



# THE BUTTERFLY

TIMES

*Writing Is My Birthright*



## SHOVANA NARAYAN MY INSPIRATION



Article by: Gauri Chhabra, G3, SNS Noida

Read

Research

Reflect

(W)Rite

### Shovana Narayan my inspiration

by Gauri Chhabra, Grade 3, SNS Noida



Shovana Narayan is my inspiration and my idol. she is a famous kathak dancer and has been awarded the Padma Shri in the year 1992 and Sangeet Natak Academy award

Read

Research

Reflect

(w)Rite

in 1999. Among the contemporary kathak dancers, Shovana Narayan stands out for two major reasons – her ability to effectively perform two distinctive roles with ease and her capability to produce and direct international collaborative works. Much like her guru, Pandit Birju Maharaj, Shovana is famous as both performer and guru.

Shovana is a role model, thanks to her unique ability of leading by example. She is also a key factor in giving wings to Birju Maharaj's dream of making Kathak an internationally recognizable dance form. Her efforts to fuse Kathak with other major dance forms like Western Classical Ballet, Tap dance and Spanish Flamenco are exceptional. Shovana is also an acclaimed author and social thinker.



## Childhood

Shovana Narayan was born into a family which gave



Read

Research

Reflect

(w)Rite

importance to both traditional and modern values. While her father was a civil servant, her mother was involved in politics and social work. **Quite naturally, a young Shovana was exposed to civil service and social work, both of which would later become a prominent part of her own life.**

Shovana was also exposed to literature, philosophy, classical dance and classical music at a very young age as these were part of her family's culture. **When she was just three years old, she was introduced to Kathak as her mother introduced her to Sadhona Bose, her first guru. The rest as they say is history!**



**R**ead

**R**esearch

**R**eflect

**(w)R**ite

## Career

Shovana Narayan is the first ever Indian professional dancer who, for a long period of time, combined a full-fledged career as a senior serving civil servant in the Government of India, before retiring from her services in 2010.

Her dancing career though is still pretty much alive. After establishing herself as a dancer during the 1970s, Shovana in the last four decades has captivated audiences through numerous dance festivals.



**R**ead

**R**esearch

**R**eflect

**(w)R**ite

### Tulsi Gowda

by Adyant Agarwal, Grade 3, SNS Noida



I am impressed by Ms. Tulsi Gowda's work and her kindness so this why I am dedicating this acrostic poem to her.

Read

Research

Reflect

(w)Rite

**T-Talented**  
**U-Unafraid**  
**L-Loved**  
**S-Sweet**  
**I-Intelligent**

**G-Generous**  
**O-Obedient**  
**W-Well-Balanced**  
**D- Diligent**  
**A-Affectionate**



**R**ead

**R**esearch

**R**eflect

**(w)R**ite

### Quiz on Tulsi Gowda

by Aavya Jain & Mihika Kundu, Grade 3, SNS Noida



1. How many trees did Tulsi Gowda plant?

- A. 7000
- B. 1500
- C. 30000
- D. none

2. What year was Tulsi Gowda born?

- A. 1920.
- B. 1944
- C. 1918.
- D. 1940

3. Which award did Tulsi Gowda get?

- A. Bharat ratna
- B. Padma shri
- C. Vir Chakra.
- D. Ashoka Chakra

4. Is Tulsi Gowda alive?

- A. Yes.
- B. No
- C. I don't know

5. Who gave the Padma shri award to Tulsi Gowda?

- A. The President.
- B. The Chief Minister
- C. The Prime Minister.
- D. None



Answer Key:

- 1. C,
- 2. B,
- 3. B,
- 4. A,
- 5. A



Writing Is My Birthright

## Rahul Dravid

by Reyansh, Grade 3, SNS Noida



He was born in Bangalore on 11th Jan 1973 and his current age is 48. He started his career by playing state cricket for Karnataka's under 13, under 15 and then under-17 teams.

Read

Research

Reflect

(w)Rite

He played Ranji trophy cricket for state of Karnataka and won many trophies for them.

In one of the matches, he scored an amazing and record-breaking 215, against Uttar Pradesh in Ranji Trophy. He started to play for Indian cricket team on 20th Jun 1996 and fulfilled his dream!!!

