



*Vivacité*₂₀₂₂



Vivacite 2022: The cover page narrates the transition in education to the New Normal.
The art work is contributed by Mr. Anish J.S (Faculty of Art & Design)

Heavenly Father!

Place your angels around our children.

Protect them wherever they go.

*May they find comfort in knowing that
your angels are with them to guide and
protect them.*

In Jesus' name,

Amen





Regular reading of good books and meditating on them will illumine the mind.

*-St. Kuriakose Elias Chavara
(1805-1871)*



Education cannot be neutral. It is either positive or negative; either it enriches a person to grow or it lessens, even corrupts him. The mission of schools is to develop a sense of truth, of what is good and beautiful.

-His Holiness Pope Francis

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CNIS has always known to be in the forefront placing its distinguishable mark on anything it sets its foot on, Vivacité 2022 being one of them. My applause goes to the entire CNIS family for bringing out yet another brilliant version of the school magazine that opens its door to an array of well-organized school activities conducted online adding it up with creative, literary and art works.

Congratulations CNIS!

Keep the Good Work Going!

Rev. Fr. Thomas Chathamparambil CMI
Prior General



As a result of COVID-19, this academic year has been a huge challenge. Even in the midst of the crisis, I am delighted to watch the growth of the school and its students. It's incredible to see Vivacité 2022 being published even when the pupils were away from the school.

My blessings for CNIS!

Rev. Fr. Sebastian Chamathara CMI
Provincial



Genuine appreciation for a resplendent work cannot be put in mere few words. Vivacité 2022 - result of hard work put in by each and every student and staff of CNIS and above all so beautifully crafted by the CNIS editorial team is worth a mention.

My wishes to the entire CNIS family!

Rev. Fr. Paul Mangad CMI
Manager



I can proudly state that Vivacité 2022 is an embodiment of the saying "Limited space creates unlimited creativity." It has proved that the restrictions and barriers have no constraints over creativity. Well done CNIS!

May God bless you...

Rev. Fr. Tinto Pulinchuvallil CMI
Bursar & Vice Principal

From the Principal's desk

My dear CNltes,

It is with great pride and enthusiasm that I write this message as the Principal of Christ Nagar International School. I am excited and honoured to have the opportunity to lead a school with such a rich academic tradition.

CNIS has always been determined to do all that we can, to give our students the best opportunities possible to grow, learn and prepare for their future. I believe that every student can learn and be successful if we provide the right guidance, support and opportunities.

Our teachers are committed to providing all students with an adequate and challenging educational experience in an environment that fosters learning and growth and the ability to be innovative and creative. They aim to enthuse and challenge the students to be inventive and imaginative. I am delighted to have found such creative sparks of our dear CNltes through Vivacité 2022, CNIS school magazine. Good job CNltes!

I congratulate all of our students on their accomplishments during this academic year. I also take this opportunity to thank all our dear parents for their support and cooperation.

Dear children, together we will move forward, achieve academic excellence and continue creating success stories. Thank you.

God bless you!

God bless CNIS!!



Rev. Fr. Thomas Chennattusserry CMI
Principal

Editorial Board



Rev. Fr. Thomas Chennattusserry CMI
Principal



Rev. Fr. Tinto Pulichuvallil CMI
Bursar & Vice Principal



Ms. Gleena Johny
Chief Editor

We Did It Again!! Vivacité 2022 is here to entrance you to a well laden path into an oasis of literary works and arts of our students and staff.

The journey embarked by Vivacité has been a plethora of learning experiences, surprises and challenges. The result - an image so beautifully painted gives an assurance of a remarkable accomplishment through the creative and genuine works of each and every student and staff.

Vivacité 2022 promises a joyful reading where the CNIS family can be seen in vivid images contributing and showcasing their presence through the yearlong activities. The school has come a long way undeterred by the existing scenario carving its path to success, Vivacité 2022 setting an example.

As the chief editor of the school magazine, my genuine acknowledgement goes to the School Principal Rev. Fr. Thomas Chennattusserry CMI for believing in me.

The editorial board expresses thanks to each and every one who had been part of Vivacité 2022 for bringing out its best possible version.

CNIS Proudly Presents Vivacité 2022!

Happy Reading to all!

Ms. Gleena Johny
Chief Editor



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CNlTe Neha Sani
Illustrator

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Ms. Geeta Nayar
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Dr. Sabitha P R
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Ms. Pallavi Singh



Ms. Janet John



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Ms. Jishitha Abhish



Dr. Aswathy Mathew

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Department of Psychology and Life Skills



Ms. Krishnendu G

Department of Co-curricular activities



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Mr. Abhilash Madhavan
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Mr. Anish J S
Art



Ms. Theophine Simon
Dance

Department of Additional Languages



Ms. Josy Chinchu
Malayalam



Ms. Maya Nair UR
Hindi



Mr. Sebastian AC
French



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Department of Kindergarten



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Mr. Johny Fredy



Mr. Gireeshkumar C



Mr. Jibin Joy



Mr. Nagendra Ghimire

WORDS OF WISDOM!



Dr. Sabitha P R

Section Head – Senior School

The past two years have reminded us over and over again that there can be no real achievement without any struggle. This was clearly evident in the academic world when the global pandemic kept us physically apart, but virtually stable and connected. Teachers and students got thrown into a hitherto underexplored mode of teaching and learning. Households became classrooms and flexibility became the key word with regard to time and space. Overnight shifting of gears was needed and both students and teachers responded positively.

As the world is going back to a semblance of normalcy, in retrospect, we can proudly claim that we have transformed challenges into new opportunities. At this juncture, we are indeed grateful to the students who wholeheartedly cooperated with us and brought home exemplary results in the Board Examinations conducted during the period. As Napoleon has said, “Victory belongs to the most persevering.”

The Country Topper title of CNlTe Lizza Kodiattu Jacob in Biology in the March 2021 Cambridge AS Level Examination has been the most notable of our achievements. Lizza is always hailed as a person of great focus and consistency and her achievement is the testimony to her personal and professional attitude. One's achievement does not make one superior and the others inferior. It is the recognition of the fact that one is a step ahead in a certain faculty, be it cognitive, artistic or kinesthetic. It inspires everyone to strive harder and realize our dreams, as has been exemplified by the outstanding performance of our students in the Board Exams.

Real classrooms or virtual, CNIS has successfully completed yet another academic year with more accomplishments and very less glitches. Like every year, we have some exceptional feats to boast of this year too, upholding the adage: opportunities do not happen; we create them!

WORDS OF WISDOM!



Ms. Geeta Nayar

Section Head – Middle School

The COVID-19 has changed education forever. It has resulted in schools shutting down across the world with millions of children forced to stay out of the classroom. As a result, education changed dramatically with the distinctive rise of e-learning where teaching is done remotely and on digital platforms.

Transitioning from traditional face-to-face learning to online learning was an entirely different experience for the learners and the educators, which they had to adapt to with little or no other alternatives available. The education system and the educators have adapted to the changing times through various online platforms and were compelled to adopt a system that they were not prepared for. There is no one-size-fits-all pedagogy for online learning. There are a variety of subjects with varying needs. Different subjects and age groups require different approaches to online learning. In many developing countries including India, the economically backward children are unable to afford online learning devices. Lack of parental guidance while using devices online, especially for young learners, is a challenge, as both the parents might be working. The innately motivated learners are relatively unaffected in their learning as they need minimum supervision and guidance, while the vulnerable groups consisting of students who are weak in learning face difficulties. While these are some of the practical challenges of online classes it does have some advantages too.

Learners can attend classes from anywhere. Hartals and natural calamities cannot affect academic days anymore. Since everything is available online, accessing class materials and submitting work is very convenient. In an online environment, it can be much easier to share thoughts with others. Online classes have flexible learning schedules. Use of PowerPoint presentations and other media helps students to digest the lesson in pieces.

Research suggests that online learning has shown to increase retention of information, and takes less time, meaning the changes Corona virus has caused might be here to stay. With this sudden shift away from the classroom, some are wondering whether the adoption of online learning will continue to persist post-pandemic.

While traditional education will never go away, neither will distance learning. With Covid here to stay for a while and online enrollment increasing every year, it looks like online schooling is making its mark. But at the same time, it is obvious that Corona is here to stay and that's why reopening schools for in-person learning cannot wait. The government has started reopening schools as it cannot wait for cases to go to zero. For the children's academic achievement and societal engagement as well as physical and mental health, we can reopen schools safely, and we must.



Ms. K Preeti

Section Head – Junior School

Enthusiastically, the little ones of KG & Junior School had logged into their teachers' meeting id, each day. I loved the twinkle in those little eyes which opened wide to mute & unmute the audio. It wasn't difficult for them to adapt to the routine of online live classes; for kids, I felt, were unaware of the constraints that the adults talked about. Online school life was thoroughly enjoyed by them.

They simply smiled and spread happiness around. Had it ever occurred to them that classrooms would have been better or were they, at times, just reverberating the words that we adults discussed? Well! That would call for a bout of debate or argument. As of now, I can very confidently mention that the closed classrooms had opened a new world consisting of online teaching and learning. It was a complete package of audio-visual learning which metamorphosed the students and the teachers alike. Other opportunities to grow and develop were amply given with well planned activities; only the venue changed – from school to the living room.

There were instances of hesitance in the students to read and finish the daily tasks. The online mode had no hand in that. Such hesitance is normal and could happen in offline mode too. That is what makes them kids, little kids. Support, encouragement, persuasion etc. are the only keys to it, irrespective of the learning mode. Our dear ones fully deserve them!

The claim, that the warmth of teachers' touch on students, the bonding that builds in the teacher-student relationship, the gay time with the friends being missed, is true. There is no denial on the claim but, isn't education all about understanding the situation, embracing the change and adapting accordingly... If it is, then my teachers and the little ones of the Junior School have surpassed a huge milestone in the path of education. The loss, if at all, will hopefully be made up soon.

We adults just need not stretch our constraints and limitations onto the kids. The little ones are here to bloom and they surely will, with parents and teachers by their side.

CAMBRIDGE IGCSE (GRADE X) MARCH 2021



BHAVANA
HARIKRISHNAN

A*

Biology, Chemistry,
French, Geography,
ICT, Mathematics,
Physics

A

English



APARNA R SYAM

A*

Biology, Chemistry,
French, English,
ICT, Mathematics,
Physics

A

Geography



LINO JOSEPH

A*

Biology, Chemistry,
French, Geography,
ICT, Mathematics,
Physics

A

English, French



NIRANJHAN
DILEEP NAIR

A*

Biology, Chemistry,
Geography, ICT,
Mathematics, Physics

A

English, French



SAGAR K PILLAI

A*

Biology, Chemistry,
Geography, ICT,
Mathematics, Physics

A

French, Geography



DANIEL CHACKO JAYAN

A*

Biology, Chemistry,
ICT, Mathematics,
Physics

A



DAVIS MICHAEL SEBASTIAN

A*

Biology, Chemistry,
French, Mathematics,
Physics

A

ICT



SITARA ANIL

A*

Biology, Chemistry,
ICT, Mathematics,
Physics

A

French



GOPICHAND V. MENON

A*

Biology, Chemistry,
ICT, Physics

A

English, French,
Geography,
Mathematics



NIMISH M BIJU

A*

Biology, Chemistry,
ICT, Physics

A

Mathematics



LEKSHMI
NATARAJ CIBY

A*

Biology, Chemistry,
Physics

A

French, Geography,
ICT, Mathematics



KENNETH
JONES STEPHAN

A*

ICT, Physics

A

Biology, Chemistry,
French, Geography,
Mathematics



HASSAN
RASHWAN AHMED

A*

Biology

A

Chemistry, Physics



ADITH
SUNIL MATHEW

A

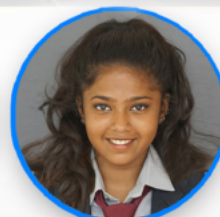
ICT, Mathematics,
Physics



MEGHA MAHESH

A

ICT, Physics



JYOTSNA S

A

ICT

PRIDE OF CNIS!

CAMBRIDGE AS LEVEL (Grade XI) MARCH 2021



SANYA
MARY DENNIES

a⁺

Physics, Chemistry,
Biology, Mathematics



VAIBHAV D PILLAI

a⁺

Physics, Chemistry,
IT, Mathematics



ENRIQUE JOSEPH

a⁺

Physics, Chemistry,
IT, Mathematics



KHALID
ABDUL JALEEL

a⁺

Physics, Chemistry,
IT, Mathematics



LIZZA
KODIATTU JACOB

a⁺

Physics, Chemistry,
Biology, Mathematics



MANU GAUTAM

a⁺

Physics, Chemistry,
IT, Mathematics



NEVIL JOSEPH

a⁺

Physics, Chemistry,
IT, Mathematics



ADITHYAN
SREEKUMAR NEELAMANA

a⁺

Physics, Chemistry,
Biology



AKASH SAM VIJAY

a⁺

Chemistry, Biology,
Mathematics



JOE P BIJO

a⁺

Physics, Chemistry,
Mathematics



NIVEDITA
SANAL KUMAR

a⁺

Chemistry, Biology,
Psychology



ROHAN S KUMAR

a⁺

Physics, Chemistry,
Mathematics



SARAH ANN SARIN

a⁺

Chemistry, Biology,
Psychology



RIA ANN BIJO

a⁺

Physics

PRIDE OF CNIS!

CAMBRIDGE A LEVEL (Grade XII) MARCH 2021



SARA JAYAN

A*

Biology

A

Mathematics

a^

English



NANDINI V NAIR

A*

Chemistry

A

Physics, Biology



SIBI ALOSHIOUS

A*

Physics

A

Chemistry, Biology



MALAVIKA
SANTHOSH NAIR

A*

Physics

PRIDE OF CNIS!

I'm truly grateful for all the time I've spent at CNIS, and this has been a cherry on the top. Our school and teachers were wonderfully supportive through that unforeseen year of online classes. With our principal's guidance, we were able to keep the tempo of our studies, health and fun through the year. My classmates have always been super helpful at all times, and I owe much of this to them and Manisha ma'am, who thoroughly prepared us. Thank you to CNIS and my teachers for leading us to cultivate interest in the subjects we learn and in doing the best we can for ourselves and those around us.

CNite Lizza Kodiattu Jacob
Grade XII



Ms. Rachel George & Mr. Jacob Koshy
Parents of Lizza

Thank you CNIS for playing such an important role in moulding our children. CNIS taught our children to learn with curiosity and interest; to enjoy their subjects and relate what they've learned to the world around them. The atmosphere of the school, the encouragement and support of the teachers and the camaraderie of Lizza's classmates are all reasons for this happy turn of events.

Truly said, "Achievement does not require extraordinary ability. It comes from ordinary abilities applied with extraordinary persistence". This has been proved by the outstanding performance of Lizza in Cambridge ASL exams. She has always been a dedicated student who consistently focussed on improving herself in whatever she did. Bagging one of the prestigious Cambridge awards, "Top in Country" in Biology clearly reveals her zeal in the subject, commitment and focus towards her goal in life. Biology has always been her favourite subject and I, being her teacher, feel delighted and greatly honoured with her remarkable achievement. She is one of the school's brightest and most competent students of the current AL batch having a promising future. I see her having a very bright future in the fields of Biology and will be desperately waiting to see what greatness she will accomplish in future.



Ms. Manisha Bhandari
Biology Teacher

INDIA TOPPER!



CNite Lizza Kodiattu Jacob has achieved **Cambridge Outstanding Learner Award**. She received the recognition of being the **India Topper** for **AS Level Biology March 2021** session.



CNlre Justin Prasad of Grade XI has secured **100% marks** in **Mathematics in IGCSE March 2020** series and has been crowned **the World Topper**. He has completed his IGCSE from The King's School, Kollam.

THE WORLD TOPPER!

It was a pleasant surprise when I came to know that I have got the World Topper award in Mathematics. It wouldn't have been possible without the guidance and the constant support I had received from my teachers. They were always available and accessible to me whenever I needed their help. I must thank my classmates too for being there for me for literally anything. And I am most grateful to my parents for constantly supporting me and providing umpteen opportunities in my life. Above all, I firmly believe this recognition as a gift of God.

CNlre Justin Prasad
Grade XI



Mr. Prasad Koshy & Ms. Annie Prasad
Parents of Justin

A big thanks to all CNIS team and Principal, especially his class teacher Ms Renee. They all gave 100% support and individual attention to Justin, who was the youngest in his class. Thanks to all his teachers who were always approachable, and their mentoring was highly professional. Justin studied in 4 different countries, so without doubt, we can say the quality of education in CNIS is at par with the international levels.

I have the privilege of teaching Justin in Grade XI. A very calm boy with a charming smile. He is positive, helpful and an all-rounder. Even though it has been only a year Justin has been with us in CNIS he has a personality which endears him to his teachers and classmates.



Ms. Renee Raj
Class Teacher

TOPPERS FELICITATED!



CNlte Lizza Kodiattu Jacob of Grade XII, the Country Topper in Biology and CNlte Justin Prasad of Grade XI, the World Topper in Mathematics in IGCSE March 2020 were felicitated in a function at the new campus. The ceremony was presided over by Principal Rev. Fr. Thomas Chennattusserry CMI, and Vice Principal Rev. Fr. Tinto Pulinchuvallil CMI. Parents of CNlte Lizza Jacob and CNlte Justin Prasad attended the event.

The Principal used the occasion to congratulate the awardees and encourage the students to strive for greater heights. CNlte Adityan Neelamana, the School Leader, praised the awardees.

Dr. Sabitha P R, Head of the Higher Secondary Section, expressed her joy and applauded the students. Their proud parents extolled their ward's achievement.



ACHIEVERS FELICITATED!

CNlites who had won awards in co-curricular activities were congratulated too. Dr. Sabitha P R presented the medal for Romit Nair, Grade IX, who bagged the special mention at the Christ Junior College Model United Nations Conference, which was organised by Christ University, Bengaluru.

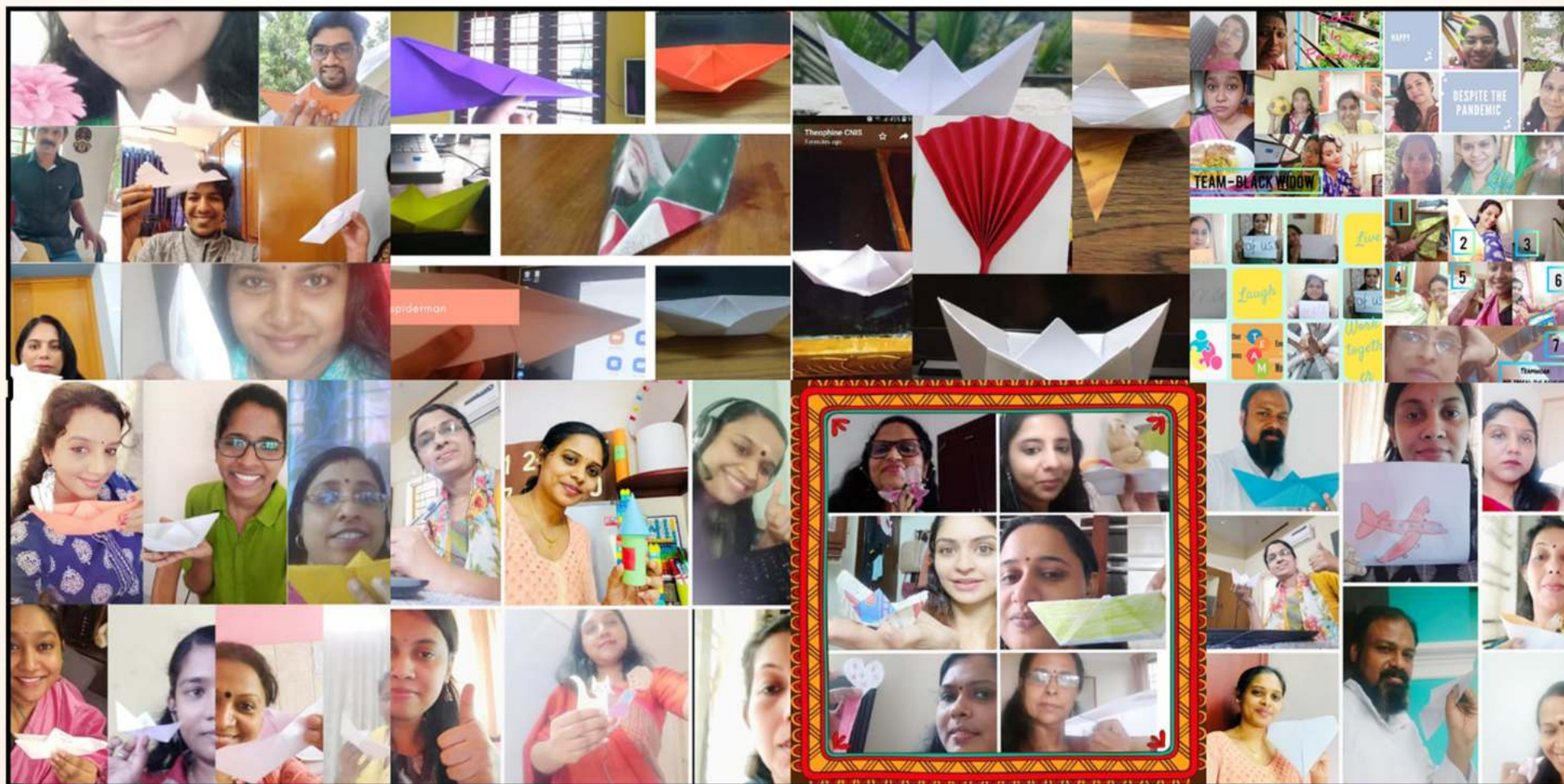
Junior School Section Head, Ms. K Preeti presented medals and trophies to CNlites Ephinoah Oomen Richi of Grade IX who finished fourth in the Under 16 singles category and third in the Under 18 doubles category in the Kerala State Tennis Championship. He had also won the Under 16 doubles championship. In the Thiruvananthapuram District Tennis Championship, he finished second in the Under 14 Singles Category.

Everyone shared in the joy of CNlites' accomplishments and the journey embarked by the new school.

STAFF ORIENTATION PROGRAMME 2021-'22

A pre-academic year orientation workshop was organised by Christ Nagar International School for its teaching faculty on 28 May 2021. The resource person of the workshop was Mr. Jibrael Jose, formerly Associate Professor of Christ University, Bangalore. The theme of the workshop was 'Leadership and Creativity for Online teaching'. Forty faculty members participated in the workshop. The duration of the

session was 3 hours which included a warm up quiz, discussion session, activity session, sharing and conclusion. The resource person threw light on topics such as habits of an effective employee, traits and qualities of a leader, qualities of an effective teacher etc.



THE REOPENING DAY

Event Coordinators



Ms. Roshni Raj



Ms. Sonia J Mathew



Rev. Fr. Paul Mangad CMI
MANAGER



Mr. HUW BOLLEN
Birmingham, UK

On 1 June 2021, Christ Nagar International School, began another academic year virtually. Amidst the Covid pandemic, the school has encouraged students to make use of the online platform as a means for learning and has ensured that this virus would not pose an obstruction to each student's learning progress.

The reopening day was an online event premiered on YouTube where students were given a light of hope for the new academic year. They were motivated to work towards their goals and never give up hope. Before beginning their journey, they were taken back to savour the beautiful memories of the previous academic year when we as a school triumphed in achievements and persevered during an extremely difficult time.

Through the wise words of the Chief Guest, Mr. Huw Bollen, and Principal Rev. Fr. Thomas Chennattusserry CMI, students were encouraged to stay resilient in the face of challenges, to look for constructive ways to solve problems and remain hopeful that we would overcome these trying times soon. Furthermore, CNltes came out with excellent results in their IGCSE, AS and A level examinations bringing great pride to our school.

This was followed by the lamp lighting ceremony where CNltes marked the start of the year by lighting the lamp of wisdom as they journey onward and strive for another victorious year. After this, our CNltes enchanted the audience with a dance performance as a way of encouraging people to remain positive even in this storm of troubles.

Finally, the event concluded with a note of inspiration to the CNltes to move ahead with greater hopes and aspirations as they welcome the new academic year.



Proud Moment for CNIS!

MERIT DAY



It was a big day for the graduating Class X and XII students at Christ Nagar International School. The school arranged a Merit Day event on 5 August 2021 to felicitate the Toppers and Merit holders of the Cambridge March 2021 exams.

Our hon'ble Manager, Rev. Fr. Paul Mangad CMI presided over the function. Our Principal, Rev. Fr. Thomas Chennattusserry CMI in his speech stressed on the importance of preparation which is the key to success and congratulated all the achievers. The oration that the school toppers gave was quite motivational. It was truly a joyous and momentous event.



CNIS is spreading its wings!

THE DEPARTMENT OF SOCIOLOGY is guided by a vision to create and disseminate knowledge that advances the well-being of all people. The addition has allowed CNites to embark on a learning journey that provides many distinctive perspectives and enhances the intellectual awareness of various aspects of the human condition. As the future generation, each class prepares us to address the most challenging issues of our society.

THE DEPARTMENT OF ENVIRONMENTAL MANAGEMENT aims to take a step towards sustainable life. Their learning revolves around the textbook as well as the Internet, where they research confusing topics and look up images to help build a better mental picture and comprehend the lessons. It is more about analysing different problems and creating appropriate solutions based on the students' past knowledge.

THE DEPARTMENT OF COORDINATED SCIENCES is a branch of Science that gives the learners the opportunity to study Physics, Chemistry and Biology within a cross referenced, scientifically coherent syllabus. Through a mix of theoretical and practical studies helps in developing an understanding of the scientific skills essential for further studies.

THE DEPARTMENT OF ART AND DESIGN is a course that is aimed to encourage the learners to express their imagination, to observe and understand different techniques and styles of art. The course kicked off with a month of practice for pencil shading skills to perfect the basics before one could move on, and gradually advanced to different styles of art like Abstract Expressionism and Pop Art.



Climbing through the votes for a greater CNIS!

CNIS ONLINE ELECTIONS

CNIS PARLIAMENTARY ELECTIONS WERE CONDUCTED
ONLINE, SUCCESSFULLY, FOR A SECOND TIME

KEY DATES

Election Announcement	-	07 June
Meet the candidates	-	10 June
Voting Day	-	15 June
Results	-	15 June

The much-awaited CNIS Parliamentary Elections 2021-22 was held on 15 June 2021 after a storm of campaigning by the School Leader and Deputy School Leader candidates.

The spirited candidates, chosen in the preliminary elections, were introduced through the 'Meet the candidates' video, released on June 7th, where they persuaded and swayed voters from Grades V to XII.

Under the guidance of Principal Rev. Fr. Thomas Chennattusserry and the School Election Commission, CNIS had for the first time, live-in class campaigning, with the candidates armed with a multitude of ideas, aspirations and plans. The campaigns left the voters convinced about their choices and zealous about the school year and its upcoming events.

The elections introduced the OTVC (One Time Voting Code) for a tamper-proof election. The ballot papers were posted on 15 June and voting commenced.

The votes rushed in and 236 votes were cast.

The results were announced on the same day, with the resounding victory of CNlte Adithyan S Neelamana as School Leader and CNlte B Ashvath as Deputy School Leader, through a video, bringing an end to the breathtaking elections.

Other candidates were assigned different positions in the School Student Council, with a Teacher in-charge.



This election, we were able to bond with our fellow CNltes on a level that we had not felt before, and perhaps that is what will be far more valuable.

CNlte Adithyan S Neelamana
School Leader

A huge piece of advice for the forthcoming leaders of the next generation: Be precise, when you work with a large audience such as our school, you as candidates must learn to adapt to your audience. Knowing your audience is already winning half the battle.

CNlte B Ashvath
Deputy School Leader



Event Coordinators



Dr. Sabitha P R



Ms. K Preeti



Ms. Geeta Nayar



Ms. Simi C

SCHOOL STUDENT COUNCIL 2021-'22

SCHOOL LEADER

CNlTe Adithyan S Neelamana
Grade XII



DEPUTY SCHOOL LEADER

CNlTe B Aswath
Grade X



SPORTS CAPTIAN

CNlTe Manu Gautam
Grade XII



GIRLS' REPRESENTATIVE

CNlTe Krishna Arun
Grade X



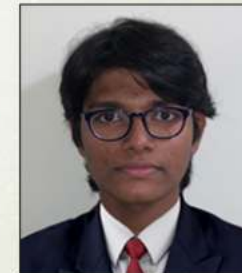
ARTS CLUB SECRETARY

CNlTe Vaibhav D Pillai
Grade XII



WELLNESS ENVOY

CNlTe Alfie Stephen
Grade X



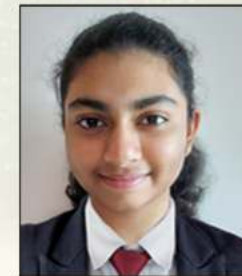
STUDENT EDITOR

CNlTe Lizza Kodiattu Jacob
Grade XII



GOODWILL AMBASSADOR

CNlTe Suzanna Mary D'cruz
Grade X



INVESTITURE CEREMONY



CNlte Neel Naren Rakesh
Junior School Head Boy



CNlte Indugowri Nair
Junior School Head Girl



CNlte Ryan Binu David
Middle School Head Boy



CNlte Mili Ann Jacob
Middle School Head Girl

The Junior and Middle School Head Boy and Head Girl were chosen by the CNIS Selection Committee consisting of School Principal, Section Heads and Class Teachers. The committee looked into the scholastic and non-scholastic performance of the nominated students to make a decision.

With the elections at a close, it was on this day, the 5th of July 2021 that the candidates, as officebearers were invested. As part of a courteous gesture of gratitude from the school, the parents of the candidates were invited too. Principal Rev. Fr. Thomas Chennattusserry CMI, enlightened all the CNltes on the true meaning of Leadership, and with the Office bearers led the Oath Taking ceremony. The year saw the rise of four more prestigious positions in CNIS, the Middle and Junior school Head Boy and Girl. The Chief Guest for the ceremony was the Hon'ble Mayor of Trivandrum, Ms. Arya Rajendran, an icon of perseverance and dedication to young leaders across the country. The newly invested School Leader, CNlte Adhityan S Neelamana, addressed the CNltes promising them to make the quality of life in CNIS skyrocket to new heights. The vote of thanks was delivered by our new Deputy School Leader, CNlte B Ashvath. On this occasion the Principal instilled the students about leadership with the quote of Bill Owen; "True leadership lies in guiding others to success. In ensuring that everyone is performing at their best, doing the work they are pledged to do and doing it well".



Event Coordinators



Ms. Renee Raj



Ms. Pallavi Singh



Story Time

THE MIXED-UP FOREST

Once upon a time, there was a fox named Charlie. Charlie lived in a creek. Do you know why Charlie lived in a creek? Well, because this was a mixed-up forest. The rabbits lived in a cave, the fishes built their nest on trees, the tigers lived in the river, and the monkeys lived in holes. It was a terribly mixed-up forest!!

But many animals were uncomfortable in their houses. It was very difficult for them to fetch food, bring up their young ones, or even have a good night's sleep. So, they decided to talk to their King, the Sho-Sho bear. The Sho-Sho bear was a lazy, gluttonous bear, who only thought about his honey. He was a wandering bear and never paid attention to any of the animals or his friends. When the animals told him about their trouble, he just shooed them away by saying, "If you don't like your houses, you can just swap", then licked his pawdipped in honey, and wandered away.

Now, listening to this, the animals decided to swap. Then, the monkey lived in the water, the tiger tried to fit in a hole, the rabbits hung on the big trees, the birds dug up a hole and the fishes got into the tree hollow.

Oh No...!! Things just got worse!!! It turned from messy to messier....All the animals were in bigger trouble now. They were awfully worried, not knowing what to do.

Seeing all this trouble, suddenly the lion stepped in. The lion called up every animal and ensured to find a solution soon. He asked the animals to tell him their troubles. So one by one, they explained about their needs and the difficulties they were facing in their houses.

He listened patiently to each animal and understood what kind of a home they needed. The lion asked the animals to give him three day's time to help them. After three days of hard thinking, the lion came up with a spectacular idea. He made a list of animals with their needs and tried to match it with the homes. At last, he got it right. Then he told it to the animals. All the animals tried their new home.

So now the monkeys started living on a tree where they could swing, play, and eat the fresh fruits. The fishes swam happily in the lakes, feasting on worms and tiny plants. The rabbits slept in the warm burrow all through the winter. The birds built a comfy and safe nest upon the tall trees, and the snakes were happily hissing in their holes. Finally, Charlie the fox too had his own warm and cozy cave. Now everyone in the jungle was happy and comfortable in their right homes.

The animals soon started discussing something. When they all were in trouble and went to their king, the Sho-Sho bear, he was not helping them at all. Instead, he drove them away. But the lion

was so courageous to take up the responsibility.

He was willing to help others. He listened to them and understood their feelings. He was the one who gave them hope, and he worked very hard to get them out of big trouble. These are all the qualities of a good leader. So, they decided to kick out the bear and make the lion the king of the forest which was not mixed up anymore.



CNlTe Manav Anand
Grade II G

ISASH, THE KIND MAN

Once upon a time there lived a man named Isash. He was a kind man. He always helps people who come to him. One day Isash was watching television. Suddenly thieves came and stole all his belongings. Now he doesn't have a penny to eat food. Next day morning he gets up from bed feeling tired and hungry. He went outside to seek some help from others. He walked out for a while but fell down. One man came that way and saw Isash was laying down the footpath.

The man went near Isash and enquired about his problem. Isash explained to him the incident that happened last night. The man invited Isash to the restaurant for a meal. They ate meals together. Before leaving, the man gave

Isash some money to meet his future needs. Isash said a big thank you to the man. The man was so happy and said "it is my privilege to help you".



CNlTe Vishnu Santhosh
Grade II G

JANE'S CRAZY DREAM

Once upon a time there lived a little girl named Jane. She was very happy, smart, kind, and curious. One night, she had a vivid dream about the memory stone that was going to be stolen. The memory stone is a magical stone which is an important stone in her country. It predicts the climate changes including earthquakes and volcanic eruptions. She was startled and woke up.

The very morning she was so worried about the memory stone so she ran to the empty streets and slowly trotted into the glowing cave where the memory stone was kept and had a look at it. But to her great surprise it wasn't stolen, she was very glad to see that the stone was safe. She realized that it was just a dream.



CNlTe Rachel Maria Jaimon
Grade III G

AWAITED PRIYA'S EAGERNESS

One warm morning in December 2019, Priya was getting ready to go to her Preschool. At the school, Priya asked, "If I finish this preschool, does that mean I have finished schooling?" to her teacher. The teacher replied, "No, my dear. After finishing preschool, you have to go to Primary school for higher grades."

After coming from preschool, she asked her Mom excitedly about the primary schooling and where she is going for primary schooling. Her Mom told her that, after finishing this academic year, she had to write an entrance exam to get admission in primary school. Also she added that they have chosen a very good school called Christ Nagar International School (CNIS).

During the summer vacation, Priya went with her parents to the CNIS School for an entrance exam and got admission. When she was eagerly waiting to look around the school, her parents told her that they can't see due to the painting work at school. She was disappointed and went back home.

In April 2020, a pandemic broke out and a lockdown was imposed in India. When Priya was waiting to go to her new school, the school announced online classes for kids.

She became very upset and started attending the online classes from home.

After a month she asked, "When will I be going to the new school?" Her dad

replied, "Everything will become normal soon and then you can go to school." But the situation did not change. She even wrote exams by sitting at home and finished her first grade.

She was eagerly waiting to go to school at least for her second Grade, in June 2021. But as the pandemic situation persisted, the school announced the continuation of online classes that year as well. That year, Priya became a little more comfortable than last year for her online classes. The online classes continued till March 2022.

In May 2022, the pandemic situation became normal and the usual life of everybody started. The school announced the reopening day of the academic year 2022-23.

On June 1, 2022, Priya was getting ready to see her new school, wearing her school uniform. She went to the CNIS campus with her parents and happily attended the first day of school and made many friends.

MORAL: Have patience, sooner or later everything will become normal.

CNite S.Rithanya
Grade IV-I



THE DISCUSSION OF THE EXTREMELY WOOLY SHEEP

THE DISCUSSION OF THE EXTREMELY WOOLY SHEEP Once, a herd of extremely wooly sheep were discussing the threat that humans call: Corona.

They've heard that Corona could get into humans and possibly: SHEEP! So, they bah-ed to each saying that there would be a wooly meeting (which is what they called for sheep meetings) discussing the sheep threatening monster that is Corona.

"What will we do to stop this spread of diseases!", exclaimed Pillow the sheep. "I have no idea! Maybe we should just eat grass all day and let the time pass!", said Fluff the sheep. "Or maybe we should make our own type of vaccine...the sheepversion!", said the Head sheep, the wisest one of them all. "Well, I only said that because I don't want my fellow sheep to perish! And I thought of it because humans have their Co-vaccine right, so I thought we could make our own! It's gonna be called...Wooly-vaccine!", said the Head sheep. All the sheep thought about it and then asked, "That's a great idea, oh wise one!"

But our question is, how do you make it?", "That's gonna be tricky, but we have the book for sheep medicines, right? So, I'm thinking that we should go through the pages of the book of sheep medicines! And find a Wooly-vaccine's recipe in it!", said the Head sheep.

"Okay, Now I get it!", said one sheep. And then all the other sheep agreed by saying "ME TOO!"

