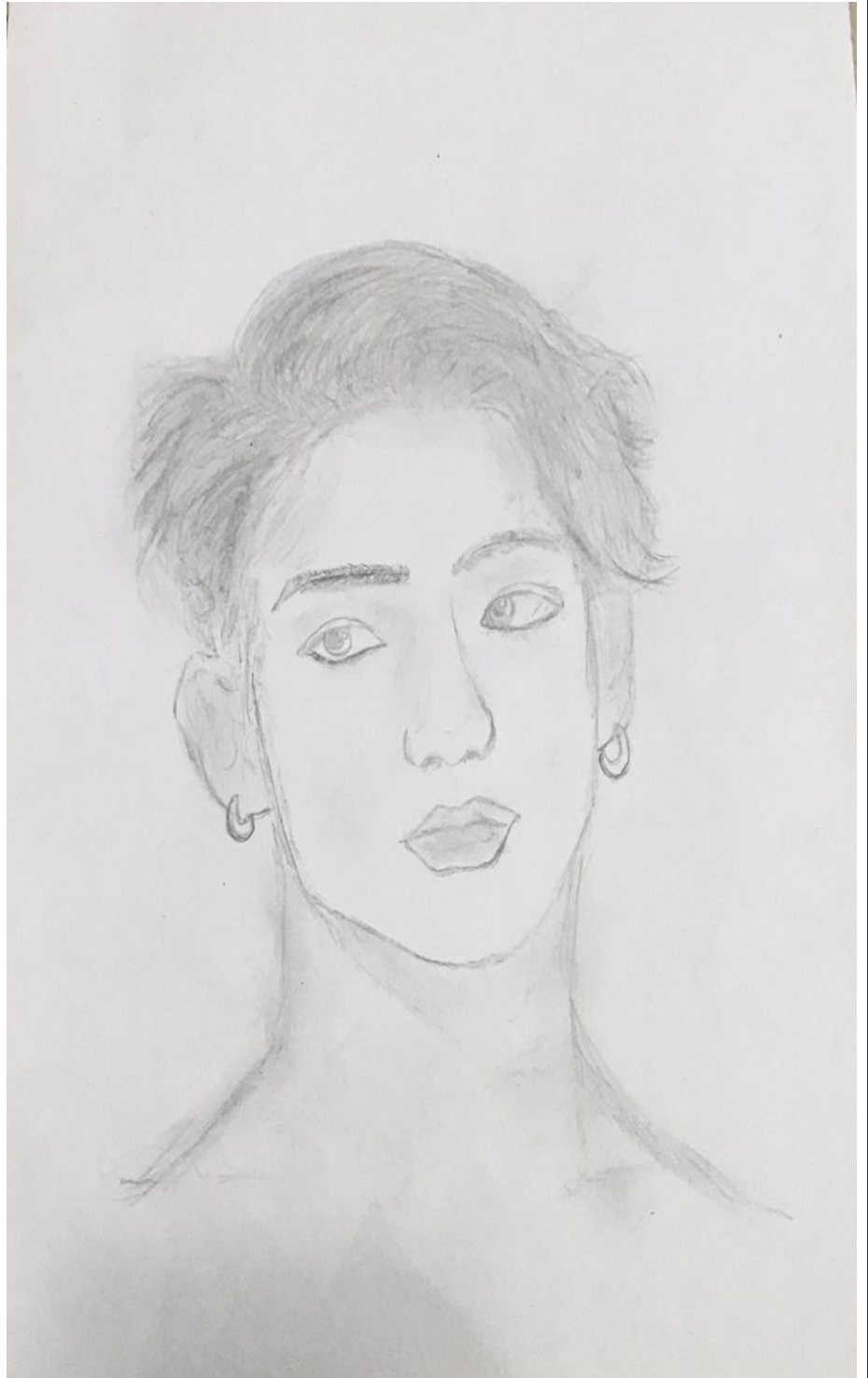
The dewdrops lie on the  
petals

But now it is where her  
tear settles Guarded by  
thorns still, everyone  
craves But no one lives  
with the sword to brave

She was the star  
lighting up the sky  
Every night she walked  
down the road with a  
strong lie Be brave, Be  
bold!! The world cried  
But she knew it was a  
tough ride

