



THE BUTTERFLY

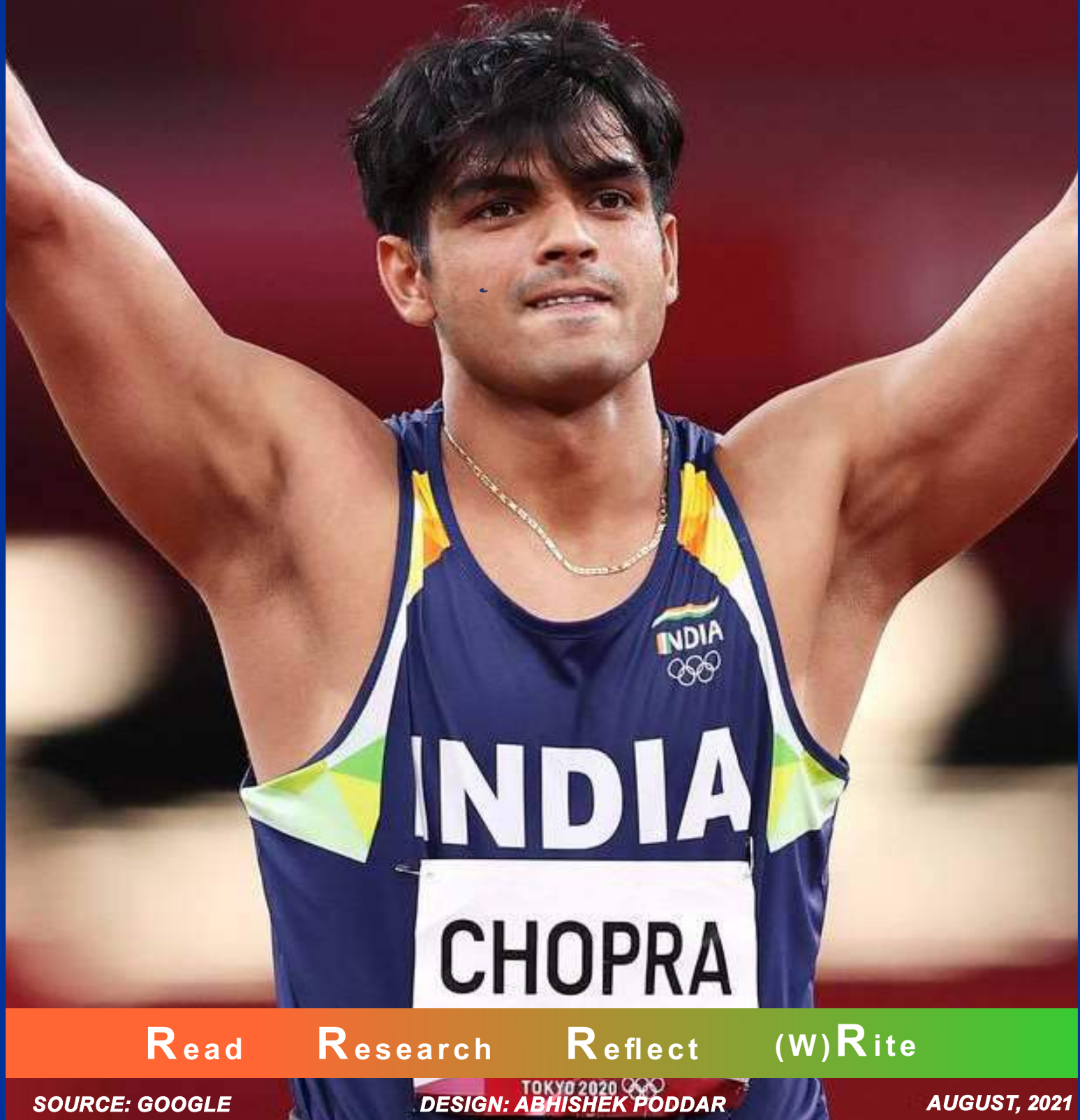
TIMES

Writing Is My Birthright

NEERAJ CHOPRA

Gold Medalist in Tokyo Olympics

Article by: Divanjaya Singh, G3, SNS Noida



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Hooray For Neeraj

by Divanjaya Singh, Grade 3, SNS Noida



August 9 was a very special day for India because we won an individual gold medal at the Olympics for the second time. Neeraj Chopra won in the javelin throw competition. Everyone was very excited but I did not understand why it was so important for us to celebrate this victory. I asked my dad what a javelin was. He showed me a video of Neeraj Chopra throwing a long stick that fell very far. After the stick fell everyone in the stadium started clapping and cheering.

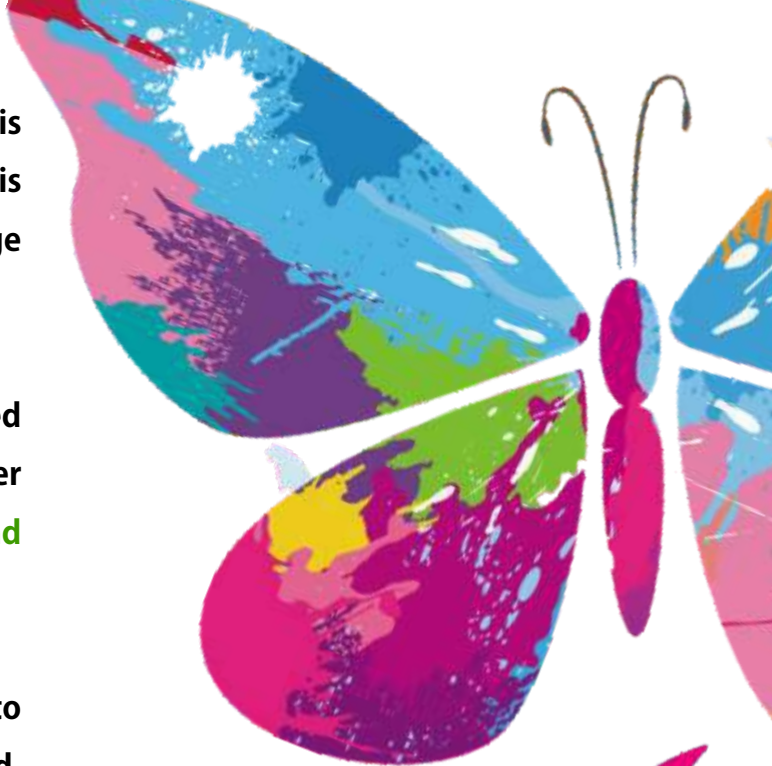
One of my dad's journalist friends wrote about his experience of meeting Neeraj Chopra. He wrote on his Facebook wall that Neeraj belongs to a small village called Khandra in Haryana.