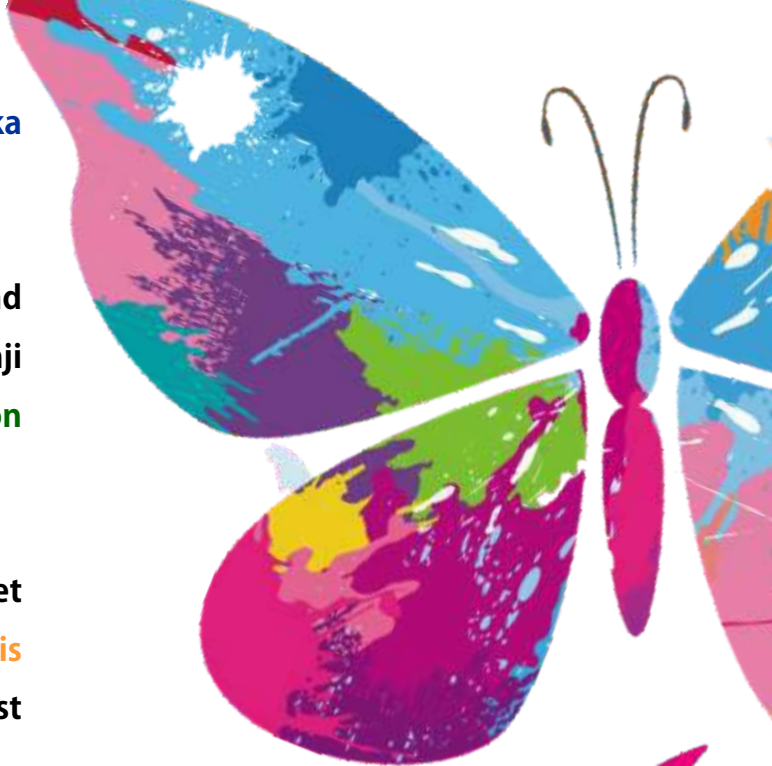
Rahul Dravid played his first test in Lords cricket stadium when Sanjay Manjrekar broke his ankle. In his first match he scored 95 runs. He scored his first limited over ODI century against Pakistan.



India lost the match but still Rahul Dravid was the man of the match. He scored his first test century against South Africa.

### Records of Rahul Dravid in Tests and ODI

In ODI, Rahul scored a total of 10,889 runs, 31 runs in



Read

Research

Reflect

(w)Rite

T20 International, 2174 runs in IPL and 13,288 runs in tests. If we total up all these runs, his total career runs are 26,382. He scored a total of 48 hundreds including 5 double hundreds and 157 fifties. He has hit a total of 94 sixes and 2,873 fours. He was known as 'The Wall' of Indian cricket team.

### Qualities of Rahul Dravid

After Rahul Dravid started to play international cricket, he adapted himself to eat healthy food, wake up early to do practice, increased his focus, practiced playing fast bowls, wore different gears to protect his, body parts to keep him safe and to adjusted to do new things like practicing hard.



He always focused on the ball while batting. His goal was to be a great batsman and not an ordinary one. Once, when he was out he started walking back before umpire declared him as out clearly showing his honesty. In one example, he went to a party and came back early because he did not want to miss his practice.



Read

Research

Reflect

(w)Rite

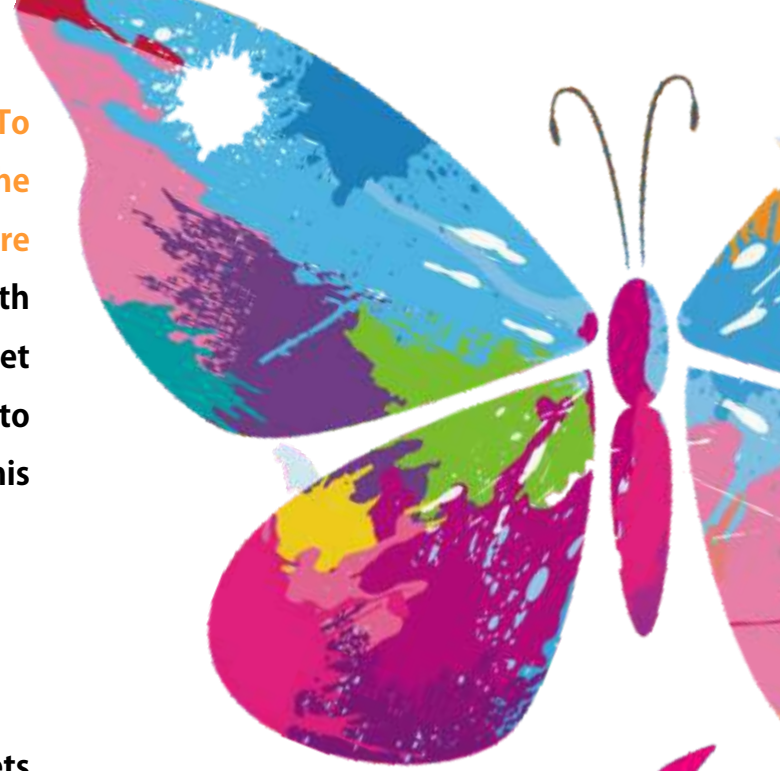
He was very punctual and was never late. To improve his ODI and T20 batting, Rahul agreed that he would play more shots so that he could score more runs quickly. In one of the matches against South Africa, Allan Donald cursed him but he didn't get angry, he was calm and cool, as he did not want to waste time in fighting, so he ignored it to focus on his game, and not get out.

### Interesting Facts about Rahul Dravid

Rahul Dravid bowled off-spinners and took 5 wickets in his career. He developed his wicket-keeping skills and was the wicket-keeper between 1999 to 2004.

### What he is doing now?

Rahul Dravid retired from cricket in September 2011 and he has returned as the Head coach of Indian cricket's men team. He has replaced Ravi Shastri and in his first series as coach, India has won all the T20 matches against New Zealand.



