

THE BUTTERFLY TIMES

Writing Is My Birthright

LAL BAHADUR SHASTRI

02 October 1904 - 11 January 1966



An article by: Nirbhay Kohli, G4, SNS Noida

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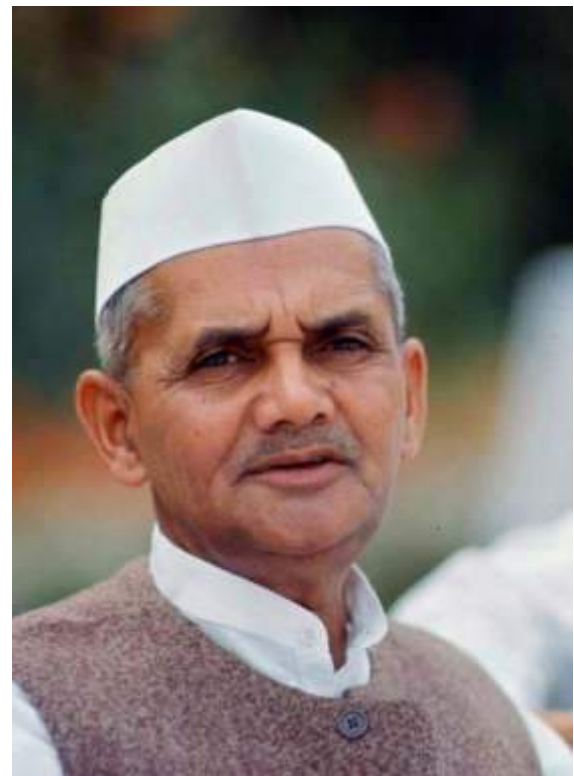
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Lal Bahadur Shastri – The Legend

by Nirbhay Kohli, Grade 4, SNS Noida



Lal Bahadur Shastri was born on October 2nd 1904. He was a man of principles and good values and this helped him lead a successful life. He became an inspiration for Indian citizens. He was a freedom fighter and used to follow Mahatma Gandhi. He joined the Non Co-operation

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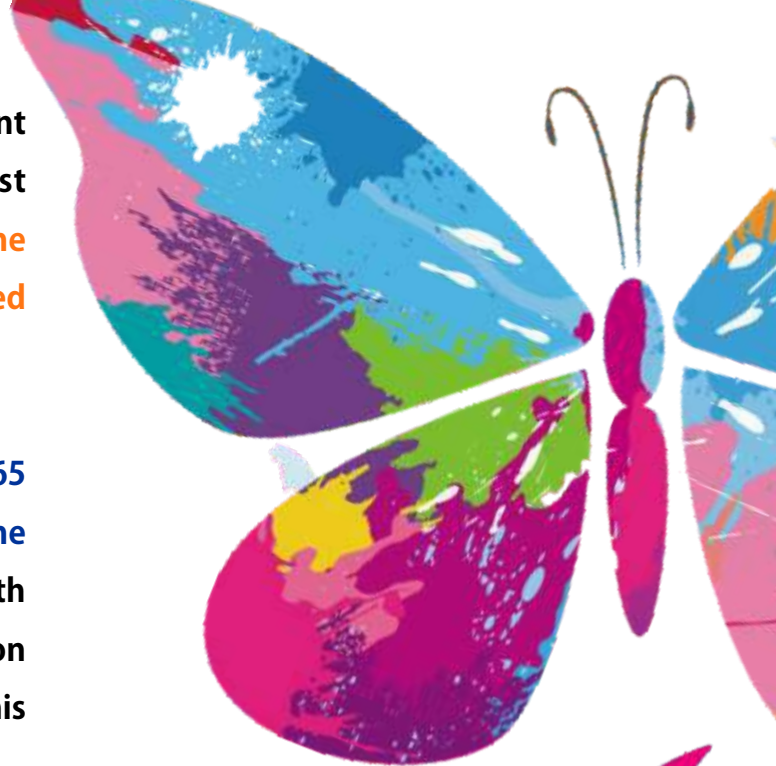
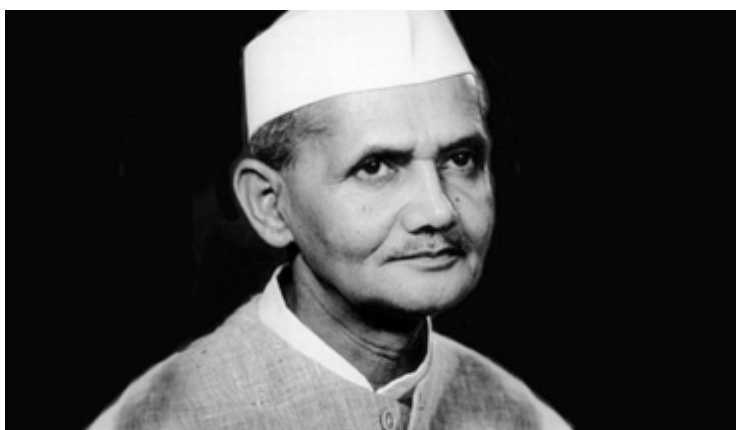
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movement against the British Government and went to jail multiple times later for the fight against Britishers. **Post India's independence, he became the second prime minister of India after Mr. Nehru passed away in June 1964.**

He led the country during India – Pakistan war in 1965 and gave the slogan of 'Jai Javan, Jai Kisan' during the war. The war formally ended with an agreement with Pakistan in Tashkent. He died the very next day, on January 11th 1966, while still in Tashkent. After his death, he received the Bharat Ratna.