When Neeraj was young, he was a plump kid who used to eat lots of butter and ghee that his grandmother fed him with love. He also loved stealing mangoes and liked being naughty.

When he became a teenager, his parents told him to join a gym to be fit. When the village gym closed, Neeraj had to travel to a stadium that was 15 kms from his home in Panipat. It was in this stadium that Neeraj met a javelin thrower, Jaiveer, who thought that Neeraj could become a great javelin thrower.



Neeraj Chopra's parents were farmers and they got worried that they won't be able to afford their son's proper training because sports training is very expensive. But with the help of his coach and his



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family Neeraj was able to continue his training and won at many sporting events. **He really made himself fit by exercising and eating nutritious food.**

His story is really inspiring and made me think that if I work hard, exercise and eat healthy, I can also participate in any sport and win medals for my country.

Staying fit is very important because when we are healthy and strong, our body can fight with all the diseases. **My father also told me about other sports like discus throwing, kabaddi, hockey and weightlifting that India participated in the Olympics. All the participants looked so strong and confident.**

When Neeraj Chopra was awarded his gold medal, India's national anthem was played in the stadium. It was a very proud moment for all Indians.



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NEERAJ CHOPRA Does India proud!

by Nirvan Kumar, Grade 4, SNS Noida



I would like to share a few words about gold medallist Neeraj Chopra, who made our country proud in Tokyo Olympics 2020, On 7 August 2021 in Javelin Throw.

A 23-year-old Athlete from Chandigarh, India, Neeraj made our country proud by winning the gold medal in not

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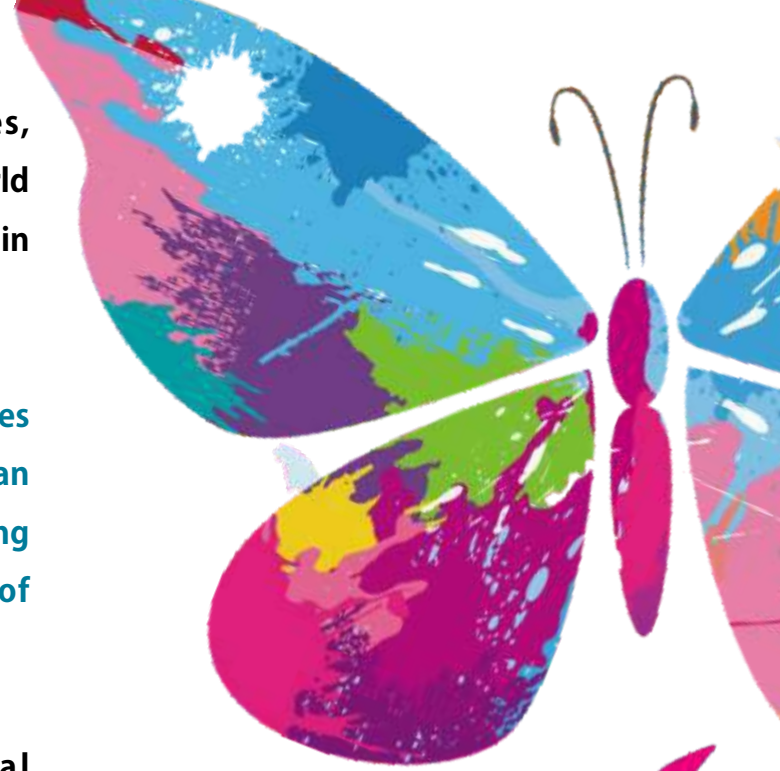
just Tokyo Olympics but also in Asian Games, Commonwealth Games, Asian Championship, World Junior Championship and he won one silver medal in Asian Junior Championship.

Neeraj Chopra said, "When the desire for success does not let you sleep, when there is nothing better than hard work, when you do not get tired after working continuously, understand that a new history of success is going to be created."

He is from Sonipat and has an agricultural background. Neeraj has motivated the youth of our country to work harder in their respective fields.

My parents keep telling me, "Nirvan, there is no shortcut to winning, hard work is a must with great enthusiasm in life. There is no shortcut to hard work."

I can say that Neeraj Chopra has motivated me to work harder and to win in whatever I may do in my life. We are proud to have Neeraj Chopra as an athlete of our country.



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Hooray for all
who made us proud!

by Sanav Srivastava, Grade 2, SNS Noida



Hooray for Neeraj Chopra who won the Gold in javeline
throw,

It went up so high, that it gave everyone a blow!

Hooray for Mirabai Chanu who won the Silver in
weightlifting,

As heavy it could be that no one could be kidding!

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**Hooray for P.V Sindhu who won the Bronze in
badminton,
Watching her play was so much of fun!**

**Hooray for Lovlina Borgohain who won the Bronze in
welterweight Boxing
There she rocked and the competitor went shocking!**

**Hooray for Ravi Kumar Dahiya who won the Silver in
wrestling,
He is indeed a blessing!**

**Hooray for Indian team who won the Bronze in
hockey,
They played so well that German team went cocky
pocky!**

Hooray for all who made us proud!



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NEERAJ CHOPRA

Dream it, Believe it, Achieve it

by Arudra, Grade 4, SNS Noida



Neeraj Chopra was born on 24 December 1997. He is an Indian javelin thrower and also a JCO of the Indian Army. Chopra was born to Satish Kumar and Saroj Devi in Khandra village, Haryana. He has two sisters and he is 23 years old. He won Olympic gold medal in javelin throw on 7 August, 2021 in Tokyo.