So, they set out for the book, buried in the Holy Sheep Well. It was buried there for safe keeping. And when they found the book, the Head Sheep found that he had made a silly idea! Of course, the book of sheep medicines exists, but the recipes for the Wooly-vaccines are from the past! We are now in the present! So, the Headsheep admitted that he had made a terrible mistake. "My fellow sheep, I have made a terrible mistake!"

The book of sheep medicines has medicines from the woolydoctors of the past! We are in the present! The medicines might have worked for treating the past pandemics, but this is a new pandemic! Old medicine recipes won't work for new viruses!" One sheep whispered into another sheep's ear: "Well, looks like the "Wise one" isn't so wise after all! He is in fact, a dum dum!" The Head sheep heard it and said "Ahem, good sir, I would like to inform you that that was an insult to me!" All the other sheep gasped. "Tomorrow you will find yourself in the court when you awake from sleep!", declared the Head sheep. The sheep who insulted him said OK and left. "Now, where were we? Ah yes, my embarrassing mistake! But let's move on from that, shall we? All the sheep agreed and the Head sheep started a plan. It had all the sheep think that the Head sheep was a genius! It was:

Story Time

The Head sheep's amazing plan to stop this monster:

- ◆ Gather some herbs, leaves and grass.
- ◆ Get some spices and tulsi
- ◆ Mix and mash all of them together.
- ◆ Get some fresh, clear and clean water from the river.
- ◆ Boil the water on top of a fire.
- ◆ After the water is boiled, put all the mashed ingredients into it.

DONE!

All the sheep followed the instructions and made the Wooly-vaccine. But first, they had to test it out. So, they went to a sheep with corona and treated him with the Wooly-vaccine. He said that he felt much, MUCH better! "YAY!", thought the Head sheep. His plan had worked! Now, to save the whole land of sheep!



CNlItte Indugowri Nair
Grade IV-I

GRANDPA'S DIARY

"Oh no! I don't have my English notebook!", Ajay thought while searching his table. The online class teacher asked him to write fast.

"Ah, I will write in this diary. I got it from Grandpa's box". His grandfather had passed away last week from the pandemic, and he got the box from his cupboard.

"This diary is so dusty," he said, wiping the pages. Suddenly, some letters started to appear. 'WRITE PLACE AND DATE'. He wondered for a while and wrote 'MALL OF TRAVANCORE, 2018, MAY 6'. Suddenly, he was at the Mall of Travancore, playing with his friends. He was so excited. "Is this a time machine book ?!"

Ajay thought for a while, and wrote 'WUHAN, CHINA, 2019, DECEMBER 1'. Next moment, he was in Wuhan, China. There, he saw a man cutting some type of exotic meat. He recognized him; he was the person who got pandemic first. He told the man, "Don't eat this food. You will fall ill if you eat it." "How do you know?", the man asked. He thought for a while and told him "You can believe me if I disappear now." He wrote on the diary CNIS address and today's date.

The next second, he was in his classroom at CNIS. The teacher asked "What are you writing, Ajay?" He looked at the diary. It was not the diary; it was his notebook! "Where is the diary?" he thought. "It must be in Grandpa's box!" He looked out of the window and saw his grandfather waiting outside to pick him after school. His eyes filled with tears of joy. "I don't want the diary. I have my grandpa."



CNlItte Avani Vishnu
Grade IV-I

YOU CAN NEVER TELL WITH THE BEES....

One day, I was helping my grandfather with the outdoor chores.

"Oh, Grandpa, we are out of honey. Why don't we get some from the beehive you made?" I asked.

"Hmm... good idea." He said. "But it is evening already. All the bees must be back from collecting nectar."

"Oh yeah! So, what is the best time to collect honey?" I was curious.

The best time is early afternoon, when the bees will be more active and so you won't have many to contend with."

Next morning, I woke up early. Grandpa and I went to collect fresh milk from a house in our community, then I helped my mother to set the table for breakfast. But my mind was buzzing with excitement to collect the honey.

Finally, Grandpa said it's time. Oh yeah! This is gonna be fun!! "HONEY?? ME TOO !! ME TOO !!"

There comes yelling at the little monster of our house. My brother!

"Oh no no, both of you stay back." Said grandpa, much to my disappointment. "The bees can get into your nose, ears and.." Grandpa turned to my little brother, "... and to your little mouth, because you keep talking all the time." He laughed.. but my heart was broken. I was waiting to do this the whole night.

Sadly, we waited watching Grandpa opening the little clay pot and extract

honey from the honeycomb. It was a messy job. Sticky honey and buzzing bees! I felt a little better.

We went inside with the honey when grandpa cleaned up the mess. "BUZZZZZ.."

"What's that sound?" I asked my brother.

"BUZZZ..", we heard that again.

"Oh look!" exclaimed my

brother. "There's a bee circling around your head!" He laughed.

"What? Where? Go away!" I tried to shoo that away. But the bee is not going anywhere.

"What's going on?" Grandma asked for help to put the honey away. "This bee is not leaving me alone. Just keep on buzzing .. buzz.. buzz..." I was annoyed.

Grandma slowly ran her hand through my hair.

"Look, there's a bee stuck in your hair. The other one must be his friend." She freed the bee from my hair and he happily buzzed away with his friend. "Told you to get a haircut. See now the bees are mistaking it for a beehive!", said my Mom laughingly and everyone joined her.



CNlItte Neel Naren Rakesh
Grade IV-I

THE UNKNOWN FUTURE

"The past is gone, and the future is unknown, and all we have right now is this present moment"- David Fish.

There was a time when we all were having so much fun in life with our best friends, family, and relatives. Suddenly a small micro-organism named Novel Coronavirus, who escaped from Wuhan, China, changed all our lives forever.

I miss those old days where I woke up early in the morning and had to rush to school, hear all the screaming and shouting by my mother during breakfast, meeting my besties on the bus and talking, and playing and getting a punch on my stomach from my friend.

My friend and I shared the same name and we had common interests. I used to play badminton and football with my brother and friends after school. I miss my friends and those golden days. Now, the situation seems to be uncontrollable just because of this tiny micro-organism.

Coronavirus has become a villain to almost all human beings in this world. The future of each one of us is not safe in the hands of this tiny virus. It is almost as if we are seeking invisible permission from the coronavirus.

Where to go, how to go, what to do, everything is decided by this guy. Oh, God! How long do I need to live in this present scenario! I think God is also blank in this case. I hope a proper medicine or a vaccine will be invented on an emergency basis. Why? Well, because I am feeling soooo....bored, and I want to breathe free and move free like before.

I expect each one of us to put our sincere effort to eradicate this from our lives. To build a beautiful future that is unknown and uncertain to us, that can be improved, modified, and made more beautiful, meaningful, and healthy by us, and us only. Living in this "new normal", I pledge myself to wear a mask, use sanitizer, and avoid unnecessary travels so that I can assure myself and live life to the fullest, happily, safely and healthy in the future, because my life is precious and others are too...

CNlTe Ayan Binu David
Grade IV-G



LOOKING BACK LOOKING FORWARD

I got up relaxed after a good nap but something was missing. A strange feeling, like when you get a gift you wanted from your grandparents directly but it came in a mailbox. It's like I was happy but missed the fact that they are not with me.

It was a thoughtful morning. I started thinking about the last few days I attended the school, playing with my friends, having food with them together, being disciplined by my teachers etc. Then I understood though I love being with my parents I missed my school life. Waking up early, the excitement of meeting my friends, my favourite teacher etc.

Back then we desired for more holidays and always looked at school as a

monster that took the fun away from our lives. This pandemic situation changed everything. Now I miss my school, my friends, my teachers and my strict principle and I wish those days will come again soon. Thinking about this I slept off without my knowledge.



CNlTe Zadok Daniel
Grade V-I

LUCY AND THE MAGICAL RED ROSE

Lucy was a little girl who loved to go on adventures. She was imaginative, cute, funny and kind. She was perfect in every way, except for that she thought negatively about herself. She often came running and complained that she was not perfect.

One fine day in Spring, with no shower on the way, Lucy came back from the park with angry tears falling down her cheek. She came stamping into her grandma's kitchen wailing loudly. "What happened dear?" asked her grandma "Did Hillary mock you again?" "Yes, she did", Lucy said angrily. "She said that my blonde hair is slug because it's blonde and till my hip." "Why don't you go to the flower garden to enjoy yourself" Her grandpa advised wisely. "Ok then, of you go."

So she scuttled towards her grandma's garden, hoping to find solace. When she reached the blossoming flower garden, she started to stroll instead of running,

because she didn't want to spoil the flowers. "I'm sure that I'll find a perfect flower. It'll make me the most dazzling girl in town" she thought. After a while of walking, she found a mind-blowing red rose, which she thought would match her hair. So, she plucked it and put it on her hair. Suddenly, she started to float, thinking that it was a thought, so she stood calm. After a while of thinking that it was a thought, it slowly became darker and darker, and it became totally dark! She was in outer space! After a few minutes or so of wandering around without any idea on what to do, that's when she saw a dull and gruffy spaceship flying towards her.

The spaceship door opened, and an astronaut took her inside the dusty spaceship, and asked her "Why are you here?" She told him the full story. "Mysterious" he said. Then without a word, they flew to the rocket station. Then she slowly strolled towards her grandmother's house, thinking of what had just happened. When she reached her grans' home, she was greeted with a cool vegetable salad. Then she told her grandma and grandpa all about her adventure, and as a conclusion she said "We should not keep saying that you are not perfect, because we all are special". From that day onwards she never came crying saying that she was not perfect.



CNlTe Izabel Anna Jaimon
Grade V-G

Story Time

UNIQUE IN ITS OWN WAY

A whole new world has come into picture. What used to be a classroom, now is a zoom class. The chitter chatter of our class room could be muted quite easily now with the click of a button. No more school bus rides and lunches to share with our friends. Yet, we all still learn about seed germination, constitution of India, alliteration and geometry. As a bonus, we also get to see videos explaining the concepts in our teacher's presentations. Languages, exercising, drawing and dancing continue. So do our cultures and exams.

In our apartment, the playground and swimming pool are closed. But masked up and sanitised, we still can play badminton and cycle with our friends, and have fun. During summer vacation, we used to go to beach/hill resorts. That did not happen the past two years. But still, we got to spend a lot of time with our family, learn new skills like painting, gardening and music.

Overall, it's not such a gloomy picture after all. But the next time, we huddle with our friends in the playground, or greet our teachers as we scurry up the staircase, or build a sand castle on the beach, we can be thankful for these simple joys.



CNlTe Nathaniel Thomas
Grade V-I

LOOKING BACK AND LOOKING FORWARD

Hold on, hold on, I will start the story, but first I have to fold my blanket. Where do I even start, oh yes, I've got the right place and time. Let me take you back to 2 years ago(2019).

It was a chilly day. I was walking back from school to my house with my friends. There were birds chirping and beautiful flowers dancing. Oh, what a beautiful day it was. But when I reached home, my mum was already there, and it was only 3:00 (she only comes at 5:00). She told me there was a sickness called COVID-19 on the loose.

I was 8 and didn't know what it was, so my mum explained. After that, I didn't even want to step out to play or go to school. But I knew I had to go to school anyway. When I reached school, not everyone was there. My teacher said that their parents were scared their kids will catch Covid-19, so they were not there. Right then, the principal walked in and said to all the children, "Go home and log into your computers. We are now starting online classes."

From then on, I was constantly on my device. Now it is the year 2021, I am the same way I have been since 2019.

Scientists have made a vaccine but it is not enough. Oh, how I wish this COVID-19 would go away. Anyways, I have to go now or I am going to be late

for online class. See you when COVID is over. Stay safe and happy.



CNlTe Ritwika Rahul
Grade V-I

A CHEETAH WHO THINKS IMPOSSIBLE

Once upon a time, there lived a Cheetah, who was always proud of his abilities, being quicker than others. One day the Cheetah thought "I want to have some fun, so let's make some interesting race competitions". The Cheetah went up to King Lion and shared his idea about a race. The Lion agreed and said "But on a condition"

The Cheetah asked, "What condition?" The Lion said, "We will select 4 animals to form a relay team."

Cheetah vs Team Blitz! The members of the team are: Antelope, Wildebeest, Zebra and Swift". Cheetah accepted the challenge for the race. Lion announced the race and requested all animals to come and enjoy their time. As planned, everyone came and the race started. For the blitz team first: Antelope, Wildebeest, Zebra, finished in a quick time and the stick was handed to Swift for the finishing point.

By this time, Cheetah got tired but the swift went on in a flash and finished as the Blitz winner. All animals started

celebrating around Cheetah and started to make fun of him. Cheetah learned a lesson, that good teamwork can beat even the fastest animal like him. He congratulated team Blitz and walked away slowly, bowing down.



CNlTe Sharan Dev Sharma
Grade V-G

THE REMEMBERED JOURNEY

In May 2019, my family drove about 3000 kilometres from Udaipur in Rajasthan to

Trivandrum, along the west coast of India. The journey was dotted with historical sites, beaches and fun sights, so it was difficult to decide which to see and which to keep aside. Traveling south from Udaipur, the first site we visited was in Baroda, Gujarat - the Lakshmi Vilas palace. It was enormous and the architecture beautiful.

The symmetry was broken by lovely turrets popping up and the halls were covered with pottery and paintings. The royal family is said to have appreciated artwork.

Next up was the Statue of Unity on the Narmada river - a gigantic statue of Sardar Patel made entirely of metal. Each wrinkle of his clothes added to the appearance and just one toe could fit ten people in it! A lift took us up to the statue's chest, where a beautiful view of

the river and hills awaited us. In the hot summer, the river looked like puddles of jade on the dry ground.

From the Statue of Unity, we had a 7-hour drive southeast to Ajanta in Maharashtra. The caves of Ajanta were formed out of the mountainside. Buddhist monks used to live and pray here as well as in Ellora at different points in time.

There were many caves, arranged like beads on a string. Inside, there were amazing sculptures and paintings. It must have taken a lot of effort to preserve them all these years. I wonder what life would have been like for the monks who spent their lives here, in this beautiful sanctuary. The caves form a rim around a valley. In the monsoons, a river would snake through it. But in summer, it was dry and covered with low shrubs.

We also went to Ellora which has caves carved out of a large rock face. There were different passages in the caves and many were exposed to the sun. Therefore it wasn't too dark inside. Some caves had two floors and corridors that wove in and out around a centre. The walls were covered with carvings of scenes from the life of the Buddha and there were also many statues such as those of elephants. Each cave was unique, designed specially for its purpose.

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Not far away from the Ajanta and Ellora caves lies Daulatabad Fort, built by King Mohammad Bin Tughlak. The ruins of the fort were scattered along grassy hills. A large red turret spiralled so high that it seemed to pierce the sky with its tip. The remains of a small white structure peaked at the top of a hill. We followed a path that led up to it and were greeted by a beautiful view on top.

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We visited Pune but did not do much sightseeing. We went to the Aga Khan Palace, where Mahatma Gandhi had lived for a while. The ashes of Gandhiji and his wife Kasturba are kept here.

Further south, in Ratnagiri, we went to beaches, Ratnadurg Fort and the Thibaw Palace. The Ratnadurg Fort is a fort with a

beautiful view overlooking the Arabian Sea.

The Thibaw Palace was a home for the Burmese king after the British colonists took over his kingdom.

We visited Goa and Gokarna where we spent most of our time on beaches. Near Goa, in Karwar, we went to a science museum.

We travelled further south to Bekal Fort in Kerala's own Kasargode. It was gigantic, and surrounded by greenery. There were many casuarina trees as well as grasses and the blue sea down below. It was very windy and we could see the waves crashing against rocks on the shore.

From Kasargode we drove south to Kochi and stayed with my grandparents. Then finally, to end the journey, we drove home to Trivandrum.

Now that we are unable to travel due to Covid, looking back on the journey that stretched over 12 days, it seems to have been still more fun and had more meaning.

Now I wish I could jump into the photos of our trip!



CNlTe Amira Jacob
Grade VI-I

LOOKING BACK, LOOKING FORWARD AND LOOKING RIGHT NOW.

This is a story about the past, present and future. Past knew everything that happened before, present only knows the things that happen now and future could predict what will happen later on.

This is a story about the past, present and future. Past knew everything that happened before, present only knows the things that happen now and future could predict what will happen later on. Past had to, present has to and future will have to go through certain circumstances to solve our problems. Past used, present uses and future will use their abilities to get through them. So here is one such, where a man, a little girl and a lady are facing problems in remembering things. The man had trouble in remembering what he did in the park yesterday, the little girl forgets what she is doing right now and the lady will have issues in remembering what she is going to do after washing dishes. Past gathered, present gathers and future will gather together to pick their choices for helping them out.

Past picked the man, present is taking the little girl and future will be with the lady. Past told the man that he was playing in the sand at the park yesterday, present tells the little girl that she is eating cake while walking her dog right now and future is going to tell the lady that she will be planning to do laundry after washing dishes. Likewise past helps, present helps and future will help to solve our problems. This is why we should always look back, now and forward.



CNlTe Manha Fathima
Grade VI-G

Story Time

LOOKING BACK; LOOKING FORWARD.

When the time came to write a story for my school magazine, I was reminded of the innumerable stories my grandmother told me. Yes, rightly said: Grandmas are born with stories in their souls.

What touched me most was her description of her childhood days. She has divided her entire existence till now as "those childhood days and thereafter." Her memories as a child are so vivid that she could narrate it as the incessant flow of a brook: how she learnt to whistle through the grass blade, how the peacock feather was kept safely and secretly inside her book to watch it growing and how things were bartered – a pencil for two gooseberries or two or three drops of ink for the pen, in turn for a toffee. Children played in the rain barefooted in fields and they never fell sick. They ate food, stomach full but were never obese.

The energy was burnt out while jumping and running on the ground. The only cosmetic available was talcum powder and how lavishly it was smeared on during festivities. She told her own version of these incidents as stories quite naturally and at times with a "believe it or not" gesture.

I believed everything and loaded my memory. It was very nice. I was the window to her past. I could feel the taste of the gooseberries and the smell of the grass blade in her stories.

With a heavy heart I understand that my days are divided as pre corona and corona days. Till March 10th 2020; life was different, living and enjoying life was different. Weekends came with a value, the value of reading books,

sitting calmly, in the library hall and feeling the "bliss of solitude" with my favourite books alone as companions! And in the evenings an outing to the park or beach to see the setting sun or the singing birds.

Now times have changed. Our routine has changed and so our life has changed. A little virus has kept us caged. It continues to take us with fresh surprises. Its variants have emerged and are correcting the theories of transmission by experimenting with its mutations.

But this is not a problem of one country, it is a global problem.

"When it rains, look for rainbows" – aptly said. So we are looking forward; hoping for the best and preparing for the worst. We should solve the crossword puzzle set by the virus. World leaders should come together and set a strategic plan to handle the pandemic, poverty and bring peace to the entire world.

Our generations, each and every child should take a pledge to do their share in building the world a better place to live in harmony and peace.

CNlTe Surabhi Gnanasekar
Grade VII-I



A WELL GIVEN LECTURE

When I was aged 5 in the U.S, my family took me and my sister to a lecture about the bad effects of non-medical drugs. The man named Brandon was instructed to present to us the effects of drug abuse. He then began to describe the effects in a very straightforward manner as though he was the one experiencing it. My family found it a little bit suspicious but we didn't say anything. After he was done, everyone in the room was left with very informative in-depth advice. After discussing what he said, everyone started to stand up from their seats and leave. Brandon then looked puzzled and revealed to the audience that he was describing his experience of drug abuse. We all then stood there with a puzzled look but after 3 minutes, we all took our seat and then listened to his lecture.



CNlTe Aatish Rajesh
Grade VII-I

THE CRIME NIGHT

Plasco has an active imagination; he's a very hyper active kid. He's a well-studied and talented student. Despite all of these, he's a good story writer. All of his stories are based on his imagination; crime and murder stories. It was summer vacation, and there were so many missions for Plasco to complete.

It was night, exactly 11:00 p.m. sharp. The moon was staring at Plasco's window in the black sky. The bats were flying around like monsters. "Haven't you slept yet, Plasco?" said Plasco's mom. Plasco looked at his mom and told "Mom, I can't sleep because I have one mission to be completed." "Go and sleep, young man. I've

already told you; no imagination while sleeping" said mom.

"I'm serious, mom. It's real," said Plasco, staring outside the window. Closing Plasco's door, his mom went back to sleep.

It was at 12:00 a.m. Suddenly, there was a "Boom" sound of a gunshot far away. Plasco jumped from his bed and went to the spot where the sound came. Plasco saw a man running away wearing a black coat; unlucky Plasco, he couldn't see his face. He walked further and he spotted a dead man. Plasco wanted to know who did this sin to this poor man. Plasco was clueless about that person; a quick idea came to his mind, follow the footprints if any. "Aha, gotcha," Plasco said excitedly. He followed the footprints and found a haunted house surrounded by a cemetery and dry trees. Plasco was not afraid at all. He walked in bravely and knocked on the door. The door automatically opened and that person who did the murder was there. "Welcome Plasco I was waiting for you," that man said to Plasco, smiling at him. "Who are you? How do you know me? Why did you kill

that poor man?" Plasco asked keeping his hand back on his gun.

Well, I am Roxon. I know everyone in this town, including you and your family. Now you want to know why I killed him. I killed him for no reason" Roxon replied. Plasco took his gun out and pointed it at Roxon and said "You're lying to me. No one will kill a person for no reason. Every mistake has its own reason". "Wait, you smart young man. If you want to know the reason, just follow this dark tunnel. When you reach the end of the tunnel, you will find the reason" pointing his finger towards a dark room, Roxon disappeared. What? Where did he go?" Plasco said to himself.

He noticed fire burning inside the chimney. He went out and broke one small branch from one of the dry trees to light the fire up and went inside the dark room. He continued to walk further. A big monster came in front of him. "Moooooom, help Me." said Plasco jumping out of his bed. "What? Was it a dream? Oh no I wish I could kill Roxon. "Hi, Plasco" said a voice. "Roxon?" asked Plasco.



CNlTe Shivani S R
Grade VII-I

EARTH'S AUTOBIOGRAPHY

I was created like a beautiful painting with splashes of hues on me. I was raw. I didn't have any technology or knowledge. After millions of years, a species named Homo sapiens came to live on me. Later, they taught me many languages. After years of exploring, they thought they should learn more about me. I was enjoying the attention given to me. They didn't stop with me. They even wanted to know about my cousin, the Moon, and also my siblings, the Planets. I have to admit that it made me very jealous. Each one told them a different story. A few of my naughty siblings were still a mystery to them. The humans didn't give up. They started making inventions and sometimes, it hurt me badly. I silently suffered but was happy to see them grow stronger and wiser. They wanted everything to be just a click away, and that's when one of the greatest wonders of technology was created.

"The Internet". They never knew that their own invention would one day make them its slave. When I was very young, I used to see people working so hard to make me greener, prettier, and healthier. Now it's the time for technology, and my sibling, Mars, informed me on WhatsApp that they were planning to explore her. Earlier, I used to have small friends, old friends, and also the young ones who used to come to watch me, enjoy my beaches, and my parks. Unfortunately, I don't get to see them now. They are hiding

behind N95's and surgical masks. I saw on YouTube the other day that an alien Covid 19 was on its mission. Thanks to their invention, at least my young friends have their studies from home. I know my humans very well. They are very smart. They won't give up so fast. They are going to get over this and I am waiting for that day to see my friends freely enjoying my beauty. It's been a long journey for me.

I have seen many seasons. Sometimes I lost my temper and caused a bit of destruction here and there with floods, and once in a while, a cyclone. Humans and I make a great team. I know I am a good planet and it's hard to find a good one like me

Earth signing off.



CNlTe Tina Susan Thomas
Grade VII-G

THE LEGENDARY EARTH

This is the story of a unique person, though she is quite aged in terms of the number of years, the energy that she exuberates is immeasurable. This is the story of our Earth. Today, though the Earth can in no way be regarded as being in great health or resplendence, it is still very much the sole reason for life in this universe. Looking back at the glorious past of our dear Earth, she was a happy little one. She would laugh,

play and learn and was glowing with life and energy. Ofcourse, just like any of us, her story also takes twists and turns which sometimes left her in tears and sadness.

One day, when the Earth woke up in the morning and while she was having her breakfast, she heard the news of 'Total Lockdown'. She wondered what it meant, and when she knew that there was a deadly virus wiping out mankind, she was deeply saddened. Each day gripping stories of loss of life, made her life miserable.

Our dear Earth did not lose hope. The mindful people joined their hands towards defeating the deadly virus.

Scientists burned the midnight lamp and worked towards making medicines to cure the infected people and still others put their brains together for making a vaccination to protect the populace. Alas! A sigh of relief, things started improving for mankind.

Looking forward, our dear Earth knows that its health depends largely on the human will. At this point of time, human beings have become more vigilant and earnestly protecting their long-time pal, the Earth.

CNlTe Aditi Elizabeth Mathew
Grade VII-G



Story Time

WHO IS YOUR RIVAL?

It was a dull gloomy day. I was all alone at home, not a single soul close to me. I felt so bored that I started talking to the bed bugs, but unfortunately, they too got so bored looking at my dull face and ran away. For a young girl of eleven, to be stuck inside a crammed house, with plain white walls like a chocolate box licked clean, was a punishment.

The silence was mutating into a monster. This silence monster was trapping me in darkness, not a single word or sound, just me breathing. I felt a light hand rest its soft fingers on my shoulder. "Aaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaah!!!!!!!!!!!!!!", startled and turned my head in a swift move and hurt my neck, "Ouch, ouch, ouch". But it was just some dust settling on my shoulder. I rushed towards the sofa, massaging my neck with sweaty trembling hands. Why, oh why was I gifted with this frightened personality? Couldn't my parents just send me to my friend's house?

It was extremely windy that day. The lights started flickering which made me more frightened. I switched on the TV, too tired and too terrified to do anything else. I surfed through the channels and stopped at a music channel, hoping it would add some beats in me. The TV suddenly switched off. The TV was also acting against me and let down an electrifying shiver down my spine. All alone, quiet, windy, lights flickering – they all exactly came from an exact scenario of a horror movie. My hands and feet were trembling. I was sweating

despite the cold. I heard a knock at the door in the dead silence, and I felt petrified. I knew I had to do something, so I mustered up my courage and sprinted towards the bathroom.

After an hour in the bathroom, I thought it was safe to come but to my shock there stood a beautiful girl! She had blue eyes and a lock of silky golden hair flowing over her shoulders.

She was barefoot and wore a white frock. I was more stunned than scared right now. Then her eyes pierced mine and she spoke in a soft yet clear voice "Fear should be controlled and not let loose in your mind". Poof! she vanished into thin air. Who was she? Was she a fragment of my imagination? Even so, I decided to follow that girl's advice. I knew I wouldn't be able to catch hold of my fear immediately, but I will sooner or later.

CNlTe Diya Dileep
Grade VII-G



LOOKING BACK ; LOOKING FORWARD

My life was full of joy before the COVID-19 pandemic hit Kerala. I loved going to school and seeing my friends and teachers and learning new subjects each day. Nowadays, working on the computer causes pain to my eyes and my fingers. I can understand online classes but it was a lot easier when we

had face-to-face meetings with the teacher.

Looking back, I miss playing with my friends on the ground, going out with my family to see our relatives, going to church and going outside with my parents to see places, but now I am stuck at home with nowhere to go. I feel hurt thinking of the people around us suffering every day and losing dear ones from Coronavirus.

My Grandmother always said: There will be a light at the end of the tunnel and never give up hope. Thanking God for all the blessings and I pray not only for my family but also for all who are in pain and going through tough times. Looking forward, I pray that we'll re-join back

together again in school and everyone get back to their normal lives. Finally, I end with an inspirational quote:

"Yesterday's the past,
tomorrow's the future,
but today is a gift.
That's why it's called
the present."

–Bil Keane

So, enjoy the present!



CNlTe Reuben G George
Grade VII-G

MY MAGAZINE STORY

Hello everybody,

How are you?

I am fine, but I am very dull today because when I look back, I remember

my old happiest memories that I had in my offline school. When I come to school by bus, I see my bus driver uncle, my bus conductor uncle and my friends on the bus. And then I come to school and then my other best friends in my class come, we talk to each other and then I could interact with my teachers and also with my Fr. Principal.

I could play with my best friends and also talk with them during the break time and when the school finishes, me and my friends walk to the bus talking and then I come back home.

My timetable was going on in a regular pattern.

But when I look forward I feel tense and even worried about the future because the covid cases have increased and people are being warned by the government and even by the police to wear masks, put hand-sanitizer, to wear gloves and to keep social-distance, but people are not listening. So everyday I pray to God to please reopen the school fast as soon as the covid cases decrease so, I can have my regular timetable and be more healthy, safe and happy.

CNlTe Amritha Priya
Grade VII-G



WHEN MOBILES STARTED LIVING!

Sam and Sarah were brother and sister. Sarah and Sam got their own mobile phones.

Sarah's mobile phone is Noki and Sam's phone is Apy. Noki and Apy meet every day at 10'O clock when Sam and Sarah charge their phones when they go to sleep.

Working the whole day both Apy and Noki were tired and they talked to each other at night when they were kept near for charging. Noki asked, "Hey Apy how was your day"?

Apy said "Oh no I was working the whole day taking all my energy for games and online classes.

."Oh no, me too," Noki replied.

Apy asked "How many hours can you work in full energy"?

Noki replied "My battery works four hours continuously"

How about you? Noki asked

"Mine 6 hours," Apy replied.

Apy was so sad that he had to work for more hours because of his better capacity and he felt jealous of Noki.

Apy said "Sometimes weakness can be an advantage".



CNlTe Adwaith S Raj
Grade VIII-G

THE PAST AND THE FUTURE

Looking back at the past I see colourless, black and white.

But thinking of the future about what's going to happen makes me feel bright.

The past has brought fear to breathe with a smile; Yet the future is waiting for more smiling faces that can go on for mile.

The past with irresponsible behaviour caused disasters, let us realise the mistake and create a better future.

Natural disasters is not avoidable, be it in the past or the future, however man made disasters could have been avoided in the past, we ignored, but in the future still can be avoided.

The future can not make your past any better; but the past can decide your future.

CNlTe Sachin Senthil
Grade VIII-G



THE RUSTIC OLD PARK NEAR THE PINK BUILDING

The two musketeers, they called themselves. Partners in crime and the best of friends. One was as wild and fiery as the fire and the other placid as a lake.

The two musketeers, they called themselves. Partners in crime and the best of friends. One was as wild and fiery as the fire and the other placid as a lake. It all started on a sunny day

when a new family shifted to the pink building. "Mother, why did you offer the new kid to join us at the park?"

"Don't be rude Anita, we have to be polite to the new family, and Devi is a good child, I am sure you will get along with her. Who knows, maybe one day you and Devi will be best friends."

Anita doubted her mother's words. However wrong it may be of her to think this way, the pretty park by the street was her beloved place. Since she and her family had moved to this neighborhood years ago. From then on, she had been frequently visiting the park.

To this date, she was the only child to play in the park. It was her special place, as the park had been a Pandora of a lot of memories. She had learned how to cycle for the very first time in this park. Even her very first footsteps had been on the velvety grass of the park. One of her most favorite activities was to read while laying on her stomach on the luscious green grass, the gentle winds caressing her face and the birds chirping. The park was a harbor of tranquility for her. With a loud knock, the locks click open to reveal Devi, who was pleasant and glowing with happiness. Anita returned one of her smiles; the warmest one she could ever return to someone. Devi and Anita made their way along the pedestals to the park. The day was awfully warm and the sun rays fought through the canopy. After walking in silence for an hour, Devi started talking.

"So what are your hobbies?"Devi asked. I like to read and play in the park whenever I get time", Anita replied.

For the next two minutes on the way to the park, a lot of questions were thrown at Anita. Devi sure loved talking. They finally reached the park and they decided to swing for a while. They walked on the ragged wooden floors to get to the swings. As they neared the pair of swings, Anita saw Devi stop.

Devi turned around, gesturing towards the swings, and asked Anita, "Out of these two swings, do you have a preferred swing? I am asking because I usually do have one in a park and I wouldn't want you to swing on one which you dislike."

Anita blinked at the question posed to her both in surprise and shame. Surprise because of the consideration of the girl standing in front of her, towards a person she had just begun conversing mere minutes ago; shame because of how shallow she was to have not even put in the effort to get to know her.

Anita replied politely, "I don't mind, either of the two. You can go ahead and swing on any that you prefer".

Devi began to insist, leaving Anita to give up. So she walked towards her preferred swing and settled onto it.

They swung for a while and to Anita's relief, they had a genuine flow of conversation with Devi's jokes that made Anita chuckle until her jaws hurt.

They continued meeting in the park for weeks and Anita could unflinchingly admit that they were now friends.

Story Time

One fine evening, when summer slowly began to slip into spring, Devi and Anita were standing bare feet on the grass of the park.

"I don't know how to play football!", protested Anita.

"Don't worry, I will teach you, it's simple. You just have to aim and kick the ball to the place I have marked", Devi said. They started playing a match when Anita was confident enough. Anita dribbled the ball out of Devi's foothold and kicked it to the opposite wall excitedly, which made the ball hit a flower pot.

The flower pot was left in shatters in the end.

For half a minute, Anita and Devi exchanged glances between each other, nailed to the spot in confusion and shock. Then, they burst into laughter.

"Who did this?!", the owner of the house aggressively demanded.

Anita was unable to speak.

"A cat!" Devi blurted out.

The owner walked back into the house, clearly annoyed.

Something was altered at that moment. Something like trust was charged in their friendship. Months become years, Devi and Anita grew, along with their strong bond. However busy they both were, they swore to each other to always meet in the park for an hour.

One sunny day, they met up again in their safe haven when it was time for them to part ways for their universities.

"I will miss you immensely, Anita," Devi says.

"I will miss you immensely, Anita," Devi says.

"Me too. But I will still be in touch with you, so don't think you are getting rid of me!" Anita replies.

Once Devi left, Anita was left alone. Looking at the sun setting, Anita's heart was extremely heavy with gratitude; gratitude for a particularly sunny day when a fiery girl walked into her life and somehow changed her in some ways for the better. She taught her to always give people a chance since sometimes the most unexpected people can be the closest to you in the end.

She would always cherish the memories offered to her by the rustic old park near the pink building and couldn't wait to see her future unfold.

CNite Sreya Sreedhar
Grade IX-G



THE WILLOW TREE

"Where do trees come from?" the curly headed toddler pointed with one chubby finger towards the towering willow tree, branches swaying in the wind.

The grandmother smiled. "Some are from seeds. Others, from clippings." She gazed fondly at her granddaughter, still staring at the willow, lonely against the mountains and fields behind it. The next day, she brought back a small stem from the willow tree. Leading her granddaughter to a place a distance from the willow tree, they carefully

planted the the stem and watered. As an afterthought, the girl placed a ring of pebbles around it. It was her willow, after all.

Her willow did not grow when she came back in the morning. It did not grow after she watered it. It still did not grow when she returned in the afternoon, nor when she checked on it in the evening. Young face scrunched into a frown, she turned back to the cottage, where she could make out her grandmother's silhouette behind the window. The run back left her breathless, and the first thing that came out of her mouth was a demanding "Why didn't it grow?"

She chuckled. "Patience, child," she said, turning back to her knitting. Dusk bled into night, and the girl wondered when her willow would grow, until she drowsed off to the rhythmic clacking of her grandmother's needles.

Weeks passed. The willow's growth could not be seen, but it grew, little by little. The little girl believed she could feel every change in the tree, and in a way, she too grew with the tree. She watered it even in the rain, and visited it daily.

The first leaf seemed almost hesitant, unfurling slowly. Then the next, and the next. The little girl had no such qualms. She was a vivacious, bright thing. Bouncing from one place to the next, her untamable mane of dark curls flew behind her, and she laughed as easily as she cried. She was as wild as the mountains ringing her home, and even through the years, the willow tree was her friend, a steady constant.

One day, it was smaller than her— the next, it had soared over her head. Its branches had twined with the parent tree, and it was a magical place.

It no longer needed watering, and neither did the little girl as she grew, from a laughing girl to a young woman. The willow was with her when she found her first four-leaf clover, when she read her first book, and when she sang, her voice floated to her tree.

It watched over her when her beloved grandmother passed away, a stoic entity reminding her that her grandmother's spirit still lived on inside its every branch, vine and leaf. Their hearts were one and the same.

Decades passed. The woman's dark hair, flowing down her back in curling waves, was now streaked with white and gray. And her willow tree aged with her, climbing higher, spreading wider. It saw her fall in love, marriage, and the arrival of her children. It saw her through her sorrows and joys, and every moment in between.

An old woman nearing the end of her time, she and the willow had remained companions through these long years. Her willow would outlive her, her children—now grown and with lives of their own— and their children after that. It was comforting to know her friend would watch over them all, long after she was gone. Resting her head against the rough bark, she softly started singing.

It was their song, one that she had been composing and adding on to since they both were young. It told their tale— from when she was a toddler and it was a stem, the memories they made and shared. She pulled back when she was finished, tears bright in her eyes, behind that, eighty years' worth of memories. Every one of them was flying through her mind, until nothing existed in the world other than them. The wind chose that moment to rustle the vines, as if the willow was weeping along with her. She slid down the trunk until she was seated in a position familiar to her over the years.

She died peacefully in her sleep against her tree, and her ashes were buried between the two largest roots, safely ensconcing her even beyond death.