By- Indira Yadav

By-Adiba Khan





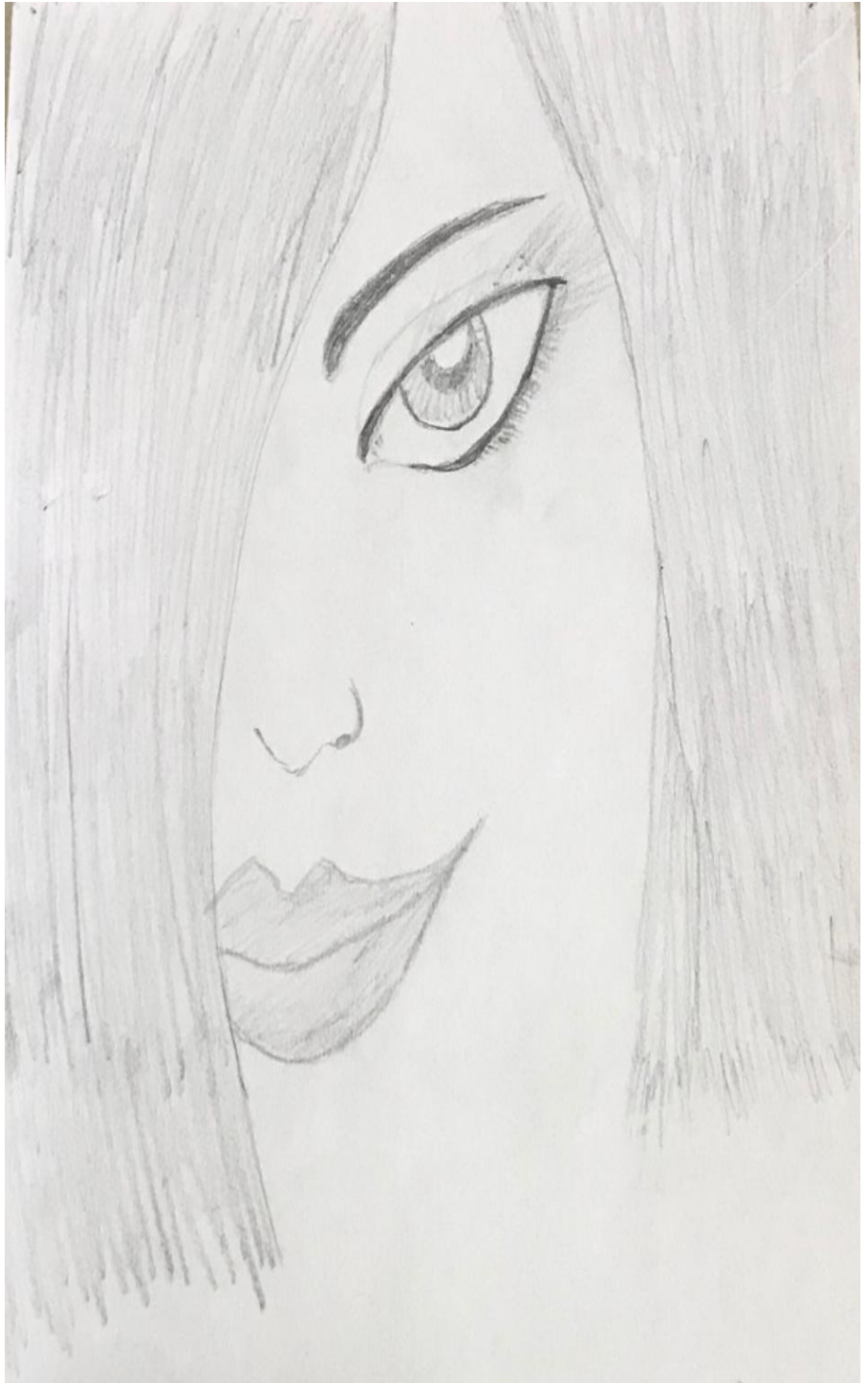
## Shoes up

My eyes fell on the magnificent click  
It was not just a portrait, it was a incomplete straight  
I close my eyes Stepping onto the ground filled with broken sticks  
My lips kissed the sun's rays and the wind tickling my nose  
I was mesmerized by the Beauty with just closed eyes  
To me the nature was a wish in disguise  
I step forward feeling the bark of the hands that holded me  
I felt the roughness that made them soft  
Which carried me high aloft  
I step forward adjusting to sleep  
On the bed that was laid out for me  
I loved the color dark and green  
How lovely and alluring could nature be !!!  
I was covered by the rain that came down  
Which was a blanket to me and a dress to the flowers gown  
I got up all wet feeling cold and chilly  
Made me a dress with all the lilies  
I felt like the queen who would admire trees by her hands, the grass by her  
body, the rain by her soul and the night by her eyes... I opened my eyes  
and looked at the magnificent click which was just a portrait that now felt  
straight  
A display that made feel this way

By-Indira Yadav

*Time stopped*

She does not hold the manly  
fear of death anymore,  
I believe the crystalline  
princess has fallen down to  
the floor  
There's no way she can hold  
her feelings any longer,  
Her past reminisces only make  
her remember the green-eyed  
monster  
Lot to hide beneath those  
exhausted eyes,  
They've lamented a lot and  
now there are no tears left to  
cry  
Hidden behind a mask,  
incognito  
Her feelings somehow  
manage to flow  
These spectacles have an  
elixir touch,  
Present as if she is aloft in the  
welkin on cloud nine in an  
utopian elysian and much  
The crystal is now shattered  
into tiny bits,  
She can no longer hear nor  
see her life blitz.



By-Adiba Khan

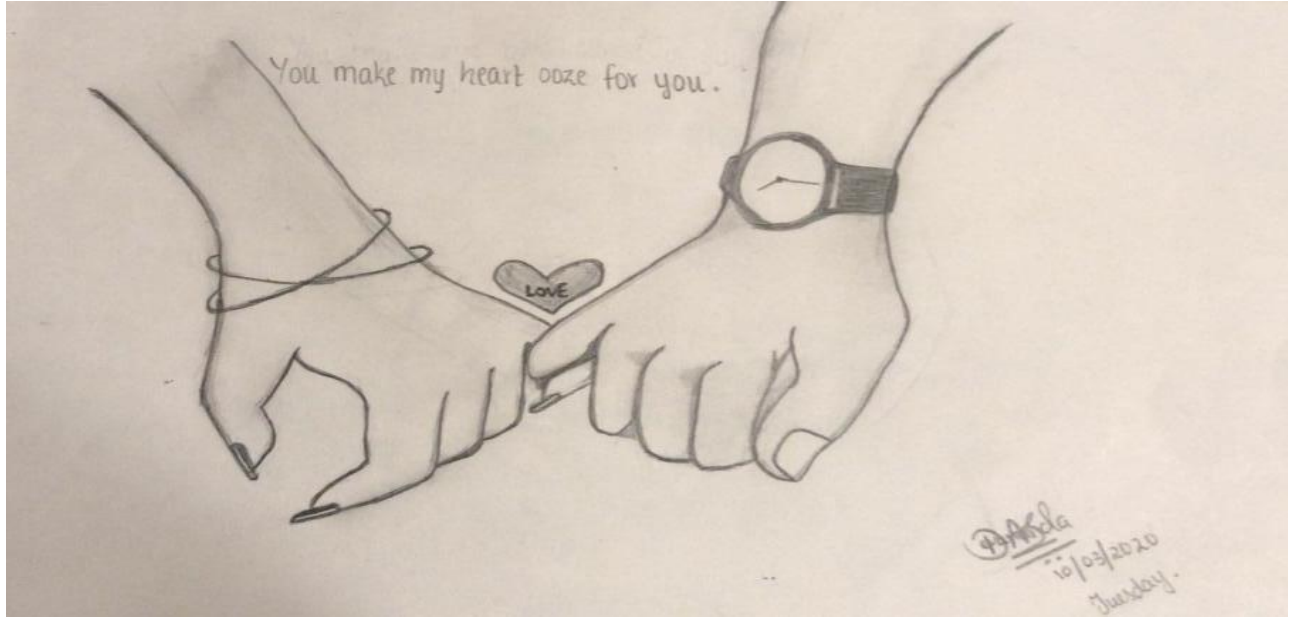
## SILENCE

Silence is all I have now  
Didn't think you'd stoop this  
    low  
Drowning as I reach the  
    shore  
I can't swim no more  
Emptiness is all I heard  
Broken wings on a broken  
    bird  
I think of you and your face  
    is blurred  
    Don't say one word  
We sink before we float  
We're on the same boat  
If you're stuck in sand  
    Can you still stand?  
    If I gave you a hand  
Would you promise not to  
    go mad?  
If I told you, you were all I  
    had  
    Even if it was bad  
Silence is all I have now  
Hollowed out hearts, don't  
    make a sound  
We fall before we stand,  
    But I know you won't  
    understand  
If I tried to rise up from the  
    sand,  
Would you give me a hand?