An interesting fact about him is that his surname was not Shastri but Srivastava. He changed it to Shastri when he graduated from Kashi University with the title 'Shastri', which means learned in scriptures.

His contribution to India is unforgettable, which made him a **LEGEND.**



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Omniglot Week

by Aarav Aggarwal , Grade 3, SNS Noida



Omniglot week is about languages and learning. Omniglot week had lots of workshops and exploration times. It is celebrated every year in Shiv Nadar School with joy and respect.

Information was shared by HRIs where we had to choose a basket of workshops and exploration time. In workshops, the baskets were Hindi poetry, fun with French, English poetry and Ted talk. The baskets for exploration was art time, book time, movie time and story time.

I picked English poetry writing and book time. In English

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poetry we learned how to write haikus. **A haiku is an unrhymed poem.**

In book time, we explored books and wrote stories. There were also panel discussions on different topics and students from different grades and some of the teachers became panelists.

My favorite part of the whole Omniglot week was the panel discussion with the theme of technology. Overall, I must say it was a fun learning week where I learnt a lot about language and its importance.



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Back to School

by Gauri Sharma, Grade 3, SNS Noida



I am going back to school,
Isn't that so cool!

Last year and a half has been so cruel!
We had to follow so many strange rules

No outing, no friends, no parks and no pools
Just masks, medicines, hospitals and ambulances
running on fuel

I missed my life so dearly and how I wish we could have
gone to school

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While it taught us a great deal-

To value what we have, time with our family and
doing all the chores
but nothing compares to running in the school
corridors

Excitement is building up for going back to school
Oh that classroom! That playground and all my
friends around!

Teachers who played, laughed and taught us all!
Finally, they are going to be in front of us all

I am prepping up, looking for my school bag,
which had been stuffed in a sack

My uniform-oops I've outgrown it, just like my shoes
But nothing can dampen my spirit, cause I'm going
back to school.



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Inside a Suitcase

by Kyra Ahuja, Grade 4, SNS Noida



BASED ON TRUE EVENTS

Some quick things I wanted to point out: **this story is neither a work of fiction and doesn't start with "once upon a time" and doesn't end with "happily ever after".** Nor is this story unfortunate or depressing. **It's crazy and adventurous.**

It all started on an unsuspecting Saturday evening. We had just come back from the mall and it was about 10:30 pm right now. My dad had to go for a trip the day after and was on the phone with my aunt talking about the details.

Later, we joked about how some people travelled in suitcases and other strange storage units. I then asked my dad, 'I would really like to come with you for your trip!'

How would you react if you heard a grunt or whine from your suitcase tomorrow?. 'Well, I wish you could come with me, darling. But I'm afraid that you cannot. If it was you in my suitcase, however, I would keep driving until I was sure I could not turn back,' he chuckled.

'Well, sweetie, it's getting late. Would you like to sleep now or read a bit?' my mom asked, flipping through the pages of her own book. 'I'm really tired-YAAAAAWWWNN!' I said, yawning. 'I see,' said my dad. He got out of bed, walked to the switch panel and switched off the lights. Dad had told me he was leaving at 5:00 am tomorrow.

Once the lights were off, I was determined to stay awake until 5:00 am. At around 2:34 am, I crawled out of bed and slowly exited the room. I entered my room, opened my cupboard and after scrounging around, fished out 2 jackets, 3 full-sleeve, t-shirts, 2 pairs of



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jeans and some socks. I had arranged all of these things in a neat stack. At the bottom were my clothes. On top of that I put my toiletries' pouch, Rubik's cube, some accessories (like a baseball cap, charm bracelets, and sunglasses), and the book I was currently reading.

I quickly separated another outfit which I'd need for the trip; a light blue t-shirt, a pair of leggings and just hoped for the best. **Then, I went into the kitchen and pulled out a bag of crisps and a pair of scissors from the drawer and a straw from the cabinet.**

I went back to my parents' room. Putting my hands on my stomach, I stared at the dark ceiling. All too slowly, 5:00 am came. But what my parents didn't know was that I had been plotting and planning all night. The sun hadn't come up yet, and my dad was moving quietly and quickly.

I woke up from my pretend sleep to say pretend bye to him. **I had told him I needed to do "private girl stuff" in my room so he better not come in (he thought that was strange as it was not even dawn yet).**

When he was in the bathroom, **I tiptoed and got out the biggest suitcase we had. Luckily, it was empty. My mom was in on the plan too so she helped me in.** For padding, I had crisps' packets, a pillow, and my clothes.

It was surprisingly huge (reminded me of Mary



Poppin's handbag) and fitted everything in comfortably. I poked a small hole in the suitcase's side and stuck my straw into it. I wanted to be alive to write this story, of course!