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He has studied in Lovely Professional University and DAV College Chandigarh. **After local children teased him about his “childhood obesity”, Chopra's father enrolled him in a gymnasium at Madlauda.**

His coach's name is **“Uwe Hohn”**. Here are a list of medals won by Neeraj Chopra

Gold medal 2021

Gold medal 2018

Gold medal 2017

Gold medal 2016

Gold medal 2016

Silver medal 2016

Neeraj was a restless kid, to keep him occupied his father took him to Shivaji stadium. He tried the other sports too but he wasn't too fond of running. **Once he saw a big man throwing the javelin he wanted to try it once he saw he was good at it he started loving it.**

His first coach was coach Jaiveer Singh. On Sunday BYJU'S announced that Rs. 2 crores will be given to Neeraj chopra.



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NEERAJ CHOPRA - Superhero

by Veer Saxena, Grade 3, SNS Noida



Someone rightly said "all our dreams can come true, if we have the courage to pursue them. The secret of getting ahead is in getting started."

As I snuggled in the reading corner of my chaotic room with my nosedived deep into another 'Famous Five' series book I jumped to some noises coming from outside. Wondering what it could be all about, I walked out of my

door to see my whole neighborhood collectively cheering and dancing. **'NEERAJ CHOPRA HAS GOT A GOLD MEDAL IN TOKYO OLYMPICS!!!'**

Wondering who was this man who was making the whole country proud, I sat in front of my computer and typed his name.

My mind still was not ready to believe that apart from Iron man and Spiderman, there could be real heroes too who have overnight swept the whole nation into a state of glory.

As I started reading about him, I realized that he was not born with miraculous powers like Spiderman. **He is a simple boy from Panipat, Haryana.** His father is a farmer and mother a housewife.

When he was little, he used to walk 20km every day to the gym. **Later he used to travel 40 km every day to train in a sports academy. He was disciplined and focused.**

He got a gold medal in Asian games and commonwealth games in Javelin throw. **In 2019 he had an elbow injury but it did not discourage him. After 16 months he got a gold medal in the Olympics!!!**

What I learnt from him. We can dream big and see them turn into reality. **We can be the 'Superheroes of our own story!!!'**



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Hard work pays

by Nirvi Gupta, Grade 2, SNS Noida



One day I heard my father shouting Yay!! I ran and asked him what happened? He told me Neeraj Chopra has won the first gold medal for India.

He threw javelin 87.58 meters away! He was very fat when he was small. He worked very hard to become fit. He had got hurt on his arm some time back. After he got better he practiced more and more. He has won lots of prizes. This time he got the gold medal in Olympics for India. Neeraj Chopra has made us proud. If we all work hard we can also become best in everything we do. I learned we should never give up. Hard Work always pays!

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Another Golden Man of India

by Ayanna Agarwal, Grade 5, SNS Noida



He was born on 24 December 1997,
His age is 23 and he lives in Panipat,

He is an athlete beyond your imagination,
Tokyo Olympics was always his destination,

He has achieved some deserving medals,
Hefty him always ready for a battle,

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He a significant javelin thrower,
Come close to him and your game is over,

He made a new history,
With a brilliant victory,

He is also a Junior Commissioned Officer,
In the Indian army,

He made India really very proud,
That is why he was crowned,

Olympics, Asian, Commonwealth,
I wonder what he will achieve next,

I think you guessed it right,
He is our one and only Neeraj Chopra,



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Tokyo Olympics Quiz

by Jaidev Singh Kachwaha, Grade 3, SNS Noida



1. How many medals did India win in Tokyo Olympics 2020?

- A. 7 B. 10 C. 5 D. 8

2. When did India last win a gold medal?

- A. 2011 B. 200 C. 2000 D. 2001

3. How long was Neeraj Chopra's winning throw?

- A. 78.5 B. 86.5 C. 78.2 D. 87.5

4. Against who was Indian women's hockey team bronze medal match?

- A. Australia B. Netherlands
C. Great Britain D. Argentina

5. How old is the woman who won gold medal in street skateboarding?

- A. 13 B. 14 C. 15 D. 18

6. Where is the next Olympics going to be held?

- A. Paris B. London
C. China D. Delhi

ANSWER KEY:

1. A
2. B
3. D
4. C
5. A
6. A



I Love my India

by Shreyan Shrivastava, Grade 5, SNS Noida



I love my India ,
I love its Independence .
Today we bask in glory ,
but shall never forget the past .
Many gave up their life for our freedom ,
We should hold this treasure forever .

Our's is the land of sages ,
Known for their bravery for ages .
From Himalayas to Indian Ocean ,
From Rajasthan to Bay of Bengal ,
We all sing a single song of free independent India .
It's a sight to behold ,
When Tricolor hoists in air .
Safron is for Bravery , White is for Peace , Green is for
Abundant growth ,
The Chakra keep telling us to move ahead with head
held high .
I will do all in my might ,
To keep the freedom alive .



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Independence day diaries

by Shourya Rawat, Grade 3, SNS Noida



14th August, 2021

Independence Day is famous for flying kites. I always wanted to fly kites because before some days of Independence Day, I saw kites when I was outside, and I wanted to fly kites too.

I was also curious to know how to fly them. Luckily, my papa knows how to fly kites. And, you know what?

Tomorrow is Independence Day! Since Tomorrow is Independence Day, at 5:30 pm, papa and I went to get kites. I chose 5 kites, and we also got 2 types of thread. One was soft and one was hard on a big reel. Then papa checked them and bought them.

15th August, 2021

Yippee!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!! Today is Independence Day! We had breakfast, then we flew the kites. **Alert! A kite is coming to have a fight! We both fought fiercely, but, oh no! Our kite got cut!** Then after some time, we flew another kite.

The same kite which cut us came back. Both of us fought fiercely again, but this time papa won!!!!!!!!!!!!!! **We cut the same kite which cut us!! VICTORY IS OURS!** Then after that...

WE LOST OUR KITE'S TAIL!!! But our kite can still fly, so I had some goes. **After some time, our kite can't fly. So, we tried other kites, but others got torn.**

So that's it!! My best Independence Day ever.