Read

Research

Reflect

(w)Rite

### The Hogwarts Dream

by Myra Sipani, Grade 5, SNS Noida



I woke up at 2 in the morning to hear howling sounds coming from my balcony. It was a cold and pitch black night. I went outside with a torch and I scanned the area. "Nothing there" I muttered to myself. **Just as I was about to turn around and go back to my cozy bed I heard whooshing sounds.**

**My jaw dropped when I saw Harry, Hermione and Ron flying about in the sky. I felt like I was about to faint! It was**

the golden trio!! Even though I am not as brave as Harry, as smart as Hermione or a funny and a foodie person as Ron, I would still have a blast with the golden trio.

They smiled at me and landed on my balcony. **Harry pulled out his hand and said "Hop on!"** I excitedly jumped on the broom and we took off! I could see everything from up there as the wind rushed through my face.

**Soon enough, we reached my dream castle, HOGWARTS!** It was humongous in reality! We landed a few yards away from the whomping willow. **We went inside and I met Professor McGonall, Professor Snape AND Professor Dumbledore!** We all had a big feast together. Professor Dumbledore said "I think you've got talent and would make a great student here at Hogwarts." I was so happy! **Suddenly I woke up to find it was all a DREAM!**



**R**ead

**R**esearch

**R**eflect

**(w)R**ite

# THE BUTTERFLY TIMES

Writing Is My Birthright

## HOGWARTS

by Soneera Pherwani, Grade 3, SNS Noida



Hogwarts is my dream school  
if I could go there that would be so corol,  
I would be in Gryffindor  
and say 'Alohomora' to unlock a door  
If I could be in Harry's batch  
I would help him in a 'Quidditch' match

Read

Research

Reflect

(w)Rite

### *My Precious Santa*

by Anika Chaturvedi, Grade 5, SNS Noida



**Jingle-Jingle-Jingle, the Bell Makes Sound  
Twinkle-Twinkle-Twinkle, Star Dances Around**

**Santa is a Wonder so very sweet  
Whenever He comes at my house,  
My birds just can't stop their small tweet!**

**Christmas is my Favorite day  
My joy knew no bounds,  
I'll make Santa a crown  
Well he does deserve a bunch of precious crowns.**

**Sing Hey – Hey!!  
Its Christmas day!**

by Aaira P. Jain, Grade 4, SNS Noida



Twine by the mistletoe and holly, for friendship flows in  
winter snows so let's all be jolly.

Sing Hey – Hey!! Its Christmas day!

Santa's coming to town, spreading gifts and happiness all

around.

**Sing Hey – Hey!! Its Christmas day!**

**Singing Christmas songs, we all say, “we've all waited long for this time of the year so it's finally here!” Yay!**

**Sing Hey – Hey!!**



**R**ead

**R**esearch

**R**eflect

**(w)R**ite

### About my family

by Aisha Luthra, Grade 2, SNS Noida



My family is great,  
We are never late.  
We wake-up on time,  
We set alarms that are fine.  
We are always happy,  
We are never sad,  
We are always glad,  
For the things we have.

My sister and I .....we love to watch the planes fly.

I love my family.....  
My family loves me too.

### Thanksgiving Song

by Reya Kaul, Grade 3, SNS Noida



Get that turkey on the stove,  
Let's get this turkey to our home,  
Give a thank you to your loved ones,  
Eat a pie or little salad,  
Ice cream too is never old,  
Smell the lovely food around you,  
Love is all around  
Find something to help yourselves  
Kids around the hall  
See all the amazing places

### Happy Children's Day

by Anurupa Madan, Grade 3, SNS Noida



Come, come let's look for something to play,  
The sun rises high,  
I wish we could fly.

When she was young, my mother says  
they used to paint and take parts in plays!

Jawaharlal Nehru loved roses.

So, come lets water them with hoses!

It is on his birthday  
that we celebrate Children's Day!

Play play play!

That's what I love to say!!!

### A House Without Mirrors

by Yash Agarwal, Grade 5, SNS Noida



Lian looked around his mirror room, giving a nod of satisfaction. The mirror was thick and wouldn't break easily. His hard work had paid off. Earlier, he had kept breaking through by mistake. Now, he had added 3 more layers of mirror, spending all his savings.

Seeing himself at every corner of the room wasn't at all confusing for him. He had been in this kind of

environment since being born.

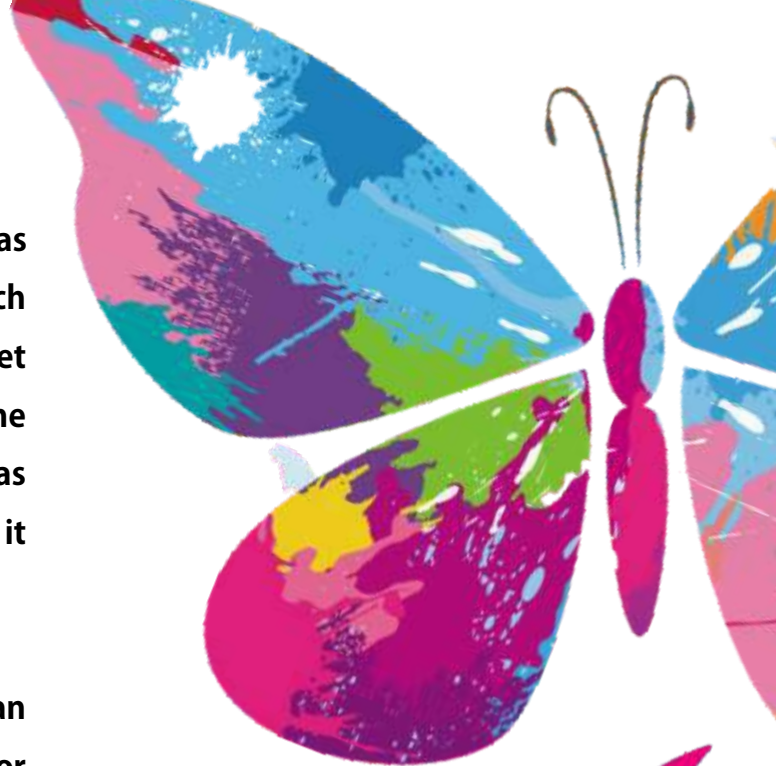
Everybody lived in this environment. Their world was mirrors. Well, mirrors and wood, but wood was in such scarce quantities that it was almost impossible to get some. If you wanted it, you either needed to have the money to do so or you needed to find a tree (which was considered one of the most difficult things) and cut it down.