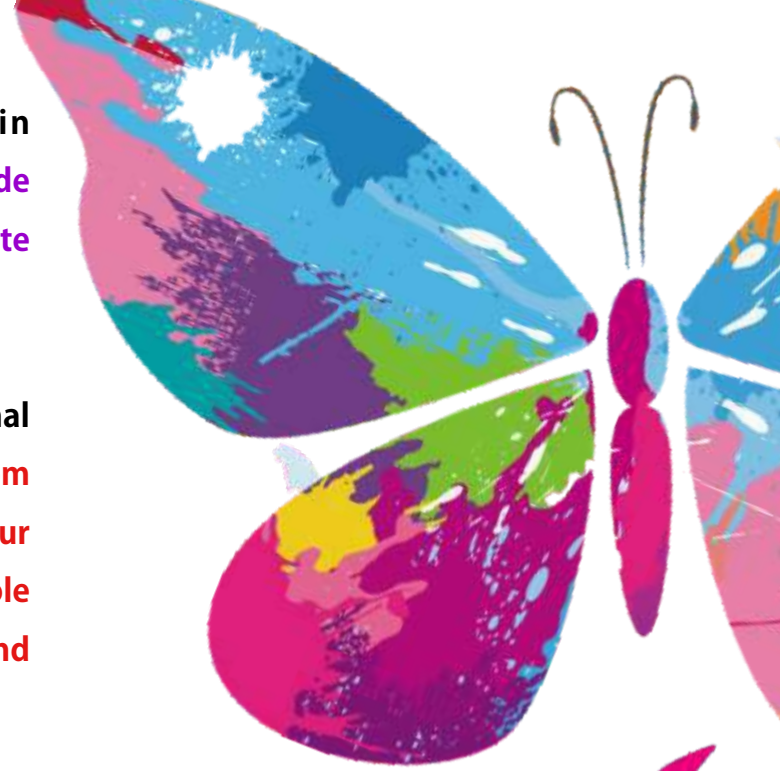
I put the straw into my mouth, taking occasional breaths. I heard muffled byes and blessings. My mom said, 'Listen, you know how worried I am about your health and things. That's why I've packed a whole other suitcase for you. With extra hot-water bags and sweaters.'

I could feel my dad's gaze on me (or, on my suitcase, if you would). 'It's quite a large bag. You know how Anu said to bring a small bag? This is too mu-'Take it and go or you'll be late!' my mom cut in. I thanked her in my head.

Suddenly, I felt someone picking me up which sent me tumbling to my side. I shifted onto my back and it was kind of like an extreme chair.

I felt like I was moving. Someone was probably carrying me. After a few minutes, I was back on my side and in the car. It was hot, and humid. Sticky and strenuous.

Torturing and time-consuming. Paine- I think you get the point. Hours went by. My skin was stretching over my chest. My throat was burning. I was about to do something drastic.



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A moment later...

I had just done it. I knew me and my dad were thinking the same thing. 'Did she dare?' I had groaned. **Dad stopped the car and opened me up. I gasped for air, as if I had just been swimming underwater for ages. I told dad about everything.**

The plan, the plot. We then stopped for breakfast and lunch. We reached the hotel, called my mom and told her to stop worrying. I would be fine. I wanted to do such a daring and adventurous thing since I was born!

For the next few days, it was awesome! One of the best holidays ever! Only question now is...

do you dare?



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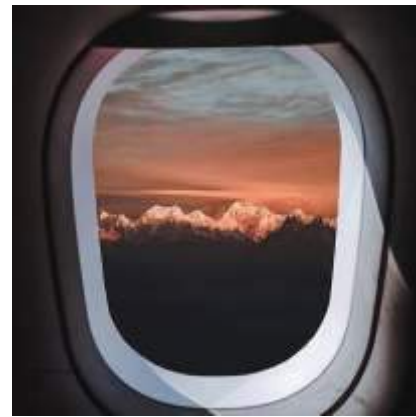
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Vacation treat – Trip to Siliguri & Gangtok

by Divit Aggarwal, Grade 5, SNS Noida



My parents and I were off to a new vacation. We were going to Siliguri and Gangtok. I forgot to introduce myself. I am Divit Agrawal.

We reached Indira Gandhi airport in Delhi. We met mama, mami, nani and Akshu Didi (I call her Aka dada for fun). We boarded our flight to Bagdogra, the nearest airport to Siliguri. Journey on board was very interesting.

We were able to see Kanchenjunga mountain peak from the airplane window. I had a lot of fun with Aka dada. We

reached Bagdogra in 2 hours and our cab was waiting at the airport. We headed for our hotel in Siliguri where my mausi and mausaji were waiting to see us. They had reached 1 hour prior to us.

After having some refreshments we left to see the Durga puja pandals. My father knew a lot of places in Siliguri as he had been to this place when he was studying in his medical college. His college was nearby Siliguri.

We took a "Toto" which is an E-rickshaw type of vehicle and reached the pandal. At the pandal we saw beautiful statues of Goddess Durga. There was a lot of rush and people kept pushing us maintaining no social distancing even during this time of pandemic. After seeing two to three pandals, we returned back to our hotel and had a good night sleep.



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Next morning we set out for Gangtok. On the way we stopped at Char Dham temple where there was a huge statue of Lord Shiva.