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Why we celebrate Independence Day

by Mahika Gupta, Grade 4, SNS Noida



Every year we celebrate 15th August as India's Independence Day. At the stroke of midnight on the 14th of August, on this day, in 1947, our Prime Minister, Pandit Jawaharlal Nehru, addressed India as a free country, His speech is famously known as "Tryst with Destiny".

Therefore, this day is filled with many emotions and is a truly special occasion for every Indian.

On Independence Day eve, **the President of India delivers an 'Address to the Nation'**. On the day of independence, that is 15th, the Prime Minister of the country gives a speech at the historical Red Fort in Delhi, which is followed by a military parade.

Even the national anthem, “Jan Gan Man” is sung in unison, and the Indian flag is hoisted.

The tricolour holds a special meaning. **The saffron on the top is a symbol of the strength and courage of the country and the sacrifices that our freedom fighters have made for our country.**

The middle white band indicates peace. Lastly, the **green band is symbolic of the growth, fertility, and auspiciousness of the land.**

This day marked India's independence from 200 years of colonial rule by the British. **The British entered India as the “East India Company” as traders in 1608 and established control over India soon after.**

India then, was a part of the British empire. **Mahatma Gandhi joined the independence struggle in 1914 and led a country-wide non-violent protest known as 'Satyagrah'.**

It was after many long years of revolt and countless sacrifices by many freedom fighters like **Netaji Subhash Chandra Bose, Bhagat Singh, Rani Lakshmi**



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Bai, and many others that the whole of India could wake up as an independent country.

This year we celebrated **India's 75th-year of independence** and we have come a long way since with India growing to be the world's largest democracy.

To celebrate this day, many Indians are seen flying kites and holding cultural events. **The Indian tricolor is hoisted all across the country in schools, colleges, and other organizations as a sign of respect.** You can see beautifully decorated streets and buildings.

This day is one of the three national holidays that are observed in India. **India is a diverse country with many religions, cultures and traditions but this day brings everyone together in the true spirit.** The tricolor is celebrated and India is put above all else.



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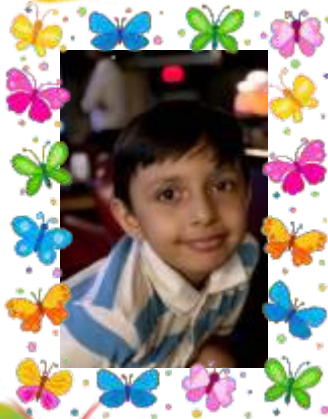
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My Independence Day Celebration

by Suhaan Sambher, Grade 3, SNS Noida



It was a national holiday on August 15. When I woke up in the morning I wished everyone in my house a very happy independence day. Then I called my friends to play in the park in our society. I went down and we played football.

Soon the Independence Day program started near our society amphitheater.

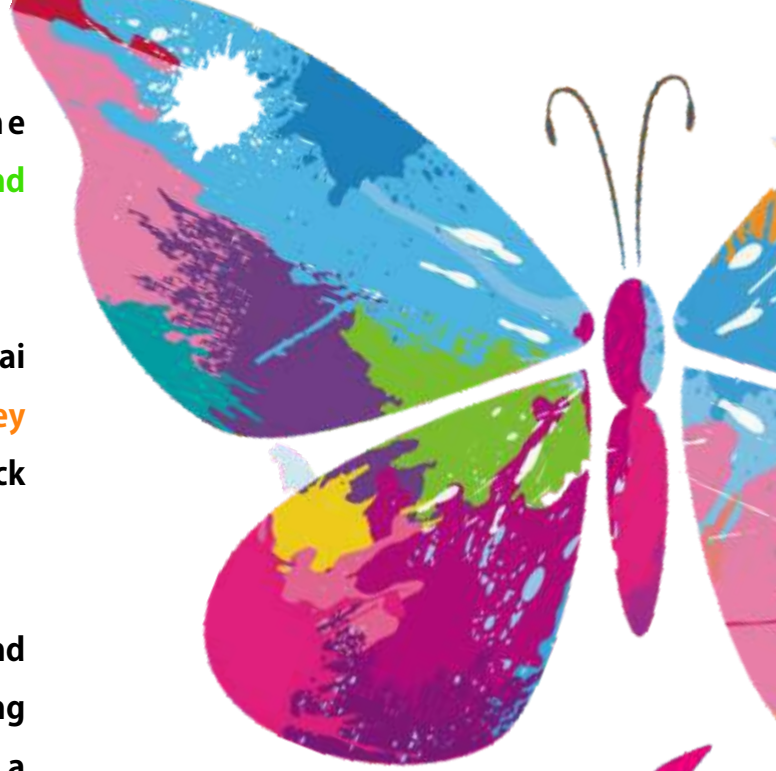
Me and my friends sat down to watch the performance. **We all sang some patriotic songs and the Indian flag was hoisted.**

It was a special feeling when everybody loudly said 'Jai Hind'. **I felt what soldiers must be feeling, when they shout out the country name aloud.** We got little snack boxes too.

When I got home I called many of my classmates and wished them. Then I played games on the gaming console and had lots of fun with my brother. Being a holiday, mom had cooked a special meal for lunch. **I ate my favourite 'Rajma rice' and had some lovely chat with my family.**

During our conversation my mother told me once for a fancy dress I won first prize as I dressed up as 'Ashoka Chakra'. **I never knew that and also that there are 24 spokes in our flag and each spoke represents our nation ethos.**

Then I slept in the afternoon. When I woke up in the evening I had a hot cup of milk and watched TV for a little while. **Post that I did my work on seesaw and completed all tasks independently.** To end the day we also watched a comedy movie and then slept.



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Badminton

by Myraa Kumar, Grade 2, SNS Noida



Badminton is a sport
That I love a lot.

It makes me healthy and strong,
I can play it all day long.

It makes me sweat a lot,
And I feel very hot.

I play it with my dad
And even when I lose, I don't get mad!

And sometimes when I win,
I get a little tingle in my chin!