CNite Gowri Menon
Grade IX-G

JUST THE BEGINNING

'Ms. Bennet, sorry to keep you waiting. Let's get started,' said the tall blonde man who wore a checked shirt with a red tie, inviting me to his office. The office was small and square, arranged with a simple wooden table, chair, and a reasonably large cupboard. I immensely admired it. I sat down on the tiny chair the man offered me and greeted him, 'Good morning, Dr. Cooper. It's a

pleasure to meet you.' He nodded, gesturing a greeting too. He was not a very talkative person but was said to have a brilliant mind, however obnoxious others found him. 'So, I hear that you had an experience that could be linked to my theory of creating an alternate dimension that can be linked to ours.

So, please proceed' he spoke calmly without a hint of excitement in his voice.

I nodded in agreement. 'Yes, I had been stranded on an island a few months ago. I had experienced some invisible force, if I may say so, but I doubt that it could be of any use to your alternate dimension theory.'

'I'll be the judge of that, Ms. Bennet.'

I then continued my story. 'The waves crashed, slowly flooding the tiny boat I stood in. Before I knew it, I couldn't breathe or see anything. My eyes stung at the presence of the salty water which flooded my lungs. The heavy rain covered my screams for help, not that anyone would have heard it.

The next thing I knew, I was on an island, one which I had not seen on my map as I set out for this journey. I had nothing on me, nothing. I knew nothing of this island that I had landed on, but I knew one thing, I had made a grave mistake by coming on this journey.

I looked around for a few hours looking for anything to eat. A few red berries hung from a tall tree, too lofty for me to reach. I reached for another step when suddenly the fruit fell hard on the ground. However unbelievable and

doubtfully fortunate that was, I had not been in the right state of mind to question it.

Days passed, nothing new happened. I still had not figured out how I was to escape this hellhole. It was a boring couple of days. Again, suspiciously, many berries were on the ground lying in the shade of the giant tree. Whenever hunger struck me, I had food, and I never ran out of it. After a few more days, I couldn't bear to remain in the shadows about what was happening here.

I woke up early, rushing near the tree, taking cover behind the thick bushes. It was a jaw-dropping sight. A bunch of berries fell at once. I called out at whatever was causing this to happen. "Who are you? Show yourself, whoever you are!" A surge of wind swooshed past me. "Come out!" Once more, the wind flew past me, this time gently caressing my face. I began to realize that it communicated using the air. I took this chance to get a quick escape home.

"If you can help me get out of this island, send one leaf towards me. If not, send two," I said, trying to process the fairytale-like scenario that I was in. The wind blew a leaf into the palm of my hand. I was skeptical of it at first. How much could this 'wind' help me? However doubtful I was of it helping me get home, I decided to have faith. It was my only option.

"If you will help me, blow a leaf into my hand."

Another leaf reached my hand. I had never believed in God, but I didn't have another explanation for this force.

"Ok, then help me as fast as you can!" I cried.

Another leaf landed on my palm. I hoped it was an honest promise. Why would something like this help me if I had offered it or given it nothing? I might as well give it a shot, I thought. As my mother always told me, sometimes we just have to have a leap of faith.

The day was almost over. Nothing in particular happened. I had nearly lost hope when a light illuminated the island. A shape, which looked like a ship, appeared amidst the ocean.

A man dressed in a blue coat got off the massive black ship. His hair was shabby, mostly covered by his brown hat. His pale complexion was seen even though the area was pitch black with only the light from the ship.

I raced towards the man, eagerly waiting to get out of this nightmare.

"How did you land here?" I cried.

"A storm landed us here. A pretty big storm at that." He replied. His accent was that which you would mostly hear in a cartoon. His words made me realize that the wind had helped me escape and that it wasn't a coincidence that the ship had appeared.

"What are you doing here?" he asked.

"Same as you, my boat drowned during a storm, and I landed here," I replied?

Story Time

"Thank you!" I shouted at the vast empty expanse of land I had spent a week in. The puzzled man looked at me with pity. He must have felt that I had gone mad here. I then climbed onto the ship and bid the island as well as the mysterious power that had helped me farewell.'

Dr. Cooper sat quietly in his chair for a while and then said, 'Thank you, Ms. Bennet. This was helpful. Unfortunately, I can't reveal anything about my research as of now. I will be calling you again for more information, but I have to run now.'

'Of course. Thank you for listening. It was a pleasure to meet you.' And with that, I left his office. But I was curious. It seemed odd to invite me here just to hear my story. My gut told me something seemed shady here. I decided to leave when I heard him receiving a call. My body did not move. I stood outside his door, placing my ear on his smooth wood door.

'Yes, sir.' I heard him say.

'It seems that she has found it. She did reveal everything. Yes, her story seems to describe a wind force. If what she said is accurate, we have all the information we need to start the infiltration. Yes, to conquer the strongest forces on Earth.'



CNlTe Anna Thomas
Grade IX-G

ISSACO TEACHES LANGO NO ANGER

In the house of Yetneim lived 28-year-old Lango, a tall, robust man with golden hair and blue eyes with a disturbing grimace at all times. His family hated the way he was treating them, like servants who had no other choice but to obey every one of his commands in order to satisfy his needs. None of them accomplished all the tasks he gave them.

One day, a young teenager of 17 years happened to find his way to Lango's house. He had curly, dark brown hair and hazel eyes with a happy expression, and a chiselled appearance. Grabbing him by his shirt collar, Lango desired to throw him out. "Wait! Let me introduce myself. My name is Issaco and I hear several stories about you mistreating your family. I wonder why."

"You are mistaken, my boy. I only want them to keep their goodness with them. They were not doing anything I had asked them to do for a month, but just idling and making several silly excuses. What would you feel if this occurred to you?" Issaco thoughtfully tapped his chin and responded, confessing that he would try to engage himself first before expecting the same from others.

This astonished Lango. This was the first time he heard such a response, then, he realised that even he himself was lazing around, but always expecting others to work for him. He had never worked for himself, but this boy made

him realise the importance of work for oneself, which was the primary duty for everyone.

After the boy departed, he profusely apologized to his family, who also realised how their inabilities affected him tremendously. From that day onwards, Lango rendered himself responsible and engaged himself first, which he made sure his family saw. Inspired by him, they also slowly started to be more responsible, which made him a much happier and tolerable person. And they lived peacefully ever after for the rest of their lives.



CNlTe Devayani S
Grade IX-G

A TRANSCENDING LIFELINE

"The world goes into a havoc as it prepares itself to battle the new pandemic, COVID19."

Not so surprisingly, this changed my life.

Last week of March 2020

Annual exams. The final exam of every academic year which either makes or breaks you. Well...at least that was what I was told to believe.

As every student in my school prepared for the last two exams, trying their best to do well as a last hurrah to end their

academic year, a nightmare had come to life. As a seventh grader I was confused. Why was everyone panicking and why in the name of God had everyone gotten so obsessed with hand sanitizers and masks?!

A week into the pandemic I had settled in and started to enjoy my vacation. I had just heard rumors pointing out that schools were not going to open for the next one year. "This is going to be fun" I smirked to myself. What I had not expected was a yearlong of social distancing and lockdowns. I was beyond ecstatic at first as all of my dance, singing, instrument, abacus and all other activities came to a halt.

For two weeks it felt amazing not having any responsibility or anything to do. Usually, the time taken up by school used to be replaced by extra classes for my co-curricular activities which had always kept me busy and exhausted to no ends whatsoever, but now it was boring...so boring that unknown demons had come knocking on my door and I had blindly welcomed it with open arms.

February 2020

Going to sleep at 9AM and waking up at 7PM was a stage I never imagined to experience. It may have been unhealthy but it was a breath of fresh air. I needed that break of no social interaction and the non-judgemental silence that accompanied it. A new phenomenon I had discovered during this time was sunrise. I remember the first day I approached the open terrace of my

house at 5:30 in the morning. Music was blasting through my headphones disturbing the stillness of the dark.

Knowingly or unknowingly time had passed. Just as I was about to proceed inward my eyes locked with the sky. What used to look like a never-ending void of darkness was slowly taken over by breathtaking colours. The hues changed from a dominating purple to a wrathful red, a reassuring orange, a hopeful blue, an innocent pink, a maturing periwinkle and finally a flourishing azure...

A splash of wetness came down on my cheeks, followed by another and another... this was the most beautiful thing I had ever seen. I did not know why I was crying but something in me had broken free. A whirlpool of emotions that had been neglected for too long. A comforting melody was heard and I looked up only to stare awe struck at the flock of birds flying overhead as if Mother Earth had finally woken up to a new day. For some reason I could not believe what I was witnessing even though this existed since the beginning of time. Had nature always been this beautiful?

February 2020-June 2020

Every day since then I visited the terrace at 5:30AM and watched the sunrise again and again just as I cried over and over again.

Rage, sorrow, worthlessness, hopelessness, hollow and numb. These

feelings surged through me just as it made me and broke me. Like waves crashing onto a beach and dragging bits of its shore little by little, devouring everything in its wake.

"I once knew a girl
Broken and beautiful
But no one noticed her bitter edges
Or the wolf in her smiles"

This is a chapter in my story which make up the little strings of my life that entwines itself into a never-ending tale.

March 2021

As I was ready to be swallowed whole a small tether had swung by so quickly, catching ahold of me, pulling me into a world of letters and words. This is when my seemingly incessant tale transcended into thousands of lives, in the world of books.



**CNlTe Sangeetha
Sasikumar**
Grade IX-G

ATTENTION:VACATION

"Good afternoon passengers! This is the pre-boarding announcement for flight 89B to Verona. We are now inviting those passengers with small children and any passengers requiring special assistance, to begin boarding at this time. Please have your boarding pass and identification ready. Regular boarding will begin in approximately 10 minutes. Thank you!"

Here I was, sitting alone on a bench next to the boarding gate, melancholic about the fact that I was leaving the walls of my comfort zone to a new and challenging environment in a few minutes. My cousin had found the love of his life and was planning to get married in Italy within a few days whereas I had just finished writing the introduction for my summer holiday homework. Sad to say, but the only love of my life seemed to be my assignment. "Maybe, I needed a break from hours of solving problems and writing essays." I thought to myself.

Two minutes had passed by when I noticed the sudden rush of passengers at the gate. We were about to leave. I picked up my luggage and dashed across as fast as lightning. I stood within the sweaty, humid, and smelly hallways for ages. The queue in front of me seemed too much to even count; It looked like the Trans-Siberian Railway. At last, I entered the plane, relieved and joyful to have the cold air from the air conditioner caress my face. I sat next to an elderly woman. She was quite different from other ordinary people. Her intense pink overalls, yellow polka-dotted scarf, 16-foot tall high-top hat, and hilariously shiny rings made her stand out from the rest of the passengers, like a Christmas tree amongst a funeral. I dozed off for a few hours, gently snuggling my red velvet blanket, overfilling my head with anxious thoughts about the trip, my homework

and the lady sitting beside me who was staring at me like the purge alarm was going off.' "Odd...", I thought to myself. My focus eventually lingered towards the starry night. Admiring the moon's beauty, I slowly closed my eyes.

"Please wear your seat belts! We will be landing in approximately 3 minutes. Thank you!" The amplified voice of the air hostess surrounded my ears like an annoying mosquito. The sun stretched its golden arms, climbed above the clouds, and tickled my eyes, forcing me to wake up. It was always cloudy back at my residence, with dark, leaden, and misty skies engulfing me in a box of darkness. But Verona seemed to be different, almost like it was happy to receive me.

I looked towards the window as the plane steadily drifted towards the runway. Verona was full of trees and ancient Roman architecture. The land seemed to be getting closer and closer. Finally, we landed with a huge 'thwack' against the ground. I stood up nervous about what was about to come, but I was certainly eased to run away from those unwavering eyes belonging to the lady. Tightly, gripping my luggage, I followed the line in front of me. The sun was shining so radiantly that I almost became blinded by the lights. I could feel the warmth of the sun as my hair danced to the rhythm of the breeze.

The airport procedures got over as quick as a wink. I walked outside to find my taxi impatiently waiting for me, wrapped

Story Time

in yellow and black paint. It coughed and sputtered at my sight. The car moaned angrily at the weight of my luggage. I got in and greeted the driver, who seemed to be friendlier than his car. The radio sprang to life at the touch of a button and started singing melodiously. The driver muttered something in Italian with his hoarse voice, but it was all Greek to me! He pointed to the map and put on a puzzled expression. I quickly understood that he wanted to know my destination. I raised my index finger to point through the window at the Piazza Bra, the most famous amphitheater in Verona. It was at this time that I began to realize, after all those years of never-ending work, that sometimes you just need a long vacation!



**CNlTe Gabriela Brigita
Fernandez**
Grade XI-S

MY MOTIVATION

This was it. The moment of truth. Just the day before, I felt like Einstein, completely prepared with a head full of knowledge. But there I was, standing in front of the Exam Hall, shaking from nervousness, slowly and steadily forgetting everything. Just the day before, I was so focused, it wasn't even funny. I studied so hard for this Physics exam, my first of the Board exam series.

My school had been quite late in giving us the timetable, and for that, I was definitely mad. It was relatively fine this time, considering the many class tests

we had forcibly taken, for our own good, I would say, however still preposterous, how they delayed it to the last second. But I had no time to react since the exams were just a week away. I began with first studying and learning all subjects that had confused and agitated me throughout the year. Those were most important that needed to be pushed out of the way first. Then, around half the week later, I began the final three subjects. Constantly practicing my sums and attempting Biology questions, this wasn't going great. It was quite hard to focus on my good subjects and areas, believe it or not. I was too interested in the subject to take it seriously. I could only just read through multiple times, and couldn't force myself to learn it all by-heart. It was a tough time, that one week.

Back to the present. I am currently standing here looking at the group of ashen faces of other students, rushing about with their books, arranging their falling papers, and basically panicking as much as they possibly can. And then another group of relatively calmer students, not bothering to revise their material and just talking to each other. I recognized myself as someone in between. In my stomach, however, was the familiar feeling of butterflies that I had grown used to over the past hundred tests we had that year, while in my head were flying formulae and floating diagrams. My body might have seemed calm, yet my mind was something completely different. I was starting to lose it. I closed my books,

realizing that whatever I study at the last minute would not be entering my head. Time seemed to stop. I thought about all the panic I had gone through the earlier week. I somewhat giggled at it. How did it come to this? Was all that panicking for nothing? The week of panic that I had was so that I would not have to go through the panic at this moment in time. So I just closed my books, and sat there, Staring at the slightly tattered wall opposite my bench. I observed my surroundings for a while. There were a few students sitting around reading their material. There were a couple of students sitting with their families, even though I was pretty sure the instruction sheet clearly stated that family members would not be allowed to enter the premises. I looked right at this one family.

They were just sitting together, pretty much squeezing this one student who was attempting to revise though all the distractions, and clearly failing at it, too. A little girl, looking like his little sister, attempted to hug him as well, but failed because of her small arms. He saw this, and finally caved into it, giving them the biggest hug back, remaining in that position for around a minute or so. It was one of the most beautiful sights I had ever seen in my life. What more would one need for motivation other than their own family and loved ones?

This brought me to think about my own family, probably standing outside the centre, worrying about how my expression would be, leaving the hall. I thought about how motivating they were

the week before, my mother giving me all the love I needed and more with both her hugs and her amazing food, my older sister constantly giving me the motivating looks and excited high-fives, my father offering to help me in all sums I seemed to be struggling with, and also distracting me once in a while so I could cool down the nerves by watching hilarious videos or sit-coms with all of them. And finally, my dog. Oh, the best distraction of all time. She would either silently come to sit under my chair next to my leg, somewhat as a sign of comfort, or pull on my trousers and drag me away.

This was all the motivation and calming I needed, really. This is what I was fighting for. Fighting against all the distractions and negativity, to ensure wide smiles from my family's faces. Building a base for a good future came later. Right now, all I wanted was that sight. My family hugged me, with my dog jumping around and licking my face, clueless about what was going on.

The second bell rang, breaking me out of my trance. I gathered my books, put them into their slots in my bag, and grabbed my stationary. I stood up, left my bag right outside the hall, and along with the other ambitious students, walked into the room.



**CNlTe Hannah Rachel
Mathews**
Grade XI-S

HER

My pondering heart was becoming unbearably painful minute by minute. Thighs scarred by the ghostly presence of serrated pencils and kitchen cutlery. Amidst the pit proclaimed as "self-indulged agony" by them, I laid in despondence as I reluctantly accepted the fate bestowed upon me by them. Feet gradually growing weaker and weaker, head as heavy as lead, I was unable to surpass this stage. Death seems like a better alternative than this everlasting pain. The pain that haunts me day and night since bygone months, it's developing into something quite intimate.

In a struggle, I got up on my feet and notably, my thighs, neck, and face were drenched. It had an awful scent to it and without any hesitation, I used my turtleneck sleeve to wipe off the mess. However, something wasn't right... Each time I wiped off the gooey liquid of my body, in a distant land I could hear a voice. A demeaning voice chattering in a maniacal tone. The voice grew louder and louder each time I made body contact with myself. In distress, I screamed. I screamed as loud as I could, as I felt my voicebox being shattered into a million pieces.

I couldn't take this anymore. Head hurting deep within, feet unable to lift me

up, and torn clothes that seemed like someone else devastated it deliberately. There were no more tears left to shed on my part as they have already taken away my sanity for granted whilst they induced hell within this once peaceful community. The voice that once echoed sounded familiar; it seemed demanding and threatening. If not satisfied, then it means anger, hatred, and more suffering.

Shadows appeared in front of me. It didn't seem to create any harm, but I didn't wish to be fooled, due to my previous experience. Most of them had a feminine figure and evident body features, like a bust, hips, and long hair.

Amongst these dark illusions were smaller, petite, child-like bodies. They were trembling, I couldn't make out whether they were afraid, or going through the last phase of death.

I realised these figures and I am different from each other. Our scars and wounds match, and I can sense an aura... an aura that was voicing out their struggles and pleading for liberation.

CNite Lekshmi Nataraj Ciby
Grade XI-S





A Humble Gratitude to Mother Nature!

The pandemic has taught the students some valuable lessons; most important being: "Appreciating Mother Nature". Students of Grade XII hosted a virtual assembly on World Environment day on 5 June 2021.

The video was aimed at spreading awareness and inspiring change. The assembly was presented in the form of a skit wherein Mother Earth was interviewed which in due course brought to light the not so commonly observed ways and means through which nature has been penalised enroute the quest to man's never ending thirst for leisure and comfort; therefore, understanding the urgent need to make a collective effort to be instrumental in protecting and preserving Mother Earth.

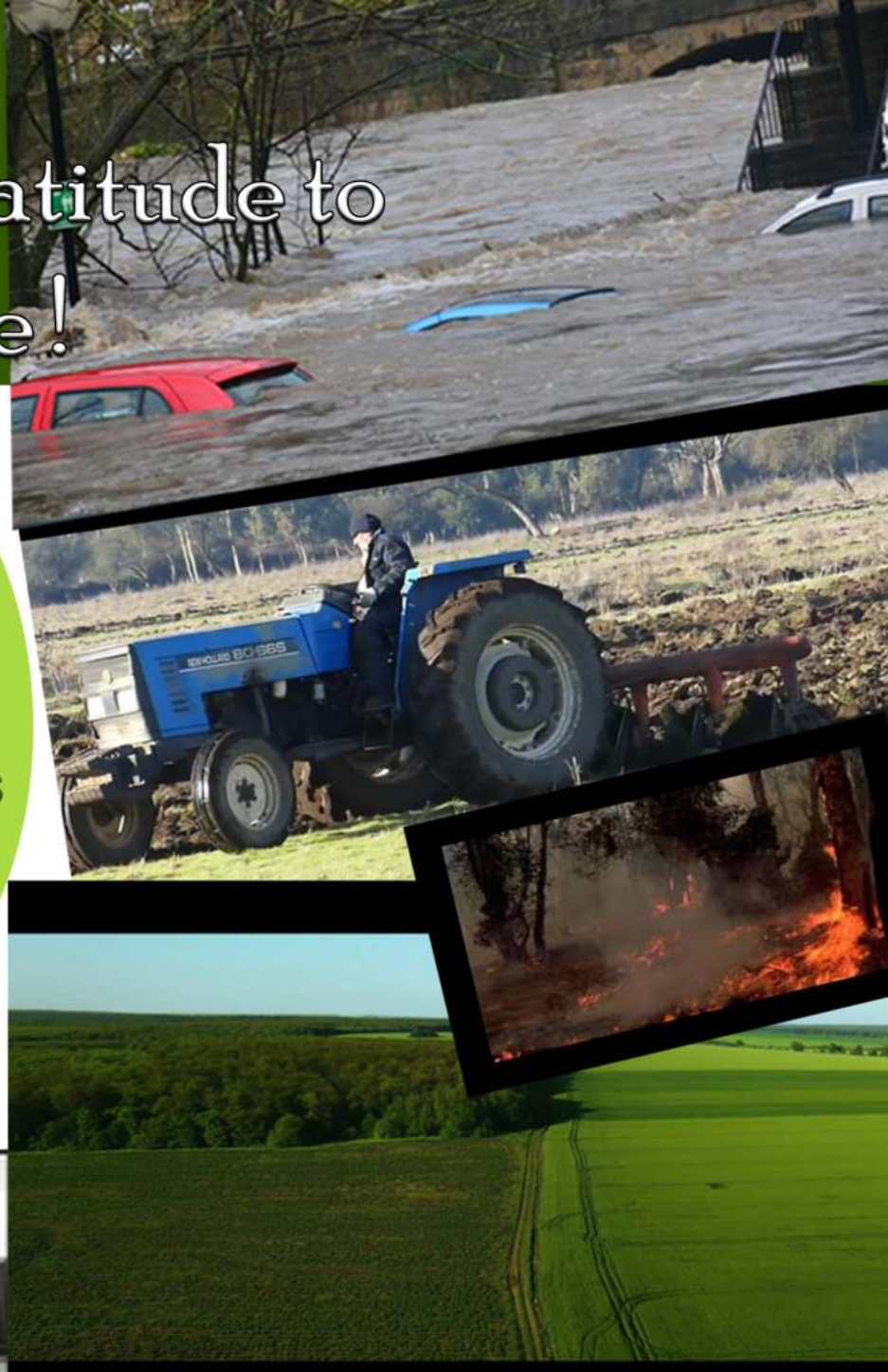
This was followed by an informative session explaining negative impacts of the Industrial Revolution and an outstanding artwork by students illustrating our dying planet. The video was an excellent portrayal of the need to preserve Mother Nature for our progeny.

**REIMAGINE,
RECREATE,
RESTORE
BEFORE IT IS
TOO LATE!**



Event Coordinator
Dr. Sabitha P R

Student Reporter
CNlIte Ria Ann Bijo
Grade XII



Discover your inner peace with **YOGA!** &

An empowering video on International Yoga Day was hosted by Grade X students educating students to practice yoga as a medium to discover happiness in making the world a better place to live in.

The video presented various asanas that would help to strike a balance in life and therefore should be made part of our lives.



Event Coordinators



Ms. Pallavi Singh



Ms. Soni Singh

Where the Words Fail, **MUSIC** Speaks!

The video also focussed on the theme The World Music Day, laying importance on nurturing one's affection for music and sharing music with all without any restrictions.

The assembly started with a prayer, followed by scripture reading and news. The occasion was graced by the presence and speech of Mr. Andrey Morozov – a professional opera vocalist, a professor for singing, and a conductor for chords at Christ University, Bangalore who informed the CNItes on the beauty and influence of music in their day-to-day lives. In light of International Music Day, students also gave a lovely music group performance.

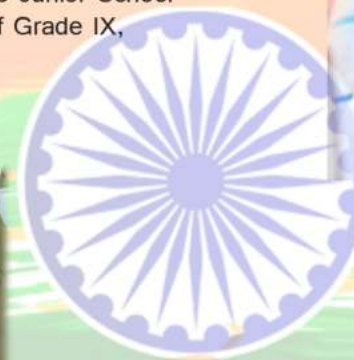
The video was an impressive portrayal of how yoga and music could make a beautiful blend in our lives.



Proud to be an Indian!

A video presented by Grade IX students marking the 75th Independence Day reached the household of every CNites on the morning of 15 August 2021. The tricolor flag was hoisted together with the singing of the National Anthem. It was followed by the inspiring speech of our Principal Rev. Fr. Thomas Chennattusserry CMI. He adjured the CNites to celebrate the freedom and rejoice in the spirit of independent India. He further urged the CNites to think about the past and resolve to build a better future for our country.

The video included the melodious violin tunes, Independence Day quotes by the Junior School kids, a graceful dance and a heart touching patriotic song sung by the CNites of Grade IX, inspiring the feeling of pride in our country.





CNIS INTER HOUSE ACTIVITIES...

"Alone, we can do so little; together, we can do so much."

On 16 July 2021, CNItes were assigned with their houses as a part of the cultural and sports fest. There were four houses- Amazon House led by Ms Raji Celin, Volga House led by Ms Janet John, Nile House led by Ms Sonia J Mathew and Ganges House led by Ms Jishitha Abhish.

Houses played a pivotal role in the smooth functioning of cultural and sports events. CNItes took part in almost all the activities with utmost interest. Especially, their creativity reached its zenith in the Short Film making competition.

The Nile House became the overall champions in both sports and Thrill CNIS.

Nile house scored 131 points for Thrill CNIS, followed by Amazon with 128 points, Volga with 106 points and Ganges with 77 points.

Thus, the Inter House competitions proved that teamwork can bring about exciting changes in our lives.

CNIS



THRILL CNIS

CULTURAL FEST 2021 - '22

Thrill CNIS 2021 marked its beginning on July 21, 2021 with an inaugural video. The Chief Guest was Ms. Shabnam Riyaz, Malayalam play-back singer. Later, Thrill CNIS Logo was unveiled by Principal Rev. Fr. Thomas Chennattusserry CMI.

Competitions were conducted for all the students from Pre-KG to Grade XII. There was a total of eight categories (Category- 0 to 7)

The events were conducted in different phases. There were online events and pre-recorded videos. New email Id's and meeting rooms were created for different categories. Google form for registration, along with the timeline and instructions, was shared in the class groups. House teachers were the in-charge teachers for conducting various competitions.

Registration for the events started on July 21 and ended on July 23 at 5 pm. The first event was conducted on July 31, 2021. There was a break after the first event due to the first Mid Review Exams and Onam holidays.

The second event was on August 28. The third and fourth events were conducted on September 4 and 11 respectively. A Short film competition was held house wise.

The results of the various events were announced from August 18 onwards.

The digital certificates for the winners were sent on 10/10/2021 from the THRILL CNIS mail ID to the students school mail ID.



Event Coordinators



Ms Sayujya Vishakh



Ms Sonia Orwil Fernandez



Ms Raji Celin Joy



Mr Anish J. S

THRILL CNIS

CULTURAL FEST 2021 - '22

Event - 1

CAT	NAME	GRADE	HOUSE	POSITION	VOLGA	NILE	GANGES	AMAZON
0 (A)	Aayush PR	KG-1	Volga (Blue)	First	5			
	Iviana Ajin Fernandez	KG-1	Volga (Blue)	Second	3			
	Disha Gijesh Menon	KG-1	Nile (Yellow)	Second		3		
	Kanika K K	KG-1	Nile (Yellow)	Third		2		
	Sasha Rochelle Rajasekar	KG-1	Ganges (Green)	Third			2	
	Jonathan Sandy Thomas	KG-1	Amazon (Red)	Third				2
0 (B)	Abhiya Abhish	KG-2	Nile (Yellow)	First		5		
	Niveditha Ramakrishnan	KG-2	Ganges (Green)	Second			3	
	Evaniya Sagar	KG-2	Volga (Blue)	Third	2			
1	Devna Raj	1-G	Nile (Yellow)	First		5		
	Madhav Ambadi	1-I	Amazon (Red)	Second				3
	Shivani K S	1-I	Nile (Yellow)	Third		2		
2	Juan Jerin	2-I	Ganges (Green)	First			5	
	Gazala S Rasheed	2-G	Volga (Blue)	Second	3			
	Juan Joseph Raju	2-I	Nile (Yellow)	Second		3		
	Daya Maria Jobin	2-I	Amazon (Red)	Third				2
3	S.Rithanya	4-I	Nile (Yellow)	First		5		
	Jesa Jerin	4-G	Ganges (Green)	Second			3	
	Pallavi Premnath	3-I	Nile (Yellow)	Third		2		
4	Adith A	6-G	Volga (Blue)	First	5			
	Sreeram Chandran	5-I	Volga (Blue)	Second	3			
	Chrislin Steny	5-G	Amazon (Red)	Third				2

Event - 2

CATEGORY & EVENT	NAME	GRADE	HOUSE	POSITION	VOLGA	NILE	GANGES	AMAZON
0(A) Fancy dress	Aayush PR	KG-1	Volga	First	5			
	Adisesh Sreekanth	KG-1	Amazon	Second				3
	Iviana Ajin Fernandez	KG-1	Volga	Third	2			
0(B) Fancy Dress	Niveditha Ramakrishnan	KG-2	Ganges	First			5	
	Jayden Thomas	KG-2	Volga	Second	3			
	Abhiya Abhish	KG-2	Nile	Third		2		
1 Fancy Dress	Ivana Ajin Fernandez	1-I	Ganges	First			5	
	Mirele Ann John	1-I	Volga	First	5			
	Samkrita Sujith	1-G	Ganges	Second			3	
	Devna Raj	1-G	Nile	Second		3		
	Anna sajith	1-I	Ganges	Third			2	
2 Fancy Dress	Daya Maria Jobin	2-I	Amazon	First				5
	Nandita Muthukumarasamy	2-G	Ganges	Second			3	
	Gazala S Rasheed	2-G	Volga	Third	2			
	Jagannadh S Nair	2-I	Amazon	Third				2
3 Solo Dance	Jesa Jerin	4-G	Ganges	First			5	
	Janaki Vishnu Nair	4-G	Amazon	Second				3
	Lakshmi Priya A	3-G	Amazon	Third				2
4 Solo Dance	Isabella Maria Joise	6-G	Nile	First		5		
	Diya Rakesh	6-I	Volga	Second	3			
	Umasuthi Sabin	6-G	Amazon	Third				2
5 DIY	Aditi Mathew	7-G	Volga	First	5			
	Vamika Sekhar	7-I	Nile	Second		3		
	Varsha.b.s	7-I	Volga	Third	2			
	Neha Sani	8-I	Ganges	Third			2	
	Amritapriya S Nair	7-G	Amazon	Third				2
6 Versification	Sreya Sreedhar	9-G	Amazon	First				5
	Anagha H. Nair	9-I	Amazon	First				5
	Gowri Menon	9-G	Nile	Second		3		
	Lakshmi Vinod Nair	9-I	Amazon	Second				3
	Anjanaa Muthukumarasamy	9-I	Nile	Third		2		
7 Western Music	Pranav Bharath	12	Volga	First	5			
	Sanya Dennies	12	Ganges	Second			3	
	Gabriela Brigita Fernandez	11	Nile	Second		3		
	Kenneth Jones Stephan	11	Amazon	Third				2
EVENT 2 TOTAL					32	21	28	34
EVENT 1 TOTAL					21	37	16	33
					53	58	44	67

THRILL CNIS

CULTURAL FEST 2021 - '22

Event - 3

CATEGORY & EVENT	NAME	GRADE	HOUSE	POSITION	VOLGA	NILE	GANGES	AMAZON
0(A) Solo Dance	Mayesha Nabeel	KG-1	Amazon	First				5
	Juwan Jithin	KG-1	Nile	First		5		
	Kanika K K	KG-1	Nile	Second		3		
	Neel Anoop	KG-1	Nile	Third		2		
	Rozana Joseph	KG-1	Amazon	Third				2
0(B) Solo Dance	Abhiya Abhish	KG-2	Nile	First		5		
	Niveditha Ramakrishnan	KG-2	Ganges	Second			3	
	Jiya Vivek	KG-2	Nile	Third		2		
	Jayden Thomas	KG-2	Volga	Third	2			
1 Solo Dance	Aditi Aravind	1-G	Volga	First	5			
	Aradhya R Nath	1-G	Amazon	Second				3
	Manha Mehrish.P	1-G	Nile	Third		2		
2 Story Telling	Avanthika Chandran	2-G	Nile	First		5		
	Juan Jerin	2-I	Ganges	Second			3	
	Manav Anand	2-G	Nile	Third		2		
3 Elocution	Indugowri Nair	4-I	Ganges	First			5	
	Lakshmi Priya A	3-G	Amazon	Second				3
	Avijit Nair	4-G	Volga	Second	3			
	Jesa Jerin	4-G	Ganges	Third			2	
	Rithika Ann Dixon	4-I	Volga	Third	2			
4 Elocution	Umastuthi Sabin	6-G	Amazon	First				5
	Nathaniel Thomas	5-G	Ganges	Second			3	
	Ritwika	5-G	Nile	Second		3		
	Izabel Anna Jaimon	5-I	Nile	Third		2		
	Zadok Daniel	5-I	Nile	Third		2		
	Amira Jacob	6-I	Nile	Third		2		
	Adarsh.S	6-I	Volga	Third	2			
5 Pencil Sketch	Krishna KB	7-G	Volga	First	5			
	Liza Mary Rengith	7-I	Amazon	Second				3
	Shehrban A Jaleel	7-G	Nile	Third		2		
6 Extempore	Krishna Arun	10-I	Amazon	First				5
	Romit Nair	9-G	Ganges	Second			3	
	Sreya Sreedhar	9-G	Amazon	Second				3
	Sangeetha Sasikumar	9-G	Volga	Third	2			
	Anna Thomas	9-G	Amazon	Third				2
7 Radio Jockey	Pranav Bharath	12	Volga	First	5			
	Kenneth Jones Stephan	11	Amazon	Second				3
				EVENT 3 TOTAL	26	37	19	34
				EVENT 2 TOTAL	32	21	28	34
				EVENT 1 TOTAL	21	37	16	33

79 95 63 101

Event - 4

CATEGORY & EVENT	NAME	GRADE	HOUSE	POSITION	VOLGA	NILE	GANGES	AMAZON
1 Recitation	Devna Raj	1-G	Nile	First		5		
	Shivani K S	1-I	Nile	Second		3		
	Madhav Srinivasan	1-G	Nile	Third		2		
	Madhav Ambadi	1-I	Amazon	Third				2
	Daniel Sandy Thomas	1-I	Volga	Third	2			
2 Solo Dance	Juan Jerin	2-I	Ganges	First			5	
	Daya Maria Jobin	2-I	Amazon	Second				3
	Maria Edwin	2-G	Amazon	Second				3
	Gazala S Rasheed	2-G	Volga	Third	2			
3 Recitation	Jesa Jerin	4-G	Ganges	First			5	
	Avijit Nair	4-G	Volga	Second	3			
	Pallavi Premnath	3-I	Nile	Third		2		
4 Little Chef	Adarsh.S	6-I	Volga	First	5			
	Amira Jacob	6-I	Nile	Second		3		
	Ryan Binu Joy	6-G	Volga	Second	3			
	Adith A	6-G	Volga	Third	2			
5 Solo Dance	Nathaniel Thomas	5-G	Ganges	Third			2	
	Krishna K B	7-G	Volga	First	5			
	Liza Mary Rengith	7-I	Amazon	First				5
	Aaleha Arun Paniker	7-G	Nile	Second		3		
	Ryan Binu David	8-I	Volga	Second	3			
6 Cartooning	Amritapriya S Nair	7-G	Amazon	Third				2
	Ruth Cicy Binu	9-I	Amazon	First				5
	Niveditha Prasanth	9-I	Nile	Second		3		
7 Extempore	Arkshat Rhyann A	10-I	Ganges	Third			2	
	Gabriela Brigita Fernandez	11	Nile	First		5		
			EVENT 4 TOTAL		25	26	14	20
			EVENTS 1,2 & 3 TOTAL		76	95	63	101

101 121 77 121

THRILL CNIS

HOUSE POINTS

Nile - 131
Amazon - 128
Volga - 106
Ganges - 77

SHORT FILM

First Prize
NILE

Second Prize
AMAZON

Third Prize
VOLGA

Say No to Plastic!

We do not need a handful of people doing zero waste perfectly. We need millions of people doing it perfectly. These words were enough to inspire students of Grade IX to bring their vision of a plastic free zone into a reality when their video on "No Plastic Day" hit the screens of CNltes on July 15, 2021.

"No Plastic Day"; the key objective was to enlighten the CNltes on the harmful effects of plastic on the planet and guide them to preserve the environment. The Earth is our home, one we are obliged to protect. The knowledge was spread through a motivational speech followed by an inspirational skit and a voice-over animation that exposed the students to harsh realities. The virtual assembly also included a chain video to express how right decisions could make a huge change. DIY bag video also demonstrated +how one could reuse plastic rather than discard it.

Being creative and resilient can be rewarding in all aspects of our life. Since July 15 was Youth Skills Day, Grade IX students displayed their creativity with a magnificent illustration and resilience by adapting to Covid-19 and performing a musical number from their own homes.

Considering this was the first virtual assembly, the presenters were a little on edge, but they made it happen by working together as a whole.



Event Coordinators



Ms Gayathri Krishnan



Ms Fathima M N

SHAPE YOUR CAREER!



Mr Arun Daniel

Career decisions play a pivotal role in shaping the future growth and development of students. Keeping this in mind CNIS CAREER GUIDANCE CELL organized a career counselling webinar for the students and parents of class IX, X, XI and XII on 24 July 2021.

The resource person for the session was Mr Arun Daniel, an eminent career counsellor and AZURE Specialist with Microsoft USA. He is a prolific coach who has been associated with career counselling and guidance for the past 2 years.