By-Adiba Khan





### *Prayer From Within*

Hey mother! need time still?  
Heal, rebound, arise?  
Waiting, anticipating, hoping...

The biggest agony we witnessed  
In our present life!  
The worst diseases ever faced  
By us in our lifetime!

But thank you, humans are still around  
Mankind still persists!  
Trust does follow and we survive!

The serenity and calmness is fading  
There is chaos and uncertainty everywhere!  
The present dumb!

Expect this to become history soon  
And aspire to revamp the glory!  
Yet the lesson learnt, to be  
Alive in our heart and mind!

**By-Geetika Jay**

**By-Devananda Santhosh**



### *Mobile Culture- The ethics*

Modern life is at a fast pace. It is important to remain connected while on the go. Every time a new technology in communication is unveiled, it changes the society in some ways. From the very first cellular in 1973 to iPhone 11 pro max, mobile phones have revolutionized the way the world communicates. It is a device that 90% of the world's inhabitants have access to, but the words to describe it and decorum of how to use it differs starkly across numerous cultures worldwide. The cell phone is a stupendous gift of science as it has made communication very hasty and easy.

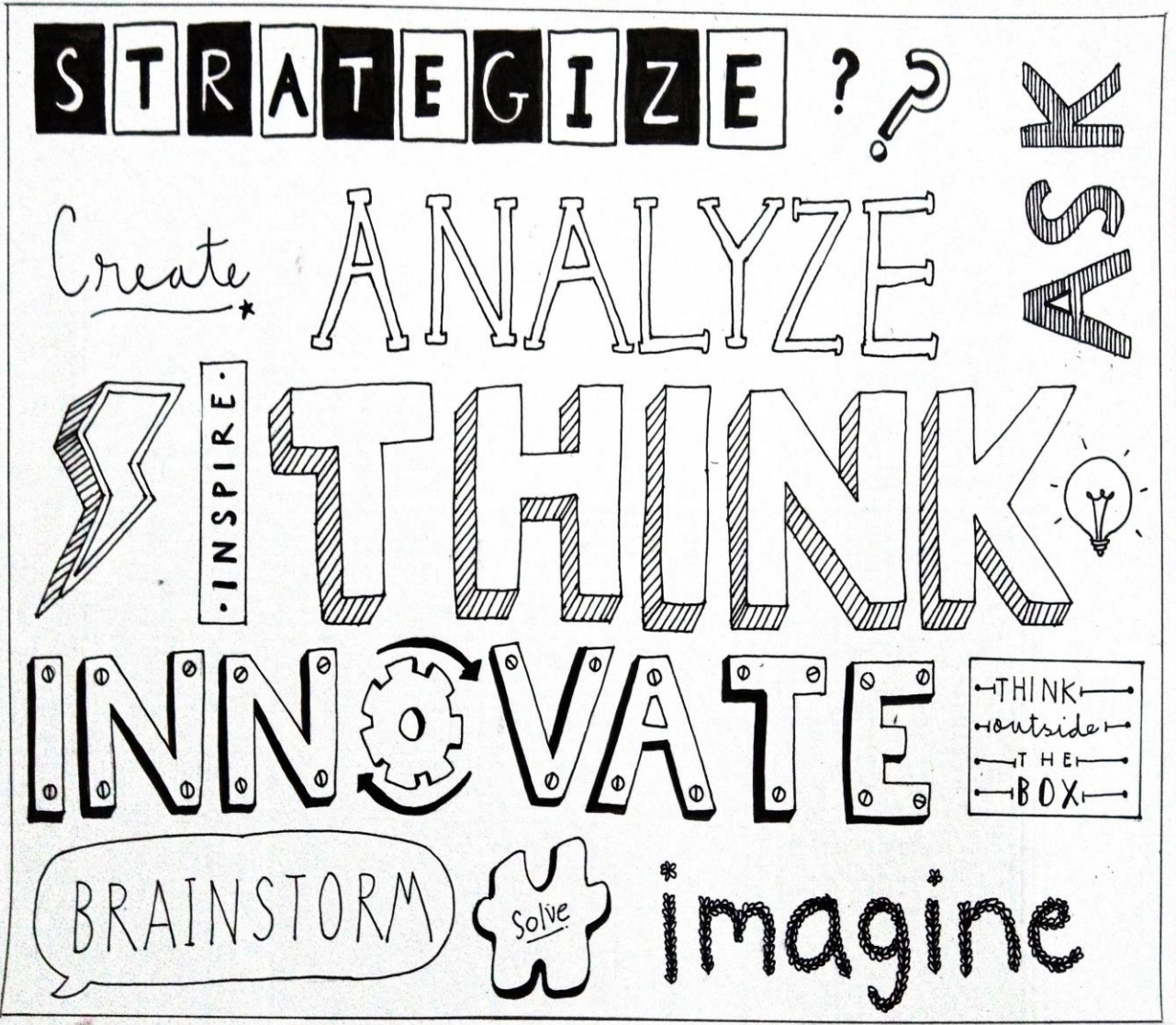
But like all the other gifts of science, the phone is being misused too. The cell phone has become an extremely important facet in people's daily lives and albeit the fast pervasiveness of mobile phones in a community, it is crucial to investigate how mobile phones have impacted people's daily lives. Previously the cellular phone was the only one we used for communication, but now in the 21st-century, we have iPhones, Apple watches, Samsung fold, Tablets etc.

Be it a friend's funeral, a place of worship, a classroom, a conference hall or a hospital, people cannot resist flaunting their mobile phones and distracting others. The ubiquity of mobile phones is a must in this generation. Peradventure, using a mobile phone in public is frowned upon in a land- where collective needs are put above the individual's.

It's overuse can be hazardous to health. Excessive usage of mobile phones leads to migraine, weak eyesight and can even deteriorate the brain cells. You are no more secure as your social life will be destroyed. No privacy, as anyone can dig into your life through social sites. It can also lead to wrong practices like hacking, unwanted calls, cyber bullying etc. Therefore the ethics have to be observed so as to avoid the misuse of technology.