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Me and You

by Taashvi Taneja, Grade 2, SNS Noida



In this big-big world, there is only one me
I like all my colors, of my eye, of my hair, of my skin
In this big-big world, there is only one you
I like all your colors, of your eye, of your hair, of your skin

In this big-big world, there is only one me
I like all my shapes, from my head to my feet
In this big-big world, there is only one you
I like all your shapes, from your head to your feet

We all look different; we all look different
But our hearts are the same (2)
Wherever I go people dance, people sing just like me

Me and You

by Taashvi Taneja, Grade 2, SNS Noida



In this big-big world, there is only one me
I like all my colors, of my eye, of my hair, of my skin
In this big-big world, there is only one you
I like all your colors, of your eye, of your hair, of your
skin

In this big-big world, there is only one me
I like all my shapes, from my head to my feet
In this big-big world, there is only one you
I like all your shapes, from your head to your feet

We all look different; we all look different
But our hearts are the same (2)
Wherever I go people dance, people sing just like me

Stuck with 3 things

by Siddhveer Chhabra, Grade 5, SNS Noida



It all started on a shivering winter morning. I was clearing the driveway when my mother called me for hot chocolate.

While I was drinking my hot chocolate, my father said something that made me jump with excitement. He said that we were going to Dubai.

I danced and was incredibly happy. I started thinking about all the fun we will have in Dubai. My thought got interrupted by a shriek calling me for dinner.

I ate dinner and went to bed. The next morning, I went out to build a snow- man and play snowball. As I was collecting snow, I saw an Old box and it was written Danger Ahead on the box. I opened it and saw a beautiful board game. I took it home and started playing it with my younger brother.

My piece landed on the desert. A portal appeared in front of me, and I peeked though the portal. There was a slide in there. As I was looking my brother pushed me and the next thing, I knew was that I was sliding though a steep slide.

Finally, the slide finished, and I reached a desert. I tried calling for help but no one was there. I found my backpack and a projector. The projector said take three things you want but choose wisely.

First, I took a lifelong supply of water for my thirst. Second, I took a robot GPS for the directions to go home. Third I took a helmet flyer to fly.

I drank three cups of water and resumed my journey. I used the navigator and the helmet to reach the end portal (A portal that finishes the game). At the portal I saw a keychain. It said Come back soon. I grabbed it and reached home. Ack, I exclaimed it all was a dream.



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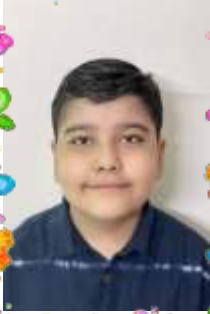
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Lakhan and his Belief

by Aarush Krishna, Grade 5, SNS Noida



It was noon in the mid of summer in Dumramha. Lakhan was drenched in sweat as the sun and the clouds were playing hide and seek. He could almost taste his own salty sweat now and then. The grass was dry and the soil was coarse. The cows were mooing in the distance as he was going to fetch water. The farm smelt like the stinky smell of dead animals because of the scarcity of water.

Lakhan loved to play Kabadi but had to spend most of his time farming and grazing the cows. He tried to make however much as he could money from the crops as his

father worked as a labour. They had very poor wages. They were dependent on the government to give them food as the money they made was given to the landlord of their house, as rent.

One day Lakhan was tilling his farm when a megaphone shouting by said **“New Kabadi tournament from June 20th to June 23rd! Winner wins 1 lakh Rupees!”**. Lakhan quickly ran over to where the sound was coming from.

He asked the person standing in front **“Could I sign up?”** He replied in an angry voice **“Get out of here beggar!”**. But Lakhan was determined, he kept on asking the person until he finally gave up and agreed. He quickly jotted down his signature and got his village team to do too.

He had hoped that they could win but the other side of himself didn't, since the players he'd face would be better than him. He had a lot of work to put in.

The next day Lakhan woke up to the sound of the hens **“COOO CAW COOO CAW”**. He woke up early, before he had to take the cows to graze but now he could practice. He was about to leave the house but his Father asked him in a fearful voice **“Where are you going?”**

Lakhan replied and told him about the tournament. His Father didn't believe in him and told him **“Go**



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harvest the crops!”. Lakhan lied and in a sighing voice said “Ok. I will.” Lakhan didn't go to harvest the crops but ran over to his friends houses and got them ready for practice. This was his routine for the past 10 days. Chanting Kabadi - Kabadi - Kabadi – Kabadi!

The first match arrived, Lakhan was ready. He stepped into the ring. He could taste the victory. He was the attacker. He quickly got points and zoomed back. He was shocked! But his luck didn't end yet and even for his team. Points after points.

They Won! Lakhan eyes lit up. He felt accomplished because living a very poor life, that was very rare for him. But that wasn't the end. He and his team kept up this streak and got through all of the league matches. Neither his mother nor father knew about it. Every day he snuck past his father and went for a match or practice.

The day arrived for the semi-final match and Lakhan and his team were very excited and so were the villagers. They started believing that Lakhan and his team had a future to win the tournament, even his mother and father were present there.

Lakhan and his team were all geared up and roaring to go. They reached the location where the match was taking place. The match started; the opponents were strong & Lakhan started his first raid.



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He went deep inside the court and was doing very well but all of a sudden the captain of the opponent team caught hold of Lakhan's leg! **Lakhan kept struggling but failed to come back.**

Everyone from the village was down in the dumps. The match continued but because of Lakhan's absence they were struggling to get any closer to victory. **The match was about to end & Lakhan's team was short by 3 points.**

It was the last raid and Bhima (One of Lakhan's team member) was raiding. Everyone from the village was shouting "Bhima - Bhima - Bhima - Bhima!". Bhima closed his eyes, said a short prayer and started his raid.

It looked like a never-ending raid. Bhima used all of his might and lunged onto his opponents, they caught him but he kept on fighting the opponents with his breath tight and was about to fade. **"Kabadi - Kabadi - Kabadi - Kabadhee"**.

With all his might he touched the centre line and it was a win for Lakhan's team. **The whole village started rejoicing as they were in the finals! But Bhima laid there with his leg injured.**

They all were filled with joy but when they realised Bhima was injured they lost all hope. Lakhan went to bed but couldn't sleep because all the work he had put in would go to waste. He thought of someone who



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could join but there was no one like Bhima. He decided to go back to farming and went to bed. **The next day, when he was on his way to his farm, he noticed his sister chasing a rabbit & catching it every time.** Lakhan realized she was agile and also was fond of Kabadi. He had found his player!