In the session, he shared information on sources and references to find examination patterns and details on foreign universities as well as various courses available internationally.

Mr Arun urged the students not to make decisions based on peer pressure, instead guided the students to identify their interests and what they are good at and advised them to plan multiple activities during their vacations to hone their skills. The session was informative and enriching for students as well as parents.

Senior School Photos

GRADE XII



Dr. Sabitha P.R
Class Teacher



GRADE XI



Ms. Renee Raj
Class Teacher



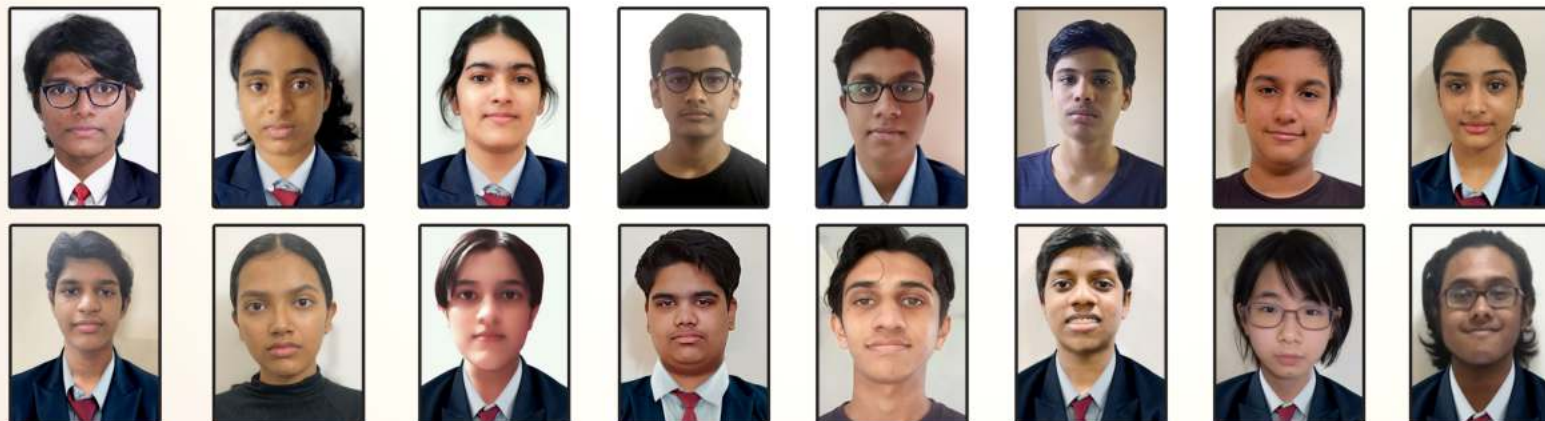
Senior School Photos

GRADE X-I



Ms. Soni Singh
Class Teacher

GRADE X-G



Ms. Pallavi Singh
Class Teacher

Senior School Photos

GRADE IX-I



Ms. Gayathri Krishnan
Class Teacher

GRADE IX-G



Ms. Fathima M. N
Class Teacher

Celebrate Life!

The video by Grade VIII spotlighting the 'National Refreshment Day' was released on 22nd July 2021. This video was packed with information and suggestions on reducing the burdens of screen time and overcoming an unproductive and unhealthy lifestyle during these tough times.

Students expressed different ways to revitalise their daily lives by engaging in activities like reading, exercising and yoga, playing games and sports safely, being in touch with nature via gardening, spending quality time with family and developing talents in music, dance, art and more.

To emphasize the need for spreading positivity and refreshment to the lives of those stressed out during these tough times was the highlight. The engaging video reminded all of us that taking a break from the regular online activities is like having fresh watermelon juice on a hot summer day.



CNlTe Ryan Binu David
Student Reporter

Event Coordinators



Ms Preetha B S



Ms Sayuja Vishakh



THE AIR IS FILLED WITH JOY AND PROSPERITY!

At the time when the air is filled with vigour, joy, and happiness with the arrival of Onam, the CNltes worked splendidly to put together an amazing celebration video to spread the high spirits of Onam all the way into our homes.

This academic year, we were very thrilled to have had a special guest Prof. Madhusoodan Nair, Poet and Critic, who has a great fondness for children. He gave us all a wonderful message carrying the real reason 'why' we celebrate this festival, 'The Joy of Giving'. To enliven things up a bit, there was a mesmerizing fashion show by our very own Tiny Tots adorned with the traditional attire of Kerala. Moreover, there were performances depicting God's Own Country's unique art forms and customs like the exquisite floral carpets Athapookkalam, Pulikali and many more by our students followed by a traditional dance and song presented gracefully by our dear teachers.

Our Principal Rev. Fr. Thomas Chennattusserry CMI conveyed a warm and pleasant message through his kind words. The experience was fulfilled by the arrival of mythical and righteous King Mahabali wishing us all a delightful Onam.



Event Coordinators



Ms Maya Nair U R



Ms Theophine Simon



A stylized illustration of a chalkboard with a brown frame. The word 'Kindergarten' is written in a white, cursive font in the center. The board is decorated with various colorful elements: a pink and white striped beach ball on the left, three pink stars of different sizes in the top right, and a girl jumping rope on the right. At the bottom left, a boy and a girl are playing with colorful blocks. Scattered around the board are small circles in pink, blue, and white. On the left edge, there are two vertical colored bars (orange and green) and a yellow pencil. On the right edge, there is a large pink crayon. At the bottom center, there are some white chalk pieces.

Kindergarten

KG Batch ~ 2021

PRE-KG



Ms. Sandeepa U
Class Teacher
(Pre-KG & KG-2)



Ms. Sreeja Stephen
Class Teacher
(KG-1)

KG-1



KG-2



CELEBRATIONS

CHILDREN'S DAY



Children are budding stars, the more you embrace them the more they shine.

Our little cuties wished all their friends out there a happy children's day by making posters.



Little munchkins of our kindergarten celebrated Diwali in a grand way. All were adorned in traditional attires with diyas in their hands; a beautiful way of welcoming joy, peace and prosperity into their homes.



GANDHI JAYANTHI

Mahatma Gandhi, the embodiment of ahimsa, was commemorated by our bambinos through their cute craft works. They made Gandhi's puppets using paper and cotton; and some even made Bapu's principles in an enchanting way.



CHRISTMAS

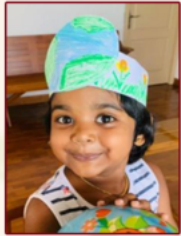


Jingle bells ringing, making it time for Christmas. Tiny tots celebrated this joyous occasion with their Christmas trees and Santas made by them under the guidance of their teachers. The smile on their faces holding their masterpieces was sure to spread joy, hope and happiness around.

CELEBRATIONS

WORLD ENVIRONMENT DAY

World Environment Day was celebrated on June 5, 2021 by the little ones of the kindergarten who actively and enthusiastically participated in the Earth Crown activity and at this tender stage understood the importance of planting more trees.



FESTIVAL OF PEACE, JOY & PROSPERITY!

Onam is not just a festival to cherish but a moment to reincarnate a past of prosperity and goodness. The tiny tots of CNIS made colourful pookalam, sang lively songs and had a delicious feast ! Children of kindergarten enjoyed their Onam with CNIS.



FATHER'S DAY

The greatest storms in a child's heart are calmed by the loving waves in the sea of a father's love.

The cherubs of our CNIS family did an admirable job by making a special gift for their real superheroes - their father - on the occasion of Father's day.



READING DAY

The little shrimps were dressed up bringing their favourite characters to life from their stories. The little ones truly enjoyed playing their parts much more as they enjoyed reading the books. The grand finale ended with some winning the title of "Reading Rockstars".





A teacher stands as the backbone of the students in their life. The teacher, the second parent of the student, teaches us to walk on the right path. And that is exactly why 5 September every year is dedicated to teachers. We understand and appreciate their value in our lives and can't imagine a beautiful future without their guidance.

Teachers' Day at CNIS is no mere celebration; it is a day for highlighting and recognizing the importance of a teacher in a learning environment. The pandemic was no hindrance for us this year also. The Student Council took up the responsibility of producing a video which kicked off with a re-enactment of Dr. Sarvepalli Radhakrishnan, on whose birthday Teachers' Day is celebrated.

Our Beloved Principal, Rev. Fr. Thomas Chennattusserry CMI graced the assembly and spoke about the need for teachers in a day and age such as this. The Student Council presented a line-by-line message for the teachers bringing out their exceptional role in nation-building.

Student Reporter



CNite Babu Ashvath
Grade X

Event Coordinators

School Student Council



Better Teachers of Tomorrow!

Talent's day was celebrated on 6 September 2021, as part of Teachers' Day, with new Student Teachers taking over online classes with their new methodologies.

A stunning poster was designed to inform all the students about the event. The video included the handing over of "The Wheel" to the Student Principal and Student Vice-Principal by the School Principal Rev. Fr. Thomas Chennattusserry CMI followed by the flag hoisting ceremony and a short speech by the Student Principal and Student Vice-Principal. The video also presented the Student Teachers along with their chosen subjects.

Student Teachers' from Grades X, XI and XII took live, half-hour classes for students from KG to Grade X after selecting topics and preparing lesson plans on them under the guidance of assigned subject teachers.

Students of KG had only one period. The Student Principal, CNlTe Rohan S Kumar of Grade XII and the Student Vice-Principal, CNlTe Nivedita Sanalkumar of Grade XII visited most of the online classes.

Evaluation of each Student Teacher was done by the evaluator teachers. The results were announced on 7 September 2021. The winners were categorized as "Best Student Teacher- Overall", "Best Teachers" in each subject (from Grades VI to X), "Best Student Teacher in Junior School" (Grades I to V), "Runner-up in Junior School" and "Special Appreciation" to Student Teachers of Kindergarten with CNlTe Gabriela Brigita Fernandez of Grade XII selected as the "Best Student Teacher- Overall".

At the end of the day, it was an august and novel experience for the Senior CNlites. They enjoyed being teachers of their junior brothers and sisters of our CNIS family.



Event Coordinators



Ms Keerthi S Asok

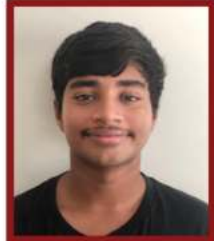


Ms Winnie Damian

Talent's Day Winners



Best Student Teacher-English
CNite Aparna R Syam (XI)



Best Student Teacher-Mathematics
CNite Manu Gautam (XII)



Best Student Teacher-Physics
CNite B.Ashvath (X-G)



Best Student Teacher-Chemistry
CNite Netra Deepak (X-G)



Best Student Teacher-Biology
CNite Ananya Rajesh Shankar (X-G)



Best Student Teacher-History
CNite Krishna Arun (X-I)



Best Student Teacher-Geography
CNite Narun Joe (X-I)



Best Student Teacher (Overall)
CNite Gabriela Brigita Fernandez (XI)



Special Appreciation- Kindergarten
CNite Shiho Kinebuchi (X-G)



CNite Aminath Eisha Izhaan (X-I).

Best Student Teacher in Junior School



CNite Adithyan Sreekumar Neelamana (XII)



CNite Vaibhav D Pillai (XII)



CNite Gopichand V Menon (XI)



ART



CNite Aayush P R
KG - 1



CNite Iviana Ajin Fernandez
KG - 1



CNite Evaniya Sagar
KG - 2



CNite Arush Aravind
KG - 1



CNite Jayden Thomas
KG - 2



CNite Abhiya Abhish
KG - 2



CNite Ruwaa Binth Roshan
Grade - 11



CNite Samkrita Sujith
Grade - 1 G



CNite Nanda B Devraj
Grade - 11



CNite Devna Raj
Grade - 1 G



CNite Rida Rafeek
Grade - 1 G



CNite Evan Thomas
Grade - 1 G



CNite Rosanne Thomas
Grade - 1 G



CNite Sathvika S R
Grade - 2 I



CNite Daya Maria
Grade - 2 I



CNite Pallavi Premnath
Grade - 3 I



CNite Rachel Ann Roy
Grade - 3 I



CNite Rachel Maria Jaimon
Grade - 3 G



CNite Aarav Rajeev
Grade - 2 I



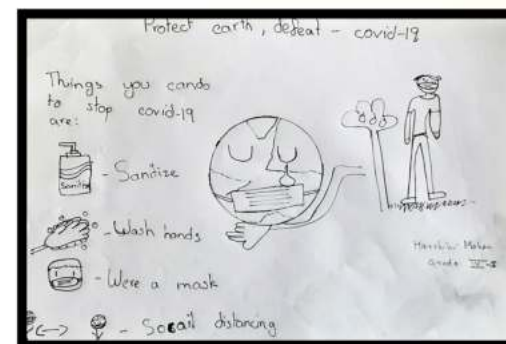
CNite Jaan Jithin
Grade - 3 G



CNite Diya Renjith
Grade - 4 I



CNite Indugowri
Grade - 4 I



CNite Harshini Mohan
Grade - 4 I



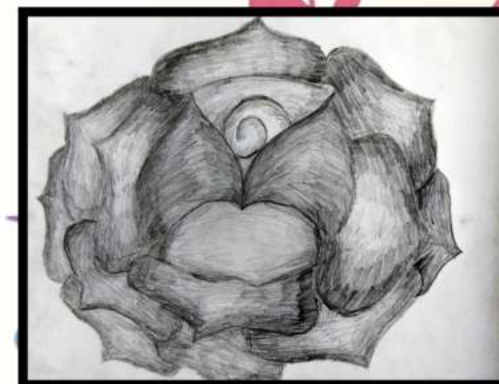
CNite S Rithanya
Grade - 4 I



CNite Kedar Nisanth J
Grade - 4 G



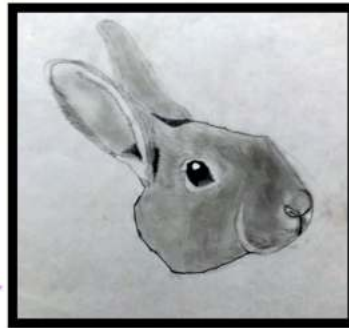
CNite Ayan Binu
Grade - 4 G



CNite Izabel Anna Jaimon
Grade - 5 I



CNite Sreeram Chandran
Grade - 5 I



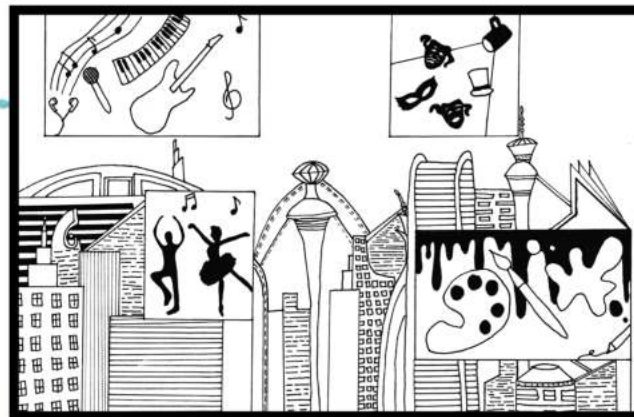
CNite Zadok Daniel
Grade - 5 I



CNite Nathaniel Thomas
Grade - 5 G



CNite Apoorva D Praveen
Grade - 7 I



CNite Liza Mary Renjith
Grade - 7 I



CNite Shivani S R
Grade - 7 I



CNite Krishna
Grade - 7 G



CNite Amrithapriya S Nair
Grade - 7 G



CNite Sanjith P S
Grade - 7 G



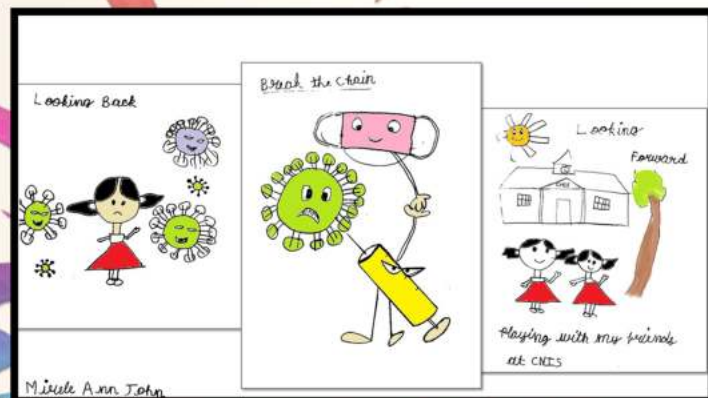
CNite Shehrban A Jaleel
Grade - 7 G



CNite Tina Susan Thomas
Grade - 7 G



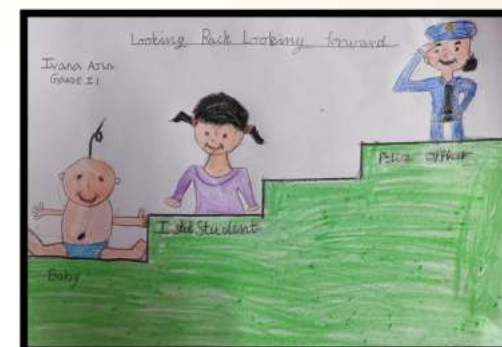
CNite Merrin Antony
Grade - 8 G



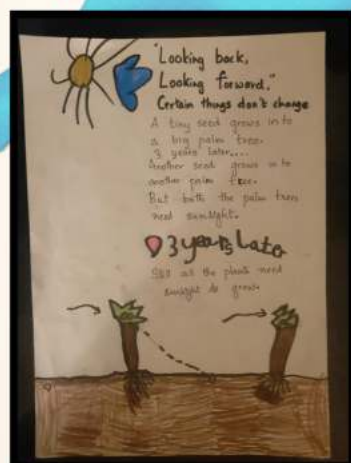
CNite Mirele Ann John
Grade - 11



CNite Daniel Sani Thomas
Grade - 11



CNite Ivana Ajin
Grade - 11



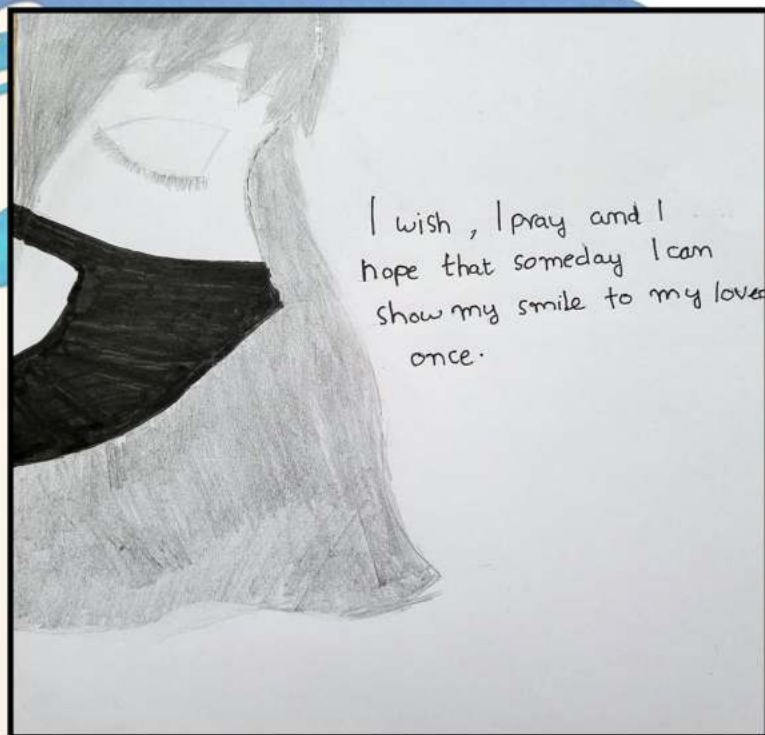
CNite Diya Joseph
Grade - 1 G



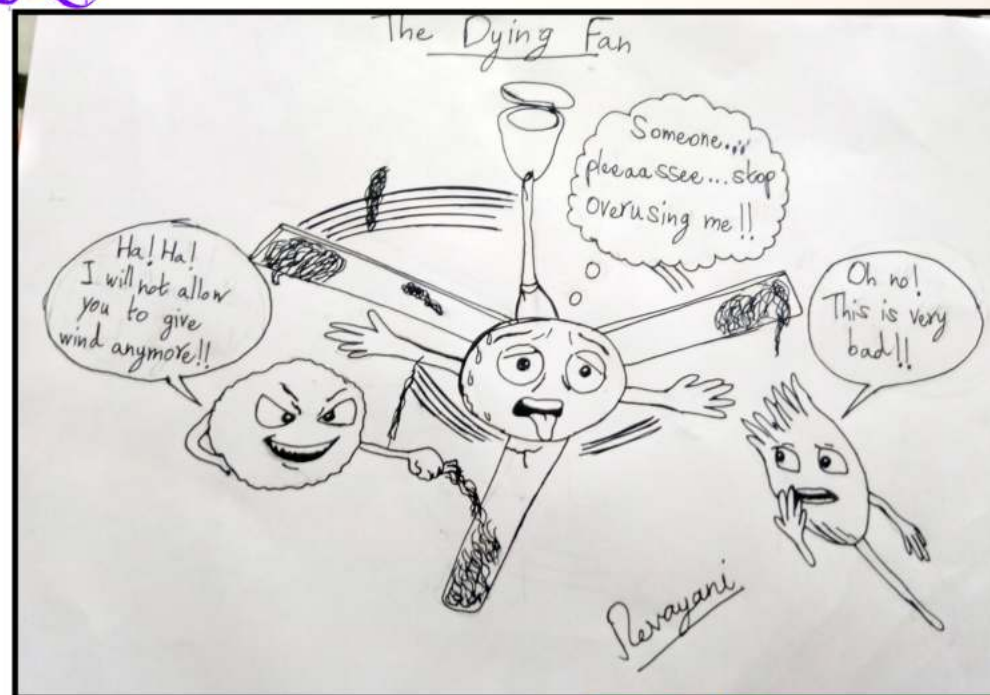
CNite Avani Vishnu
Grade - 4 I



CNite Adith A
Grade - 6 G



CNite Aparna Nambiar
Grade - 7 I



CNite Devayani S
Grade - 9 G

Get, Set, Read! An Online Reading Program



The Reading Program kick-started on 4 October 2021, targeting students from KG to Grade VIII. The Program was well planned with a weekly once reading session stretching to a duration of three months from October to December, setting a platform for the young minds to explore a new book every week, thus getting introduced to twelve new books by the end of the session. Stories or extracts from Getepic.com came as the major contributing source for the program. A little extra reading for the students other than school books helped to improve their reading skills by inculcating an interest in reading. The program also brought out other talents in them which included role plays, character analysis and reflections.

The Reading Program concluded in the second week of December with a final activity planned by the teachers. A winner from each section was selected and awarded the title of "Reading Rockstar". The program was a huge success with the active participation of the students who thoroughly enjoyed every session.

TEAM MEMBERS

Ms Sreeja Stephen	KG1 & KG2
Ms Sandeepa U	Grade 1
Ms Gowri Anand	Grade 2 & 3
Ms Vidya Rani I P	Grade 4
Dr Aswathy Mathew	Grade 5
Ms Sonia J Mathew	Grade 6
Ms Gleena Johny	Grade 7
Ms Fathima M N	Grade 8



Reading Program Team Leaders



Ms Gowri Anand



Ms Vidya Rani I. P

WINNERS OF READING PROGRAMME

KG-1

1. Aayush PR
2. IvianaAjin Fernandez
3. Juwan Jithin

KG-2

1. Niveditha Ramakrishnan
2. AbhiyaAbhish
3. Jayden Thomas
4. Niveda Dileep
5. Evaniya Sagar

Grade 1-I

1. Nivan Immanuel Joseph

Grade 1-G

1. Rehan Muhammed

Grade 2-I

1. Mehza Zain Fathima

Grade 2-G

1. NandithaMuthukumarasamy

Grade 3-I

1. Emilia Terry Silva

Grade 3-G

1. JaanJlthin

Grade 4-I

1. S.Rithanya

Grade 4G

1. Dakshina MA

Grade 5I

1. Izabel Anna Jaimon
2. Mia Annie Joseph

Grade 5G

1. Beth Mary Binu
2. Ritwika R

Grade 6I

1. JeffyJeson

Grade 6G

1. Umastuthi Sabin

Grade 7-I

1. Liza Mary Renjith

Grade 7G

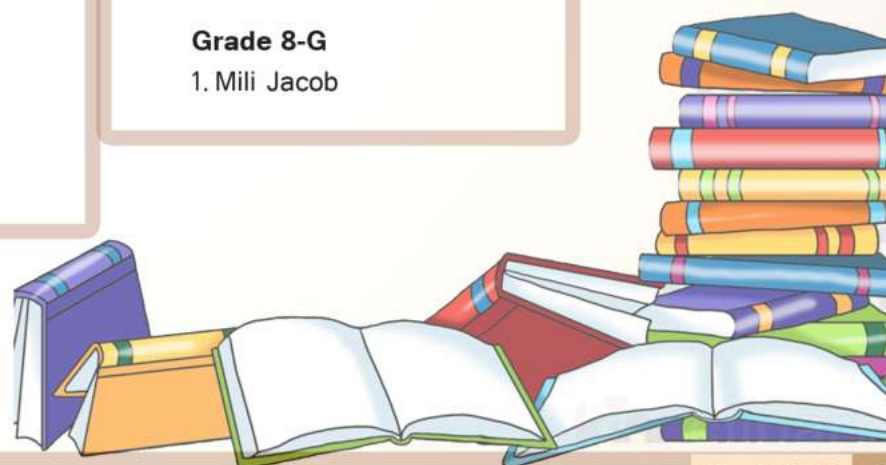
1. Tina Susan Thomas

Grade 8-I

1. Rizwaan Adarsh

Grade 8-G

1. Mili Jacob



CHRIST NAGAR INTERNATIONAL SCHOOL'S NEW CAMPUS INAUGURATED!



On 14 November 2021, Sunday, Christ Nagar International School held its official Blessing Ceremony for the new school building. The Hon'ble Minister of Education, Shri. V Sivankutty, the Hon'ble MLA, Shri. Kadakampally Surendran, CNIS Principal Rev. Fr. Thomas Chennattusserry CMI, Manager Rev. Fr. Paul Mangad CMI, Provincial Rev. Fr. Sebastian Chamathara CMI, Vice Principal Rev. Fr. Tinto Pulinchuvallil CMI, Principals of Sister Schools and other distinguished dignitaries joined the CNites, staff and parents at the Kazhakootam campus to perform the Blessing and Inaugural Ceremony.

The school building has impressive architecture and modern facilities. The campus is spread over 5.5 acres of land. The school is a 6-storey building of 60,000 sq. ft. area with capacious and airy classrooms and laboratories. The campus also includes a large theatre with ample seating capacity along with a vast and well-stuffed library.



The school building was ceremoniously inaugurated by the Hon'ble Minister of Education, who cut the ribbon and lit the lamp. Rev. Fr. Dr. Thomas Chathamparambil CMI, blessed the school by offering prayers to the God Almighty.

The Principal, Rev. Fr. Thomas Chennattusserry CMI, welcomed the gathering and expressed gratitude for their presence at the auspicious occasion.

Rev. Fr. Sebastian Chamathara CMI, in his presidential address reminded young CNites on their mission to live out values of love, compassion and service, both in school and in a wider community.

The Hon'ble Minister for Education, Shri. V Sivankutty, highlighted the principles of democracy by emphasising the need to be committed in providing quality education to the children in his keynote address. Rev. Fr. Dr. Thomas Chathamparambil CMI, enlightened the audience by a goodwill message with ample emphasis on the noble notion of benevolence. The Hon'ble MLA, Shri. Kadakampally Surendran, felicitated the occasion with an inspiring speech on the importance of being goal oriented. Manager of Christ Nagar group of institutions Rev. Fr. Paul Mangad CMI, delivered a regarded insight on Christ Nagar Group of Institutions' relentless contribution in the field of education.





MEMORABLE DAY AT THE NEW CAMPUS...

Students from Grades V to VII were taken to the Kazhakootam campus where their first live assembly was held. Students were ecstatic to see the new campus, and their excitement was contagious throughout the day. They had regular periods after the assembly and truly enjoyed their offline classes. The students were also delighted to see their friends and teachers after a long break.

CNlites had a fun time during the break time too, where they explored the whole campus and spent time with their friends. They simply loved the new building. The students returned with the promise of revisiting the new campus. It was indeed a memorable experience for all the students who took back pleasant memories of the campus with them.





THE REAL HEROES!



The Grandparents' day, this year, was commemorated with a video by students of Grade XI, reminding all once again how grandparents are the founders of a loving legacy, the keepers of family traditions that linger on cherished memories, who make the world a little softer, a little kinder and a little warmer by being a family's strongest foundation .

The assembly introduced the viewers to Mr. Kurian Mathews, grandfather of CNlte Hannah Mathews, who gave a truly inspiring speech on the role of grandparents in the lives of the younger generation, which was followed by the insightful wisdom from the grandparents of CNlte Gabriela, CNlte Justin, and CNlte Lekshmi of Grade XI, outlining the values one require.

CNlte Gabriela Justin presented and dedicated a poem written by her to all grandparents. Further enriching the video, students led the viewers down a memory path of them with their beloved grandparents through a montage of pictures of them. The video was a humble effort by the students showing their gratitude to the Almighty on being blessed with grandparents in their lives.



Event Coordinator
Ms. Renee Raj



Student Reporter
CNlte GopiChand V Menon



GANDHI JAYANTI

This year's Gandhi Jayanti commemoration was presented by CNlites through a motivational video prepared under the guidance of the teachers on 2 October 2021 this time as well.

Memories and descriptions of Gandhi were showcased through the artistic talents of the children. It included students' dance, instrumental music, acting, and speeches about Gandhi.

There was great co-operation and encouragement from the parents and, above all, from the School Principal, Rev. Fr. Thomas Chennattuserry CMI who graced the occasion with a heart-warming message.

Event Coordinators



Mr. Anish J S



Ms. Theophine Simon





Poetry

(POEMS WRITTEN BASING ON A COMMON TOPIC.)



In my storage house
Down here,
In the room, there are:
Kitchen set
Books
And tiny little toys.
Only my sister
And my mom
Know where my storage house is.

CNlTe Diya Joseph
Grade 1-G

In my tent house
Down here,
In the tent there are:
Kitchen set
Puzzles
Toy puppy
Kinder joy
And tiny little books.
Only my pet
And teddy bear
Know where my tent house is.

CNlTe Anthea Kameli
Grade 1-G

In my bed house
Down here,
In the pink cover, there are:
Injections
Dolls
Thermometer
Patient board
And tiny little toy medicines.
Only my mom
and my papa
know where my bed house is.

CNlTe Aditi Aravind
Grade 1-G



I like my tree house.
It's in the tree.
I like my tree house.
It's very calm.
I like my tree house.
It's near the forest.
I like my tree house.
It has a swing.

CNlTe Viraat Anjana Unnikrishnan
Grade 1-G

MY QUIET TENT HOUSE

In my tent house,
Outside in the garden
Beautiful flowers
Colourful butterflies
Sweet juicy cherries

And a friendly little kitten
These are my best friends
They only know where my secret tent house is.

CNlTe Samkrita Sujith
Grade 1-G

MY QUIET PLACE

Lovely, Lovely Quiet place
O how I love my quiet place.
Only my papa and mama know about my quiet place.
I hide in my quiet place for no one to see me.
I love to sit in my quiet place.
I sit and read books in my quiet place.
My quiet place is a little small but It's comfortable.
In my quiet place there are books, pens, inks, cards etc.
My quiet place is in between the book-shelf.

CNlTe Devna Raj
Grade 1-G



MY LIVING ROOM

I watch tv
And I play all games, games, games
I sat in my chair
And play my snake and ladder
Then I ate snacks

CNlTe Madhav Srinivasan
Grade 1-G

My quiet is my balcony
Where I play with my toys and friends
Only my mom knows where I am
There is fragrance of cooked food
And a soft breeze blows around me.

CNlTe Alekhya Abhijith
Grade 1-G

Sitting under a tree.
I feel fresh and cool sitting under the tree.
I smell flowers in the air.
I have slept many times sitting under the tree with birds chirping sounds.

CNlTe Mohit Nehal Kannan
Grade 1-G

I sit alone in my play house.
It has two small windows and a small door
I keep my tiny toys inside
I play with my cars.
I have a little light for night
I see the stars blinking,
through my window.

CNlTe Jiyaan Arun
Grade 1-G

Poetry

HOW I CAUGHT A STAR

I sat in my garden all night.
One day the stars came
but we were too far.
I took my dad's rocket,
flew up to the sky
and that is how
I caught a star.

CNlTe Dev R
Grade 1-I

HOW WOULD YOU TRY TO CATCH A STAR?

I would use spring shoes to catch a star.
I would fly on a rocket to catch a star.
I would climb to the tallest tree to catch
a star
I would jump and catch a star.
I would stack boxes to catch a star.

CNlTe Rio Reslet Ashwin
Grade 1-I

I would fly up in a jet
and catch a star with my hand.
I would catch a star
with the help of a robot.
The robot will stretch his hand
and catch the star.
I would fly up in a hot air balloon
and catch a star with a sticky stick.

CNlTe Shivani KS
Grade 1-I

I will jump on a trampoline so high,
that I reach the sky
I will sit on a hot air balloon
and go up to the sky
I will drink a potion for flying
and I will fly up to catch the star.

CNlTe Mirele Ann John
Grade 1-I

CARE THE CURE

I love my Mother
Mother is care
Care is cure
She is my cure
So i care my cure
I love my Mother

CNlTe Mohammed Samar
Grade 1-I

(AN ATTEMPT BY GRADE 2 G KIDS TO WRITE THEIR OWN VERSION OF THE RHYME - LITTLE JACK HORNER)



Little Mable
Sat on a table
Eating her berry cake
She put her thumb
And pulled out a plum
And said "I hope I don't get a stomach ache.

CNlTe Nandita Muthukumarasamy
Grade II-G

Little miss Beattie
Sat on a settee
Eating a big donut
She put in her little finger
And had it with a great hunger
And said, "Wow! it's really yummy"

Little Manu
Sat in his table
Eating pizza
He used his plate
And shared with his brother
And finished his pizza

CNlTe Aadya S
Grade II-G

Little Mark Kent
sat in his tent,
eating a juicy orange.

He put in his hand
and pulled out a wand
and gave his dad a sausage!

CNlTe Roshan Thampi R
Grade II-G

Little Rifah
Sat on the sofa
Eating her pudding and pie.
She used a big fork
And she wore a princess frock
And said, "I am very shy"

CNlTe Rifah Salama
Grade II-G

Little Miss Dolly
Sat on a trolley
Eating her orange lolly
She gave it a lick
And pulled out a stick
And said "oops!! What did I do....!!

CNlTe Manav Anand
Grade II-G

Little Brayden Bush
Sat near the rose bush
Eating some spicy chips.
He put in his mouth
And crushed with his teeth
And said "What a crispy Chip".

CNlTe Dhyan Ajeesh
Grade II-G

Little Paul
Sat in a hall,
Eating his candy.
He used his hands
And finished it fast
And ate it handy.

CNlTe Gazala S Rasheed
Grade II-G

Little Peter Sam
Sat in his pram
Eating vanilla ice-cream.
He took his big spoon
And gulped a scoop soon,
And said, "This is like a dream!"

CNlTe Devaharshith V A
Grade II-G

Little Prince Terry.
Sat on a ferry.
Eating a delicious cherry.
He put a spoon of merry.
And added a berry.
And ate it all in a hurry.

CNlTe Maria Edwin
Grade II-G

Little Aaron
Sat in a garden
Eating his corn.
He fried his corn
And made popcorn
And ate up all the corn.

CNlTe Aaron Alex
Grade II-G

(AN ATTEMPT BY GRADE II KIDS TO WRITE THEIR OWN VERSION OF
OPENING LINES FOR THE RHYME -



Twinkle Twinkle Little Shoe
Can I always wear you?
Twinkle Twinkle little light
How did you become this much bright?

CNlTe Mehza Zain Fathima
Grade II-I

Twinkle twinkle little shoe
you must not take another shoe.
Twinkle twinkle little light
Tell me a story at night.

CNlTe Sathvika SR
Grade II-i

Twinkle twinkle little shoe
Going on a trip with you.
Twinkle twinkle little light
How did you get so much light?

CNlTe Raihana KS
Grade II-I

Twinkle twinkle little shoe
How cute are your shoelaces?

Twinkle twinkle little light
How do you always stay up there?

CNlTe Daya Maria Jobin
Grade II-I

Twinkle Twinkle little shoes.
Can I wear you in the zoo?
Twinkle Twinkle little light.
We can see you in the night.
Twinkle Twinkle little bird.
Do you like to fly around the world?
Twinkle Twinkle little puppy.
Do you feel that you are so lucky?
Twinkle Twinkle little flower.
I need to pluck you for my brother!

CNlTe Dhyan Ajeesh
Grade II-G

Twinkle twinkle little shoes.
Did you fix yourself with glue?

Twinkle twinkle little light.
You are pleasant to my sight.

CNlTe Maria Edwin
Grade II-G

Twinkle Twinkle little shoe
Can I please wear you?
Twinkle twinkle little light
Can I keep you till night?

CNlTe Gazala S Rasheed
Grade II-G

Twinkle twinkle little bee.
I don't think you have a fee.

CNlTe Juan Joseph Raju
Grade II-I

Twinkle Twinkle little shoe:
-Please allow me to wear you.