We clicked many pictures there and then headed towards Buddha park. The park was very huge and we all could see the statue of Buddha right in the centre of the park.



I really loved both these places. They were amazingly good. After a journey of 5 hours, we reached Gangtok. Our rooms were booked at the Lemon Tree hotel. All of us were very tired. We had our dinner and then jumped into our beds and had a good night sleep.

We woke up early in the morning to the sound of roosters calling Kukudoo-Ku. The sound was weird but interesting. I had never experienced this before. We



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had a shower and then after a wonderful breakfast we went for local sight-seeing in Gangtok. We went to a beautiful waterfall which was known as the Bhaktang falls. It was mesmerising.



Then we went to Hanuman tok which was Hanuman temple. There I discovered that temple is called tok in local language.



After that we went to Tashi view point where we saw ice laded mount Kanchenjunga through a telescope. After enjoying that wonderful view we went to botanical garden which was full of plants. I just wanna say that the entry fee we paid to visit the garden was



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not worth it.

Next we went to the ropeway where there was a lot of waiting but you know "All's well that ends well". **The ropeway was a lot of fun and I could see the entire Gangtok from the ropeway cabin.**



Then we visited MG road which is the mall road of Gangtok. I bought a notebook to write my story and a few souvenirs. We returned to the hotel by 5.30 pm and all of us played Sequence, an interesting board game. It was so much fun.

Now comes the most interesting part of the trip, visit to **Nathula pass**. We left early around 7 am and it took us around 3-4 hours to reach there. **On the way we saw Lake Tsomogo also known as Changu Lake. There was a lake in my Nani's name also, Lake Manju.** We also got a closer view of mount Kanchenjunga on the way. The entire way to Nathula was covered with mist and the weather was cooler than it was at Gangtok.

Oh I forgot to tell you what's Nathula pass. It is the



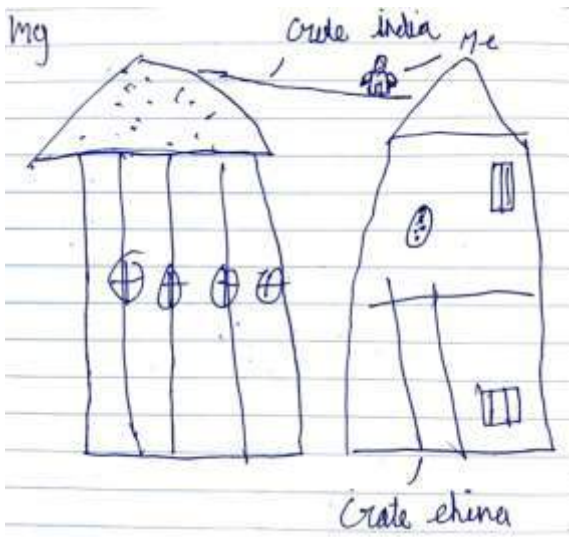
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border of India and China. You can see in the image below.



It is situated at a height of 14000 ft. I saw many Chinese soldiers who were clicking pictures of Indian tourists. I posed for one of them. Then we returned back and while returning I and Aka dada did Yak ride and had Maggi noodles.

In my opinion, Maggi is common in hill stations and it is always fun to have Maggi at such places. Then we returned to our hotel and after some rest we played Dumb-charades which was super fun. All of us rolled on the floor laughing while playing this game. Then we went to bed after dinner and had a good night sleep.

The next day was the last day of our trip. I was feeling very low as our trip was about to end. We headed to Bagdogra airport at 6.30 in the morning. I played Atlas game with Aka dada and others and we also sang rap



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songs. It took us 5 hours to reach airport. From there we said good bye to all, nani, mama, mami, mausi and mausaji and my dearest Aka dada and boarded our flight back to Delhi.

The best part of the trip was travelling with Aka dada, mausi and mausaji. I love to tease my Aka dada and mausi as they never feel bad if I tease them.

Mausi got Potata chips for me, which I tasted for the first time and it was very yummy. **My mausaji is an amazing photographer. He took great pictures during the trip. His pictures will be great memories of our trip.**

My mama, mami & nani love me a lot. They care for me and buy me everything I ask for. They are fun loving and very jovial. I had a memorable trip and hope we have such trips again and again.



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An Adventurous Afternoon

by Ira Katya, Grade 5, SNS Noida



It was a pleasant and sunny day, marking the beginning of spring. The Sun stretched its golden arms all across the sky. The garden, outside Emily's gigantic bungalow, appeared to be a gracious gift from God.

The tall teak trees outlined the garden's outer boundary. Next to it lay several rows of colourful flower beds. The sweet fragrance of the flowers filled the air, attracting the bees and butterflies who buzzed merrily all around the garden. Emily loved to spend her afternoons hearing the chirping of birds and soaking in the luminous sunlight.

She thought that it was an ideal day to have a little picnic with her neighbourhood friends, Dave and Sara. Hopping and skipping, she rushed to her mother and grabbed her from behind.

Lovingly, she requested her mother to pack her a small picnic lunch and invite her friends. Her mother agreed and called Dave's and Sara's parents inviting them for the afternoon. Excitedly Emily dressed up and eagerly waited for her friends. Dave and Sara were thrilled at the invitation and happily headed to Emily's house for the picnic.