Though no one thought that a girl could help them win the tournament but it was their only option. **They quickly got her to join and they were set. They practised with her until the finals came around.**

The finals came around and the whole village was pumped. The referee blew the whistle and the match began! "OOOOH!". **Everybody was eyeing Lakhan as he was meeting their expectations. But then came in Rekha (Lakhan's sister), the true MVP of the match. She was very agile, she "ZOOM ZOOMED" across the court and banked the points.**

Very soon this became a habit and everyone's mouth was left wide open. They needed one more point, and they surely did so.

They won! Lakhan saved some money for himself and split the other with his team members and the rest of the village. With his money Lakhan opened a Kabadi school where he taught kids and still does.



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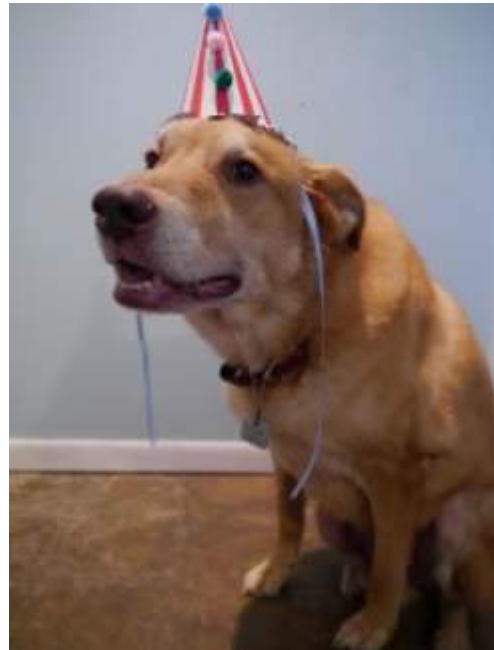
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THE DOG'S BIRTHDAY

by Avyaan Takar, Grade 2, SNS Noida



There was a dog his name was Joby. It was his birthday and he was very excited to meet all his friends and receive gifts. In the morning when his friends came to play with him in his house, they did not get any gifts for him so he felt very sad and disappointed.

After playing with friends, he went to the park for a stroll and there he found a big surprise. The park was decorated

with all kinds of balloons and there were lots of gifts.

To his joy he found his name written on the gifts. Then his friends jumped out of the bushes where they were hiding and presented him a big cake.

He cut the cake and shared with all his friends. He said thank you to all his friends for making the day so special and memorable.

The next day he planned a picnic with all his friends to have another fun filled day and gave them all beautiful return gifts, in the shape of bones beautifully wrapped.

All his friends were overjoyed and they all remained happy forever.



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The Ranch

by Vaidehi Pant, Grade 4, SNS Noida



I looked at the passing meadows, fields and rivers as our dusty Volkswagen bumped along the road. I was off to a ranch for the weekend, and I was really excited.

A dust cloud enveloped us as we hit the brakes. My dad led me out inside the fences and I saw the horses perched in their stables. I said goodbye to dad, gave him a hug, then headed to the place where me and a few other kids were supposed to be sleeping.



A burst of chatter exploded as I walked in. 'Ooh! Try this

one! three girls were giggling in a corner, cowering over a large pile of pictures. One of them spotted me and said, 'Hey, do you want to join us here?' **I declined.** 'Uh...no, sorry, got to unpack a little', I said.

Finally, I found my bed, and I sat down to unzip my duffel bag, and slowly took out the contents. 'Is this place free?' someone asked. I wheeled around and saw a girl standing behind me. 'Yes, you can sit', I said. 'Thank you. My name's Eva. What's yours?' asked the girl. 'Noah', I answered.

A bell rang, and I didn't know what it meant, but everyone started running outside. 'Come on, come on, we're going to ride now!' Eva said, tugging at my arm. We ran outside and found the others in a line in their riding boots and gloves.

I didn't have any, but the instructor gave me some spare ones. I put them on, and found a horse I wanted to ride. **It was a Thoroughbred, a dappled grey, with white spots etched all around its body.** I tacked the horse called Duke up and started to ride him around the field.

When everyone was done, the instructor told us to follow him on a long ride through a canyon. **Duke seemed to like me a lot. Eva was right behind me. She was riding a Gypsy mare, Firefly.**

Suddenly, Duke stopped dead. He wobbled on his



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legs. Duke reared. I lost my balance and fell, but my foot was strapped to the stirrup, and I was hanging from the saddle. **The horse started to run, and my head kept banging against the leather.** I was beginning to feel light-headed. I lost the sounds of Eva running behind me. Duke was just too fast.

It just so happened that my stirrup got loose at the time when Duke was jumping over a lake. **This time I really fell, and down the water I went.** That seemed to make me regained my consciousness.

I scrambled to the top, coughing and spluttering. 'Noah? NOAH!' it was as if someone had turned the volume back up; I now could hear Eva shouting my name in the distance. **Unfortunately, Duke was still somewhere in oblivion.**

I heard a growl and a hard pounding noise. **A huge, brown, furry lump of a wildcat ran in.** It was a cougar, and it was dragging something that terribly looked like…… Duke! I dived in the water. Eva came behind me.

I held on to a rock that was stuck in the riverbed. I saw Eva's hair bobbing a little away from me.

The cougar had gone. We waded out of the water. Eva and I hugged. **It had gotten really dark by the time we reached.** When we went back to our camp, we found the other kids asleep. Apparently, they didn't know



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about our adventure, although the instructor was very worried. He even gave us a piece of chocolate each. I was very sad about Duke. We changed, then went up to our beds, our mouths full of chocolate.

When dad came the next day, I didn't want to leave. But, well, I had to. On Monday, school would start again.