Twinkle Twinkle little light:
How do you always stay bright?

CNlTe Dhanvin N
Grade II-I

Twinkle twinkle little shoes.
I don't like to wear you.
Twinkle twinkle little light.
Can you lower the brightness down?

CNlTe Aadhi Dev A S
Grade II-I

Twinkle twinkle little bird
How do you fly so high in the sky?

Twinkle twinkle little cat
How do you catch the rat so fast?

CNlTe Juan Jerin
Grade II-I

Little Peter Sam
Sat in his pram
Eating vanilla ice-cream.
He took his big spoon
And gulped a scoop soon,
And said, "This is like a dream!"

CNlTe Devaharshith V A
Grade II-G

Poetry

I KNOW

I know where the Sun goes every night,
I know how many stars are there,
I know that the dogs have nose,
I know that people can run,
I know everything.
I even know that I know nothing.

CNlItte Maria Edwin

Grade II-G

BLUE

I feel the nature is blue,
the sky, the ocean
When I look around
Woodpeckers are blue and many fishes

At home, My room is blue
My fan is blue ,
My alarm is blue ,
my shirt is blue ,
my sleeping sheet is blue ,
My umbrella is blue and my tent is blue.
Blue,blue,blue.

Why all blue.
Because it's my favourite Colour...

CNlItte Karthik Syamnath

Grade IV-G

STAR

Is the Star very happy
He looks so very happy
He shines in the sky so bright
Has he taken a flight tonight
Before the coming of the night
the Star shows so much delight
Before the day is white
He is out of sight

CNlItte Kedar Nisanth

Grade IV-G

LOOKING BACK AND LOOKING FORWARD

I am walking to school on a rainy day
then,
The July rains makes me miss May,
Kids running in the long corridors,
My classroom filled with loud noises and
paper planes,
I walk in with my muddy boots,
The teacher comes in with a sharp look
on her face,

She says " copy what I write on the
board"
When the bell rings and
everyone rushes out to play,
I go out and sit with my friends,
To eat lunch and play with them,
Again bell rings back to class we go,

But Alas now everything has changed,
From crazy classroom to peaceful
rooms,
From muddy boots to clean legs,
From playground to house front yards,
From missing mays to missing then ,
Our lives have changed from crazy to
peaceful,

I hope to go back to my crazy world,
But for now I am stuck with a calm
world,
So I will try to enjoy it while it lasts.

CNlItte Ritwika Rahul

Grade V-G

TRAFFIC RULES POEM

Traffic rules are important
Red say stop stop stop!
Green say go go go
Yellow say slow slow slow
These are traffic signals
If car comes don't
Run Run Run of. Instead of say
Stop Stop Stop the car.

CNlItte Yadhunaandhana

Grade IV-I

LOOKING BACK AND LOOKING FORWARD

I stood there frozen
Staring at the crossroad
That defined what decision I had taken
Earlier I always had felt just fine
Never had a second thought about that
crossroad
But all that changed
When overconfidence led to my downfall
As my competitor overtook leading my ego
Never I expected this
My mind was confused
And the nervousness made lose my
self-confidence
Once again I looked at the crossroad
Told myself that everything would be fine
OI regain my self-confidence
And force myself to look forward
And stopped myself looking backward

CNlItte Zadok Daniel

Grade V-I

THE LIFE LADDER

Ladder, Ladder,
Ladder is life.
Ladder is tall,
Ladder is tight.
"Scrabble up the ladder,"
Is my demand.
Once you're here,
You must live it out.

Broken, Broken,
Steps on the ladder.
Reach your leg,
And climb it up.
These are hurdles,
You must make it.
Yes indeed,
It's the only way out.

Many more menaces,
You'll have to face.
Overcome it all,
That's your duty.

Look forward,
Keep my word.
Remember my tips,
You'll be joyous.

CNlItte Karthik Syamnath

Grade IV-G



COVID DAYS

Looking Back:

Covid19 was a scare,
So we had to take care.
The empty streets
were not a treat.
Faces were hidden behind shields
We couldn't chide Covid.
Not being in a swoon,
The vaccine is definitely a boon.

Looking Forward:

The '19 nightmare had passed.
Or has taken a different cast
Doesn't matter, as we move along.
The new year makes us strong.
Masks and sanitizers have become a
way of life.
But We don't need to hide,
As real as reality is
we just have to take it all in a stride.

CNlTe Madhav Nithesh

Grade V-I

**LOOKING FORWARD,
LOOKING BACK**

Looking back is looking into history and
learning from it
Looking forward is looking to the future
Looking back are yesterday's lessons
Looking forward is tomorrow's hope
Looking forward is betterment
Looking back is correction
Looking forward is the light at the end of
the tunnel
Looking back is the anxiety of entering
the tunnel

CNlTe Beth Mary Binu

Grade V-G

THE WORLD WAS ONCE**A PARADISE**

We flee from mankind
We have no home
We have no food
We live behind the shadows of injustice,
Will they ever wonder about this
blunder?
Will mankind ever see
While being blinded by the light of
comfort
The chaos they have made.

Our ocean water is poisoned
My children cry
They shed tears of suffering
Until they finally die.
This is believed to be fate,
The fate of a mother
Who sang a haunting lullaby.

The land has no water, no plants, no
trees
Many died a, few of us lived
Homes destroyed, lakes
polluted
We live as resources and finally killed
No freedom to live, no freedom to die
We live and give
They take and kill

To the last wolf that howls
And to the last bird that sings
Hope the world becomes a paradise
Like it used to be.

CNlTe Aparna Nambiar

Grade VII-I

LOOK BACK, LOOK FORWARD!

Look back, look forward,
looking back, I see my happiest moments,
but I am terrified when I look forward.
I don't know what will happen in the future.
When I remember the
moments which I was happy
I feel that I am playing and
enjoying past dreams.

I see a huge spherical ball,
But that looks very ugly and scary.
So, I started be safe and healthy
So that I can play in future with my friends
and family, to be safe in future,
you need to use the rule SMS,
that that you need to keep
social-distance, wear mask and
also keep sanitizing your hands so that
you can play
with friends and family.

CNlTe Amritapriya S Nair

Grade VII-G

MUSIC

It's made of made of many sounds
Combined like a compound
It's so soothing
And it's so calm
It can be wild
And it can be mild
It makes us feel happy
And can make us cry
It makes us want to dance

And gives us a chance
To show talent
And to have a glance
At the world of music

CNlTe Apoorva D Praveen

Grade VII-I

WHAT A CRAZY YEAR!

It's 2019,
You avoid negative people.
Then comes 2020,
You avoid positive people.
Soon 2021,
You avoid people
Now 2022,
it's... a void...

Ukraine joining NATO,
Russia invades Ukraine.
Having network problems,
I feel like having migraine.

Just wait until June,
and there's no need to mope.
Schools will reopen,
so just keep having hope.

And it's just the start,
and there's a lot happening.
Imagine 2022,
so there's a lot more coming.

CNlTe Samrdhi Sampath

Grade VII-G

Poetry

THOSE HEAVENLY SUMMER DAYS.

When all the world is in the jolly mood,
We know summertime has come.
Skies are the deepest blue above.
Forests rustle, tree on tree,
And sing their silent songs to me.
To walk with Nature heart by heart,
sweet streams singing by
A mossy bank where violets bloom,
In colour with the summer sky
The summer sounds, and summer sights,
That set a restless mind to peace
The birds' song and the water's drone,
The humming bee's low tone
The murmur of the passing breeze,
The tide beats in my soul so strong
That happiness breaks forth in a song.

CNite Parveen Rasheed
Grade IX-G



PATCHWORK HUMAN

I am
A patchwork of the
People I have met
And the lessons they taught me

I knew a boy
As lovely and as cold as a blade
And he taught me to hate
Until my soul burned with ice.

I knew a girl
Broken and beautiful
And no one noticed her bitter edges
Or the wolf in her smiles.

I knew a boy
Who taught me that kind things exist
And to remember that
People change.

I knew them all
With as many faces as a gemstone
She taught me that pretty things
Could be uglier than hell.

I knew them all
They are threads in the fabric of my
being
My individuality has them woven into it,
And that's why I am unique.

CNite Gowri Menon
Grade IX-G

A TEACHER

A teacher
What a charming creature!
She makes a student a
dreamer
In her heart, she is a believer
That her students will be blest
Tiring how she never rests

A teacher
The epitome of a wildflower
Even in the darkest of nights
She shines her light
She is the one who sees
sapphire
In every student that she is sought after

CNite Gabriela Brigita Fernandez
Grade X-I

BLUE

I am the whale-namer
I am the sky-painter
I am the sea-shader
I stand 3 in the rainbow
I could be your eye-color
I could be your berry-color
I could be your planet-colour
I could even be the Robin's egg colour
And that is my jeans-brighter, my friend
The Mr. Fancy-Crayon that could even
paint your deepest ocean.

CNite Neel Naren Rakesh
Grade IV-I

OWL

Flustered at dawn,
Ecstatic at night.
Leaving the tree,
And off to a flight.
Off to find his dinner,
Of course, something nice.
And what does he find,
But a harvest of mice.
He tears at them,
With his powerful claws.
But they cannot escape,
Those poor scampering paws.
Oh, what's this?
The beautiful sunrise.
And off the owl goes,
Back to his nest.

CNite Indu Gowri Nair
Grade IV-I



THE GRADE VI SENSATION

The Grade VI students conducted their virtual Class Assembly on November 8, 2021. They used the limited technology they had at home to record several videos.

The entire world has been on lockdown since the Covid-19 pandemic broke out. Even in the midst of these hard times, students of Grade VI were able to bring a smile on others' faces by organizing an event called Emotions and the New Normal.

Emotions, as we all know, are things that are difficult to manage. When one is bothered by something, it becomes worse. The sixth Graders, through their video, demonstrated that one can control negative emotions with the help of positive thoughts and hope.

CNlte Johan Eby Varghese gave the introduction, which was followed by a beautiful prayer song by CNlte Manha Fathima. Some of the CNltes shared their school memories, while others showcased their talents through songs, skits, and dance, and in each of these programmes, they shared a positivity and vitality that made the audience feel more optimistic about the future.



Event Coordinators



Ms. Sonia J Mathew



Ms. Jishitha Abhish

PURSUIT OF EXCELLENCE!



The career guidance cell conducted a virtual student motivational program titled "Pursuit of Excellence" on 21 September 2021.

The resource person of this program was Mr. Jibrael Jos, Adjunct Professor, Leadership Trainer, Theatre Practitioner and Facilitator from Bengaluru. He discussed the importance of positive thinking and the need to build an attitude which would bring optimism into life, so that such constructive changes will make one brighter and more successful. This program helped the students to be guided by a positive mind and be driven by self-motivation.



CELEBRATING UNIQUE KERALA...



Piravi Dinam is an occasion that marks the birth of Kerala state which is celebrated on the first of November every year. The CNites of Grade V celebrated this event with a special video highlighting the beauty of the amazing land, Kerala.

It was an honour to have Mr. Girish Puliyoore, a renowned poet from Kerala as the Chief Guest. In the video, he spoke on the culture of Kerala, its importance and the exquisite language of

Malayalam. With that, the students spoke on the 14 districts of Kerala and its splendid tourist spots, ecosystems and its historical significance towards world trade and art forms.

The video ended with a special mention to the different variety of artistic expressions present in Kerala, namely the dance forms of Bharatanatyam, Kathakali and Mohiniattam.

The video was truly a humble effort by the CNites to appreciate and value the culture of Kerala.

Event Coordinators



Ms. Raji Celin Joy

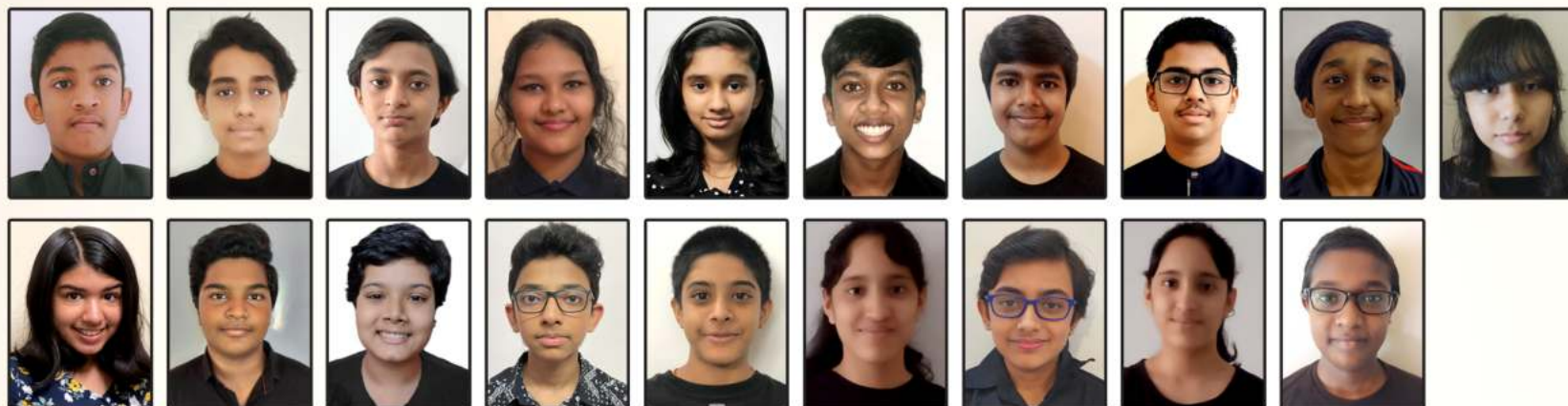


Dr. Aswathy Mathew



Middle School Photos

GRADE VIII-I



Ms. Preetha B S
Class Teacher

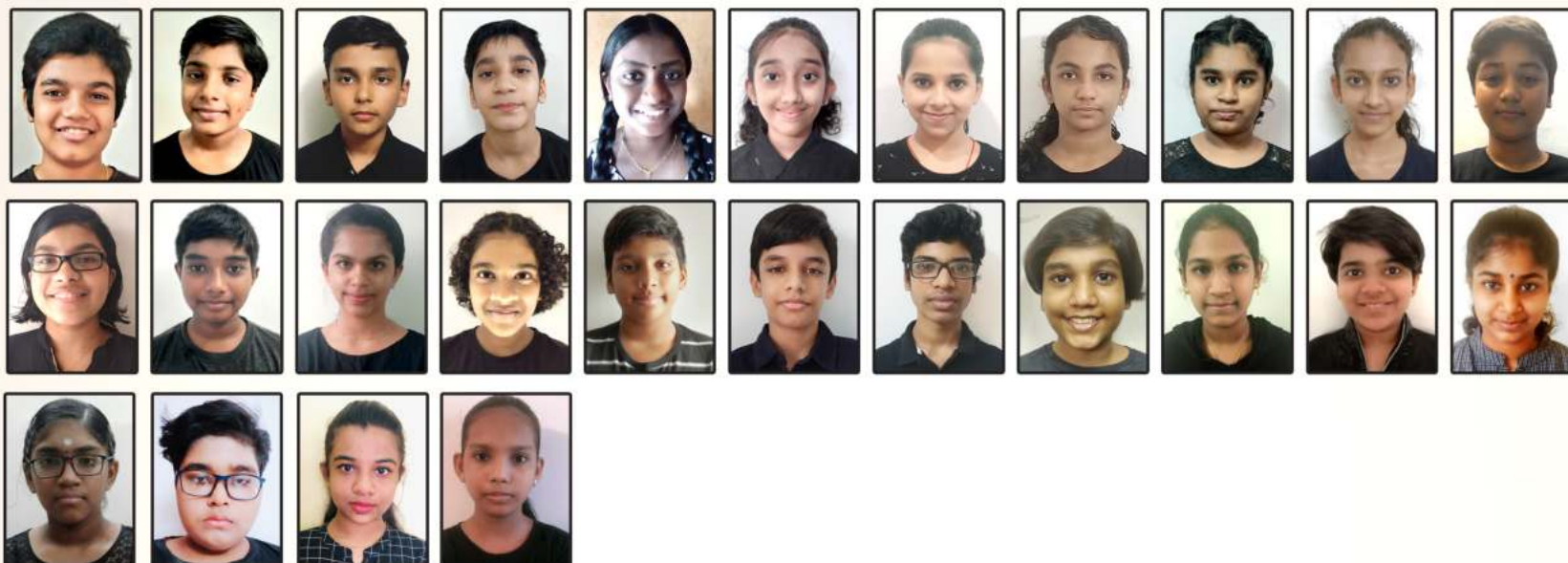
GRADE VIII-G



Ms. Sayujya Vishakh
Class Teacher

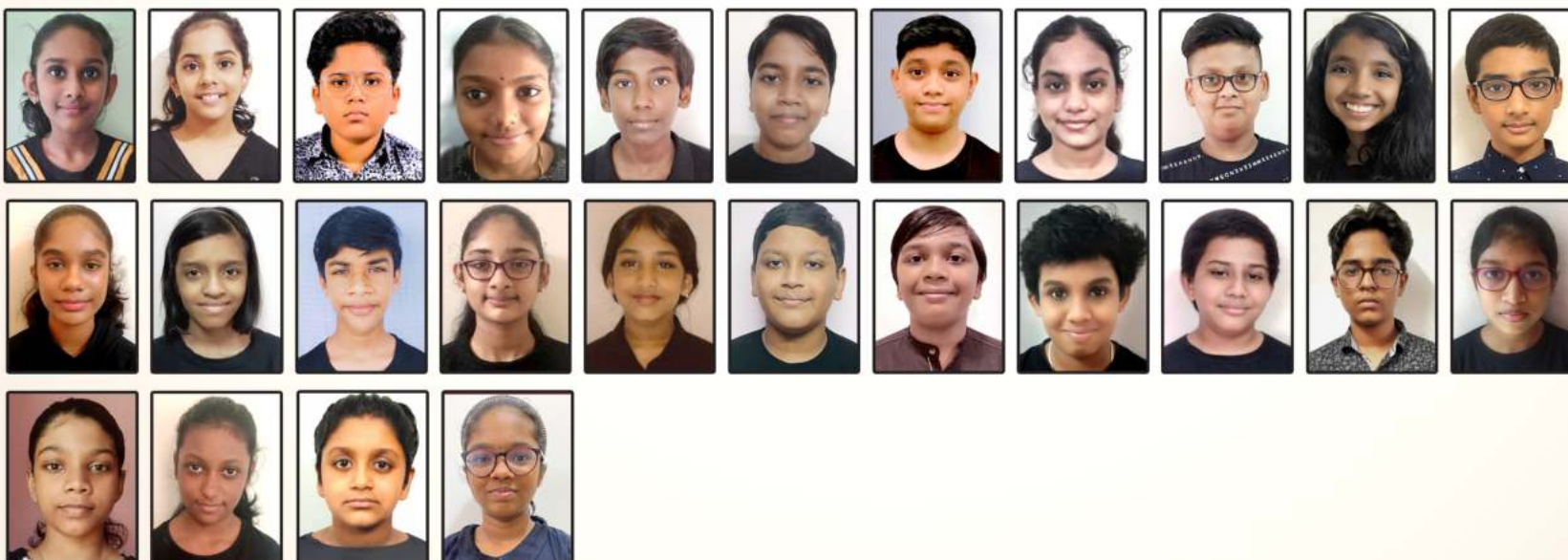
Middle School Photos

GRADE VII-I



Ms. Gleena Johny
Class Teacher

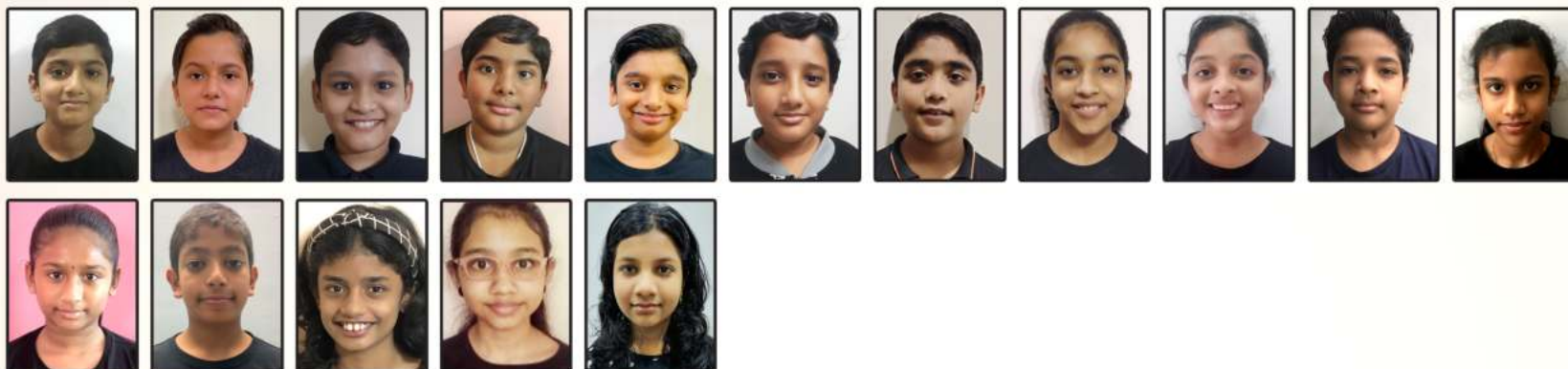
GRADE VII-G



Ms. Keerthi S Asok
Class Teacher

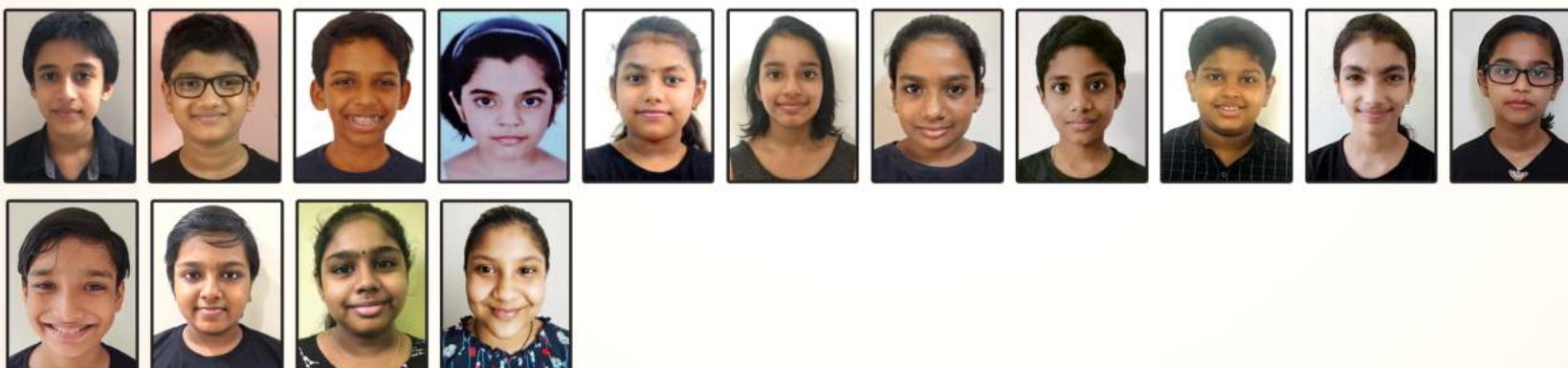
Middle School Photos

GRADE VI-I



Ms. Sonia J Mathew
Class Teacher

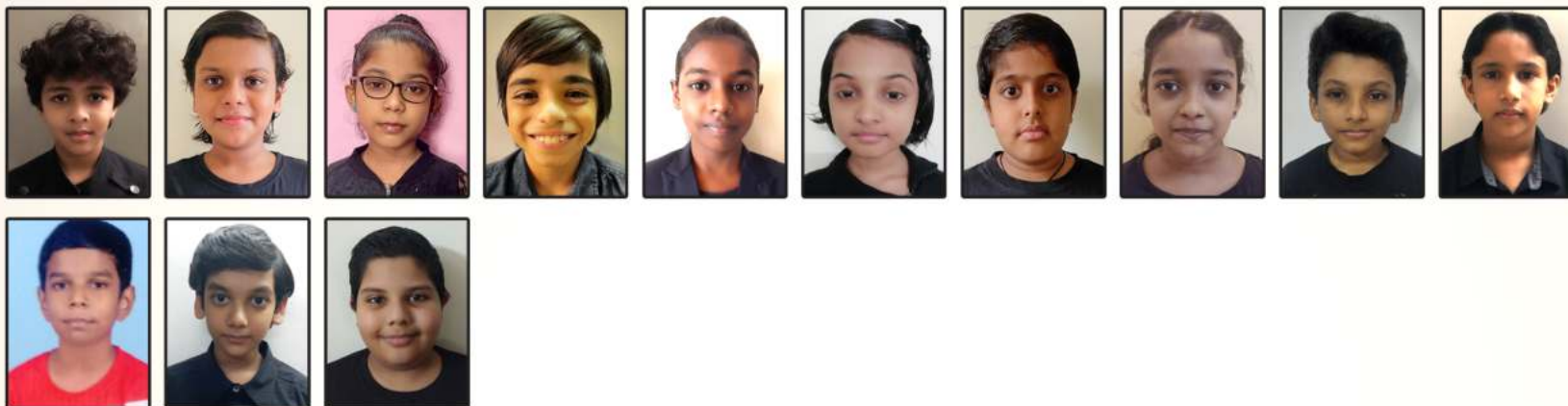
GRADE VI-G



Ms. Jishitha Abhish
Class Teacher

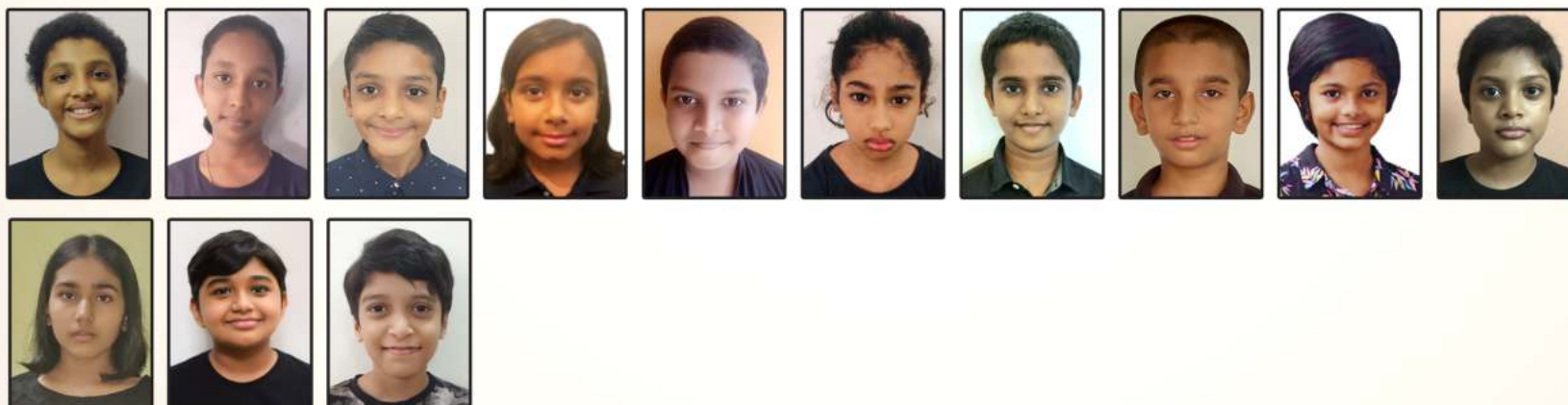
Middle School Photos

GRADE V-I



Ms. Raji Celin Joy
Class Teacher

GRADE V-G



Dr. Aswathy Mathew
Class Teacher

CHILDREN'S DAY

A day marking childhood was celebrated on a virtual platform by the CNites of KG and Grade 1 on 14 November 2021. The program began with a prayer followed by a speech of Pandit Jawaharlal Nehru.

A video encapsulating a plethora of events such as Children in Wonderland, Cookery show, Me in future and Dance performance embellished the video. To highlight the importance of the day, an informative message was given by famous Cine artist Mr Arun Kumar. Principal Rev. Fr. Thomas Chennattusserry CMI, addressed the children and shared a few words of wisdom.

To make the day more special and entertaining, parents also expressed their token of love which was highly appreciated. The celebration came to an end with a Vote of Thanks. With such a vast arena of cultural events and fun filled activities, it proved to be a memorable day for the students.

Event Coordinators



Ms. Janet John



Ms. Roshni Jose



Ms. Sreeja Stephen



Ms. Sandeepa U



Festivals are joy! Festivals are Delightful!

Festivals are a good way to understand culture and tradition too. It is also a wonderful topic to sharpen the oral skills in the students which was well proven during UTSAV - CNIS' Annual Educational Fair conducted online on 20 November 2021.

The students of Grades KG to IX participated in this event which allowed the scope of ample creativity and brought out their other talents of singing, dancing, playing instruments, enactments, storytelling etc. The students left no stone unturned to give a vivacious presentation.

Festivals from across the world were celebrated in different classes on the same day through UTSAV.

Selected students of Grades X, XI & XII shouldered the responsibility of hosting the event enabling them to hone their management & organisation skills. This helped in smooth execution of the event in a short time.

The event was a two-level competition. From the first level, held in the morning session, emerged the Star Performers of each section of all grades. The second level saw the Star Performers of each grade competing, in the evening session, for the title of Super Star Performer.

The declaration of Super Star Performer at 9:30pm, the same day, culminated the colourful and vibrant event which had kept the students, teachers and parents busy the whole day.



*Event
Coordinators*



Ms. Geeta Nayar



Ms. K. Preeti



Super star performers

Pre KG



CNlTe Eiden Daniel
Special Appreciation - Tiniest Performer

KG 1



CNlTe Ayush P R

KG 2



CNlTe Niveditha Ramakrishnan

Grade 1



CNlTe Aradhya R Nath

Grade 1



CNlTe Rehan Muhammed

Grade 2



CNlTe Manav Anand

Grade 3



CNlTe Lakshmi Priya

Grade 4



CNlTe Norah Thomas Moraes

Grade 5



CNlTe Sawan B Nair

Grade 5



CNlTe Zadok Daniel

Grade 6



CNlTe Adarsh S

Grade 7



CNlTe Liza Mary Rengith

Grade 8



CNlTe Neha Sani

Grade 9



CNlTe Anjanaa M

Junior School Christmas Celebration

Nothing else was needed to brighten up our new campus at Kazhakootam when the students of Junior School happily walked in wearing red attire.

A special assembly was held on 22 December 2021 to celebrate Christmas. The little ones gathered in the amphitheatre and tried to follow all the instructions given to follow the safety protocol. They sat back and then enjoyed all the programmes presented. The excitement of coming to school topped with Christmas celebration was easily noticed in each one's eyes.

Principal Rev. Fr. Thomas Chennattusserry CMI gave his love and wishes to the Junior School students in his address.

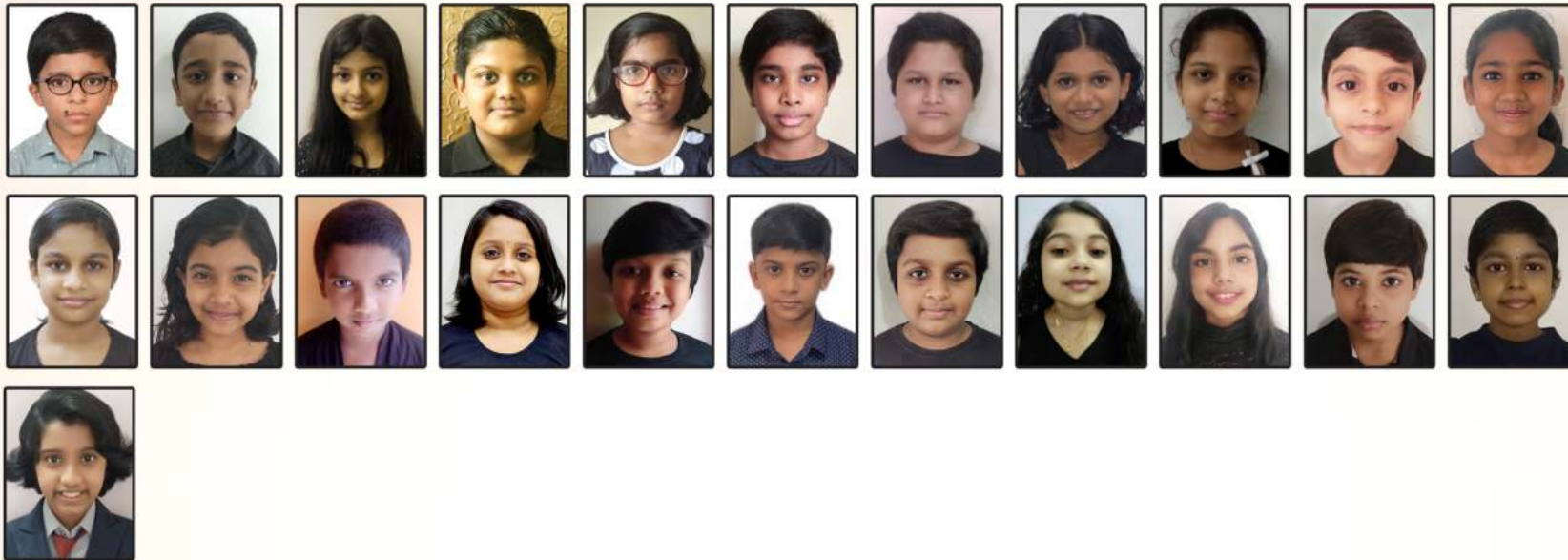
A mass fun dance energised the staff and the students towards the end.

The day was open for parents of kindergarten students, along with their lovely ones, to visit the school campus. Many parents had grabbed the opportunity to meet the Principal and the teachers.



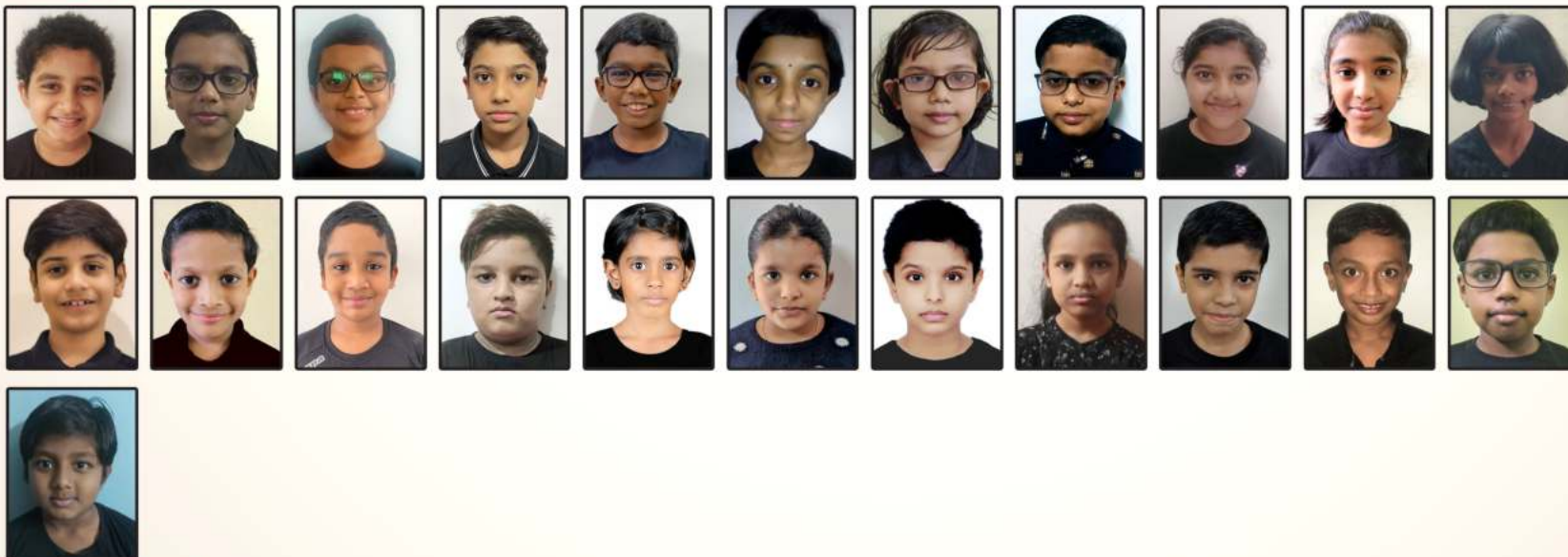
Junior School Photos

GRADE IV-I



Ms. Maya Nair U R
Class Teacher

GRADE IV-G



Ms. Winnie Damian
Class Teacher

Junior School Photos

GRADE III-I



Ms. Soumya S.
Class Teacher

GRADE III-G



Ms. Lekshmy Mohan
Class Teacher

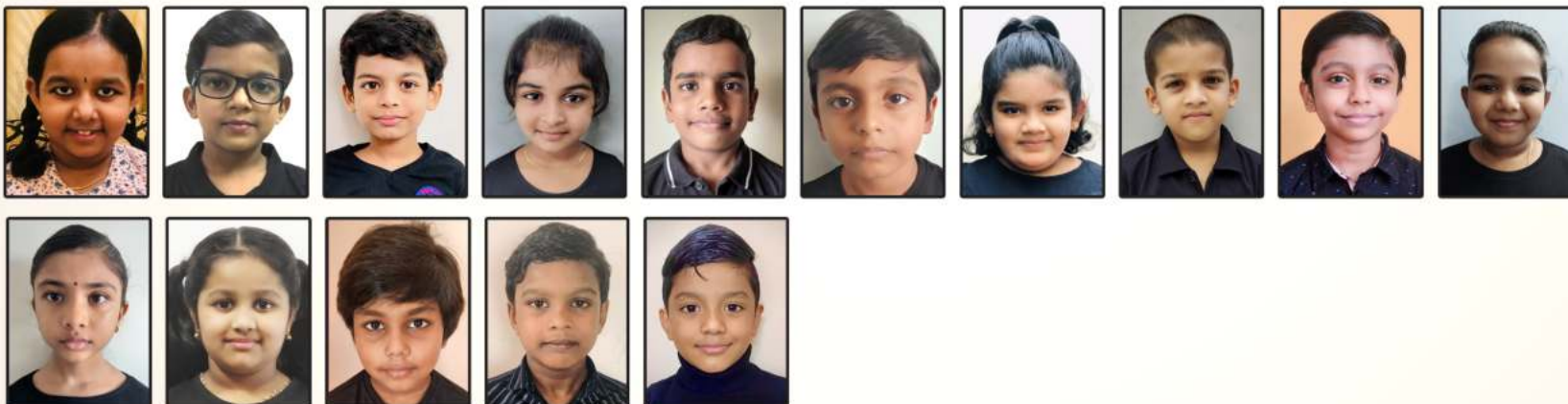
Junior School Photos

GRADE II-I



Ms. Vidyarani I P
Class Teacher

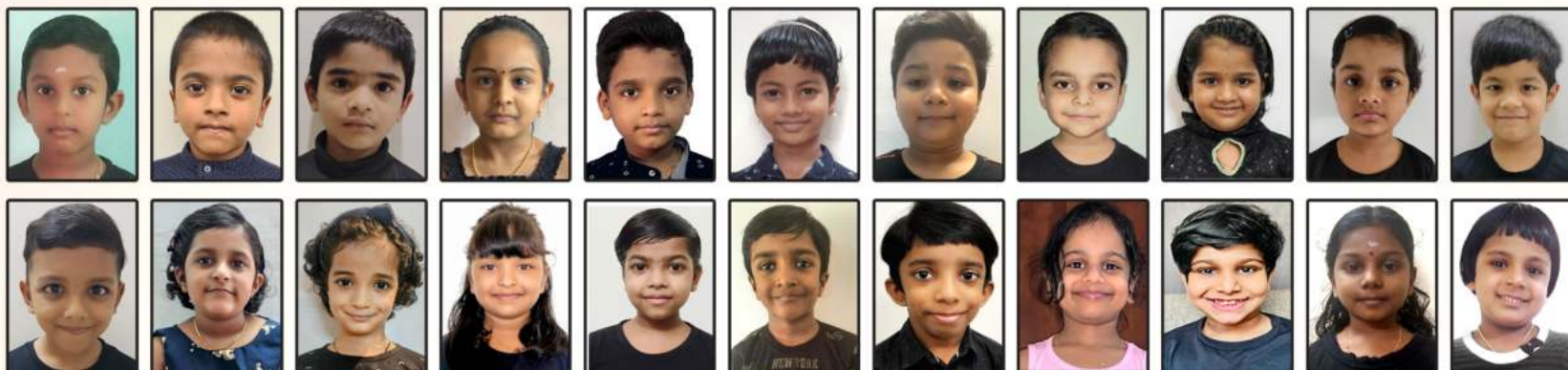
GRADE II-G



Ms. Gowri Anand
Class Teacher

Junior School Photos

GRADE 1-I



Ms. Roshni Jose
Class Teacher

GRADE 1-G



Ms. Janet John
Class Teacher

Joy of Christmas with Hope of New Year...