Emily's mother had made scrumptious sandwiches, creamy muffins and chocolate chip cookies for the children. The children took their picnic basket and rushed to the garden. Dave thought that the spot under the banyan tree would be perfect for their picnic. The girls agreed and spread their picnic blanket neatly under the tree.

The hungry children couldn't wait to unpack their lunch from the basket and gladly ate the delectable goodies.

After lunch, they decided to play a game of hide and seek. Dave decided to be the seeker and the girls ran to find good hiding spots. He looked around the garden but could not find them.

He reached the thick bushes along the boundary wall



and cautiously peered through one of them to find a black, heavy metal door. He tried with all his might to open it, in the hope to find the girls. But the door didn't open. Instead he heard weird noises coming from the door.

Dave shrieked and jumped like a kangaroo out of the bushes into the garden. Hearing his loud cry, Emily and Sara came out of their hiding places. They ran towards Dave to check on him. **He told them about the noises coming from the secret door behind the bushes.** Together they gathered courage to go towards the door and try to find out more about the mysterious noises.

As they approached the door, once again they heard the sounds coming from the black, heavy metal door. 'Bam boom swoosh!!!' The three of them panicked with fear. The three galloped like a horse to find a grown-up to tell them about what they had just discovered.

They looked all around the house and finally found Emily's mother who was in the kitchen getting their evening snacks ready. All three of them began talking simultaneously. She tried to calm them down and asked them to speak one by one.

After understanding the reason for their fearfulness, she called the gardener to find out the cause of the sounds coming from the metal door of their garden.



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All of them marched smartly like soldiers into the garden, one behind the other, in the direction which the children pointed.

The children felt braver in the presence of the adults. They reached the metal door behind the bush, which the gardener told them was a storage space for keeping his gardening tools and hosepipes.

The strong gardener opened the door easily. As the metal door opened, out jumped a mole, who ran for his life.

The children and Emily's mother froze and after a few seconds burst out laughing. Dave, Emily and Sara were relieved and joked about the silliness of their adventure.

All in all, it was amazing to see how a seemingly scary afternoon ended in becoming a hilarious and cherished memory.



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Warthogs

by Arohi Kewalramani, Grade 3, SNS Noida



Warthogs live in Africa's southern Sudan and Southwestern Ethiopia, in Savannah woodland and grasslands—and they are not picky about their homes. Instead of digging their own burrows, they find abandoned aardvark holes or natural burrows for homes.

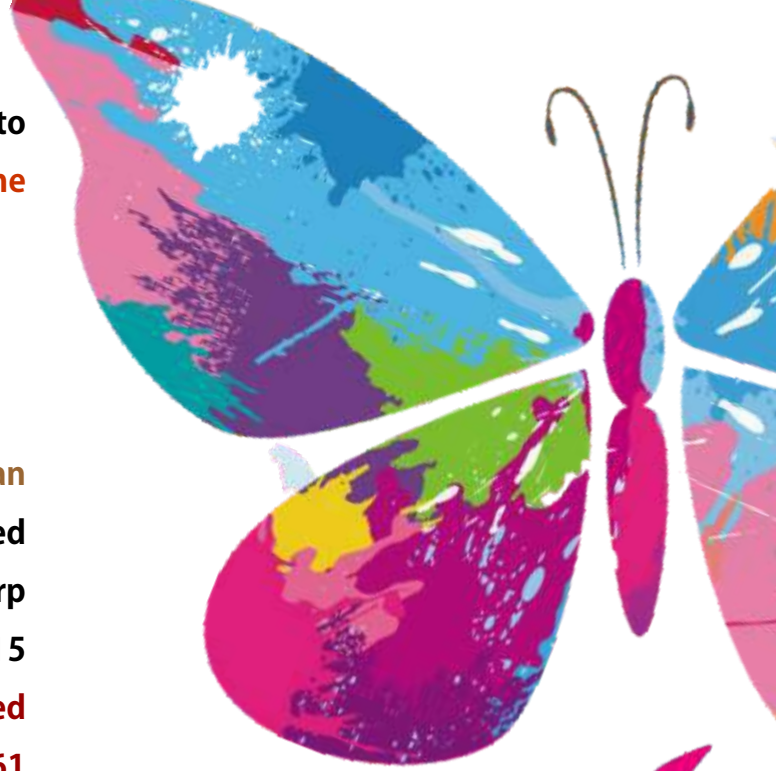
Though Warthogs appear ferocious, they eat grass. They also eat Roots or bulbs. They are adaptable and can live without water for a long time in the dry season.

When water is available then the Warthogs seek to cool down in it. **They will also wallow in mud for the same purpose—and to gain relief from insects.**

Did you know?

Warthogs can run as fast as 30 miles (48 kilometres) an hour, often outdistancing a pursuer. When cornered by predators, warthogs will attack with their sharp lower tusks, which can measure 6 inches (15 centimetres) long. **Older warthogs have long curved upper tusks that can grow as long as 2 feet (61 centimetres)!**

I hope you like my presentation.