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(w)Rite

AUGUST, 2021

Sunny Summer

by Samaira Gupta, Grade 5, SNS Noida



The pool is cool,
It makes you drool,
Let's all have fun and drink a side of juice,
Probably with some chocolate moose,
I love swimming and maybe you do to,
Summer is the best ,
It is just like a good rest

Sure ice cream is delightful
But have you ever thought about that
cold custard that makes you smile and full,
In summer you have big days
I spend my time to study and play
Now here are some things to do
Grow a plant watch it expand and have
more oxygen for others and you
Have a picnic and express yourself
plus encourage others too
Let's hope our summer ends well
By not giving it a bad farewell.



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(w)Rite

My trip to Bhopal

by Atiksh Gupta, Grade 4, SNS Noida



12.08.2021

I am Atiksh Gupta, a student of Shiv Nadar School and today I will tell you about **my trip to Bhopal**. So gear up for it.

Did you know that I had to **wake up at 3:45 in the morning?** Then at 5.00 am we boarded a taxi and went to Indira Gandhi airport where we boarded our flight to Bhopal.

When we landed at the airport in Bhopal, I asked mumma about the **name of the airport**. She told me to look behind me.

When I looked back, I saw a board which read, '**Raja Bhoj Airport**'. From there we went to my grandmother's house. They had a weird lift where you had to close the lifts doors yourself.

When I reached the house, I realized that it's an old house. **The TV was a big one like you might see in olden movies**. After exploring around for some time, I ate poha and then I studied and played with my grandfather.

My Grandfather owned a FIEASTA car, so at night we went up a hill to a restaurant named Wind Willes. From there we could see a huge lake named **Upper Lake**.



13.8.2021

When I woke up, I got dressed and did my work. In the evening my father researched about a nice shop nearby which was on street number 10. It was famous



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for its sandwiches. There we ate dinner and I bought 2 books! Later I had a stomach ache so I slept early.

14.8.2021

I studied for a while and then at 10:00 am we went to Bhojpur's famous temple Bhojeshwar. **There I saw a sign which read, "Bhojeshwar Temple was built in the 11th century by Raja Bhoj. It is made beside River Betwa".** After that I saw a **huge lingam**, it was really huge!



Then we saw some langoors too. After that we headed back to Bhopal and ate at Rajhans.

There they gave 1 thali per person and they also gave gulab jamuns to eat. When I asked for 2 more, they gave me those readily! After that, we went to number 10 again. We ate dinner and then went home and slept.



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15.08.2021

I woke up, I got ready to hoist the flag with my grandfather. We got 4 samosas and 4 laddoos at the ceremony. After that I packed my bags and said goodbye to my grandparents.

At the raja Bhoj airport a function was going on for Independence Day celebrations. I listened to the songs. Everyone was singing and enjoying. After that we boarded our flight to Indra Gandhi Airport.

Hope you enjoyed reading my journal!



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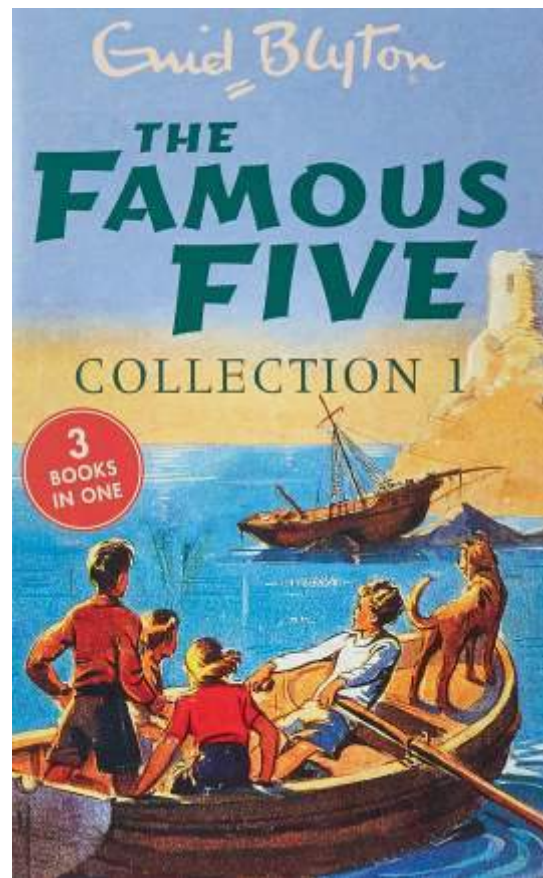
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THE BUTTERFLY TIMES

Writing Is My Birthright

Book Review: The Famous Five

by Shirin Suri, Grade 3, SNS Noida



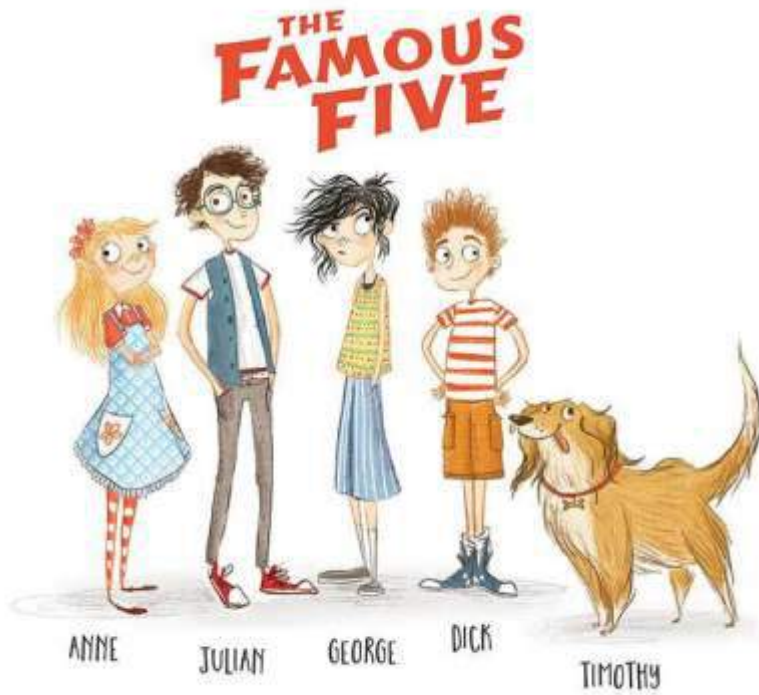
I have recently started reading The Famous Five book series written by Enid Blyton which has 21 books. Today, I am reviewing the first book, the Famous Five- Five on a

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Treasure Island. This book was published in 1942. This is an amazing book with full of adventure and mysteries!