In these years of pandemic, life has taken a road unfamiliar. In the second year of online schooling, CNlites came together to celebrate Christmas and New Year and cherished the joy of togetherness amid social distancing. Last year, the CNlites turned a challenge into an opportunity when the school celebrated its Christmas and Annual Day in a video created for the community at CNIS. This year the students, teachers and the staff of CNIS did the impossible again. To a script so elegantly written and shot, CNlites created a video celebration so vivid that it left the audience with the impression that they had just been to the celebrations at the two campuses of Kowdiar and Kazhakkootam.

The video started with the quote "Just a little...", which conveyed the idea that even in the middle of hard times we ought to do our best, however little it may be, to make the world better for those around us and to never lose hope as the New Year promises to bring with it Change which is inevitable and so much needed. The students brought the theme to life with their earnest talent.

As in the beads of a rosary the events followed one another. The Chief Guest was the Hon'ble Mar Thomas Tharayil, Auxiliary Bishop, Changanassery Archdiocese, who graced the celebrations with his presence and delivered an enlightening Christmas message and New Year wishes. Our Principal Rev. Fr. Thomas Chennattusserry CMI, congratulated the team for bringing the spirit of Christmas into the celebrations, and wished everybody blessed holidays.

The cultural events kicked off by a lively dance, followed by an entry into the new campus where dance forms from different cultures were performed. Subsequently, the students performed the Nativity scene, the Christmas dance, and sang the Wishing song wishing all the CNlites a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

The whole event closed with a promising note of a brighter and a prosperous New Year for all.

Event Coordinators



Ms. Jishitha Abhish



Ms. Gayathri Krishnan



Ms. Shyno Mary Jacob



Ms. Soumya S



A Joyous Occasion





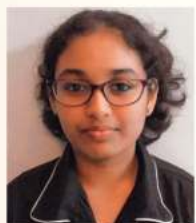
ACHIEVEMENTS



CNlte Adithyan S Neelamana of Grade XII cracked the SAT. The Scholastic Assessment Test is a standardized test widely used in the United States for college admissions. CNlte Adithyan scored 1570 out of 1600 which is 99th percentile from millions of test takers around the world.



CNlte Romit Nair of Grade IX bagged a Special Mention at the Christ Junior College Model United Nations (CJCMUN) Conference organised by Christ University, Bangalore. CNlte Romit represented the Islamic Republic of Iran in the Social, Cultural and Humanitarian Committee (SOCHUM). The Conference was held online on 9 and 10 October. The CNIS delegation at the Conference comprised 19 Delegates.



CNlte Adithyan S Neelamana of Grade XII and CNlte Lekshmi Nataraj Ciby of Grade XI won the Best Delegate awards at the Lecole Chempaka International Model United Nations Conference held on 22 and 23 November 2021. CNIS stood out as the best delegation, bagging the Best Delegate awards in both the committees at the Conference.



CNlte Manu Gautam of Grade XII won the Under 18 championship in Thiruvananthapuram District Tennis Championship. He has participated in Men's singles, doubles and boys Under 18. This was the selection tournament for the Trivandrum district team to play for the Inter District Tournament coming up in January 2022.



CNlte Ephinoah Oomen Richi finished fourth in the Under 16 Singles Category and third in the Under 18 Doubles Category at the Kerala State Tennis Championship.

He has also won the Under 16 doubles championship. In the Thiruvananthapuram District Tennis Championship, he finished second in the Under 14 Singles Category.

In the AITA Talent Series, Ephinoah won the AITA (ALL INFIA TENNIS ASSOCIATION) Under 16 Doubles. He also won the doubles title in the tournament.

Likewise, Ephinoah earned his first semi-finalist spot in the Under 16 Singles category and bagged the semi-finalist title in the same. He and partner, Adwait S D have come first in Under 16 Doubles in AITA Talent Series.



CNlte Medha Gautam partnering with Sreelakshmi, won the under 16 Girls Doubles title of the All India Tennis Association's Talent Series tennis tournament, held at Kochi Regional Sports Centre in March 2022.



ADMISSION 2022-23

CNIS' Phase one admission for the academic year 2022 to 2023 was held on 11 December 2021 at the Kazhakootam Campus.

Around 53 applications were received from parents who had made a choice to be a part of the CNIS family. A team of around 10 teachers together with the Section heads played a vital role in the smooth running of the interview session. The teachers with their group effort made the interview process a memorable event for the newcomers.

They were warmly welcomed and the whole procedure of the interview was conducted in a well planned way. The admissions are open for Grades KG-1 to XI.

The second phase for the same was conducted on 18 December 2021.

Even during this adverse time, admissions were held following all the Covid protocols and further succeeded in introducing a new technique to find out readiness in kids.





CHARLIE AND THE CHOCOLATE FACTORY

Charlie and the Chocolate factory is an amazing and interesting book to read! Really recommended! The book is written by Roald Dahal. This book tells us about the exciting adventure about Charlie, a poor boy who surprisingly bought a chocolate bar that had a golden ticket inside!

The golden ticket offers him a tour around the world's biggest chocolate factory! It is controlled by Mr. Willy Wonka. Along the journey, Charlie is accompanied by four other children and they are called: Violet Beauregarde, Augustus Gloop, Veruca Salt and Mike Teavee.

The book narrates all the characters in a very good way! It is an amazing book is all I have to say! For sure the book is laughter guaranteed!

Towards the end of the book there is a surprise I am keeping a secret for you guys to find out!

The moral of the story is that children who are well behaved and honest will be rewarded!



CNlItteHarshini Mohan
Grade IV-I

PARAM VIR CHAKRA

The Amar Chitra Katha book 'Param Vir Chakra' is about twenty-one heroes who have fought to protect and defend India from invaders. The Param Vir Chakra is the highest award for bravery that a soldier can win - and it has only been awarded to the 21 heroes in this book. This book enlightened me on the sacrifice made by these soldiers in order to protect our motherland. It has made me love my country all the more.

My favourite story was that of Naik Jadunath Singh. Naik Jadunath Singh was awarded the Param Vir Chakra posthumously, after he lost his life during the Indo-Pak War while defending Naushera Post from invading Pakistani soldiers. What inspired me about this story was his bravery and his battle tactics. Even though he was severely wounded, he kept fighting and persevering to defend his post.

I was greatly moved by the patriotic spirit of these young heroes, who were ready to go to any lengths to protect our land. It was due to this book that I realised the bravery of the soldiers who ensure we sleep safely and soundly in our beds each night. Most of the Param Vir Chakra recipients gave up their life for India, that too at such a young age! I think my patriotic spirit and my loyalty to India has increased after reading this book.



CNlItteAvijitNair
Grade IV-G

PURSUIT OF HAPPINESS!

This is the pure definition of a family, father son movie for me. I personally really enjoyed the film. It was not unrealistic and was based on a true story. The acting was genuine from all the actors in the movie and just made it better to watch. It started off joyfully but slowly moved on to become sad and emotional. The main idea of the movie was very clear and the purpose of the movie was made very clear throughout. There were a few comedic scenes mixed in with the sad ones to sort of dial down the atmosphere present in the emotional scenes. I honestly shed a few tears around the late middle part of the movie. I overall rate this movie a 10/10 because it wasn't your average rags to riches story but had meaning behind it and actual meaning behind the story.



CNlItte Aatish Rajesh
Grade VII-I

TO DUBAI

Travelling is one of the best ways to replenish one's energy (body, mind and soul). It opens our eyes to the outside world (place, people, culture etc.) with lots of companies giving offers. Even a common man can have exposure to the outside world which was impossible 10 years back. I had an opportunity to visit

my cousin in Dubai, a small place full of activities from desert experience to indoor ice skating in a span of 20km. A big aquarium and aqua sports experience in the basement of the tallest building, Burj Khalifa, which is 828 meters high was mind-blowing. The seashore was laid with footpaths as broad as roads where I can cycle, jog, etc. and as I enjoy walking on one of the sea shores footpaths, I happened to see Burj Al Arab, a building shaped like a yacht, located in Jumeirah. Just on another side, there is a race course, dolphin show, bird show and camel ride. Across the road where we stayed was a camel slaughter house. I could drink camel milk, available in shops which was a rare experience for people from our country. One evening we drove to Atlantis and enjoyed ourselves. For a short 10-day visit, it was a feast of experiences.



CNlItte Zadok Daniel
Grade V-I

9 G - MOVIE

The movie's name is 96. It is a Tamil movie. The main characters are Trisha and Vijay Sethupathi. The story in the movie is about two childhood friends who meet in a reunion after long years. It is a realistic movie. In between, there is some humor. I think the people that are married now should watch this movie so they will remember their

childhood friends. Also, this movie is available in Malayalam, Telugu, and other languages. The story is the same but the actors and actresses are different. The last scene in the movie was an emotional scene. They could have changed the ending. If it is rated out of 5 I will give it 4, because the last scene was very, very sad. We feel like crying.



CNlta Alakananda Siva Narayan
Grade VII-G

THE BOOK THIEF: MARKUS ZUSAK

The book thief is a book that I read recently. In my opinion, this book is among the best books written about Nazi Germany and the people who were alive. By the end of my book review, I hope to have influenced others to try it.

Plot: A moving story about a young girl and Jew in Nazi Germany. Liesel Meminger or The book thief is a young girl on a train speeding towards Munich, along with her mother and brother, where she and her brother's new foster parents live. By the end of the train ride though, she was the only one who was getting foster parents. She had been half asleep when she heard the coughing. Her brother Werner hadn't made it. At her brother's funeral, she finds a book, the Gravedigger's Handbook hidden

In another part of Germany, Max Vandenburg leaves home to try and escape from Hitler's clutches. Their stories meet when Max goes into hiding in Liesel's foster parents, Hans and Rosa Hubermanns', house.

I found that this book had a lot of little details to it and it would not have been complete without them. I really enjoyed Jesse Owens' parts and not to mention the parts where Rudy, Liesel's best friend, and Liesel go stealing food and sometimes books. The part where Liesel reads the book that Max wrote on painted sheets of "Mein Kampf" (My struggle) was genuinely touching. The beginning when her brother dies and the end which I'm not going to spoil were both utterly tragic and I felt so bad for Liesel. However, overall, I felt that it was a very tragic yet beautifully written book.

CNlta Dyuthi Rajesh
Grade VII-G



MAURITIUS

It is an island country in the Indian Ocean, located off the eastern coast of Africa. It is part of the Mascarene Islands. The capital is Port Louis. Its current population is around 12 lakhs.

It is known for its beaches, lagoons and reefs. It also includes Black River Gorges National Park, with rainforests, waterfalls, hiking trails and wildlife like flying foxes.

The island of Mauritius is volcanic in origin and is entirely surrounded by coral reefs. The northern part is plains that rise to the central plateau. More than half the country's area is arable. The climate is subtropical, there are two seasons: hot (December to April) and cool (June to September)

The vegetation includes close to 600 indigenous species. Its animal species include Sambar (a long tail, dark brown deer), tenrec (spiny insectivore), and mongoose, as well as a variety of birds and insects. The island was once home to the dodo which was extinct in 1681.

About two-thirds of the people are mostly Indo-Pakistani one-fourth of the population is Creole (mixed French and African descendant) and a small population of Chinese and Franco-Mauritian descendants.

There is no official language but the assembly may use English and French as a default language. Mauritius has many residents from all around the world due to that Mauritius has many languages. Most residents speak Tamil, Hindi, French, Chinese and more. Majority are from India.

The food in Mauritius is mostly the best Indian, European, Chinese and African cuisines. Imported goods combined with the local vegetables, fruits and spices result in a national palette. The staple food is rice.

In Mauritius if you go shopping be sure to get a souvenir which is a model ship

you will see model ships nearly every shop you go to so be sure to buy one for yourself to remind you of Mauritius, but do be careful as they are fragile. When shopping for silk and linen they come in good prices, as well as printed fabric and accessories.

It is one of the finest beaches I have seen because of its crystal-clear waters and its beautiful coral reef and marine life. Since it is a coastal area there are plenty of water sports so be sure to try them out. Two of the main incomes are the tourism and the sugar export. The main crop grown is sugar cane make sure to visit the sugar cane industry.

Be sure to visit Casela Nature Park as it is both an aquaria and kid friendly zoo. There are still loads more fun activities to look forward to be sure to visit Mauritius.

CNlta Sasha Zachary Jayaraj
Grade VII-I



GOOD READS

I laid my hands on J.K. Rowling's The Philosopher's Stone kept in my library. The book caught my interest right from the first page. It took me to a magical world where each character had a life of its own. The story revolved around Harry Potter, an orphan whose parents were murdered and was taken care by his uncle and aunt. He had a miserable childhood but everything changed when he got an invitation to join Hogwarts

Travelogues & Scripts

School of Witchcraft and Wizardry. Harry's adventures began in Hogwarts and he was accompanied by his best friends Hermione Granger and Ron Weasley. The trio unraveled many mysteries leaving the reader spellbound. The book had me gripped from the beginning to the end. There has not even been a single moment that I felt to keep the book down. I could read this book over and over again and ended up reading the entire Harry Potter Series. Try it out those who have not as it will stupefy you!!!



CNlTe Tina Susan Thomas
Grade VII-G

PUSHPA – THE RISE

Pushpa Raj, a coolie, volunteers to smuggle red sandalwood, a rare wood that only grows in Andhra. Pushpa becomes a member of the smuggling syndicate. Police officers struggle to catch the smugglers.

I loved the film and I am a big fan of Allu Arjun. I loved the fights and songs but I think the story could be improved.



CNlTe Aryan N Sajeev
Grade VII-G

MY TRIP JUST BEFORE THE PANDEMIC

My heart was pounding with excitement early in the morning when I was about to board the train in Ernakulam as it was my first time going on a train. A few hours later my family and I reached our destination and our first visit was the Tripunithura palace. After lunch, we went to God's own place, Munnar. I was amazed by Munnar's scenic beauty. We went to a hotel which was decorated beautifully with statues. Then the next day we went to Rajamalai where we saw the Nilgiri Thar which we shouldn't touch but it comes near us. Then we went to a botanical garden which had beautiful flowers that left me in awe. After that, we went to an echo point in which if you scream loud enough your echo can be heard from afar. Later we went to the Maautupetty dam where we did some shopping. The next day we returned back home. It was one of the best trips of my life. Hope in the near future I can have more fun and enjoyable trips like this without any restrictions.

CNlTe Raseem Shamsheer
Grade VII-I



THE MYSTERIOUS CASE

Scene 1: The clever robbery.

(Mrs. Janica walks into the police station in a much hesitant manner)

(All the police stand up in respect except the new cop Nathan who just got transferred from Scotland, he was just sitting in his chair chatting with the other cop Jack. Soon as he heard the loud voice of Mrs. Janica Jack stood up with respect except...Nathan.)

Nathan: Hello Ma'am how can I help you?

(Mrs. Janica was so irritated with his behaviour)

Janica: You must be a new cop that's why you don't know me well.

(Janica looked into Jack's eyes as if she was expecting something)

Jack (whispering in Nathan's ear): Excuse me sir, this is Mrs. Janica a business woman and the richest person in London and also a little bit arrogant lady. I know you don't want but please stand for now sir.

Nathan (nodding silently stoop up): So sorry Ma'am I am Nathan James and I just got transferred from Scotland.

(Janica starts weeping and this whole time she was actually holding her tears back but it was useless.)

Janica: Well never mind. Actually, my HOUSE IS ROBBED. All my money and even gold have gone. Even he entered my bathroom and broke my golden toilet.

Nathan: Ok Ma'am please calm down. First, let's head to the main point. How many cameras do you have at your house?

Janica: We totally have 50 cameras which 30 of them are normal and 20 of them hidden. But there's one problem, in the CCTV footages, all the cameras look fine and the robbers are not even shown in any of them.

(Nathan stands still without even uttering a word.)

Nathan: Jack let's head to Mrs. Janica's house.

(Jack starts their car and drives to Mrs. Janica house and reaches there. Nathan comes out of his car and looks around the house with suspiciousness. They head to see CC TV footages. Nathan looks at all CC TV Footages and chuckles.)

Janica: What? What is so funny?

Nathan: Ma'am, don't worry it's not a ghost or something to get worried about. It's a video loop; your cameras have been hacked by... well I don't know by someone. Wait who is this?

(Everyone sees the footage with an astonished expression when Nathan points out one of the workers caught on her hidden camera which the hacker forgot to hack.)

Janica: It's... it's Marley one of my trusted workers. I can't believe this.

(Janica stands there with a grim face.)

Jake (mumbling to Nathan): Sir Maybe we should question him right now.

Nathan: Yeap! We should find this fellow.

(At that moment Marley runs with a horrified expression.)

Marley: Mrs. Janica I know who robbed your house.

(Suddenly some people drove a van, takes a gun and shot Marley. And they drive away really fast.)

Jake: (yells at Nathan) Sir we need to catch them!

Nathan: No, we are going to wait till their arrival till then this case will only be open to the police but not to the public because this is a Mysterious Case...



CNlTe Shivani S.R
Grade VII-I

HOME – A MOVIE OF EMOTIONS AND VALUES

A good movie- when you see it, you should feel happy, emotional, inspirational, and most importantly loved. This movie gives all these emotions combined.

#Home is a brilliant Malayalam movie directed by Rojin Thomas. It shows the power of humility, love, self-control, willingness to change, urge to learn and the results that come from those qualities.

This movie tells the story of the majority of the families in the world. The plot specifically points out how phones and

technology have taken over the new generation leaving little to no time for parents and elders. The film throws light upon the importance of spending more family time and reduced company with technology.

The home itself was portrayed very beautifully. All the actors played their roles perfectly. It also revolves around

Oliver Twist, the main character who takes care of his father having Alzheimer's disease with his warmth and love and at the same time trying to get attention from his kids who cannot take their eyes off their phones.

It is an eye-opener for the new generation to give time for parents and elders.



CNlTe Reuben G George
Grade VII-G

METEORA – AN UNDERRATED PARADISE

If you think Greece is all about beaches and mythology, then you should think about visiting Meteora!

This is not just my opinion but almost definitely every tourism agent/site says so.

A single glance at the photos of Meteora and its precariously but safely placed monasteries will make you fall in love.

'Meteora' means lofty, placed high in the air.

My first thought when I saw the monasteries and then the road was, "How did people manage to walk around let alone construct a monastery?"

Meteora has 6 beautiful monasteries all placed in unique spots like the edge of the mountain.

It lies next to the town of Kalambaka. The train ride to Meteora is very teasing as it slows down at every spot adding your curiosity for the main attraction.

But once you reach the first monastery, it will be worthwhile. The view from there is heavenly and unforgettable. When the mist uncovers, you can see the entire valley and the little colourful towns.

In each monastery, you can see monks living there. According to the travel guide we had, the monks came here long ago to isolate themselves from worldly comforts and have lived here ever since.

On the road to the 3rd monastery, we stopped at different spots to take photos, the travel guide informed us of stories at meteora about a dragon residing in the caves underneath the monastery.

In one of the monasteries, I spotted a dog and the monks, and the travel guide said that the dog was a guardian for the monastery. The dog, a St. Bernard, got more friendly with us after a while. We took a selfie and fed him some ice cream. My parents might love the view or the history, but my favourite part was the dog!

Travelogues & Scripts

Although Greece has more popular places like Mykonos and Santorini, Meteora is a must-see attraction.

The monastery, overlooking the towns of Meteora.



CNlTe Naman Jain
Grade VIII-I

JUNGLE CRUISE

Jungle Cruise is a 2021 American film based on Walt Disney's theme park attraction with the same name. It stars Dwayne Johnson and Emily Blunt in lead roles and grossed 219 million dollars worldwide upon a profound budget of 200 million.

The film is set in the early 1900's and displays an eventful journey across the Amazon. Dwayne Johnson's pivotal role evidently influences the progression of the ride, which has a definite goal and rationale. Emily Blunt plays 'Dr.Lily' who is a fervent researcher and daring personality who encounters numerous twists and turns. The movie also carries a rather unpredictable plot aside from a vivid screenplay. The effective portrayal of the characters adds rivet and intensity to the creation.

Ultimately, Jungle Cruise brims with adventure, action as well as comical elements. The rich history of 20th century London along with attractive theming of the wilderness can be

experienced in the process. Anyone who enjoys the above facets is likely to have a spectacular watch!



CNite Anagha H Nair
Grade IX-I

ABRACADABRA! **A review of the movie** **THE PRESTIGE**

Introduction

To put it simply, the whole experience of watching *THE PRESTIGE* resembles that of watching a mesmerizing magic trick, the mystery and confusion at the beginning, the shock at the middle, and the jaw-dropping reveal at the end. *THE PRESTIGE* nails these emotions perfectly through its intelligent and well-structured dialogue, eye-catching sets, and representation of Victorian-Era London (the main points of the story will be explained in the next paragraph along with the inner meanings and cinematography) and of course flawless acting from both Christain Bale, Hugh Jackman, and Michael Caine. The movie does have a small sci-fi element however it does not detract from the experience at all and its contribution to the overall story is quite minimal. The story will keep you on the edge, the editing and cinematography help achieve this experience. In my opinion, this

movie is very smart and will toy with your brain and is an absolute joy to watch. Granted you will have to be very attentive and watch each scene with scrutiny as if you were watching a magician performing a trick and trying to catch them slipping. However, I can guarantee no matter how closely you watch, the ending will leave you stunned. I highly recommend you watch this movie multiple times, as each time you watch it you will see new perspectives and you can appreciate the attention to detail in each scene. It is without a doubt one of Nolan's greatest works and arguably one of the greatest movies in the 21st century and maybe of all time

In-Depth Analysis of the Movie

The overlying theme in this movie is that the truth can be dangerous. Make sure to keep this in mind while I give a non-spoiler summary of the movie. In a nutshell, the movie takes place in Victorian-era London and revolves around 2 magicians, fellow apprentices turned unfortunate rivals, plod down the slow path of jealous obsession, revenge, and the deliberate attempts to go at lengths to steal each other's ideas, to go one up against the other, a fight in romance, life and the long-held passionate drive to discredit each other. *The Prestige* is the third act of any magic trick, with the first and second acts being the Pledge and the Turn. And this movie lives up to its name to a tee.

The way the movie plays out, it's like a huge magic trick, with the audience waiting to see how it unfolds, getting the suspicion on how it's done, but yet sitting through it thoroughly engaged to discover how everything will be revealed and resolved. Nolan's broken timelines have enhanced the storytelling most brilliantly. Like in most movies, he dwells on a single theme - here it's an obsession. The obsession of Robert Angier (Hugh Jackman) is what drives the plot of the movie, and is well established and doesn't even feel forced. There is a protagonist and an antagonist in this movie. The character development is done so smoothly that we see the protagonist become an antagonist, while the antagonist remains somewhat the same. Though we don't get a full "interchange" between the antagonist and the protagonist, as the movie progresses, the protagonist feels more "wrong" than the antagonist. That's quite a difficult thing to pull off. Alfred Bordon (Christain Bale) is one of the most "complex" characters ever, he feels like some kind of a prick throughout the movie, and there are a lot of scenes to establish it for the viewers. That's until we get to know his character in the third act. It doesn't make him right for his wrongdoings, but he gets respect for his dedication as a magician. The whole Tesla plotline might feel like a convenient plot device, but Tesla is a scientist who is rumoured to travel through time. So, that is quite justifiable. Hugh Jackman

has given a solid performance. This must go down as his best performances with those of "Prisoners" (2013) and "Logan" (2017). But, the major highlight of the movie would be Christian Bale. He has given a terrific performance. You don't even get a hint at the complexity of the character he is portraying. It's after the reveal and in fact, in the second viewing that you start noticing the actual interpretations a particular scene is to be given. All in all, it's a fantastic movie. The way obsession plays out to be the main theme, the way broken timelines are used for storytelling, and the way the final twist is revealed - simply excellent.

Conclusion & Final Thoughts

All in all, this movie is fantastic with a very captivating storyline and brilliant acting and also impeccable attention to detail and foreshadowing. It will keep you thinking hard about it long after the movie is over, overall, 4.7 out of 5 or maybe 5/5. The reason why I said "maybe 5/5" is that some people will still see the Tesla invention aspect of the movie as just plot convenience (although I don't believe it is). The only real weakness in the movie acting wise is Scarlett Johansson's very weak representation of a Britisher, that being said she plays her role flawlessly and serves the story very well.

Trivia Facts

- The Script took five years to complete!
- The title card at the beginning of the movie also serves as the reveal of the movie, the literal prestige of prestige,

however, we only know the details of it at the end when the plot twist is delivered.

- The sets were designed in Christopher Nolan's garage.
- Originally Sam Mendes was chosen to direct the movie.
- The rivalry of both magicians is similar to the rivalry of the two great scientists of that time- Edison and Tesla also mentioned/shown in the film.



CNlTe Aditya Girish
Grade IX-G

LOOKING BACK... & LOOKING FORWARD

"Revoir les erreurs du passé peut vous aider à avancer dans le futur"

"There is no looking forward without looking back"

Ces citations peuvent être les moins significatives, ou tout simplement avoir du sens pour certaines personnes. Mais il ne s'agit pas seulement de donner du sens...

Ce sont quelques-uns des grands principes de la vie. Les gens regrettent souvent les erreurs qu'ils ont commises dans le passé et passent à autre chose, sans se rendre compte que certaines des erreurs du passé détiennent en fait la clé des défis à venir.

The above statement means that people tend to regret their actions earlier and move on, but forget that the recipe for success lies in the mistakes and blunders of the past. To understand this better, let's take an example...

You are sitting in a car. You are naturally in the one of the good window seats. Have you observed that the driver always looks in the rear-view mirror on the roof or the sides of the car? He or she needs to look at the incoming traffic from behind in order to drive properly or safely. If the driver ignores this, then there can be some serious accidents.

So, you see, looking back can "actually" make you move forward!



CNlTe Romit Nair
Grade IX-G

LET'S GO, DISNEY!

My summer holidays have arrived, and one fine morning, I am aboard a plane. It takes around twelve hours twenty-five minutes to reach my favourite destination, Disneyland Paris. During the flight, I read books about Disneyland Paris, its facts, attractions, and entertainment zones, and then I napped for a while before waking up to see that I arrived in Paris.

But where is the Disneyland area? Now, I have to take a train from Paris and

probably reach there in forty-four minutes. At this time, I gaze at the objects that were passing by me, the other vehicles, trees, markets, and the ride makes me a little giddy, causing me to almost fall unconscious out of exhaustion. However, I regain my consciousness on hearing the sound of the train stops.

While coming out of the railway station, there is a signboard labelled Disneyland Paris. Both children and adults seem to be excited with joy to be at their favourite tourist destination. After doing the necessary procedure like payments, checking into a hotel within the campus, and resting a while, I enter the park, and, how colourful the area looks! Well, except for those which label anything about ghosts, evil spirits, and witches. Those look eerie. I am not going there to get spooked by that laughter and other such phantom events.

Putting that aside, there are attractions galore. The big parade includes every Disney character. Mickey, Donald, and Goofy, the pirates, all of them bring fantasy alive. Here come the Disney Princesses with their companions, greeting their fans. Me, being a fan of the Little Mermaid and Belle, I approach them and express my admiration. Here, I have a photo opportunity with them and add many snaps to my collection.



Then, there is the Chaparral theatre, in which there are dramas and skits, which, again, include them and others from different stories to make a performance based on a particular theme such as Once Upon a Time. It was a nostalgic and magical experience for me. I can see the fireworks, from my hotel window illuminating the dark sky as I prepare for bed, hugging my Mickey and Donald, and princess dolls, as souvenirs, who keep me company. Hopefully, the rest of my stay will be as memorable as my first day was.



CNlTe Devyani S
Grade IX-G

FOUNDERS DAY



Saint Kuriakose Elias Chavara, our beloved founder, is an 'iconic spiritual and social leader', whose contributions towards the social reawakening of Kerala can be regarded as a trigger to the renaissance in Kerala in the 19th century.

On 3 January 2022, Christ Nagar International School commemorated Saint Chavara on his 150th death anniversary. We CNltes draw guidance from St. Chavara and yearn to become the best ambassadors of his teachings.

On this occasion, CNltes shared a video to revisit the life and works of St. Chavara.



Event Coordinators



Mr. Sebastian A C



Dr. Aswathy Mathew

INDIAN ARMY DAY

A CELEBRATION OF EVERYDAY LIFE...



CNltes of Grade IV conducted their virtual class assembly on 15 January 2022, as a tribute to the great Indian soldiers. It was India's 74th National Army Day. The assembly started with the words of Lieutenant General A. Arun. He shared the message on the pivotal role played by the Indian Army in safeguarding the lives of its citizens. Thenceforth, the entire CNIS took the opportunity to salute each and every soldier of the Indian Army.

A moment of prayer for the brave soldiers by the students was set aside pressing on the reality, as the army exists, one exists.

Adjacently, CNltes came up with few learnings from a soldier's life, which one should make a life mantra. Subsequently, some of the CNltes presented the significance of Army Day.

Major Anand was the Chief Guest. Throughout his speech he shared the life of an army man. It was really a motivational and inspiring oration. Finally, the assembly ended with a dance performance which aroused the spirit of patriotism.



NATIONAL GIRL CHILD DAY

Grade III Assembly was conducted on 20 January 2022. As the National Girl Child Day fell on 24 January 2022, this topic was taken as the theme for the assembly.

The virtual assembly started by seeking God Almighty's blessings. Going with the theme, various women achievers were selected from different walks of life where students representing these chosen personalities narrated their success stories motivating the students to work hard in achieving their goals.

The Chief Guest of the assembly was Ms. Aruna Pillai, Deputy Manager-Allianz Services, who gave a very inspiring talk on prioritizing goals and achieving them.

The assembly also included a dance performance, playing musical instruments and a craft session by the students. The assembly ended on a positive note instilling hope and determination in the minds of CNlites.



Event Coordinators



Ms. Lekshmy Mohan



Ms. Soumya S.

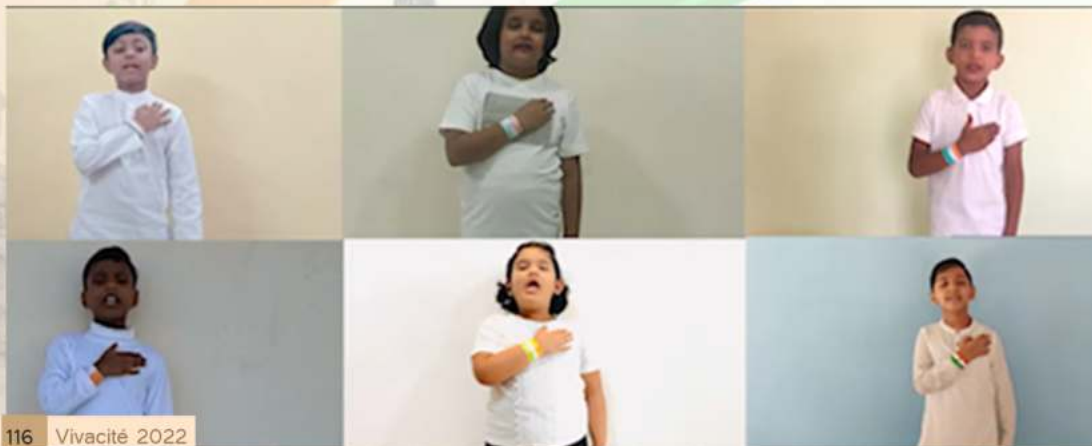
REPUBLIC DAY



A class assembly is the first platform which is provided to kids to boost their confidence towards public speaking, and imbibing a feeling of team spirit in their young minds. Keeping up with the same, the students of Grade II conducted their virtual class assembly on 26 January 2022, the theme being 'Republic Day'.

The assembly commenced with the school prayer. Rockstars of Grade II, CNlTe Manav Anand and CNlTe Juan Joseph Raju hosted the virtual assembly. Our dear Principal, Rev. Fr. Thomas Chennattusserry CMI hoisted the National Flag and addressed the CNltes, thereafter he gave the Republic Day message.

Various performances by the CNltes brightened the occasion including a national song recital, a patriotic dance performance, fancy dress on national leaders and a piano rendition by CNlTe Anirudh S Menon. The assembly culminated with the singing of the National Anthem, thus infusing patriotism in the hearts of CNltes.



Event Coordinators



Ms. Gowri Anand



Ms. Vidya Rani I P

LÁNGÜAGES



REVOIR LES ERREURS DU PASSÉ PEUT VOUS AIDER À AVANCER DANS LE FUTUR

Ces citations peuvent être les moins significatives, ou tout simplement avoir du sens pour certaines personnes. Mais il ne s'agit pas seulement de donner du sens...

Ce sont quelques-uns de grands principes de la vie. Les gens regrettent souvent les erreurs qu'ils ont commises dans le passé et passent à autre chose, sans se rendre compte que certaines des erreurs du passé détiennent en fait la clé des défis à venir.

Pour mieux comprendre, prenons un exemple...

Vous êtes assis dans une voiture. Vous êtes naturellement dans l'un des bons sièges de fenêtre. Avez-vous observé que le conducteur regarde toujours dans le rétroviseur sur le toit ou sur les côtés de la voiture ? Il ou elle doit regarder le trafic entrant par derrière afin de conduire correctement ou en toute sécurité. Si le conducteur l'ignore, il peut y avoir des accidents graves.

Vous voyez, regarder en arrière peut « en fait » vous faire avancer !



CNlteromit Nair
Grade IX-G

RAYURES

Alex était quelqu'un qui aimait vivre « sur le bord » ; sur le minimum qui était nécessaire à sa survie. Ce n'était pas qu'elle ne pouvait pas se permettre une vie meilleure. Non ; comme Lady Alexandra Thornton, elle pouvait acheter le velours le plus doux, dîner dans L'argenterie la plus fine et déguster le vin le plus soyeux.