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When Harry Potter Met Percy Jackson

by Vaidehi Pant, Grade 4, SNS Noida



It just so happened that Percy Jackson and Harry Potter found themselves together in the same coffee shop in one of those fateful days about which we the readers often dream about.

'Hey.' Percy slid over to Harry, who was staring at a long stick with beautiful carvings in his hand. 'Can I sit?' D'you mind?'

'Sure.'

'Are you saying that you mind?'

'No! I'm saying that you can sit.'

'Oh. Thanks. I'm Percy.'

'Harry', said Harry.

Suddenly, he dropped his strange stick. 'You. You're that American. Son-of-a-Greek-God-Called-Poseidon I've heard about!'

'And you're that wizard that can do, well, stuff, with his stupid stick.'

'It's called a wand', Harry growled. 'And it's not stupid. I can blast you across the room with that very thing. It's very important for the magical industry.'

'It's very important for the magical industry', Percy mimicked, scowling. He took out a lethal ballpoint pen, and rolled it in his hand. 'Know what this is?'

'A pen?'

'A sword.' Percy uncapped it, showing the gleaming celestial bronze underneath. The waitress screamed, and most of the customers left. Harry shifted uncomfortably. 'This won't hurt mortals, though. But



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you're a wizard, so you're not entirely mortal.'

'Ok? But you say mortal as if you're not.'

'I'm not mortal. I'm a demigod. Half-Human, Half-God.'

'Oh. And that makes you immortal.'

'It does not! I'm not immortal.'

'Good.'

'Anyways, it's you versus me and Analkusmos, Potter.'

'What?'

'Analkusmos is ancient Greek for Riptide, my sword.'

'Oh.'

'And this.' Percy tapped his wristwatch, and it expanded into a shield.' 'This isn't fair!' Harry grumbled. No response. 'Fine. You asked for it.' And with one 'Diffindo!', Harry blasted Percy's shield to bits.



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'Argh! My brother made that!' Percy yelled, and started slashing at Harry with his sword. Fortunately, he missed Harry. But he did manage to swat Harry's wand away.

'All right! You win!' Harry shouted.

Percy smirked. 'Okay. Anyways, we should work together. Your sti—wand, with Riptide? Lovely combination. We can learn from each other, too.'

Harry considered Percy. 'You're right. We should be friends, instead of fighting like this.'

And so that fateful day, Harry Potter and Percy Jackson became friends - probably the best set of heroes that ever lived. And we the readers are now waiting if someone somewhere is writing books about the exploits of these two heroes working together!



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The Afghanistan crisis

by Myra Sipani, Grade 5, SNS Noida



As we all know, Afghanistan is traumatized by the terrorist group, Taliban. But **WHAT** do we know about them? **WHO** are they? **WHAT** is the future of the citizens of **Afghanistan**? All these questions are answered in this article, read on to find out!

Mohammed Omar Who- Taliban was founded: September 1994, Kandahar, Afghanistan by Mohammed Omar. Taliban means Students in Pashto language (Afghanistan's national language) even though the

Taliban people are uneducated and only know how to use a gun.



Mohammed Omar

History- Military forces were given to the Taliban by USA in the year 1980 because they wanted to destroy Russia as they both are mortal enemies.

In 1996 Taliban took control for 5 years but then the USA troops came in the year 2001 and protected Afghanistan until 20 years as they wanted to hunt down Osama Bin Laden who caused the 9/11 attack on USA.

The September 11 attacks, often referred to as 9/11, were a series of four coordinated terrorist attacks by the Wahhabi Islamist terrorist group al-Qaeda against the United States on the morning of Tuesday, September 11, 2001. After 20 years of war, the Taliban have swept to victory in Afghanistan.



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Now- The group completed their shockingly rapid advance across the country by capturing Kabul on 15 August. It comes after foreign forces announced their withdrawal following a deal between the US and the Taliban, two decades after US forces removed the militants from power in 2001.

The conflict has killed tens of thousands of people and displaced millions. But questions are already being asked about how the group will govern the country, and what their rule means for women, human rights, and political freedom.



Well, these were some facts, but what could be the Future of a country where guns and tanks are a common sight!! Children will only see chaos around them. With no formal global education, they will only learn what the Taliban teaches them.

They might grow up to be terrorists for the Taliban, and hence their FUTURE is bleak. Women will never be able to go outside and do the few things they used to



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do like men, playing sports, getting proper education, and doing different jobs. With no major job opportunities and growth in the country, the people might be a part of the Taliban as they won't be having any other choice.



I really wish and hope that the whole world comes together to help the people of Afghanistan. All the countries can join forces and evacuate the citizens and take down the Taliban. They can put some families in one country while some in the other. They can make shelters, give donations, this is how all the countries can help Afghanistan.

Let's all just hope for the best and let's hope the children of Afghanistan have a bright future like us. Because no one deserves sleepless nights of terror nightmares, sounds of guns and grenades and a brainwashing Terrorism Education!!

“PEACE is the only Battle worth waging!!”



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Writing Is My Birthright

Late Again

by Tashna Aggarwal, Grade 5, SNS Noida



“Hey! Wake up Charls!” cried mom. I usually go to school late, messy, or without homework.