In this book, you get to meet Julian, Dick, Anne who are spending their holidays with their un known cousin George and her secret dog Timmy.



They explore Kirrin Island and they discover a map in a wreck, which tells them about hidden gold. To find gold they had to undergo lot of challenges and adventures!

I would like you all to read this book because it is full of mysteries and exciting events. The best part of this book is how these kids and the dog discover the gold.

I hope you will also enjoy reading this book like I did!



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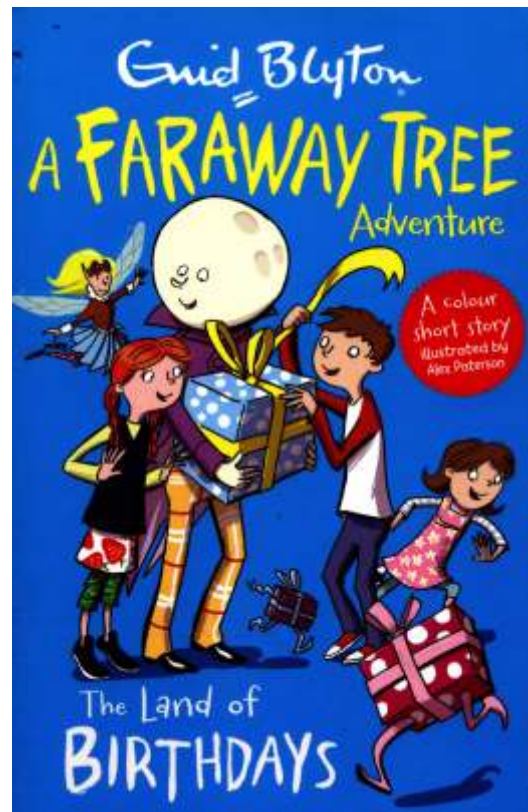
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AUGUST, 2021

Book Review: The Faraway Tree

by Adyant Agarwal, Grade 3, SNS Noida



Dear friends,

I would like to recommend a book named **The Faraway Tree**, **The Land of Birthdays**. It is written by Enid Blyton

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and illustrated by Alex Paterson. In this book there is a boy named **Joe**, a girl named **Beth** and a girl named **Frannie**.

It is **Beth's** birthday, and all of them go on an adventurous journey to the **Land of Birthdays**.

If you read this wonderful book it will leave you envious and you would wish to have a birthday like this. **I felt ecstatic when I read it. I hope you all like it too.**



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AUGUST, 2021

Writing Is My Birthright

Book Review

The Chronicles of Narnia

The Lion, The witch and the Wardrobe

by Aarav Agarwal, Grade 4, SNS Noida



Story line- There were **four children, Peter, Susan, Edmund, and Lucy** who had to go to the country because

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of a war. But they did not know that many adventures were waiting for them. They discovered a new world. Lucy is the first one to look into the new world. She meets a very kind creature whose name is Mr. Tumnus. They met the evil white witch, who claimed to be the rightful Queen of the wonderful land 'Narnia'.

They really needed help of the great Lion Aslan, the rightful king of the magnificent land of Narnia. Can they defeat the witch and save Narnia?

My favourite part- My favourite part was, when, deep magic from the dawn of the time saved Aslan.

Book Rating- I would rate the book 4★

Favourite Character - My favourite character was the 'Beaver' because he was kind and brave.

If I could change something in this novel, then, I would replace the lion (Aslan) with the flying tiger. I would do so because I love tigers as they are amazing creatures.

Wonder Question- How did Aslan roar bring back life to the dead stone statue?

I would recommend this book to everyone as it is a very mysterious novel.



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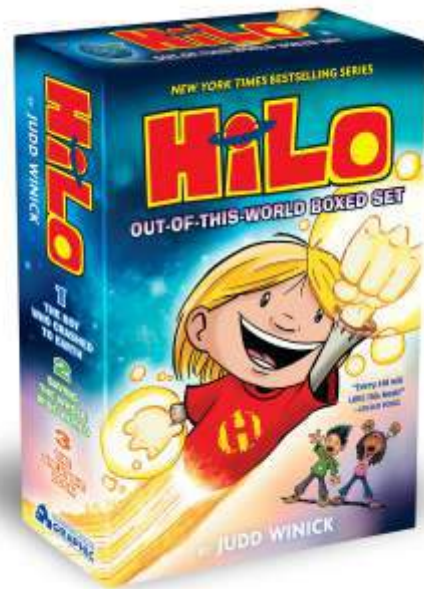
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THE BUTTERFLY TIMES

Writing Is My Birthright

Hilo

by Abhigya Dubey, Grade 3, SNS Noida



Hello, I am Abhigya, and 'Hilo' is one of my favourite books. **I just love reading the Hilo series again and again.**

Hilo is a series of science fiction comic books written by Judd Winick. Hilo comic's latest book is book 7 and was launched in between the years 2020 and 2021.

Till now I have read Hilo part 1,2,3, and 4.

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Hilo has **3 main characters** in book 1 and they are **Hilo, Daniel Jackson Lim or for short DJ and their friend Gina**. Hilo is the character the book is named on. Actually Hilo is a robot from another world / dimension and can have different feelings.

In Hilo part 1, Hilo falls from a portal from his world's capital city and his actual home, Faralon to Earth. DJ sees Hilo falling ahead of his club house and gives him food to eat and clothes to wear. DJ takes him to his home for shelter, also DJ keeps Hilo hidden, even if it meant shoving Hilo in his closet to hide from his brother Ha Ha Ha. **My favourite part is when Hilo eats grass found on the place he fell. Picture below**



Hilo is a book about friendship, space, dimensions, planets (Of course imaginary ones except Earth) and robots. Hey wait, before you go, I recommend you to read this interesting and colorful comic, Hilo. You will get to know more fun facts about Hilo's life on earth and his planet.



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