The trees here bore no fruit, no leaves, only wood. Lian walked out of the door, onto plain ground. Mirror ground. There was no mud or rocks or earth here. Only mirrors and wood. Wood was only used to make fires to smelt the mirror.

Lian looked at his watch, 5:00, he noted, time to play outside. He ran out towards the playground and looked around for his friends. They weren't here yet. He sat on a bench and waited.

After 15 minutes, he got impatient. He went out to search for them, and went to their houses. Each and every one of their parents said that they went out to play but they weren't there! Maybe they had gone to a different playground.

He asked about this but the parents didn't know. Later, he thought, he would have been informed of such activities so that can't be the case. He was so engrossed in his thoughts that he didn't notice the



Read

Research

Reflect

(w)Rite

swirling black and purple thing at the foot of the playground before he fell into it.

Lian screamed as he fell into the never-ending world of darkness. He had never known black before. Nor had he known purple. Only brown, for wood, and transparent.

He had also known peach, for his skin. But never black. Never purple. Never this endless mass of confusion. Never this fear, not even when he broke mirrors. This fear that he could die any second in this unfamiliar place.

Finally, the vortex ended and he was on solid ground again. But what was this place? Unfamiliar colors, unfamiliar everything! No mirrors. His fear resurfaced and this time it came with such a ferocity that all he could do was settle in a corner, close his eyes, and hope this was all a dream so that he could wake up and find himself home.

A while later, Lian woke, realising that he had fallen asleep. He looked around, seeing all these different colors, and his fear was a tiny seed until he remembered all that had happened to him and that seed grew into a ferocious monster of fear.

And Lian was devoured by it. Devoured by fear, all the color drained out of Lian's face and he lay down, gazing at the ceiling. It was made out of wood, the



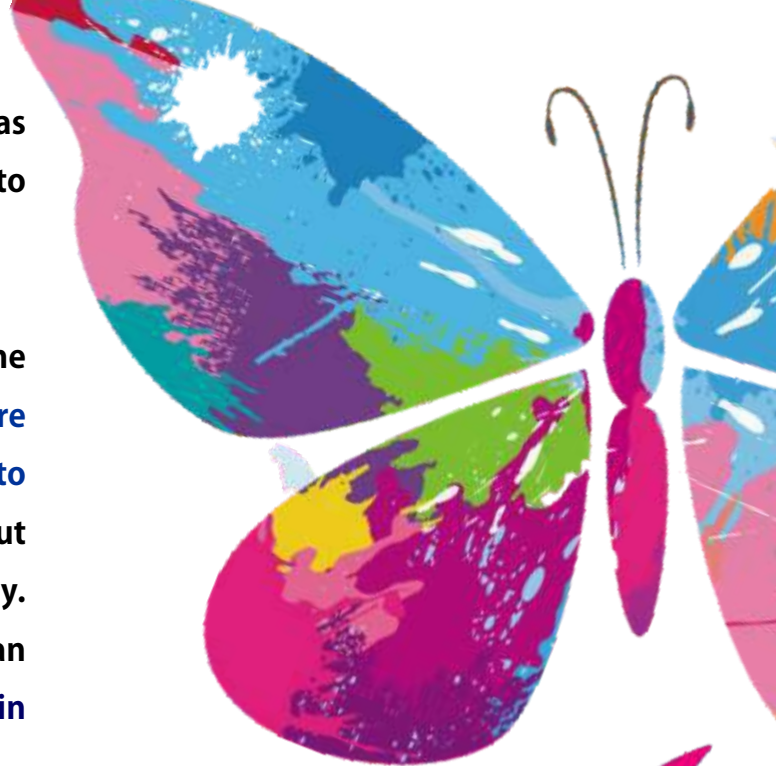
only thing familiar to him in this place as this place was devoid of mirrors. It had no ladders or stairs. No way to get to someplace else.

Lian sat there for hours, thinking about only one thing, wood. The wood on the ceiling, oh the rare, rare wood. How much wood would have been used to make that? Who could afford that? Nobles, maybe, but they weren't people to just throw their money away. They also had mirror houses. Oh the mirrors, Lian missed them. Lian missed seeing his reflection in them. He had taken them for granted.