I don't wake up at a fixed time. I don't have anything scheduled-When to do homework, when to play/watch TV, or do other activities.

But I know just the perfect thing that will solve my problem- A Timetable! All I need to do is stop being lazy and follow my Timetable on a daily basis...

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So you see? **Just a simple timetable or Routine can help you to solve half of your problems!** It is not necessary to have a timetable, **you can also set goals for a day like-** Complete 2 home works, 1 hour TV/ Play Time, 2 hour additional activities.

Routines are very important, they have a lot of benefits-

1. You will be fit, not lazy.
2. Always good in school, you might even become the Best!
3. At home, no time would be wasted
4. And you would have fun too!
5. The best of all You can also get FREETIME sometimes (you can do anything then)

We all learn, A Timetable is very important, it brings you a lot of benefits including fun!

So quickly run and get a piece of paper and a pencil, and make your own Timetable right now!

Thank you.



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Wonderful Wizard of Oz

by Maanan Chandra, Grade 3, SNS Noida



*"The true courage is in facing danger when you are afraid."
L. Frank Baum,*

Hello friends!

Today I will talk about the Wonderful Wizard of Oz. This is a very interesting book. Let me introduce you to the story.

The characters are Dorothy, her faithful dog Toto, Tinman, Scarecrow, the good witch and the bad witch.

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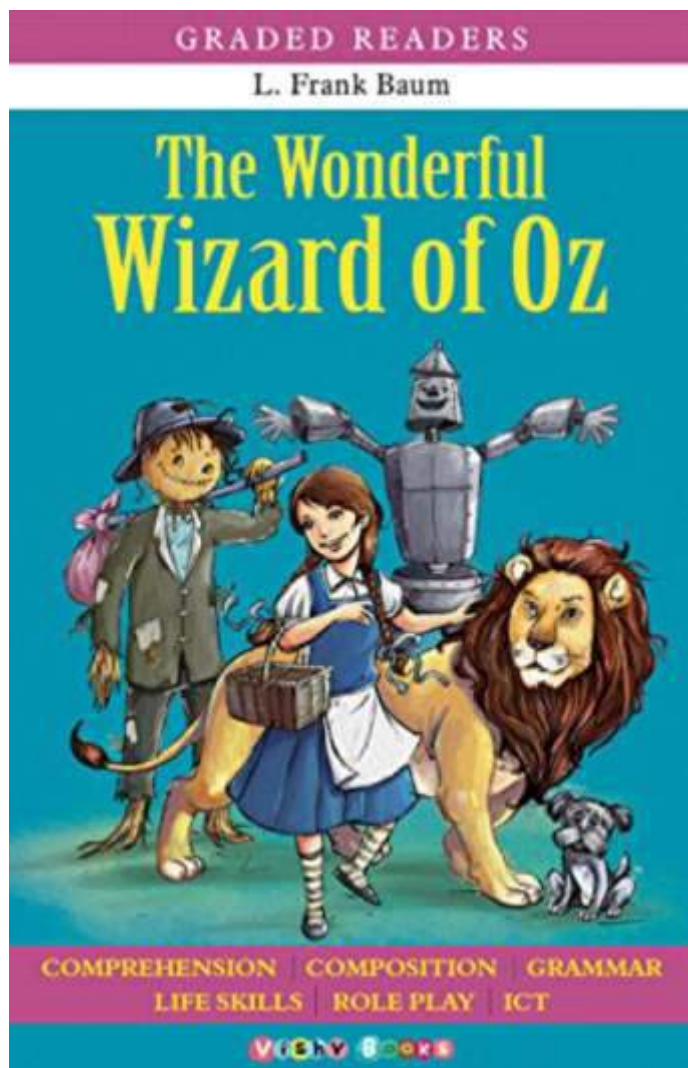
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A kind and gentle girl called Dorothy lived in Kansas, with her aunt and uncle and her dog called Toto. One day a raging cyclone hit her town. Dorothy was so terrified that she shut her eyes. She went into a deep sleep. She slept for an hour or so, when she woke up, she was surprised to see…….

What did she see? Where was she? To find out this, read the book.

This story describes Dorothy's fantastic adventure with her new friends and the mysterious



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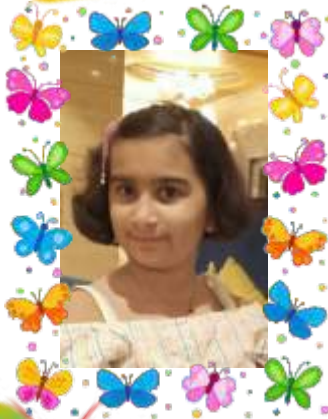
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Famous Five book 9- Five fall into Adventure

by Shirin Suri, Grade 3, SNS Noida



Today, I am going to review book 9 (Five Fall into Adventure) of Famous Five. The cover page of the book looks scary but when you start reading, **the book is full of adventure and mystery.** I'm sure you will enjoy this book if adventure is something you love!

Here are some facts about The Famous Five and Five Fall

into Adventure

- The author of Famous Five is **Enid Blyton**
- Five Fall into Adventure was **published in the year 1950**
- The are **21 book series of Famous Five**

In this book, when the three, Julian, Dick and Anne were back at Kirrin Cottage, they were surprised to know that Aunt Fanny and Uncle Quentin are off to Spain.