By-Adiba Khan

By-Devananda Santhosh



By-Josephine Ladis Sandra

## Wings of Fire

Everyone says, dreams give us wings... but do they teach us how to fly? No right, but books do, trust me, one such is "WINGS OF FIRE" by Dr. APJ Abdul Kalam and Arun Tiwari. I grabbed this book from our treasure house, the treasure house of our school. Attracted by the portrait of Missile Man, I was desperate to read it and feel it. I knew very well that it was an autobiography of Dr. APJ Abdul Kalam, the people's president. He believed, success can be gained two ways, one by muscle power and second by toiling hard, but real success is by inventing something new and not by prevaricating. It was a great source of inspiration for me. It's a perfect friend who will guide and help you fly high.

"Tell me who your friends are and I'll tell you who you are."

TO ME.....

Name the book you like the most, I will tell you who you are..

I leave you with a quote that made me read the book

The trouble is that we often merely analyze in life instead of dealing with it. People dissect their failures for causes and effects, but seldom deal with them and gain experience to master them and thereby avoid their recurrence. This is my belief: that through difficulties and problems God gives us the opportunity to grow. So when your hopes, dreams and goals are dashed, search among the wreckage, you may find a golden opportunity hidden in the ruins.

By-Angel Navin Mamnani





**"Nature always  
wears the colors of  
the spirit."**



By: Jasmine Raj and Joesphine

*Order of the Phoenix*

She sings a lullaby to herself,  
Her eyes stinging from the hellish blur within  
As the restraints weaken and the initial panacea fades away from her doorstep  
Until the chillers of esprit are open,  
To unveil the hellish blur which now bright than ever forward to the land of the curtains

Muskets of fire shoot point blank,  
Hit her square in the chest, but ignites a spark big enough to ablaze a tank.  
A milquetoast queen is all they desire,  
Little did they know the kingdom is on fire.

Past and Present combat, face to face, eye to eye  
Then all at once, the spark untouched, cremates the anemic mind  
The paradoxical euphoria lingering in her mind,  
She is left unperturbed when confronted by Nike,  
The divergent rises as she embraces her personality.  
From a Cancer to Leo, from a Pisces to Aquarius  
Her mind renewed, reinvigorated by energy  
As the philosopher's stone returns in place of melancholy  
She endures it all to play the game  
She ain't gold, she ain't silver  
She became the tenacious titanium

She shackles the demons as the trials start,  
Her army marching to the beat of her own heart.  
She hold strong, independence revved,  
She flares her personality and flexes her assent.  
Her divergence embraced, she displays her color,  
And fires in the opposite blank, grace of her valour  
Her heart steadfast, as the nightmares cease to be feared,  
She dozes off to sleep, her past buried for years.

By-Jennifer Ann

HALIMA 10B

# What is Kpop?



K-pop? Koreans? Asians? Hm...  
Chinese? NO! K-pop is Korean  
Pop. K-pop under music  
industry is now becoming  
famous worldwide!

가장 인기 있는  
K-pop 그룹

가장 인기 있는  
K-pop 그룹

People might wonder why we stan and love them out of other genre. We, K-pop fans stan and love them because we follow our



heart Now K-pop has Twice

Groups like BTS, Twice, ATEEZ etc., Solo like Kang Daniel, Chungha, Sunmi etc., Duo like H&D, JxR etc. and even Co-ed

가장 인기 있는  
K-pop 그룹



ATEEZ groups like KARD, Triple H etc. They consist of Korean and even other nationalities



like Japanese, Chinese, etc. K-pop has inspired many people and fans to find out their inner talent like Dance, Rap, Singing, writing or composing songs or creating choreographies. Its not a bad decision to start stanning them now!

가장 인기 있는  
K-pop 그룹

가장 인기 있는  
K-pop 그룹



Everglow

By-Halima Aafreen



## **CHOICES OF LIFE**

Taking a choice in life is pretty strenuous when we don't know the ups and downs coming through. We must be very careful while taking a choice because our life is like a road. They might be smooth or rocky, straight or crooked, long or short. In our lives many roads like this will come our way. There is no guarantee that we will choose the right path. Just like any other roads, there will be corners, detours and crossroads in life. Perhaps the most perplexing road we would choose to encounter will be the crossroads. With choices on our way the probability of choosing the right one is very less in many cases. You do not really know where a road might lead you until you take it. Sometimes even the right path is not the easier one. There are no guarantees. This is the most important thing to learn in life. Nobody said choosing to do the right thing will guarantee you fame. Love someone with all your heart will not guarantee you to be loved back. Neither can fame guarantee us happiness. Our choice may take us to place of promise or problems, but the important thing is you have chosen to live your life instead of remaining a bystander or a passive audience to one yourself. Whether the decision is right or wrong, only time can tell, but do not regret the outcome. Instead learn from it and remember that you will have a chance to make better decisions in the future.