Mais elle méprisait cela. Elle détestait la façon dont une femme comme elle devait agir toute vulnérable et poupée, censé en être rien de plus que la femme parfaite et douce d'un noble. Elle détestait le fait qu'elle n'avait rien de plus à faire que d'accueillir et d'assister à des bals, de bavarder autour d'un thé et de magasiner des robes extravagantes et hideuses. Alex détestait et refusait d'être la femme idéale que la société attendait d'elle. Alex aspirait à une vie d'aventure et d'action et en vivant enfin après s'être enfuie, elle ne l'a pas regretté...

« Goutte à goutte, goutte à goutte »

« Thud! Cliquez ! »

... Habituellement.

Gémissant, elle tourna autour de la cabane en bois délabrée qu'elle appelait affectueusement sa maison. Ne vous méprenez pas, elle aimait en effet sa nouvelle vie libre et aventureuse, mais parfois elle manquait de vivre au cœur de la ville.

Maintenant, elle était au cœur d'une horrible tempête qui déchirait son abri comme s'il était fait de bâtons (ce qui était le cas). Son abri qu'elle avait minutieusement construit de ses propres mains.

On pouvait dire sans risque de se tromper que certains aspects de son ancienne vie lui manquaient.

Avec beaucoup de difficultés, elle a réussi à claquer les fenêtres

fermées, faisant une note mentale pour les remplacer car elles

semblaient plutôt précaires. Ils l'étaient probablement.

En regardant les nuages gris, elle sentit un pincement d'irritation qui

aurait pu être irrationnel... ou peut-être complètement rationnel.

Plus elle regardait le ciel, plus il semblait trahir de ses efforts, se

moquant d'elle pour le chemin qu'elle choisissait à chaque

grondement profond.

Laissant échapper un riredoux-amer, Alex est redescendu sur le

canapé de fortune tout engrignotant son sandwich précédemment abandonné.

Prendre des décisions impulsives et imprudentes n'était que sa

nature et plus que la moitié d'entrée - lles étant horribles était... eh bien, elle blâmait simplement sa mal chance. Décider de vivre au

milieu d'une forêt, à une bonne distance de la ville la plus proche,

était peut-être la meilleure et la pire décision qu'elle pouvait prendre.

« Oh bien! Au moins, les choses ne peuvent pas empirer maintenant. »

Il est apparu que les choses peuvent aller plus au sud.

Juste au moment où elle était sur le point de s'assoupir, Alex a été

giffée par le coup de vent dur et froid, la faisant trembler non seulement avec le froid, mais aussi la colère.

Marmonnant quelques mots colorés à tout Dieu qui aimait la regarder souffrir, Alex s'est thissée à la ported'entrée tout en se

frottant les yeux car elle n'était pas encore tout à fait dans le monde de la living.

Alluman tune bougie sur une armoire, elle se figea et cligna des yeux.

Une fois...

Deux fois...

Trois fois...

Cela devait être un rêve.

Peut-être était-ce les ombres créées par son esprit privé de sommeil.

Il fallait que ce soit le cas.

Mais ce n'était pas le cas.

Alex était en raciné dans la peur alors que la panique - froide et

perçante - saisissait son cœur. Son esprit, déformé et engourdi

d'effroi ; car une seule chose était certaine...

Devant elle se tenait un être sauvage magnifique. Mince et à couper

le souffle, mais rempli de puissance et de danger. Les gouttelettes d'eau

roulaient sur sa courte fourrure dorée éthérée - qui était humide et soyeuse

avant de s'estomper dans un blancbrillant.

Le monde français

Le cadre de la bête tremblait à chaque halètement laborieux qu'il fallait. Une montée rapide et une chute tremblante accompagnée d'un grondement doux. Des orbes magenta intenses et fendus qui brillaient plus que n'importe quelle flamme qu'Alex avait vue, scannant son nouvel environnement, remuant gracieusement la queue. Rayures. Des rayures majestueuses gravées sur le corps de l'être. Tellement noir et mystique que cela a rappelé à Alex une nuit sans étoile. Magnifique mais mortel. Dénudant ses crocs pointus rouge teintés de jaune, il a laissé échapper un grognement. C'était si fort et si profond qu'il pouvait rivaliser avec le tonnerre.



CNlte Nirnjana Krishna
Grade IX-I

CE QUE J'AIME

J'aime chanter,
J'aime danser,
J'aime faire de la guitare,
J'aime faire toutes les choses vivantes.
Mais, je n'aime pas faire les choses bruyantes.
J'aime la nature,
J'aime vivre à la campagne,

J'aime désigner les personnages fictifs,
J'aime faire toutes les choses calmes.
Mais, je n'aime pas la circulation envile.

J'aime le chocolat,
J'aime la banane,
J'aime beaucoup le gombo,
J'aime toutes les choses nutritives.
Mais, je n'aime pas les malbouffes.

J'aime faire les amis,
J'aime les gens gentils,
J'aime les enfants,
J'aime tout le monde,
Mais, je n'aime pas les gens vains.

Une petite vie,
Tant des choses à faire,
J'aime une féemarraine,
Pour bénir ma vie,
Ce que j'aimerais
Inclure dans mes prières.

CNlte NatalliaEvaliina Jaswant

Kumar
Grade VIII-I



APPRÉCIEZ VOS AMIS

Ces deux dernières années ont été bien différentes de ce à quoi nous nous attendions.

Bien sûr, c'était difficile mais heureusement, nous avons nos amis à nos côtés. Bien qu'il ait été difficile d'interagir avec eux dans la vraie vie, nous avons tout de même réussi. Beaucoup de gens peuvent aller et venir, mais certains amis sont éternels. Nous devons les apprécier pour le bonheur qu'ils nous apportent.

CNlte Neha Aynikkal
Grade IX-G



QUAND JE CHANTE... !

Oh, j'adore chanter.
C'est une activité très vive
Tout le monde peut faire ce genre d'art
Y compris toi et moi

La chanson me plaît
Elle est essentielle pour l'ado
La douce musique détend mon esprit
Et me rend douce et gentille

Les chansons que j'écoute
Sont précieuses comme les autres aussi
Ne vous inquiétez pas si c'est très longue
C'est juste une chanson simple.

Oh, j'adore chanter
C'est un sentiment très vif
Fais-en une partie de ton âge ado
Ce la n'est pas important, tu te sentiras bien.



CNlte Devayani S
Grade IX-G

UN UNIVERSALTERNATIF

Il y a un universal ternatif où
Burj Khalifa est le plus petit bâtiment
Et la tour de Pise est le seulement droit bâtiment

Où il fait très chaude en Antarctique
Et il neige en Afrique

Où Shakespeare était un grand scientifique
Et Neil Armstrong était le premier personne qui a fait de la glace

Où les gens mangent des peaux de bananes
Et ils jettent ses fruits

Où ils achètent des cadeaux pour les personnes quand ils sont encolère

Et faire des crises de colère quand ils sont heureux

Où regarder la télé est bon pour les yeux

Et suffocation est un signe de bonne santé

Où ils élèvent des animaux et des plantes dans la maison

Et ils gardent leurs meubles dans le jardin

Où les gens dorment dans leurs placards

Et ils utilisent leurs lits pour ranger leurs vêtements

Où les avions sont utilisés pour voyager dans les rues

Et les voitures sont utilisés pour voyager entre les pays

Où les gens marchent dans les lacs

Et ils nagent sur la terre

Où les frères et sœurs ne se battent pas

Et j'écris en espagnol.



CNlte Riya Nishad
Grade IX-I



ICH FREUE MICH JEDEN TAG AUF DAS ALLTAGSLEBEN

Sich zu freuen, auf den kleinsten Teil des Alltags, in dem einem immer etwas Erregendes zur Verfügung hat, macht einem den Alltag nicht nur angenehmer, sondern auch schafft einem erneut die Weltanschauung. Das macht einem fähig, die Kleinigkeiten im Alltagsleben zu schätzen und den Wert auf die einfachsten Dinge im Leben zu legen. Diese Einstellung kann uns auch vor Stress und vor den Krankheiten bewahren, deren Ursprung im Stress liegen. Sie kann uns auch wahnsinnig viel Freude und Aufregung im Leben schaffen, wenn wir bloß die Perspektiven der anderen Wesen adoptieren können, welche dazu führen würde, sich uns die wahre Wirklichkeit jedes Ding zu offenbaren. Also liegt im Alltagsleben das Geheim des menschlichen Lebens.



CNlTe Dea Ann Shins
Grade VIII-I

MEINE ERINNERUNGEN (AUS MEINEM TAGEBUCH)

Ich hatte meine frühere Kindheit in Kerala verbracht. Dann ging ich nach Malaysia, wo meiner Vater arbeitete. Bis ich vier Jahre alt war, war ich dort geblieben. Dann kehrte ich nach meiner Heimat zurück. Kurz nachdem wanderte ich nach Deutschland aus. Deutschland ist ein wunderschöner Ort. Ich blieb in Deutschland, bis ich 10 Jahre alt war. Danach musste ich nach Kerala zurück. Ich war dann traurig, dass ich mich von meinen Klassenkameraden und Lehrern und Lehrerinnen verabschieden musste.

CNlTe Surabhi Gnanasekarr
Grade VII-I



ICH LIEBE DEUTSCH

Ich habe in der 3. Klasse angefangen, Deutsch zu lernen. Damals konnte ich noch kein Deutsch, und in meiner Familie konnte es auch niemand. Meine Eltern wussten nicht, wie ich in der Lage sein würde, eine neue Sprache zu lernen. Alle unsere Zweifel und Bedenken wurden von unserer wunderbaren Deutschlehrerin in der Schule ausgeräumt, die mich ermutigte und motivierte, die Sprache geduldig zu lernen. Unsere Lehrerin lässt uns nie spüren, dass es eine Fremdsprache ist. Sie spricht mit uns und erklärt jede Sache wiederholt durch ihre aufgezeichneten Videos und Live-Unterricht. Ich fing an, die Sprache zu lieben und wollte mehr lernen, also meldete ich mich beim Goethe Zentrum German Institute für Fit I Kurse an. Meine Lehrerin im Institut ist so freundlich und geduldig, dass sie uns nicht nur hilft, die Sprache zu verstehen, sondern auch, eine Fremdsprache zu lieben. Ich bringe meinen Eltern Deutsch bei und sie können jetzt viele Dinge auf Deutsch sagen.

Ich kann sogar E-Mails auf Deutsch schreiben und weiß auch eine Menge über die deutsche Kultur und Tradition. Ich liebe die Art und Weise, wie Weihnachten in Deutschland gefeiert wird, besonders die Idee des Adventskalenders. Vielen Dank an CNIS, dass Sie mich in dieses schöne Sprache eingeführt haben.

CNlTe Tina Susan Thomas
Grade VII-G



MEINE HOBBYS

Hallo! Mein Name ist Shivani S.R. Ich bin 12 Jahre alt. Heute möchte ich über meine Hobbies schreiben. Ich habe viele Hobbies. Meine Hobbies sind Tanzen, Singen, Klavierspielen und Musikhören.

Vor einem Jahr habe ich nicht viel Musik gehört. Jetzt habe ich Zeit. Wegen des Online-Unterrichts habe ich viel Zeit. Ich lese viele Bücher. Wenn ich müde bin, höre ich Musik. Tanzen ist auch mein Hobby. In dieser Pandemie probiere ich etwas Neues aus. Das macht mir Spaß.

Ich liebe Tanzen und Singen.

Ich spiele sehr gut Klavier und mein Lieblingslied ist 'Faded' von Alan Walker. Das ist alles über meine Hobbies. Danke!



CNlTe Shivani S R
Grade VII-I

DIGITALER UNTERRICHT

Am Ende der Klasse 6 begann die Corona Pandemie. Danach konnten wir nicht in die Schule gehen.

Die Online-Plattform brachte jedoch eine Reihe neuer Möglichkeiten mit. Der Unterricht begann mit einem Knopfdruck. Das Herunterfahren des Computers bedeutete das Ende des Schultages. Wir hatten genügend Freizeit, um neuen Hobbies nachzugehen, und konnten uns ausruhen. Es war eine neue Lebensweise. Es war aufregend. Es ist bald die neue Normalität geworden.

Aber wir haben unsere Freunde und Lehrer vermisst, die wir nicht persönlich treffen konnten. Wir hoffen, dass wir uns nächstes Jahr wieder darangewöhnen können, in Klassenzimmern zu sitzen!

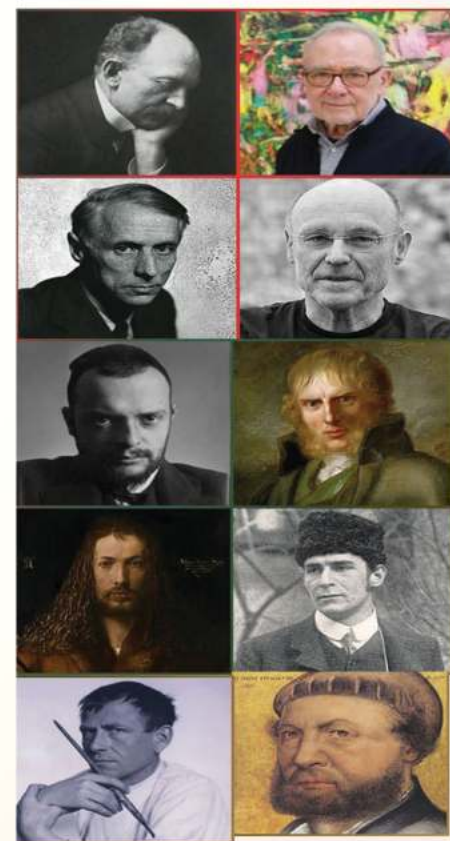


CNlTe Sonya Elizabeth Jacob



CNlTe Sanjana Esther Jacob

Grade VIII-I



കുഞ്ഞെഴുത്തുകൾ

കാലിഗ്രാഫി

എനിക്ക് പുതിയ കാര്യങ്ങൾ പഠിക്കാൻ വളരെ ഇഷ്ടമാണ്. ഒരു അധ്യാപക ദിനത്തിന് ഞാൻ ഒരു കാർഡ് അന്വേഷിക്കുകയായിരുന്നു. അപ്പോൾ അമ്മയാണ് പറഞ്ഞത് സ്വയം ഡിസൈൻ ചെയ്ത് കാർഡ് കൊടുത്താൽ നന്നായിരിക്കും എന്ന്. അങ്ങനെ മറ്റുള്ളവർ എങ്ങനെ ഡിസൈൻ ചെയ്തിരിക്കുന്നു എന്ന് ഗൂഗിളിൽ നോക്കിയപ്പോൾ മനോഹരമായ ഒരു കാർഡ് ശ്രദ്ധയിൽപ്പെട്ടു. മനോഹരമായ അക്ഷരത്തിൽ സ്വന്തം കൈപ്പടയിൽ എഴുതിയിരിക്കുന്നു. ചില അക്ഷരങ്ങൾ നേർത്തും ചിലത് കട്ടികൂടിയതുമായ ഒരു രീതി. എത്ര ശ്രമിച്ചിട്ടും എനിക്ക് അങ്ങനെ എഴുതാൻ കഴിയുന്നില്ലായിരുന്നു. അപ്പോഴാണ് മനസ്സിലായത് അത് കാലിഗ്രാഫി രീതിയിലാണ് എഴുതിയിരിക്കുന്നത് എന്ന്. പിന്നെ യൂട്യൂബിൽ കയറി കാലിഗ്രാഫി പഠിക്കാനുള്ള ശ്രമം തുടങ്ങി. എന്റെ ഒഴിവു സമയം ഞാൻ അങ്ങനെ ട്യൂറ്റോറിയൽ നോക്കി കാലിഗ്രാഫി പഠിച്ചു. ഇപ്പോൾ ഞാൻ സ്വയം ഡിസൈൻ ചെയ്ത കാർഡുകളാണ് എല്ലാവർക്കും അയക്കുന്നത്. ഒന്നു ശ്രമിച്ചാൽ ആർക്കും കാലിഗ്രാഫി പഠിച്ചെടുക്കാം. അങ്ങനെ മനോഹരമായ കൈപ്പട നേടുകയും ചെയ്യാം.



CNlTe Tina Susan Thomas
Grade VII-G

കാലവർഷം

മനം പോലെ മാനവും
ഇരുളുന്നു വീണ്ടും...
പെയ്തൊഴിയുന്നില്ല

ഒരു തുള്ളിപോലും...
ഘനമേറെയാണുതാനും...
ആർത്തലച്ചു പെയ്യണം
ലഘുവായ് വീണ്ടും
വാനിലേക്കുണർന്നുയരാൻ
ഈ ചക്രമിതുപോൽ തുടരുവാൻ

CNlTe Govind Vijayachandran
Grade V-I



റോബോ

നാളെ!
നാളെയൊരിക്കൽ നാടുമാറുന്നതെങ്ങനെയെന്നറിയാമോ?
വീടുകൾ പണിയുന്നതാരെന്നറിയാമോ?
കാറുകളോടിക്കുന്നതാരെന്നറിയാമോ?
വീട്ടിലെ പണികളെടുക്കുന്നതാരെന്നറിയാമോ?
ഹോട്ടലിലെ ഭക്ഷണം വിളമ്പിത്തരുന്നതാരെന്നറിയാമോ?
അങ്ങനെയങ്ങനെ ഒട്ടേറെ കാര്യങ്ങൾ ചെയ്യുന്നതാരെന്നറിയാമോ?
ചിന്തിച്ചു വട്ടാകേണ്ട!!
മറ്റാരുമല്ല. നമ്മുടെ സ്വന്തം റോബോ.



CNlTe Aaron Alex
Grade II-G

രാജാവും ജലകന്യകയും

പണ്ട് പണ്ട് ഒരു രാജ്യത്ത് സ്നേഹസമ്പന്നനും ദയാലുവുമായ ഒരു രാജാവായിരുന്നു. പ്രജകൾ അദ്ദേഹത്തെ ഒത്തിരി സ്നേഹിക്കുകയും കല്പനകൾ പാലിക്കുകയും ചെയ്തുപോന്നു. നായാട്ടുപോലെ മീൻ പിടുത്തവും അദ്ദേഹത്തിന്റെ ഒരു വിനോദമായിരുന്നു.

അങ്ങനെയിരിക്കെ, ഒരു ദിവസം തന്റെ മന്ത്രിയേയും കൂട്ടി രാജ്യംതിർത്തിയിലുള്ള ഒരു കാട്ടാറിൽ മീൻ പിടിക്കാൻ പോയി. അവിടെയെത്തിയപ്പോൾ രാജാവ് അതീവ ദുഃഖിതനായി. എന്തെന്നോ?

കാട്ടാറിൽ കുറേ മത്സ്യങ്ങൾ ചത്തു കിടക്കുന്നു. അപ്പോൾ പുഴയിൽ നിന്നും ഒരു ശബ്ദം കേട്ട് രാജാവ് അങ്ങോട്ടേക്ക് നോക്കി. അപ്പോൾ അദ്ദേഹം പുഴയിൽ ഒരു ജല കന്യകയെ കണ്ടു.

അവൾ പറഞ്ഞു:

“അല്ലയോ പ്രഭോ, അങ്ങയുടെ രാജ്യത്തെ ജനം നദിയെ മലിനമാക്കുന്നതുകൊണ്ട് മത്സ്യങ്ങൾ ചത്തു പോകുന്നത്. അതിനാൽ മഹാരാജാവേ, നമ്മുടെ രാജ്യത്തിലെ ജലാശയങ്ങളെ മലിനമാക്കാതെ വൃത്തിയായി സൂക്ഷിക്കാൻ അവിടുന്ന് ജനത്തോട് കല്പിക്കണം.

ഭാവി ജീവിതം സുരക്ഷിതമാക്കാൻ തെളിഞ്ഞ ജലാശയങ്ങളും വൃത്തിയുള്ള പരിസരവും ആവശ്യമാണ്.”

കൊട്ടാരത്തിൽ മടങ്ങിയെത്തിയ രാജാവ് ജലകന്യക തന്നെ ഏൽപ്പിച്ച കാര്യങ്ങളെല്ലാം ഒരു വിളമ്പരമായി പുറപ്പെടുവിച്ചു. ജനങ്ങൾ അത് സന്തോഷത്തോടെ സ്വീകരിക്കുകയും ചെയ്തു. അന്നുമുതൽ ആ രാജ്യം ഒരു സമ്പൂർണ്ണ ശുചിത്വ രാജ്യമായി മാറി.



CNlTe Izabel Anna Jaimon
Grade V-I

ഒന്നാണ് നമ്മൾ

കാലം മാറിയാലും
കോലം മാറിയാലും
നമ്മളെല്ലാം ഒന്നാണ്.
നാട് വളരട്ടെ
വീട് വളരട്ടെ
മനസ്സും അതിനോടൊപ്പം വളരട്ടെ

നല്ല നാളേയ്ക്കായി
നമുക്കും കൈകോർക്കാം
മതമില്ലാത്ത ജാതിയില്ലാത്ത
നല്ല നാളേയ്ക്കായി നമുക്ക് പ്രാർത്ഥിക്കാം.



CNlTe Albion Alex
Grade IV-G

മിനിക്കുട്ടിയുടെ വിത്ത്

മിനിക്കുട്ടിക്ക് ചെടികളും പൂക്കളും വളരെ ഇഷ്ടമാണ്. അതിനാൽ വിത്തുകൾ ശേഖരിക്കുന്നത് അവളുടെ ഒരു പതിവായിരുന്നു. ഒരു ദിവസം അവൾ അമ്മയോട് ചോദിച്ചു “അമ്മേ ഞാൻ ഈ വിത്ത് നട്ടോട്ടേ?”

‘അമ്മയുടെ മിനിക്കുട്ടി നട്ടോട്ടൂ’, അമ്മ അനുവാദം നൽകി.

മിനിക്കുട്ടി സന്തോഷത്തോടെ തന്റെ വീട്ടുമുറ്റത്തുള്ള കൊച്ചു പുന്തോട്ടത്തിലോട്ട് വിത്തു നടാനായി ഓടിപ്പോയി. അവൾ ആ വിത്ത് നട്ടു. അവൾ എന്നും അതിന് വെള്ളമൊഴിച്ചു. കുറച്ചു ദിവസങ്ങൾ കഴിഞ്ഞപ്പോൾ മുളപൊട്ടി വളർന്നു. അവൾ സന്തോഷത്താൽ തുള്ളിച്ചാടി.

അവൾ അതിനെ നന്നായി പരിപാലിച്ചു. ഓരോ ദിവസം കഴിയുന്തോറും അത് വളർന്നുകൊണ്ടേയിരുന്നു.

ഒരു ദിവസം രാവിലെ എണീറ്റ് അവൾ പുന്തോട്ടത്തിലെത്തിയപ്പോൾ തന്റെ ചെടിയിൽ മൊട്ടുകൾ ഉണ്ടായത് കണ്ടു. അവൾ സന്തോഷംകൊണ്ട് തുള്ളിച്ചാടി. കുറച്ചു ദിവസങ്ങൾക്ക് ശേഷം ആ മൊട്ടുകൾ ഭംഗിയുള്ള പൂക്കളായി മാറി. അവൾ ഓടിച്ചെന്ന് അമ്മയെ പുന്തോട്ടത്തിലേക്ക് കൂട്ടിക്കൊണ്ടുവന്നു. പൂക്കൾ കണ്ടതിനുശേഷം അമ്മ മിനിക്കുട്ടിയെ കെട്ടിപ്പിടിച്ചു പറഞ്ഞു:

“വിത്തു വളർന്നു ചെടിയായി മാറിയതുപോലെ നമ്മളും നമ്മുടെ കഴിവുകളെ എന്നും വളർത്തിയെടുക്കണം. എങ്കിൽ ജീവിതത്തിൽ നമുക്ക് വിജയിക്കാൻ സാധിക്കും”. അങ്ങനെ മിനിക്കുട്ടി നല്ല മിടുക്കിയായി വളർന്നു.”



CNlTe Rachel Maria Jaimon
Grade III-G

കാലാന്തരങ്ങൾ

കൗതുകം പൂണ്ടു ഞാൻ ചെന്നു ചാരെ
അമ്മയോടാരാഞ്ഞു നിന്നു മെല്ലെ
അമ്മതൻ ബാല്യത്തെ പറ്റി ഒന്നു ചൊല്ലേ
ബാല്യത്തിനിത്ര ഭംഗി ഉണ്ടോ
ഗ്രാമത്തിനിത്ര ഭംഗി ഉണ്ടോ
വാത്സല്യമാർന്നമ്മ തലോടി മെല്ലെ
ചൊല്ലി തുടങ്ങിനാൾ തൻ ബാല്യകാലം
മുറ്റത്തെ മാവിലെ മാമ്പഴവും, അണ്ണാറക്കണ്ണന്റെ കിന്നാരവും

നാവിൽ കൊതിയുറും പുണെല്ലരിയും
കണ്ണൻ കുളിർമയായ് കണിക്കൊന്നകളും
ചങ്ങാതിമാരെത്തു തുളളിക്കളിച്ചിടാൻ
പളളിക്കുടത്തിന്റെ അങ്കണവും
കുമാട്ടി പാട്ടിന്റെ താളങ്ങളിൽ ഊഞ്ഞാലിൽ-
ആടിയ ഓണക്കാലം
അമ്മതൻ മാറോട് ചേർന്നു ഞാനും ആശ്ചര്യ-
മോടങ്ങ് കേട്ടിതെല്ലാം
നഗരത്തിൻ ഗതിവേഗങ്ങളിൽ ഓർമ്മ നിലയ്ക്കുമെൻ
ബാല്യകാലം.
ഓർത്തു ഞാൻ സ്മയമായി ഒരു നിമിഷം
അമ്മ തൻ മിന്നും ആ കണ്ണുകളിൽ കണ്ടു ഞാൻ
പൊൻ കതിർ ഓർമ്മയാം ബാല്യകാലം
തെല്ലനേരം എൻ ഓർമ്മയിൽ തേടി അലഞ്ഞന്റെ അന്തരംഗം
കുമാട്ടി പാട്ടൊന്നു കേട്ടില ഞാൻ ചക്കര മാമ്പഴം-
തട്ടിയെടുക്കുന്ന അണ്ണാറകണ്ണനെ കണ്ടീല ഞാൻ
വസുധ തൻ വസ്ത്രമുരിഞ്ഞെടുക്കുന്ന മക്കൾ എന്ന കവി വാക്യം
ഓർത്തു ഞാൻ ഞെട്ടലോടെ
ഇനി എന്തു ചെയ്തു നാം തിരികേ വന്നീടുവാൻ -
ആ നല്ല കാലത്തിൻ സപ്തനാദം
ഓർമ്മ തൻ മൃതിയിൽ അലിഞ്ഞു തീർന്നീടുമോ മധുരമാം
കാലത്തിൻ ആദിതാളം.



CNite Anvitha A Panikkar
Grade VII-I

ഭാവിയിലെ ട്രെയിനുകൾ

കുക്കുകു തീവണ്ടി എന്ന പാട്ട് നിങ്ങളെല്ലാവരും കേട്ടുകാണുമല്ലോ? അന്നത്തെ കാലത്തൊക്കെ ട്രെയിനുകൾ കൽക്കരിയാണ് കഴിച്ചിരുന്നത്. ഇപ്പോൾ ട്രെയിനുകൾ ഡീസൽ ആണ് കുടിക്കുന്നത്. ഇനി വരുന്ന വർഷങ്ങളിൽ ട്രെയിനുകൾക്ക് എന്തെല്ലാം മാറ്റങ്ങളാണ് ഉണ്ടാകുന്നത് എന്ന് നിങ്ങൾ ചിന്തിച്ചിട്ടുണ്ടോ? ഇലക്ട്രിക് ട്രെയിനിനെ കുറിച്ച് നിങ്ങളെല്ലാവരും കേട്ടിട്ടുണ്ടല്ലോ. ഇത്തരത്തിലുള്ള ട്രെയിനുകൾക്ക് ഓടാൻ ഇലക്ട്രിസിറ്റി മാത്രം മതി. പക്ഷേ നിങ്ങൾക്കറിയാമോ മാഗ്നെറ്റ് വെച്ചുകൊണ്ട് ഓടുന്ന ട്രെയിനുകൾ ഉണ്ടെന്ന്. ഇത്തരത്തിലുള്ള ട്രെയിനുകളെ പറയുന്നത് 'മാഗ്നെറ്റിക് ലെവിറ്റേഷൻ ട്രെയിൻ' അഥവാ

'മാഗ്ലെവ്' ട്രെയിൻ എന്നാണ്. മാഗ്നെറ്റ് ഉപയോഗിച്ചാണ് ഇവ ഓടുന്നത്. സാധാരണ ട്രെയിനിംഗ് വീലുകൾ പാളവുമായി ഉരസുമ്പോൾ ഒരു ഫ്രിക്ഷൻ ഫോഴ്സ് ഉണ്ടാകുകയും തന്മൂലം അതിവേഗത്തിൽ പോകാൻ സാധിക്കാതെയും ഇരിക്കുന്നു. പക്ഷേ മാഗ്നെറ്റിക് ലെവിറ്റേഷൻ ട്രെയിനുകൾ പാളത്തിൽ നിന്ന് പൊങ്ങി നിൽക്കുന്നത് കാരണം ഓടുമ്പോൾ ഫ്രിക്ഷൻ എന്ന ഫോഴ്സ് ഉണ്ടാകുന്നില്ല. ഒരേ ധ്രുവങ്ങളിൽ ഉള്ള മാഗ്നെറ്റ് ഉപയോഗിച്ച് ട്രെയിനിനെ റെയിൽവേ പാളത്തിൽ നിന്ന് ഒരു സെന്റീമീറ്റർ ഉയരത്തിൽ ഉയർത്തുന്നു. പക്ഷേ നിങ്ങൾ ഇപ്പോൾ വിചാരിക്കുന്നത് തീവണ്ടിയുടെ ചക്രം പാളത്തിൽ തട്ടുന്നില്ലെങ്കിൽ പിന്നെ എങ്ങനെയാകും ട്രെയിൻ ഓടുന്നത് എന്നാണ് അല്ലേ. ഈ ട്രെയിനിന് ചക്രങ്ങളേ ഇല്ല. മാഗ്നെറ്റിക് ഫോഴ്സ് ഉപയോഗിച്ചിട്ടാണ് മാഗ്നെറ്റ് ട്രെയിനുകൾ അതിവേഗത്തിൽ പായുന്നത്. ഫ്രിക്ഷൻഫോഴ്സ് ഇല്ലാത്തതിനാൽ ഈ ട്രെയിനുകൾ സാധാരണ ട്രെയിനിനെക്കാൾ മുന്നിരട്ടി വേഗത്തിൽ പോകുന്നു.

ഉദാഹരണത്തിന് ശംഖയിലെ ട്രാൻസ് റാപ്പിഡ് ട്രെയിനിന് മണിക്കൂറിൽ 400 കിലോമീറ്റർ വേഗത്തിൽ സഞ്ചരിക്കാൻ കഴിയും. ഞാൻ കള്ളമല്ല പറയുന്നത്. ഈ ടെക്നോളജി ആദ്യം കണ്ടുപിടിച്ചത് ജാപ്പനീസ് ആണ്. പക്ഷേ ഇതിനേക്കാൾ വേഗത്തിൽ പോകുന്ന മറ്റൊരു ട്രെയിൻ കൂടി ഉണ്ട്. ലോകത്തിൽ, എന്താണെന്ന് നിങ്ങൾക്കറിയാമോ?

ഇതിന്റെ പേരാണ് ഹൈപ്പർലൂപ്പ് ടെക്നോളജി. യഥാർത്ഥത്തിൽ ഫ്രിക്ഷൻ ഫോഴ്സ് മാത്രമല്ല ട്രെയിനിന് സ്പീഡ് കറയ്ക്കുന്നതിനുള്ള കാരണം. എയർ റെസിസ്റ്റൻസ് എന്ന മറ്റൊരു കാര്യംകൂടി ഉണ്ട്. ചിലപ്പോഴെങ്കിലും നിങ്ങൾ കാറിൽ വേഗതയിൽ സഞ്ചരിക്കുമ്പോൾ നിങ്ങൾക്ക് തോന്നിയിട്ടില്ലേ നമുക്ക് എതിരായി വരുന്ന ശക്തമായ കാറ്റ് നമ്മുടെ സഞ്ചാരത്തിന് വേഗത കുറയ്ക്കുന്നു എന്ന്. ഇതിനെയാണ് ഏർ അസിസ്റ്റന്റ് എന്ന് വിളിക്കുന്നത്. കാറ്റിന് ഇത്രയും ശക്തിയുണ്ട്. പക്ഷേ ഈ ട്രെയിൻ സ്റ്റീൽ ട്യൂബിൽ കൂടെയാണ് സഞ്ചരിക്കുന്നത്. സ്പെഷ്യൽ പമ്പ് ഉപയോഗിച്ച് ട്യൂബിൽ ഉള്ള കാറ്റിനെ വലിച്ചെടുക്കുന്നു. ഈ ടണലിൽ അകത്തുള്ള ദ്വാരങ്ങളെല്ലാം സീൽ ചെയ്തിരിക്കുന്നതിനാൽ പുറത്തുനിന്ന് വായു അകത്തേക്ക് പ്രവേശിക്കില്ല. ഇത് കാരണം എയർ റെസിസ്റ്റൻസ് ഇല്ല. ഹൈപ്പർലൂപ്പ് ടെക്നോളജിയും മാഗ്നെറ്റിക് ലെവിറ്റേഷൻ ടെക്നോളജിയും ചേർന്നുള്ള ഒരു ട്രെയിൻ ഉണ്ടായാൽ അതിന് വിമാനത്തേക്കാൾ വേഗത ഉണ്ടാകും. പത്ത് വർഷങ്ങൾക്കു ശേഷം ഇത്തരത്തിലുള്ള ട്രെയിനുകൾ കാണാൻ സാധിക്കാം എന്ന് നമുക്ക് പ്രതീക്ഷിക്കാം.



CNite Sreeram Chandran
Grade VI-I

जल ही जीवन है

जल से हम, जल से तुम
जल बिन खुशियाँ होगी, सब गुम।
नदी, ताल, नल, झील, सरोवर
कल-कल ध्वनि संगीत मनोहर।
मेघ दल अमृत सा जल लाते
जल को क्यों फिर व्यर्थ बहाते
सूझ-बूझ हम मिलकर दिखलायें
जल ही जीवन ये सबको समझायें
जल का करे सदा सदुपयोग
आये न सूखा न कोई रोग।
संचित करे बूंद-बूंद जल धार
जल ही जीवन का आधार।



CNlTe Advitha Singh
Grade VIII-G

जंगल की सैर

मैं अपने पिता और माता के साथ वन यात्रा पर गई थी। मैं बहुत ज़्यादा उत्साहित थी। हमने एक वाहन किराए पर लिया ताकि हम जानवरों को देख सकें और साथ ही बिना किसी तनाव के फोटो भी ले सकें। जब हमने जंगल में प्रवेश किया तो हमने देखा कि हिरणों का एक झुंड घास खा रहा था। यात्रा की शुरुआत में हमने कुछ शाकाहारी जानवर जैसे हिरण, हाथी आदि देखे और बाद में हमने कुछ मांसाहारी जानवर देखे। मैंने अपने जीवन में पहली बार एक भालू को बहुत पास देखा और वह एक झूले पर सो रहा था और दो अन्य भालू घूम रहे थे। एक भालू हमारे वाहन के बहुत पास आ

गया और हमने उसे भगाने की बहुत कोशिश की लेकिन वह नहीं जा रहा था। तब मुझे एक उपाय सूझा। मैंने बहुत प्यार से भालू को अलविदा कहा और अगले ही क्षण वह वहाँ से चला गया। तब मैं समझ गई कि जानवर भी अगर हम उन्हें बहुत प्या से कुछ बताएँगे तो वे हमारी बात मानेंगे। तभी मैंने एक शेर और बाघ को देखा और एक बाघ चट्टान पर सो रहा था।

वहाँ बहुत सुरक्षित था और व्यवस्था इस तरह से की जाती है कि जानवर इंसानों पर हमला न करें। कार का ड्राइवर भी बहुत मददगार था क्योंकि वह सभी जानवरों को दिखा रहा था। यह यात्रा बहुत ही अनूठा अनुभव था जिसे मैं कभी नहीं भूल सकता।



CNlTe Apoorva D Praveen
Grade VII-I

विद्या

हर इन्सान को चाहिए विद्या,
हर बच्चे को चाहिए विद्या,
विद्या है तो सब कुछ है,
विद्या नहीं तो कुछ भी नहीं,
विद्या नहीं तो छाप दो अंगूठा,
बिद्या है तो बदल दो दुनिया।



CNlTe Mehreen A Latheef
Grade VII-G

दर्पण

अपने आप पर यकीन रखो

अपने आप पर और अपने सपने में विश्वास करें
हालांकि असंभव चीज़ें लग सकती हैं
किसी दिन, किसी तरह आप के माध्यम से मिल जाएगा
उस लक्ष्य के लिए जिसे आप देख रहे हैं
पहाड़ गिरते हैं और समुद्र बंट जाते हैं
उसके आगे जो उसकी प्रगति में है
दिन-ब-दिन एक कठिन सड़क लेता है
बाधाओं को दूर करना
खुद पर और अपनी योजना पर विश्वास करें
कहो नहीं मैं नहीं कर सकता-लेकिन, मैं कर सकता हूँ
जीवनके पुरस्कार जिन्हें हम जीतने में विफल रहते हैं
क्योंकि हमें भीतर की शक्ति पर संदेह है।



CNlTe Reuben G George
Grade VII-G

मत देखो पीछे मुड़कर.... हमको आगे बढ़ना होगा

हमको आगे बढ़ना होगा
तब तो पूरा सपना होगा
केवल सोकर ख्वाब न देखो
कुछ पाने को जगाना होगा
मत बैठो औरों के भरोसे
खुद ही उठकर चलना होगा
मत देखो पीछे मुड़कर
हमको आगे बढ़ना होगा

हम नहीं है ज़माने के पीछे
हमारे पीछे ज़माना है।
वक्त कठिन आये भी कितना
धीरज मन में धरना होगा
सब जाते हैं आँसू देकर
इसपर भी बस, हँसना होगा
मत देखो पीछे मुड़कर
हमको आगे बढ़ना होगा।



CNlTe Shivansh Anithkumar
Grade III-G

माँ

माँ हम सभी के लिए एक विशेष व्यक्ति है। उन्हें अपने जीवन में बहुत सारी चुनौतियों का सामना करना पड़ता है जिन्हें हम जीत नहीं सकते हैं। माँ हमेशा हमारे आपके साथ होती रहेंगी, चाहे कुछ भी हो जाए यदि आप अपनी माँ से पूछें कि उनका सबसे बड़ा उपहार क्या है, तो वे कहेंगी कि “मेरे बच्चे मेरा सबसे बड़ा उपहार हैं।” सभी माताएँ सचमुच महान होती हैं। मैं कहूँगी कि सभी माताएँ अद्भुत महिला होती हैं।



CNlTe Shivani S R
Grade VII-I

THE ANNUAL SPORTS DAY

The Annual Sports Competition for all Grades was held online in September 2021. The competition included recorded videos of any given activity, as well as an online competition of 'clap and catch' and sit ups for Grades I to II and Grades III to IV, respectively.