The Five were very excited to live all by themselves and their cook Joanna for two weeks. They thought there would be NO adventure, but many surprises came their way like – **Anne saw someone's face at her window at night, police came to their house when a robbery happened!**

One night George and Tim went for a walk, they did not come back! After all, an adventure is no fun when the Famous Five are separated. **The others, Julian, Dick and Anne, were worried and were trying to find out where these two went.**

After sometime, they received a scary ransom note to hand over the second notebook and not to inform the police about this, else they would never return George and Tim.

After reading this note, the kids were terrified and had



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goosebumps. Their friend, Jo, helped to locate them and got some clues to find out George and Tim.

Eventually, after lot of struggles and acting carefully on clue (Red Tower), they were able to free their cousin George and dog Tim.

I really enjoyed reading this book as it was full of exciting trail of events, thrill and adventure. One stays hooked on to this book until finished... I finished reading this book in one week as it was so engrossing. Hope you get to read this engaging story soon!



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THE BUTTERFLY TIMES

Writing Is My Birthright

My diary

by Diya Arya, Grade 3, SNS Noida



My diary is new all the way,
It's perfect I know what should I say.

I can write for some time,

I can write till the chime.

My diary is cute,
I can read it while eating a fruit.

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Cinaquain Poem

by Aadvay Raj, Grade 3, SNS Noida



MY SISTER
CRANKY, NAUGHTY
PLAYING, JUMPING, DANCING
SHE IS FULL OF ENERGY
DRAMA QUEEN

Acrostic Poem: Cricket

by Aryaveer Punj, Grade 3, SNS Noida



C - Catches win matches

R - Running behind the ball

I - India, England, New Zealand and many more teams play the same sport

C - Curiosity is created while watching them play

K - Kit is a bag where all cricket accessories are kept

E - Extraordinary performances we see in this sport

T - Terrific efforts on the field

Haiku Poem: Night Sky

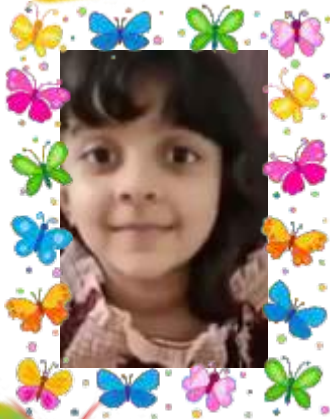
by Miraya Dhaneshwar, Grade 2, SNS Noida



The sky is so blue,
In the night sky stars twinkle,
They are shining bright.

Haiku Poem: Water

by Alaina Rastogi, Grade 2, SNS Noida



Colourless water,
It is important for all,
It always hydrates.

Haiku Poem: Moon in the Sky

by Aayra Faruqui, Grade 2, SNS Noida



The moon shines brightly,
Stars twinkle around at night,
Moon's colour is white.

Haiku Poem: Cars

by Kariv Arora, Grade 2, SNS Noida



I like to play cars,
They are fun and super-fast,
Sometimes cars are slow.

Haiku Poem: Roses

by Nandita Khandelwal, Grade 2, SNS Noida



Roses are so pink,
They need water and sunlight,
They have a sweet smell.

Writing Is My Birthright

Haiku Poem: Flower

by Anaisha Saxena, Grade 2, SNS Noida



There is a flower,
Flowers are in the garden,
Birds chirp around them.

Read

Research

Reflect

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Haiku Poem: Clouds in the sky

by Insiya Abdullah, Grade 2, SNS Noida



The fluffy clouds float,
Over the bright blue sky they float,
All in lovely shapes.

Read

Research

Reflect

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Haiku Poem: Sparrow

by Vihaan Gupta, Grade 2, SNS Noida



I fly in the sky,
I have fruits, grains and water,
I am brown and white.

Read

Research

Reflect

(W)Rite

Haiku Poem: Park

by Reyaansh Jindal, Grade 2, SNS Noida



I go to the park,
The park has swings and slides too.
I play with the ball.

Haiku Poem: Mountains

by Ipsha Arora, Grade 2, SNS Noida



I like high mountains,
Dreaming about climbing high,
Will try soon climbing.

Haiku Poem: Snow

by Hridaan Jain, Grade 2, SNS Noida



Snow is white and soft,
I like to play with the snow,
Sun's heat melts the snow.

Haiku Poem: Kittens

by Insiya Abdullah, Grade 2, SNS Noida



Kittens give me joy,
They are nice furry fellows,
What nice friends to have!

Haiku Poem: Leaves

by Vihaan Gupta, Grade 2, SNS Noida



I like green, green leaves,
Green, green leaves are so very good,
Big leaves are awesome.

Haiku Poem: Flowers

by Varalika Garg, Grade 2, SNS Noida



Flowers need water,
Flowers give us oxygen,
They also need sunlight.

Read

Research

Reflect

(W)Rite

Haiku Poem: The Night Sky

by Insiya Abdullah, Grade 2, SNS Noida



The night sky is nice,
All the planets and their moons,
All in their orbits.

Read

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Reflect

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SHIV NADAR SCHOOL

Education for Life

Read

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