Tears welled up in his eyes as he thought of home, sweet home. He closed his eyes and then opened them again, steeling his resolve. He had to find a way out of here. He had to find a way home.

He got up and looked around, seeing nothing like stairs, a door or a ladder. It was closed. He tried to pick up one of the strange items here (A plastic chair though Lian didn't know that) and threw it with full force at the wall, the chair broke, but to the wall, it didn't even put a dent.

Lian madly began hurling all the items in the room towards the wall, fueled by his fear. All the paint of the wall was peeled off, but it didn't damage the wall itself even a little. Lian was defeated. He didn't know what to do anymore. To get out of here was impossible.



**R**ead

**R**esearch

**R**eflect

**(w)R**ite

**In rage, he took out his mirror watch and threw it on the floor.**



**As the mirror broke, so did Lian's heart, that watch was his last reminder of home. But, to his surprise, another one of those swirling black and purple thingys opened and he was sucked in once again.**

**Where will this take me? Lian grimly thought, Someplace worse? Or home? His eyes widened and hope filled him. It might take me home!**

**The mere thought filled him with joy. And as he'd hoped, it did take him home! His joy was unparalleled and he hugged the ground as if his life depended on it. But he couldn't tell anybody about his adventure.**

**Dear reader, I think you know where he was transferred to. Earth. A very special house on Earth... –**



**R**ead

**R**esearch

**R**eflect

**(w)R**ite

### *The Mysterious Case of Cabin 11*

by Vaidehi Pant, Grade 4, SNS Noida



**Home-**

Thump. THUMP. I groaned in frustration, and clamped my hands over my ears, to stop the noise. **The neighbors were constructing their porch—again. I tried to sleep. I couldn't.**

Black, brown and grey suitcases were strewn across the floor, overflowing with books, clothes, gadgets and a few other private things that I would not like to mention. **The next day, I would be off to Washington D.C from my city, New York, to meet my grandparents.** I liked the place—the fresh air, the animals (I really like animals), and the fact that it's always, yes, always pleasant. I loved to stroll amongst the fields, and sometimes pick a cucumber or two.

Finally, the constructing stopped. I wiggled out of my bed, trudged to my window, pulled a pen out of my pencil-stand, took an art-file and started drawing what I saw. That's what I liked to do, mostly. Draw. When I finished, I walked back to my bed and everything went black.

#### **Street-**

Wow. I never expected that I would do everything I was supposed to do in a matter of minutes. At 9:00 exactly, I was walking over to the station, a can of Coke in my hand.

**I was dragging along three suitcases and two bags were slung on my shoulders. The bags kept sagging, and the suitcases were falling from my grip. After all, I only have two hands. I figured I'd just call a taxi.**

The train-station was a huge mass of bricks and mortar and rails and rocks, and people. My bags kept falling because the crowd was buffeting me.



I finally was able to haul myself up to a cabin. I dropped my baggage, and crashed on one of the seats.

Train-

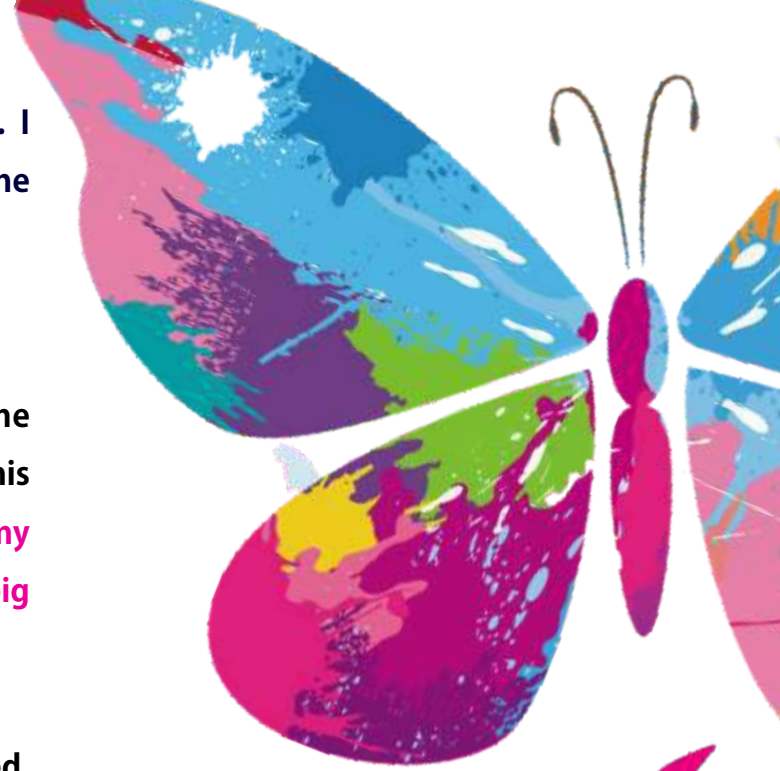
The next thing I knew was someone shaking me awake. 'What?' I blubbered, my eyes still closed. 'Is this place free?' said that someone. 'Yeah. Sit.' I opened my eyes—finding a girl with bushy red hair, wearing a big black t-shirt, jeans and Doc.