**By- Devananda Santhosh**

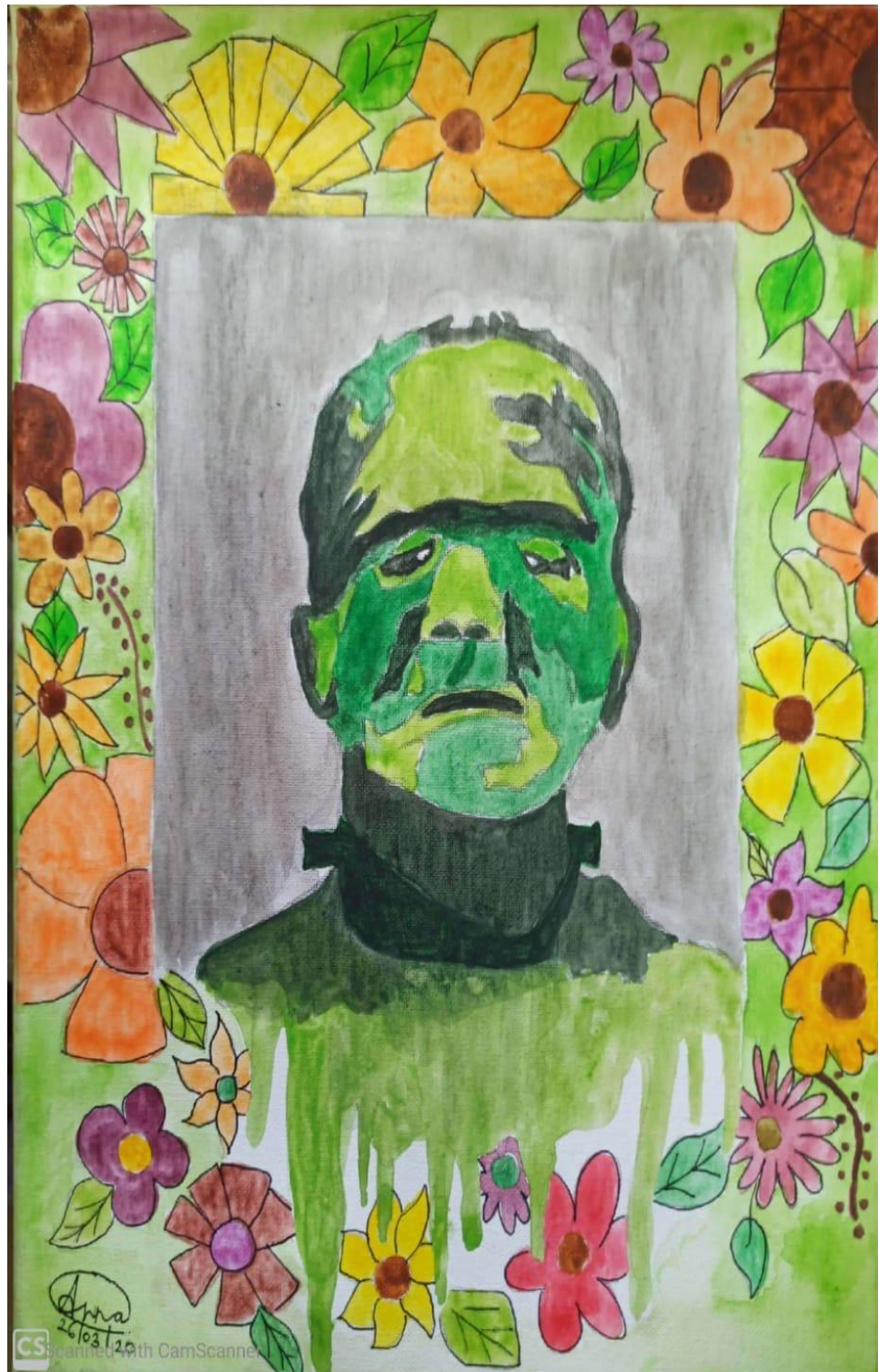


Solitary night

I'm lying on the moon  
My dear, I'll be there soon  
It's a quiet and starry  
place  
Time's we're swallowed  
up  
In space we're here a  
million miles away.

By-Adiba Khan

By-Anna Joju



# The Reason Why We Dance

Dance is something that all of us enjoy and many of us happen to dance really well, too! But why do we dance? What is it about moving our body to a song that is so joyfully Pavlovian? Why do we put ourselves through the physical fatigue and the occasional social awkwardness just to call ourselves dancers? Why do we love it so?

Well..... there are obvious answers. We dance for physical fitness. We dance for mental clarity. We dance for emotional stability and many more. Still, we do not necessarily have to dance to acquire a sound mind and body. So there must be more reasons why we do so. There must be something glorious about dancing that is more than just intangible; it must be almost imperceptible. We cannot seem to explain it, yet we all know it so well that we do not hesitate at all to tap our feet to a melody, or pulse with the percussion of a samba rhythm. So why do we dance?

Perhaps dance is a way we express ourselves when words are insufficient. The joy we find over new found love, the determination we have in the phase of great sorrow or adversities, the passionate fire of our youth and the peacefulness of our more graceful years - maybe they are never expressed more fully than through a waltz, or a tango, or a jive.



We all want to be understood, and if we could truly speak the words that describe our feelings, how profound and powerful they would surely be. But alas, those words never really seem to come to us just right.

### MAYBE DANCE IS SIMPLY A TRANSLATOR FOR THE HUMAN HEART.

Perhaps dance is the medium through which we show the world who we truly are and who we can be. All of us, if we are honest, believe deep down that we are not ordinary. We know ourselves to be wonderfully unique, with many layers of personality and talent entwined in such a way that no one on earth could possibly have our make-up. We know it. We just don't always know how to prove it.

And perhaps dance is how we choose to remember how we hold on to our past. When we dance, we can at least for a moment, return to that purest part of our lives when time was of no matter. But there isn't really an exact answer for the question, 'Why do we dance?'. Every answer will be different, and that is as it should be. Perhaps the better question is, "Why would we not?"

Those who dance are considered insane by those who cannot hear the music  
- George Carlin

## HER SELF RESPECT

They told her to cease  
Anything that would give her heart  
ease

She wanted to soar in the sky  
Aching to be among the clouds during  
her fly

Every child would know her name  
Her life brimming with well deserved  
fame

She overlooked their words of  
contempt  
To fulfill all their demands she would  
still attempt  
They always looked at her like grime  
Sometimes she wondered, was  
dreaming a crime?

Then they crossed a line  
Burnt her books along with her  
aspirations like old  
twigs of pine  
But that day she finally had had  
enough  
The volition between her respect for  
them and her self respect was tough  
When she now stopped trying to  
please them  
They saw her true worth to be that of  
a gem

That day for her was a fleet  
When everyone she was put down by,  
fell at her feet.

By- Krusha Nirav Desai

By-Anna Joju







## Rain

My hands felt the clouds first little cry  
Sharing its sadness with a huge sigh  
Everyone trying to ignore with a raincoat and an umbrella Neither a plant nor a fella  
I stood outside feeling the tips  
With my raised toe clipped  
Each drop reached my vein  
That's when I felt the connection was pain  
I thought rain felt like a post of nature  
But it contained sadness like a signature

By-Indira.Subramanian

By-Anna Joju



*On cloud*

Listening to music

Rejoicing the scene through the window the beautiful land covered with green silk Annihilating  
me with its beauty show

Felt down to the dumps due to the prick of thorns

I hope I could be the one who has broken stones

But then I was shaken up by seeing those familiar eyes

The same feeling of euphoria and serendipity of meeting a beautiful lie

But this time it was a friend who bid me a good bye

Long ago and said we would surely meet when the cloud cries

By-Indira.Subramanian

By: Anna Joju



# WORD

scramble

1. oenaylhcm: \_\_\_\_\_

2. lonfror: \_\_\_\_\_

3. mesbro: \_\_\_\_\_

4. sdamil: \_\_\_\_\_

5. obmdir: \_\_\_\_\_

6. efwlou: \_\_\_\_\_

7. auoexstpjs: \_\_\_\_\_

8. tdosetlui: \_\_\_\_\_

9. trpbudree: \_\_\_\_\_

10. foeldul: \_\_\_\_\_

Answers:  
 1. melancholy, 2. forlorn, 3. somber,  
 4. dismal, 5. morbid, 6. woeful,  
 7. juxtaposes, 8. solitude,  
 9. perturbed, 10. doleful