Martins Combat boots, towering over me. I yelped. 'Please don't do that ever again', I said. 'Oh. Sorry. My name's Kathie. What's yours?' the girl replied. 'Ava', I said. 'Nice to meet you.'

Once Kathie had settled down, another kid came in. He had silky, mousey brown hair, and wore a striped collared shirt with white leggings. 'Hi!' He chirped. I waved. Kathie nodded. 'Want to sit?' Kathie asked. 'Yeah, isn't it obvious?', replied the boy.

'I'm Mark.' 'Hi. I'm Ava. This is Kathie.' I said. Mark sat down (I don't know why, but he looked a lot like Colin Creevy from Harry Potter).

A little while later, Mark shifted and got up. 'I'm kinda bored. I'm gonna go explore this train.' And with that, he walked out. 'Ooh-kay, he's gone. I'm hungry', Kathie explained. 'I think I've got a few things', I said, taking out a bag.



Read

Research

Reflect

(w)Rite

It turned out I did have something to eat. Kathie gaped at the three McDonald's Happy Meals, ten-pack-cokes, and homemade veggie sandwiches. 'Wicked! And you said you had a few things……'

After finishing our feast, Kathie burped. 'Ahhhh', she sighed. 'That's better.'

'Why's Mark taking so long?' I asked, after about an hour or so. 'I don't know. He must've been serious about exploring', Kathie replied. I decided I'd go look for him.

I tiptoed along the line connecting the other cabins. I stopped at Cabin Eleven, which, I didn't realize until later, was my big mistake. All right. Huge mistake.

#### Cabin Eleven-

An eerie glow seemed to come from it. I cautiously slid the door open, stepping inside.

There was someone there, a lady, reading a paperback novel. 'Uh, hi, have you seen a small boy about—this height, with brown hair?' I asked. 'No. but you can keep looking if you like', came the reply.

Something about the lady made me feel uncomfortable—the way she talked, and her smile. It was a kind of ugly-demon-who-is-pretending-to-be-a-beautiful-maiden-smile.



Read

Research

Reflect

(w)Rite

DECEMBER, 2021

Cabin eleven was huge. I could fit 15 tigers in there. Anyways, no sign of Mark. 'Are you sure you haven't seen a boy? Anywhere?' I asked again. 'No', the lady said. 'Okay. Thank you.'

Before I left, still sane, mind you, something very unexpected happened.

The lights went off (which is crucial for events like this), and the door slammed shut. Great, I told myself. Just great. But my sarcastic attitude turned to fear, when I heard a scream, and a cackle, all overlapped. And the scream looked familiar.

When the lights came on, I was as white as a sheet.

#### Cabin Ten-

'Kathie!' I gasped, running in to our cabin. She was watching "Annabelle Comes Home" on her iPhone. 'Seriously?' she grumbled, as I flinched horribly. 'I watched that o-once... I never slept properly again', I said.

Then, I told Kathie about Cabin eleven, the lady, everything there was to be told. 'Uh, so you're saying that...'. Kathie said. 'Yeah, I know, you're surprised, but we have to find him. Now. Something tells me that he's in serious trouble', I said.

As we were searching, my head bumped on a ladder. Wait. A ladder. I nudged Kathie. 'So, we go up that?'



Read

Research

Reflect

(w)Rite

She asked.

The ladder actually led to the roof of the train. 'Noooo! Not the roo-aaaaaa!' Kathie, unfortunately, because of the heavy winds, lost her balance on the roof, and fell down hard. 'Kathie!' I shouted. 'I'm okay', said Kathie. 'But my bose is dead.'

'What? What is dead?'

'Myn-o-s-e.'

'Oh. I have some ointment, though.'

'Make it quick, then. Please?'

'Come on! I don't know why you're so heavy!' I said, as I dragged Kathie along. 'You can walk yourself fine, it's just your nose', I added.

After Kathie's nose was attended to, and a cut in her arm was dressed, I decided I'd go look again, myself.

### **Cabin Eleven, Again-**

The same overlapping scream-and-cackle. But the lady was still there. 'A-are you a g-ghost?' I asked her. Suddenly her eyes turned green.

'No. But I guard young souls. Souls that came, playing along, till here', she hissed. 'B-but why didn't I become a s-soul?' I asked, terrified. 'Because you were not



**R**ead

**R**esearch

**R**eflect

**(w)R**ite

scared. You do not believe.'

'You h-have a boy named Mark, right?'

'Yes.'

'His soul?'

'Yes!'

'Okay. Now, what do I have to do to get him back?'

'Fight me.'

'Very easy', I said, sarcastically. 'It is not!' the lady said. And with that, her features expanded; **she turned into a gooey lump, it solidified into... a three headed dragon. She was right. It would be hard to fight her.**

Something clattered beside me. A sword.

And the dragon's middle head spewed fire; it singed the back of my shirt. I picked the sword up. It felt heavy. **I slashed at the dragon with the sword, dodging the fire.**

With a tremendous leap, I managed to grab the dragon's head. It flailed around, but I hanged on. **Sword in hand, I made aim for the head, and sliced it. The dragon screeched, then... evaporated into dust? What was going on?**



**R**ead

**R**esearch

**R**eflect

**(w)R**ite

'Mark?' I shouted. There he was, lying on the floor, looking pale. I left the sword and ran over to him. 'Are you okay?' I asked. He rubbed his eyes. 'N-No.