## *Soldiers as Shoulders*

### AFTER JOINING THE ARMY

The life of a soldier is always surprising  
Never too less never to uprising  
Lives for just his motherland  
Sleeps on her hand protecting her sand  
Letting her smile flow in the form of rivers  
Covering her so that she doesn't shiver  
Carrying her love in his heart forever  
Till the last shot protecting it from the other

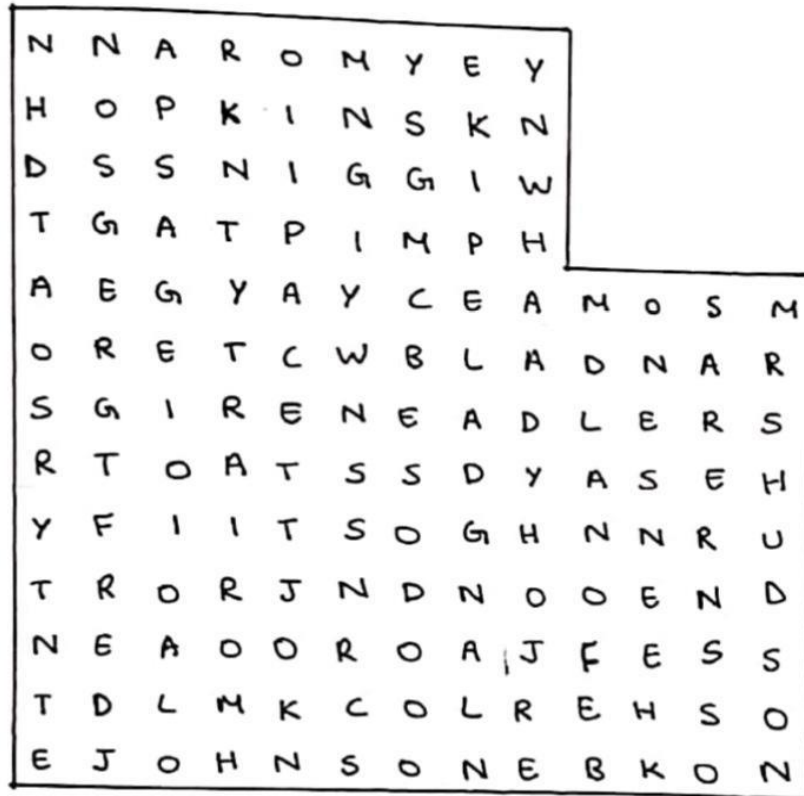
### STAYING AWAY FROM HIS FAMILY

Makes his mother proud enough  
To say my son is fighting for his land  
Makes his sister proud enough to smile  
That her naughty brother has gone a long mile... Makes his dad proud enough to be  
strong  
That he has given birth to a warrior and not a worrier.. Makes his brother proud enough  
to live  
That his brother has been there to save..