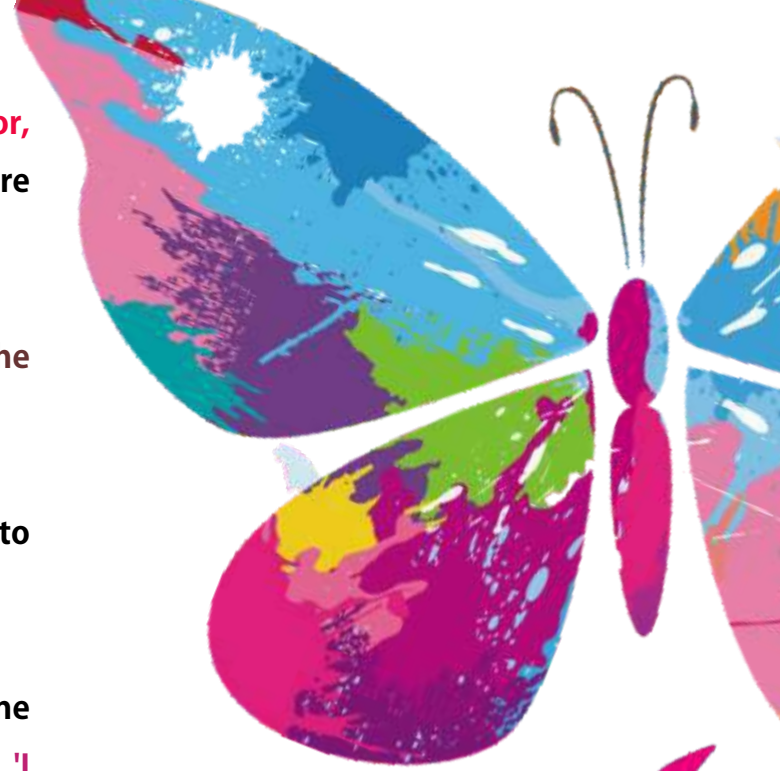
'I found him', I said. 'Kathie, I found him!' 'Uh, ok?' She said, turning to Mark. 'Hi.'

Mark was better in a few hours. I finally was able to sleep peacefully.

The next morning, the train reached D.C. Everyone was crowding out on the platform. Kathie yawned. 'I won't be leaving; I have to go to Florida', she said. 'But take my phone number', she added, scrawling a number on my hand. 'Call me.'

'Bye', I said to Mark. He gave me a phone number too. I got out with all my luggage, found my grandparents, and called a taxi.

I was home.



## Writing Is My Birthright

Cloudy with a chance of  
chicken nuggets and soup

by Meharjyot Singh, Grade 2, SNS Noida



It was a lovely day in 'Eat and Eat Town'. Chicken nuggets were falling from the sky.

Read

Research

Reflect

(W)Rite

Suddenly there was a flood of soup. It filled the whole town until we all decided to drink it all. Yummy!

In the tummy, indeed, but the bad soupy weather of 'Eat and Eat' gave us some yummy soup to drink.

The people of this town would never forget this day.



**R**ead

**R**esearch

**R**eflect

**(w)R**ite

DECEMBER, 2021

### Back to School

by Ishana Chawla, Grade 3, SNS Noida



Elizabeth wake up you're not getting late for your online class again, said Elizabeth's mom. Don't you know what I dreamt, it was such an awesome dream, said Elizabeth and sighed.



Well, I dreamt of going to school you know, she said

Read

Research

Reflect

(w)Rite

feeling a bit sad. Don't worry, said mom trying to comfort her. **Let's get ready, said mom as she combs Elizabeth's hair.** An hour later Elizabeth was ready. Right at that moment on the phone came the message from the school, it said

**Dear Parents**

**From tomorrow onwards the students will start coming to school.**

**The busses will start coming after a few days.**

**Thank you**

**Regards**

**Preeti Doundiyal**

Elizabeth was so happy that she forgot that she was 7 mins late for class. She danced she sang and was overjoyed.

When her mother came to the room to see what was going on she gasped, and said to Elizabeth, what is going on here you're already 12 mins late.

**OOPS! Said Elizabeth joining her class**

**As we have sharing time in class like Elizabeth's class has, she was the first one to share about the school opening but to her surprise everybody wasn't happy but in disbelief they said to Elizabeth, stop making stories**



Elizabeth said angrily, let me show u proof. She picked up her phone and opened the mail.

**SEE! IT'S THE MAIL**

**OMG ELIZABETH ITS REAL!!!!!!!!!!!!!!**

The next day everyone was going to school except Elizabeth just because the buses were not coming, she had to go by bus only.

She was the saddest girl who could ever be. Her mom told her that she will go to school after a few days.

She said but that's a lot.

Sorry dear but I have no option.

**A FEW DAYS LATER**

**MOMMY!!!**

I'm going to school she said impatiently. Be calm the bus will arrive in 10 mins. Enjoy said her mother as she hugs her.



**R**ead

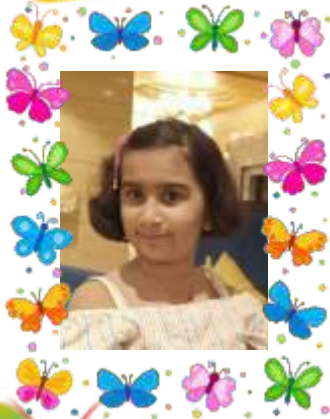
**R**esearch

**R**eflect

**(W)R**ite

# Brave Kids

by Shirin Suri, Grade 3, SNS Noida



There were 4 cousins named James the eldest, Kevin was second eldest, Slina was 3rd eldest and the youngest was Angel. There was Slina's dog too, named Poodle. Slina would not live without Poodle. James was very intelligent. Kevin was a risktaker.

Angel was very good at keeping things all in place and a great house keeper. Poodle loved all of them, he could listen to far away noises too. Poodle and Slina live

together. James, Kevin and Angel live together.

All Five of them have amazing adventures. **One day they reached to Ranger Cottage. After 1 week they decided to go to Ranger to spend a day at the Island. It was the island of Ranger cottage. They packed their stuff and went. They had lot of fun!**

**After Tea Poodlee, they saw a paper that was a secret map of GOLD which came flying from a wreck. After that Poodlee they had to go back, so they kept the map in a safe place and when they would come back they will find more about it**

Next day when they got up so early, they went to the beach and had fun! **When they were back, they asked Aunt Imina who was Slina's Mother and other's Aunt, if they could go and spend 2 or 3 days on Ranger Island?**

Aunt Imina said let me ask Uncle Wade who was Slina's Father and other's Uncle. He was a great scientist. I think he will allow you all because he has lots of experiments to do and for that he needs peace.

Yes! Uncle Wade allowed them to go! All the children were packing and getting ready. **They packed- Food Tins, Food, Ginger Beer, Drinks, Water, Clothes, Towels, Sleeping bags, Dog Food, First Kit Box, Night Things Shoes, etc.**



**R**ead

**R**esearch

**R**eflect

**(w)R**ite



Next morning, they went on and decided to live in a big and strong cave which was near the castle. They read the map again and again to understand the meaning. **James understood it meant that I am in a wreck. I am in a secret cupboard that leads to a space.**

I will be in that space. Angel saw wreck that was too old, she told others. James saw the Poodle. It was almost dinner. They went to have dinner, made by Angel. They had Jam and bread and yummy sandwiches and they went to bed.

Next Morning, they went to the wreck they started looking for that secret cupboard. **Kevin saw a button he told others. Slina pressed that button then a secret thing happened. A secret cupboard was finally there!**

James opened it and they saw the passage which map was talking about! First Slina put her torch on the passage to see what is there. They saw nothing then slowly they went in and then they reached to a place with lot of wood. Shall we go and see? asked Kevin. Let's see, said Slina who was very excited!



**R**ead

**R**esearch

**R**eflect

**(W)R**ite

They went little in. James saw some water James stopped and shouted Wait Wait! There is something let us see it first, Slina and James put their torch to see what is there.

They saw some green water and some wood. They put a stone on it and saw it just went in. All the children and the dog got scared. Kevin saw that next side of the water there was a box!

So, they put the wood on top of the water and slowly went on. Finally, there was the box! They took the box to that cave were they were living and then they opened it. They saw some GOLD! They went to the mainland and give that box to the police. They were back home. It was the best adventure I ever had Angel said Joyfully!

“Aunt Imina I am so hungry, can you please give some food,” said Kevin.

“Sure! I made some yummy cakes and cookies with tea. said Aunt Imina. Yum said all the children! And they quickly had their food and tea. It was too yummy!

They went to the island again to bring their stuff back till they came back, it was seven 'o' clock. They had their dinner Aunt Imina made buns and fruit salad they all went to bed early.

When they woke up in their surprise there were police!



**R**ead

**R**esearch

**R**eflect

**(w)R**ite

Good morning. said Inspector. Oh, good morning kids get ready I had already made breakfast. said Aunt Imina. Inspector you also have breakfast with us. Ok said Inspector.



There were yummy breakfast Buns, Sandwiches, Fruit cake, Cake, Fruit salad, Bread, tomatoes and everyone's favourite Ginger bee.

This is a lot Aunt Imina said James. picking up a small piece of Fruit cake. Yes, a lot agreed Angel picking up 2 tomatoes. After breakfast they all sat down. Why are you here? asked Kevin

Oh yes, we wanted to thank you all kids and the dog to bring back the gold said Inspector, now we have cached the thief who had hidden the gold for his master who live in London and he was going to arrive



**R**ead

**R**esearch

**R**eflect

**(w)R**ite

tomorrow for the gold but till now he doesn't know we have found the gold.

So, we are going to meet him at the station and catch him too. We have got this special reward for you all. What asked all the children and Poodle bark as meant what?

A batch with your name and written brave like for Slina we have Brave Slina. "Thanks," said everyone. "Mine is Bravo James," said James "Mine is Brave Angel," said Angel. "Poodle's is Brave Poodle," said Slina, "And mine is brave Slina." "Mine is Bravo Kevin," said Kevin.



**R**ead

**R**esearch

**R**eflect

**(W)R**ite



# SHIV NADAR SCHOOL

Education for Life



**R**ead

**R**esearch

**R**eflect

**(w)R**ite

DECEMBER, 2021