By- Indira.Subramanian



# SHERLOCK HOLMES CHARACTERS



BAYNES

BRADSTREET

GREGSON

HOPKINS

IRENE ADLER

JOHNSON

JONES

LANGDALE PIKE

LESTRADE

MARY

MORAN

MORIARTY

MRS HUDSON

MYCROFT

SHERLOCK

WATSON

WIGGINS

*FOOD: AN ANTHROPOLOGICAL PERSPECTIVE*

“There is no love sincerer than the love of food “

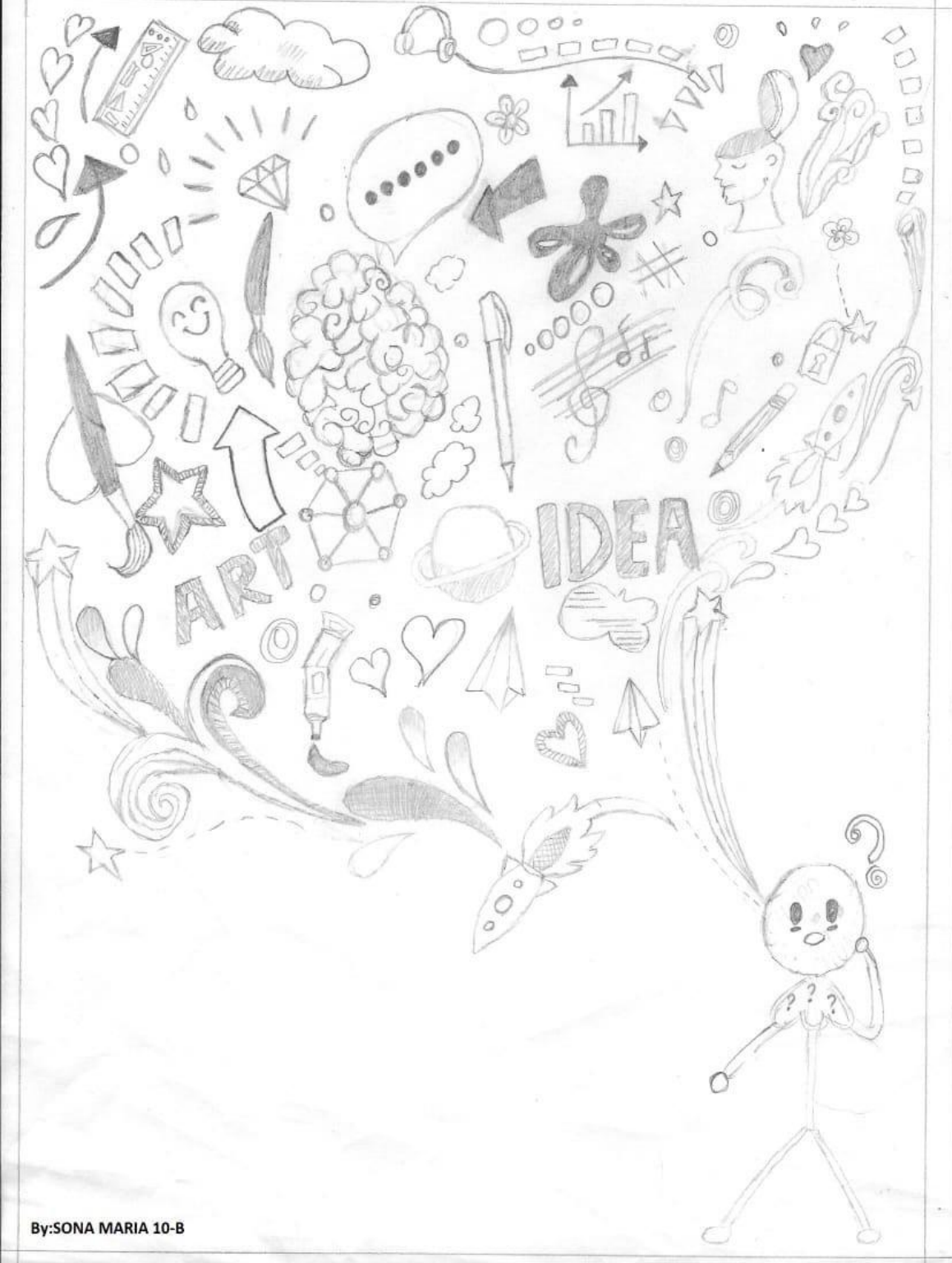
-George Bernard Shaw

Food is not only a medium to stay alive, rather it connects people on a social and emotional level. In today's world, through incessant change, food provides us with a constant and comfort. In a world torn apart by strife and intolerance due to varying perspectives, food is a uniting factor. Anthropologist Margaret Mead famously wrote about how food is for gifting. What Mead meant by this is that food provides us with something more symbolic than simply nutrition. A simple recipe can be passed on from generation to generation and create its own legacy. people who are homesick, turn to food to remind them of home. This is what makes food so special, it is at the center of all cultures and family gatherings. Anywhere you go, you can see the love of food. But it doesn't necessarily matter what or where you're eating, just the act of breaking bread with your loved ones is what counts.

By-Vedika banani

# DOODLING TEXT

*doodling text*



By:SONA MARIA 10-B

By- Sona Maria

## *Role model*

### KYLIE JENNER

Reality TV star, businesswoman and social media icon is a member of the Kardashian Jenner family. Kylie was born in California and was brought up in the spotlight, thanks to her sisters. She was the drama queen of the house and was an interesting character in the tv show keeping up with the Kardashians. shes harnesses her family's fame to launch her own business ventures including a famous cosmetic line, Kylie cosmetics,

Kylie Jenner began dating rapper Travis Scott in April and gave birth to the very loved, admired and blessed daughter Stormi. Kylie and Scott split as they wanted to take a break from the relationship. at the age of 14 she collaborated with the clothing brand PacSon along with her sister Kendall and created a line of clothing, "Kylie and Kendall"

the Jenner sisters are one of the most influential teens in the world and are role models for many all over the world. at a very small age, Kylie launched the Kylie cosmetics her own cosmetic brand which is so famous now.

Inspite of all the fame and love given to her, the most important thing to her is her daughter Stormi Webster.. for her first birthday she spent more than 100,000 \$ and created a dreamland with the best games, rides food and much more. Stormi received gifts which remain a dream to many. on her first birthday she was gifted a Chanel bag by Dj Khaled. She also got a 22 karat diamond ring from her mother on Christmas..

Kylie Jenner said- "I want to inspire my fans and followers to do what they wish to do 'cause that's what I've done all my life."

**By-Geetika Jaychandran**



# FAMOUS AUTHORS

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

AMIS  
ARCHER  
BALLARD  
BECKETT  
BUCHAN  
BURGESS  
CARROLL  
CERVANTES  
CONRAD  
DICKENS  
DOYLE

FLEMING  
HARDY  
JOYCE  
NESBIT  
PROUST  
STEVENSON  
TOLKIEN  
TOLSTOY  
TROLLOPE  
WYNDHAM



# WORD SEARCH

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

BENEVOLENT

BENIGN

BOUNTY

COMMISERATIVE

CRESTFALLEN

ELATED

ENTRANCED

FORLORN

GRIM

INCINERATE

JUXTAPOSE

LAMENTED

MALEVOLENT

MORBID

NAIVE

PANACEA

PERTURBED

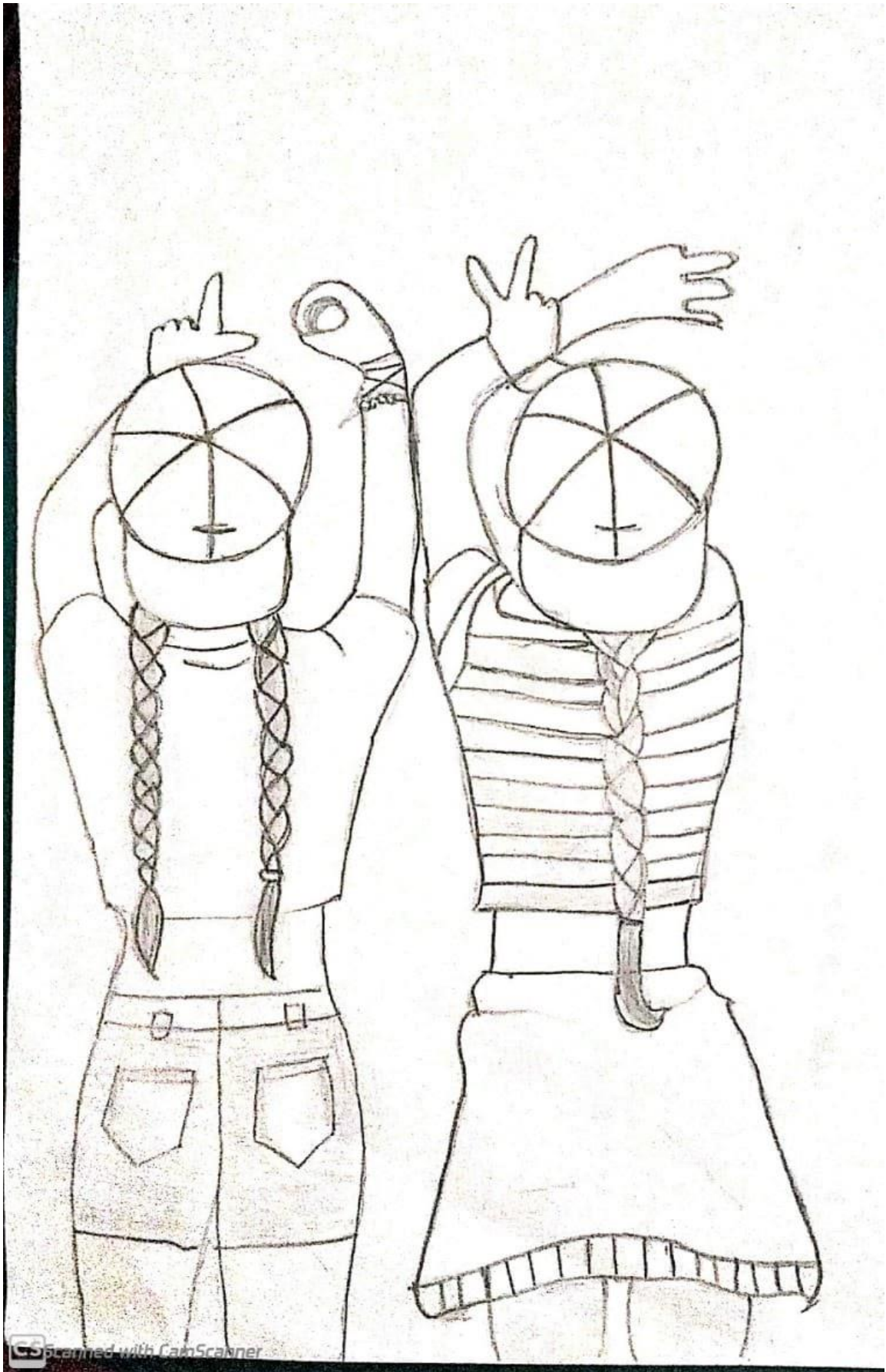
SERVILE

WOEFUL



*A sister is a gift to the heart, a friend to the spirit, a golden thread to the meaning of life. My siblings are my best friends. – America Ferrera*



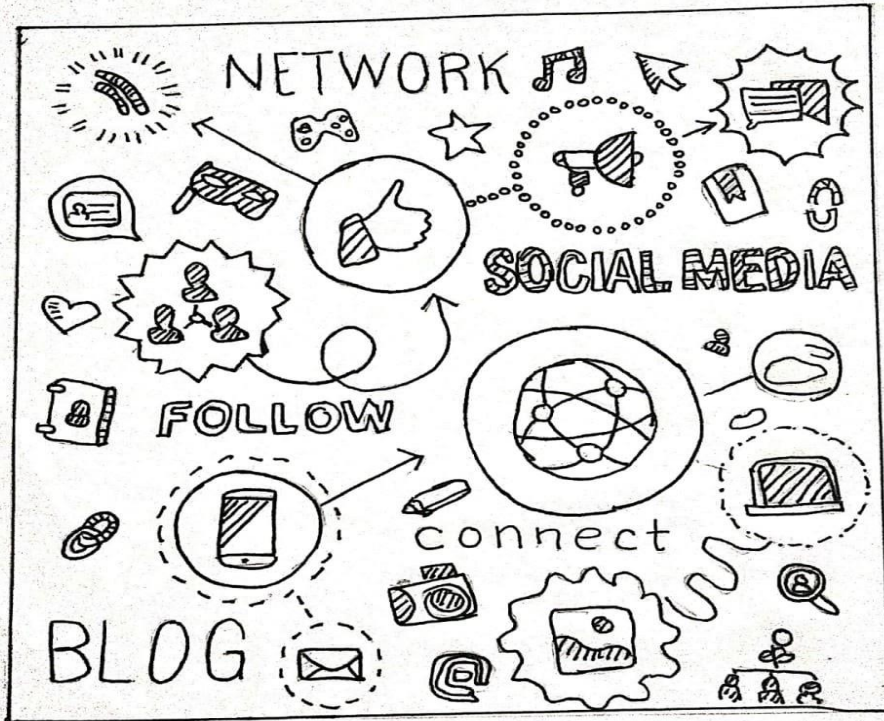




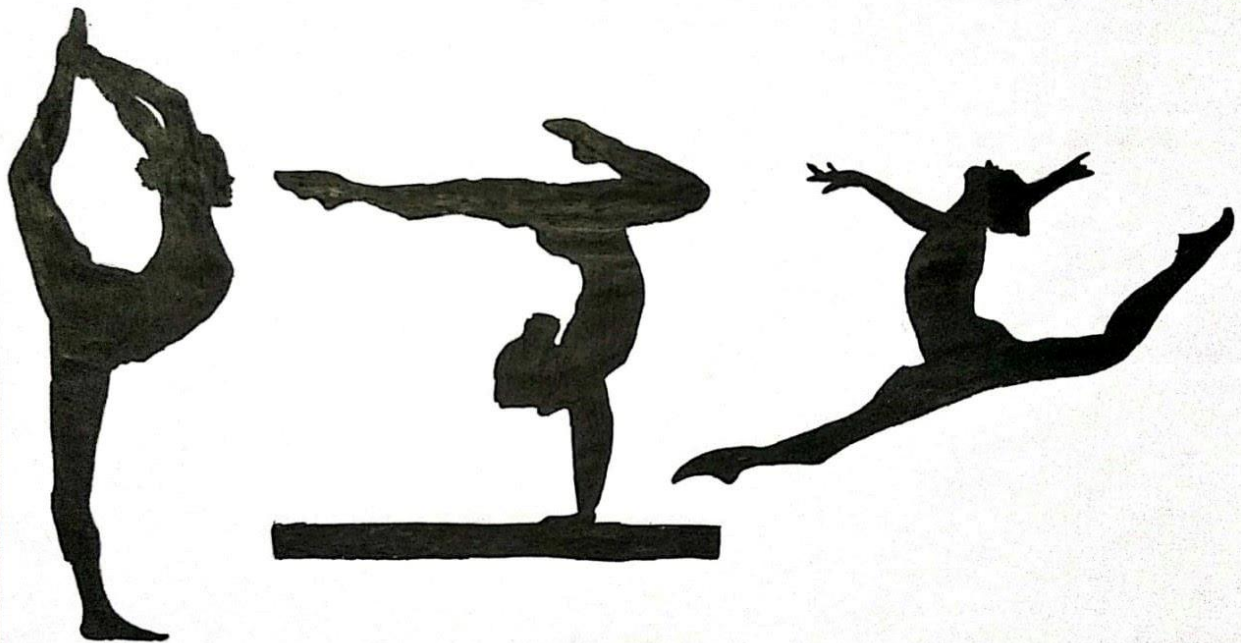


By: Viola Alva





Scanned with CamScanner



# SHAKESPEARE PLAYS

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

AS YOU LIKE IT  
COMEDY OF ERRORS  
CORIOLANUS  
CYBELINE  
HAMLET  
HENRY IV PART II  
HENRY VIII  
HENRY VI PART I  
JULIUS CAESAR  
KING JOHN

KING LEAR  
MACBETH  
PERICLES  
RICHARD III  
ROMEO AND JULIET  
TIMON OF ATHENS  
TITUS ADRONICUS  
TWELFTH NIGHT  
WINTER'S TALE