Grades V to XII competed in chess tournaments, sports, quizzes, and sports logo painting. For grades VIII to XII, a team event of house flag designing was also held. Quizzes and chess competitions were held in different online platforms like Kahoot and lichss.org.

More than 150 students were awarded certificates for various positions. Planning started way before the competitions. Online sports competitions were held during physical education class.

The Department of Physical Education organised and ran the event, which was led by Principal Rev. Fr. Thomas Chennattusserry CMI and Academic Coordinator Ms Ambili Gopalakrishnan.

Nile House came first, followed by Houses - Ganges and Amazon.



Event Coordinators



Mr. Abhilash Madhavan



Ms. Deepa Raj

CNIS GIRLS' GUILD

Having the ability to defend oneself increases one's self-esteem and boosts one's confidence. The goal of self-defence is to avoid or deescalate the situation quickly and safely. Self-defence training is a life skill that helps girls to be more aware of their surroundings and be prepared for the unexpected at any time.

To understand the importance of self-defence skills, Girl's Guild of CNIS had arranged a training session for the students through online mode under the guidance of Laow-shi Satheendran, Head Bodhidharma Martial arts. A video based on the same was released on 1 March 2022, where the students got a wonderful opportunity to present self-defence techniques acquired by them.

The video truly inspires and spreads the message on the importance of equipping oneself with self-defence techniques which can be put into place if the need arises.



Event Coordinators



Ms. Josy Chinchu



Ms. Soni Singh



IS A STRONG FAMILY IMPORTANT?

In olden days, we lived as a joint family, with parents, grandparents, siblings, uncle, aunt and cousins. We used to play with cousins, and everyone in our large family. Grandparents used to share moral stories with their grandchildren. Grandmothers and other elder women made evening snacks for the entire family. The elder men served as the backbone of the family. We had small gatherings with our family members in the evening and discussed the day-to-day affairs. Every elder cared for the younger ones in the family. Sometimes, there will be quarrels between family members, but those quarrels would not have lasted beyond a day. The eldest would discuss and compromise. The children also used to get beatings and scolding from the elder ones (anyone in the family). But nobody will come and ask for what they have done. Those days were completely filled with fun. All the members lived happily, loved each other and respected each one in the family, children grew up with good qualities and values.

But now the entire system has changed. Most of us are in nuclear families, only two parents with one or two children. So all the duties that were done by each member in a joint family are now done by the two parents. Decision taking is done either by one parent or by the two. They go to work and yet find time to

spend with their kids and play with them, tell bedtime stories and build good qualities and teach moral values. They help, love, care and respect each other in the family. Hats off to the Great Parents!

Let me ask you some questions? Is this happening in all nuclear families? Are the children in every nuclear family brought up safely with good mental and physical health? Not, of course not. Nowadays we see many parents quarreling over petty things, argue with each other and take a final decision to separate themselves. They are inconsiderate towards the emotions of their own children. All these will affect the physical and mental development of a child in the family.

In this situation, it is in our hands to think, decide and develop a healthy generation in the future by maintaining good relationships with the family members and thereby with the society.



Ms. Keerthi S Asok
Faculty of Mathematics

WHY PHYSICAL EDUCATION SHOULD NOT BECOME A CASUALTY OF THE PANDEMIC

Physical education provides a number of benefits to children. For students it has been two years of schooling from home. This means considerable screen time and limited physical activity. Like most

teachers, physical-educators have actively managed to teach physical education through virtual learning. Their role has been critical in ensuring students are active and maintaining the learning that would have occurred in physical education for the past year.

The benefits of physical activity are well-known and well-documented. They have profound lifelong health benefits, such as better cardiovascular health, stronger muscles and bones, improved mental health, and lower risk for cardiovascular disease, diabetes, metabolic syndrome, and other diseases. If a dose of physical activity came in the form of a pill, everyone would take it. But physical activity is not a pill. It is a behavior that is learned, taught, practiced and reinforced. It is a behavior that is powerful for our health, education and life. If we get it right, we can ensure a healthier future for our children that includes education about physical activity and knowledge about how it positively impacts mental health.

Our collective need for movement has never been clearer. And we do not have time to miss out on opportunities to improve the mental and physical health of our children.

Physical education needs to take priority in school phase-back plans.



Mr. Abhilash Madhavan
Faculty of Physical Education

“WHAT IF I FAIL?” “OH BUT MY DARLING, WHAT IF YOU FLY?”

“How does one become a butterfly?”

“You must want to fly so much, that you’re willing to give up being a caterpillar.”

–Trina Paulus

This excerpt from ‘Hope for the flowers’ is quite uplifting. But how would you know that you could be a butterfly when you’re just a fuzzy caterpillar now. How could a worm turn into a lustrous beauty?

Believe! Believe in yourself. Have faith in your capabilities. You can do it! If they can, you sure can too!

Sounds familiar? We have likely all heard this advice. But, what does it mean in real life? How can a caterpillar wrapped in a universe of darkness believe that it could be flying one day? Believing in yourself is knowing what you are, knowing what you don’t know, where your limits lie, and then, building up confidence in your abilities, skills and passion. But where do you start?

Transformation! It’s got to be intentional. Fight that comfort zone you’re in right now. But, let’s not sugar coat it. Change is difficult, for most things to change they have to be challenged. Taking ownership of your problem gives you power over aspects of life. Tackling it one by one, challenges you to be better.

The core of self-belief is realizing that only you can push yourself to reach your own greatness. That you – and only you – with that desire and drive in your heart, are the driver of your own success. And that means, to keep going, putting one foot in front of the other, even when fear and doubt say you cannot.

In that moment we start the process of transformation and become the most amazing butterfly. Because if nothing ever changed, there'd be no butterflies.

'You are braver than you believe, stronger than you seem and smarter than you think'.

Go unleash your power!



Ms. Ayswarya Bhasi
Faculty of ICT

CHANNELLING THE FUTURE : PROSPECTION AND STRATEGIC FORESIGHT

"Life is all memory, except for the one present moment that goes by you so quickly you hardly catch it going."

– Tennessee Williams.

New Year has arrived, or have we arrived at New Year? While both statements convey the same idea, they are viewed from two different perspectives on time.

Time is an unstoppable train, hurtling towards us from the future and into the past.

Even before the Covid-19 crisis, rapid technological change, growing economic interdependence, and mounting political instability had conspired the future to be increasingly murky.

So how best do we proceed?

Certainly, focusing on the moment can improve our well-being, foster compassion, and help our relationships. What about going beyond the present moment?

Thinking about the future can sometimes trigger anxiety but the process called prospection, can make our lives more generous and meaningful.

One of the most fundamental and important functions of prospection is that it helps us decide how to act: Thinking about what the future likely holds helps us decide what course to take in the here-and-now. It motivates us to achieve our goals by making plans to help move past potential barriers.

The aim of Strategic foresight is not to predict the future but rather to make it possible to imagine multiple futures in creative ways that heighten our ability to sense, shape, and adapt to what happens in the years ahead.

Lastly, in tune with our institutes' core values, having this strategic foresight helps us to gain: Spiritual, Emotional, Intellectual and Physical Integrity.

We must remember that how we think about the future does not just influence our own lives but also our near and dear ones too.

As the current pandemic has made it clear that needs and assumptions can change quickly and unpredictably. Preparing for the future demands constant reappraisal and as CNlites we must have a constant impetus to learn more than we already know, make prudent decisions and lead a more generous and fulfilled life.



Dr. Aswathy Mathew
Faculty of English & Sociology

LOOKING BACK... LOOKING FORWARD

Each of us has faced burdens, disappointments and unique challenges in the time of the pandemic—but alongside those, many have also found silver linings and unexpected reasons for hope. While the pandemic limited in-person activities, I still had the opportunity to do many things for school and my commitments, even though everything was online. When shelter-in place started, I was a junior school teacher who was somewhat shy to start my career in an online platform. Now I am a more confident person who is ready to transfer because of all the support I received, the opportunities I have taken, and the connections I made from online resources. Most importantly,

the pandemic definitely increased my perseverance and I learned to quickly adapt to each change.

I'm grateful that COVID has helped me to appreciate the small things in life. I had taken for granted a lot of things we used to do and places we would go, now that they are closed and slowly opening up only, I REALLY MISS THEM...I am learning how to be more flexible with my time and manage it in a more productive way. I've also spent more time with family and had more room for personal growth. The best part of virtual learning is that it gives me more time around the class hour. I can get ready five minutes before class and still be on time. And also online classes had the flexibility of teaching within the week. It gave me more time to work on myself and more time with loved ones. The challenges included staying on track with everything and managing the many different platforms we use for classes.

Looking back..Looking Forward even when being COVID POSITIVE is not that positive...the pandemic days have helped, bring more positivity to my life..



Ms. Gowri Anand
Faculty of English

HAPPINESS

Sometimes in life we feel so blue, But someone somewhere is not as happy as you.

Somewhere far at the border when a soldier sleeps,

Missing his loved ones, he silently weeps.

Somewhere a mother painfully sighs,
Because her new born baby didn't open
her eyes.

Somewhere a poor dad silently cries,
When he sees his son begging for a
bowl of rice.

Somewhere in an orphanage a little girl
is sad,

When she misses her mom and dad.

So, at times a reason to smile you may
not have any,

Say to yourself that you are happier than
many.

Because life is beautiful and it's not
always blue,

And someone somewhere is not as
happy as you!



Ms. Jishitha Abhish
Faculty of Social Studies

DEAR FUTURE, WITH LOVE YOUR BELOVED PAST

Khalil Gibran once wrote "Out of suffering have emerged the strongest souls; the most massive characters are seared with scars." Thinking of 2021 most of us have had a year of resilience where we slowly started to become more resilient and adapt to a new normal. The last year was an opportunity to practically apply the skills of persistence into our daily lives. Despite the misery &

agony we have faced we evolved, became stronger and that is what all it matters at the end of the day. We as humans started cherishing relationships from distance, felt touch through minds, shared thoughts through texts and heard voices through pictures. Even when the constants became a matter of unreliability we learned to live, when living became existence we liberated, what else can be a perfect irony for living.

I am sure our future will be fascinating and we will look back at our struggles with pride. There is no other life I would choose even if given a chance. While walking through the streets I see the same courage in the eyes of the stranger and the stranger in my mirror. Both are unknown to me but yet I respect how they are winning their war with self and their life. Covering our faces with masks made us masters in reading eyes, laptops and smartphones have become our intimate friends, and distance could not keep us away from society.

This year taught many of us to be empathetic and compassionate. People realized the importance of mental health and never stopped fighting. I hope we remain the same spirited selves in the coming days even when the pandemic ends. So, my dear future, I hope you are stronger, resilient and kind.

With love

Your beloved Past



Ms. Krishnendu G. S
Faculty of Psychology & Life skills



Ms. Josy Chinchu
Faculty of Malayalam

IMPORTANCE OF REALISTIC GOAL SETTING

We are now living in an era in which we are trying to find out the 'perfect balance' in life.

There are a lot of things to be taken care of and we are more aware about all the aspects now- thanks to the smart phones and social media which constantly reminds us how a 'perfect life' should be. This influences all the spheres of our life-'perfect' passions, 'perfect' hobbies, 'perfect' profession, 'perfect' physical health, 'perfect' mental health, and 'perfect' body etc. We are in the constant chase for achieving these so-called 'perfect' attributes.

The truth that we need to be aware of is life here is not about achieving these attributes and one can never find 'perfection'. Life is simply not about the unrealistic to-do list that we create every day.

Life is all about making peace with who you are and setting realistic goals accordingly and constantly trying to evolve and improve as a human being.

I personally follow the mantra 'to never be afraid of failures'. We should set realistic goals and give our cent percent to achieve them. We should always be careful to set the goals by keeping in mind the skills and resources needed to achieve this. Even if you fail to achieve the goal, try again till you succeed.

I would like to end this by a famous quote by Gandhi-"Be the change you want to see in the world"



Ms. Lekshmy Mohan
Faculty of Science

लम्हें

हम इत्मीनान से अपने पलो को संजोते है
मानो वे हमारा इंतज़ार कर रहे है
हम अपना पल उदारता से बिताते है
मानो वे हमारे है
हम अपने पलो का बेरहमी से सामना करते है
मानो वे बेकार है
हम अपने लम्हों को दर्दनाक बना देते है
मानो वे बेकार है

हम अपने पलों को लाभकारी मानते हैं
मानो वे हमारे ऋणी हैं
हमें गर्व है कि हमारे पल हमारे हैं
मानो वे हमेशा के लिए खड़े गो
नहीं.....
जब आप सांस लेते हैं, तो आप एक पल खो
देते हैं
जब आप पलक झपकाते हैं, तो आप एक
और पल गुजारते हैं
जब आप एक कदम आगे बढ़ते हैं, तो आपने
एक क्षण समाप्त कर दिया है
हमारे लम्हे हमारे सामने आ जाते हैं
टूटे हुए हार में मोतियों की तरह
एक बार चला गया, हमेशा के लिए खो गया
पल में सार्थक रूप से जियो।



Ms. Maya Nair U R
Faculty of Hindi

BACK TO 'NORMAL'

Covid basically turned our lives upside down. Our new normal was online classes, zoom meetings and online shopping. Now our lives are slowly going back to normal. Something that I missed about offline classes is seeing the children's faces. The joy on their faces when we announce that it's a free lesson or when their sleepy face makes its debut every single morning. The light buzz of the classroom because of the students' gossip and the constant yelling of the class monitor trying to do their job. That is something that I missed very

much. Online classes almost completely cut off all communication between me and the students. I don't even know some students' faces or voices because their cameras were never switched on and their mics were forever muted. Now when I see them in class, I sometimes do a double take because I genuinely can't believe that these young children have matured so much in just 2 years.

As a teacher, it makes me so happy seeing the children interact with their friends and enjoy this stage of their lives. After being so cramped up at home, them actually taking to their friends face to face and sitting in a physical classroom will be a breath of fresh air that will benefit them.

I hope the students enjoy seeing us as much as we do them. So, here's to going back to normal and hoping it stays that way.



Ms. Renee Raj
Faculty of Science

DIE WELT DER FANTASIE

Lesen spielt eine wichtige Rolle in unserem Leben. Nicht nur auf unser Leben, sondern es hat auch viel positiven Einfluss auf die anderen Menschen. Heutzutage gibt es mehrere Möglichkeiten zum Lesen. Früher haben wir nur die Bücher verwendet. Jetzt hat sich die Situation geändert. Man kann im Internet Lesen, E-Bücher benutzen usw. Beim Lesen tauchen wir in unsere eigene Gedankenwelt ein. Lesen lässt

uns über das Gelesene nachdenken und es hilft unseren Augen zu erleben.

Ein weiterer Aspekt ist die Stressreduzierung. Bestimmt in einer Welt des Wettbewerbs sind die Menschen überfordert. Beim Lesen kann man sich richtig entspannen. Dadurch können wir uns in der Welt der Fantasie verlieren, damit der Körper und der Geist die nötige Entspannung bekommen. Lesen fördert Fantasie und Kreativität. Lesen ist sowohl ein schönes Hobby, als auch ein sinnvolles Hobby.

Gerade in der Schule finde ich sehr wichtig, dass die Schulen einen Stundenplan zum Lesen aufnehmen sollen. Es hilft den Kindern ihre Denkfähigkeit zu verbessern.



Ms. Shyama P V
Faculty of German

LIFE

Anything can affect you,
but you behold to your dear life.
A teeny tiny miracle.
How can ye withstand the beasts around you?
The earth was really merciful,
to support you here.
But what've you done...
You became the brute force
behind it's putrefying.
How can you be so heartless?
You forgot your own life Saver...
How come you became so blinded
by your so-called "creations"?

You forgot even your own mother,
in the process of hunting for fame...
What's your real purpose?
Why don't you show compassion
towards your fellow beings?
Is it really hard to See others'
happiness...?
Are you happy when others cry,
because of you?
It seems like wherever you go,
agony is inevitable...
But do you know one thing...
in an INSTANT you can be stopped.
The teeny tiny miracle...
A simple breath- LIFE...



Ms. Sonia J Mathew
Faculty of English

LOOKING BACK LOOKING FORWARD

The practice of looking back to look forward affords us an opportunity to gain a better understanding of connections between the past and present as we envision the future.

LOOKING BACK: WHAT WE LEARNED
FROM 2020 - 2021

- We pushed technology to the brink and multi-task like never before.
- We learned to adjust, adapt, and even exceed in our day to day activities and beyond.
- We learned that we could work remotely and be productive as well.

- We wore more hats than ever before (i.e. professional, home school teacher, technical support, coach, counsellor, Wi-Fi helpdesk, etc.).
- We chose empathy when dogs barked, children interrupted or Wi-Fi crashed

LOOKING FORWARD...

BACK TO BASICS: The 3Rs

Before the pandemic, the world was experiencing significant growth and prosperity. The norm was to study and work in an upcoming setting, technology was an accelerator for productivity, and we went about our lives mask free. In a matter of weeks, progress was halted, and productivity stifled.

A new normal was thrust upon us with no handbook to help us navigate the months to come. But with a new year comes a new perspective, a new direction, and a new lease on life. But how do we get from here to there?

However, 2022 brings about a more appropriate meaning for the 3Rs: Resilience, Reinvention and Reflection. These modern-day survival skills are critical for children, parents, working parents, employees and leaders.

RESILIENCE

If 2020-21 taught us anything, it was that our will power is unmatched in the face of seemingly insurmountable crises like a pandemic. "Online Schooling/ Zoom Classes/ Google Meets" - Schools moving to the online mode, all

this is praise worthy however tiresome classes for hours together led to fatigue among children and parents. We need to address 'Zoom-fatigue' with newer and creative ways to enhance our education system and work life. We must adapt to our surroundings, maximize our relationships, and have the toughness and the grit to tackle new challenges that come our way.

REINVENTION

If 2020-21 was about invention - 2022 will be about reinvention and the need to continuously evolve the way we work. During the initial phase of the pandemic we reacted to the environment we were handed over - with very little opportunity to develop a thoughtful plan and strategy to maintain continuity. However looking forward, it will be incumbent to re-examine and reimagine how they work, how they lead and how they produce desired outcomes.

REFLECTION

Empathy will be a critical skill for all of us in the days to come. A key component of empathy is the ability to reflect and understand the feelings of one another. Looking back the pace of change was so rapid and so unparalleled, there was little time for reflection; we were all reacting. Taking time to reflect on the year that was and recognizing the challenges of the year ahead will be vital for productivity and success in the years to come.



Ms. Rinku Binu
PRO

THINK AND SEARCH

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

- Traditional story
- Abbreviation
- To be or not to be
- Move quickly
- Heroic narrative
- Poem of 14 lines
- Home for birds
- Front end of foot
- Covering for head
- Red + green
- King of fruits
- Related to town
- Camp shelter
- Negative reply
- A dog of dwarf breed



Ms. Sandeepa U
Kindergarten

SUCCESS IS OURS...

No problem in this world can defy a solution, provided one has a will. There is an answer to every question. God has given us everything that we need to succeed in life. Now it is time for us to consistently give ourselves enough reasons why success is inevitably ours.

'Fortune favours the brave', they say. It helps those who help themselves. It has been rightly said 'little strokes fell mighty oaks'. Life is a playground on which winners are those who plan towards the goal, chase it and achieve it. Only dead fishes are swept away with the stream. But look at a flying kite; it often flies in the opposite direction of the wind. So stand up and begin the flight.

Failures bring frustration. Pessimism, dejection and desperation. The one, who is brave analyses the cause of failures, tries to understand the reasons behind it, provides an opportunity to assess his abilities and sharpen his armoury for a second battle and he will rise like a phoenix bird which rises from its own ashes.

Luck, Chances and destiny are some excuses of those who run away from the battlefield for the fear of being defeated. Life is not a bed of red roses, but a thorny road and we ourselves have to pave the way through it by putting in our best effort.

'Today's mighty tree was yesterday's nut'. It is necessary for us to judge the

positive and negative factors to achieve our goal and proceed towards it patiently as 'slow and steady wins the race'.

Patience is the art of hoping even if the situation does not favour you. Perseverance is to keep trying again and again despite the repeated failures and the valuable message of never losing hope and courage in the worst situations.

One should always dare to think, dare to try, dare to fail, dare to succeed.

Success is ours.

Ms. Shyno Mary Jacob
Faculty of Science



LOOK FORWARD

Running water says look forward
Falling bodies say look forward
Sapling says look forward
Arrow from the bow says look forward
Lithophytes say look forward
Rays of light say look forward
All the moments say look forward
Law of conservation of energy says look forward
Our gain and losses are equal here
Came alone and will go back alone
So, always look forward

Ms. Soni Singh
Faculty of Science



RIDDLES

- Who is the King of School Supplies?
The Ruler

- How do bees get to School?
A School Buzz
- What do you give to a sick lemon?
Lemon - AID
- How do you get a mouse to smile?
Say CHEESE
- What does a snowman eat for breakfast? - **Snowflakes**
- What can you hold in your left hand, but not your right? - **Your right elbow**
- What belongs to you but your friends use it more than you Do?
Your Name
- What has Hands but cant clap?
A Clock
- What falls in winter but never gets hurt? - **The Snow**
- Which building has the most Stories? - **The Library**

Thought for The Day

Don't Compare your child to others.
There's no comparison between the sun and the moon. They shine when it's their time.



Ms. Sreeja Stephen
Kindergarten

DANCE

D-Discipline
A-Attitude
N-New
C-Confidence
E-Expression

Don't dream it, Dance it...

Dance is a beautiful combination of BHAVA, RAGA & THALA . It is also a

divine art. It gives pleasure and joy for the dancers and also the viewers. It reduces mental stress and increases the structural stability and the flexibility of our body. Dance increases our concentration level. The feeling to study dance should arise in the person itself. The benefits will only be accomplished if that feeling of studying dance arises in themselves.



Ms. Theophine Simon
Faculty of Dance

कोविड के पहले, कोविड के बाद

जनसंख्या की दृष्टि से भारत विश्व में चीन के बाद दूसरे स्थान पर है। भारत एक कृषि प्रधान देश है। अत्यधिक जनसंख्या के कारण सभी युवाओं को सरकारी सेवा प्राप्त होना असंभव है। शिक्षित युवाओं की जमात मेहनत-मजदूरी से परहेज करते हैं। कृषि कार्य से उच्च शिक्षित वर्ग पृथक रहते हैं। फलस्वरूप कृषि प्रधान देश होते हुए भी कृषि के क्षेत्र में हम विकसित देशों में बहुत पीछे हैं। बेरोजगारी पर्याप्त स्वास्थ्य सुविधाओं में कभी, पर्यावरण असंतुलन, अपराधीकरण, शहरीकरण, प्रदूषण जैसी अनेक समस्याओं से दो चार होना हमारी नियति बन गई है। मार्च २०१९ में चीन से कोराना वायरस विश्व के अनेक देशों में अपनी संक्रामकता दिखाई। भारत की कोरोना वायरस से अछूता नहीं रहा। कोविड-१९ के संक्रमण से लाखों लोग काल के गाल में समा गए। कोविड-१९ की दूसरी लहर अधिक संक्रामक रही। रोज हजारों लोग मौत के मुँह में जा रहे थे। बहुत ही भयावह स्थिति थी पूरे देश की। रोकथाम के लिए मास्क, समाजिक दूरी, बार-बार हाथ धुलाई कारगर उपाय थे लेकिन हम कहाँ मानने वाले।

कोविड-१९ की श्रृंखला तोड़ने के लिए सरकार को लॉक डाउन लगाना पड़ा। लॉकडाउन से दिनचर्या थम सी गई। स्कूल, कालेज, सरकारी और गैर सरकारी कार्यालय बंद करने पड़े। बस, रेलगाड़ियों के चक्के थम गये। पूरे देश में एक अजीब सा सन्नाटा छा गया। अति आवश्यक वस्तुओं को छोड़ कर सब दुकाने बंद हो गई। शादी, पार्टी, मृतक संस्कार या अन्य समाजिक कार्यों में उपस्थिति सीमित कर दी गई। मोटर गाड़ियों का शोर बंद हो गया। मजदूरी करने वाले श्रमिकों को सैकड़ों किलोमीटर पैदल यात्रा करने को विवश होना पड़ा।

इस प्रकार चारों तरफ मौत सा सन्नाटा पसर था। बोरीजगारी में बेतहाशा वृद्धि हुई। भूखे मरने की नौबत आने लगी। अर्थव्यवस्था चरमरा गई। स्कूल से बच्चे घरों में कैद हो गए।

आगे हम दृष्टि डाले तो इतनी विषम परिस्थिति के बावजूद कोविड में हमें जीवन जीने की सीख मिली। कम संसाधनों में जीवन यापन करना हमने सीखा। फिजूलखर्ची बहुत कम हो गई। पर्यावरण प्रदूषण से काफी मुक्त हुआ। सड़क हादसे नगण्य हो गये। संयमित जीवन शैली एवं प्रदूषण की कमी से स्वास्थ्य में सुधार भी हुआ। बच्चों ने बिना स्कूल गये भी ऑन लाइन पढ़ाई का नया पाठ पढ़ा। सीमाओं पर तनाव कम हो गया। इससे रक्षा में व्यय कुछ कम हुआ। इस प्रकार अनेकों अच्छे एवं लाभकारी कार्य भी हुए।

टीकाकरण अभियान में आयी तेजी से संक्रमण कम हुआ। कोविड की तीसरी लहर में मृत्यु कम हुई। यदि हम कोविड में २०१९, २०२०, २०२१ पर दृष्टि डालें और जो नयी जीवन शैली कम संसाधनों में जीवन यापन के तरीकों को अमल में लाए तो हम अपनी सीमित आय में भी जीवन बसर कर सकते हैं। हमें सीखने एवं अमल करने की आवश्यकता है। सावधानी रखना जीवन का हिस्सा बना कर हम इस महामारी से अपने परिवार, समाज, देश को बचा सकते हैं।



Ms. Pallavi Singh
Faculty of Science



Games *and* Puzzles



	¹ H	O	² U	S	E						
			M								
			³ B	I	R	T	H	D	⁸ A	Y	
			R						N		
⁴ N	O	S	E						⁹ T	¹⁰ E	N
			⁵ L	I	O	N				L	
			L							E	
			⁶ A	P	P	⁷ L	E			P	
						A				H	
						S				A	
						T				N	
										T	

Left to Right:

1. A building in which people live?
3. The day you were born is your _____?
4. The sense organ which helps you smell things.
5. King of the jungle.
6. An _____ a day keeps the doctor away.
9. How many fingers do you have?

Top to Bottom:

2. What is this ?
7. Opposite word of first.
8. I am a small insect having 6 legs. Who am I?
10. World's largest land animal?

CNlTe Anna Sajith

Grade 1-I

MYTHOLOGY QUIZ

1. He was an excellent archer. He was Kunti's son but he took the side of the Kauravas in the Kurukshetra War.
2. He is one of the Trimurti. He wields the Sudarshana Chakra and is also known as the Gentle God.
3. He is a son of Lord Shiva. He has an elephant's head and is known as the remover of obstacles.
4. This son of Dasharatha is an excellent archer and also the seventh incarnation of Lord Vishnu.
5. The eighth incarnation of Lord Vishnu, he wears a peacock feather atop his head and loves butter.
6. She is worshipped as the mother goddess. She is the slayer of Mahisha and was created by the Trimurti.
7. He is the king of the gods. He controls rain and thunder and fought Arjuna in the Khandava forest.
8. This son of Shiva, also known as the god of war, slays the evil Tarakasura.
9. A member of the Trimurti, he has three eyes and lives on Mount Kailash.
10. This son of Rishi Bharadwaja is the teacher of the Pandavas and Kauravas.

Answers: 1.Karna 2.Vishnu 3.Ganesha 4.Rama 5.Krishna 6.Durga 7.Indra 8.Kartikeya 9.Shiva 10.Drona

CNlTe Avijith Nair

Grade 1-I

WHEN I CAUGHT A RIDDLE BUG!

Riddles

1. How come a cheetah can't play hide and seek?
2. What does a wolf say on Halloween?
3. Why was the broom late for school?
4. What did the tomato say to the other tomato?
5. What did one lion say to another when it saw some tourists on a jeep?
6. What do people have in common with a math book?
7. Why was the boy staring at the juice box?
8. What did the Atlantic Ocean say to the Pacific Ocean?
9. What do you give a sick lemon?
10. How do you keep someone in suspense?

Answers

1. Because he is already spotted.
2. Happy HOWLween.
3. Because he over swept.
4. "You go on without me, I'll ketchup!"
5. "Look! Meals on wheels!"
6. A lot of problems.
7. Because it said "Concentrate!"
8. Nothing! They just waved.
9. Lemon-AID!
10. I'll tell you tomorrow.

CNlTe Neel Naren Rakesh

Grade IVI

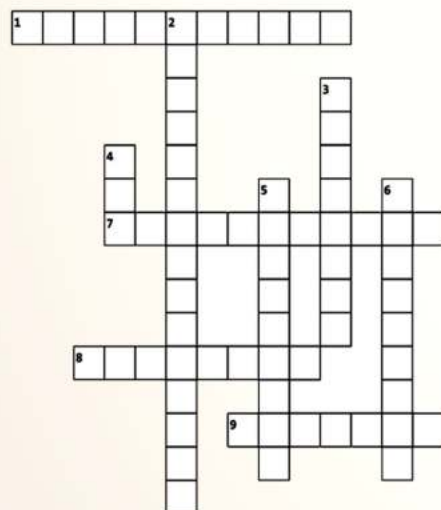
ONLINE CLASS

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

ZOOM
CLASSDOJO
CHATting
HEADPHONES
STATIONARY
BOOKS
DEVICES
VIDEO CALL
INTERNET
MUTE

CNlTe Norah Nishant
Grade III-I

HARDWARE



Across

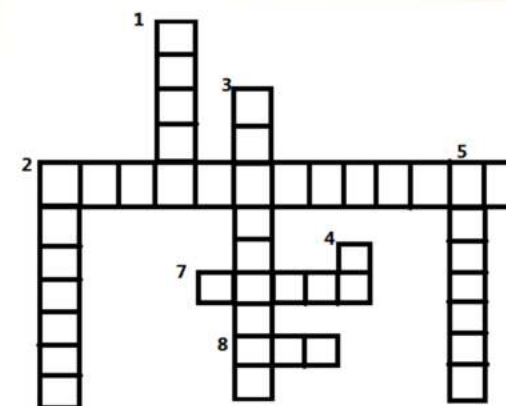
1. The part that supplies power to all the parts
7. Also called the mainboard(it holds the ram)
8. One of the most common main storage devices used
9. An display output device

Down

2. A storage device with no moving parts
3. An input device,used to enter characters
4. A volatile device that stores the temporary memory
5. Often called the brain of the computer
6. A device often used in movie theaters

CNlTe Rayan Nishad
Grade VII-I

CROSSWORD – SUBJECTS



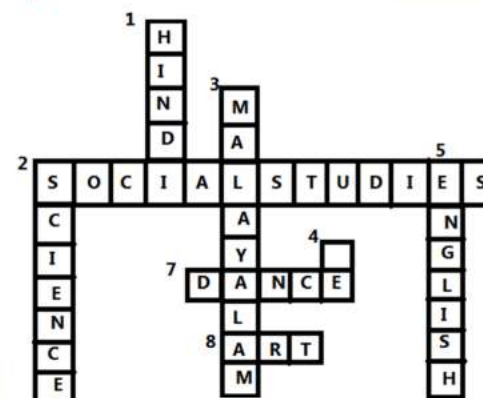
Down

1. Our national language
2. Study about nature and behaviors of things
3. Our mother tongue
4. Warm up your body
5. Language for international communication

Across

2. Guides us for a society living and some social knowledge
7. Choreographing steps to music
8. Awakens the artists within you.

Answer key:



CNlTe Rifah Salama
Grade II-G

WORD ADDITION

Eg: F + Reducing something =?

Hint: A colored and sometimes scented plant

Answer: FLOWER

1. B + Synonym of everyone =?

Hint: A playing thing

2. B + name of a bird =?

Hint: A dish or a vessel

3. B + synonym of a drive =?

Hint: An important person in a marriage

4. W + part or type of a shoe =?

Hint: A part of a vehicle

5. C + jumping on one feet =?

Hint: to cut something

Answers:

1. Ball, 2. Bowl, 3. Bride, 4. Wheel, 5. Chop

CNlTe S Rithanya

Grade IV-I

WHAT AM I ? , RIDDLES

What can run but never walks, has a mouth but never talks, has a head but never weeps, has a bed but never sleeps? (RIVER)

If you drop me I am sure to crack, but give me a smile and I will always smile back. (MIRROR)

I have lakes with no water, mountains with no stone, cities with no buildings. (MAP)

What kind of room has no walls or corners? (MUSHROOM)

What belongs to you, but everyone uses it? (YOUR NAME)

What has four fingers and a thumb but is not alive? (A GLOVE)

What is full of holes but still holds water? (A SPONGE)

What do you throw out when you want to use it, but take in when you do not want to use it? (ANCHOR)

what get wet when drying? (A TOWEL)

I fly all day long but I do not go anywhere what am I? (A FLAG)

CNlTe Zadok Daniel

Grade V-I

ARE YOU SMARTER THAN A 5TH GRADE

I have learnt some fascinating things in school, this year. Here's a small quiz to see if you are smarter than a 5th grader.

1. Name a 4-year-old who went to space.
2. Name the person who discovered America 500 years before Columbus did!
3. Guess how old was the oldest seed to have germinated.
4. Name a place almost on the equator, and yet it snows there!
5. What kind of an animal is Rafiki (from Lion King)?
These animals live in the torrid zone.
Below picture clue could help you out.



6. What do you think is a "Sea Pencil"?
7. Name the real-life astronaut after whom "BUZZ Lightyear" of the Toy Story movies is named.
8. You've probably used these phrases, "Wild goose chase", "break the ice", and "fair play". But do you know who originally coined these phrases?
9. A famous scientist wrote his notes such that it could be read only by holding it up to a mirror! Can you name him?
10. Picture clue - A very important part of democracy.



&



Answers:

1. Laika, the Russian space dog
2. Viking Warrior, Leif Erikson
3. 1300 years old, a lotus seed.
4. Mt. Kilimanjaro
5. Mandrill.
6. Mangrove seed
7. Buzz Aldrin. He along with Neil Armstrong were the first two to land on the moon.
8. William Shakespeare
9. Leonardo da Vinci
10. Checks and Balances

CNlTe Nathaniel Thomas

Grade V-G

CNIS OUTREACH PROGRAMME 2021-22

"The smallest act of kindness is worth more than the grandest intention."

—Oscar Wilde

Christ Nagar International School supports various charities and raises money for new causes. We choose a cause that we can link meaningfully to our own lives. This year our charity contributions reach to the Orphanages in the city.

As part of the charity programme, the school organised games for the Parents of the students of Junior School. The teachers also contributed wholeheartedly for the noble cause. The proceeds from the collections are forwarded to the Schools' Charity Committee.

Along with the financial support, a collection of Small toys and stationery items was made during the months of December through February and the donations were given to the Orphanage in the city.



Event Coordinators



Dr. Aswathy Mathew



Ms. Preetha B. S

GRADUATION



9 March 2022 was one of many emotions from joy and anticipation to a tinge of sadness for the graduating CNItes of Grade XII. The first graduation ceremony at our Kazhakootam campus was hosted by Grade XI, who organised a befitting farewell for their seniors.

Principal Rev. Fr. Thomas Chennattusserry CMI recapped the batch's contribution to CNIS, instilling faith in the abilities of each student. In a speech greeted with laughter, CNItte Gopichand V. Menon of grade XII recounted his experiences with the batch. Grade XII class teacher Dr. Sabitha P R shared her cherished memories with this versatile class, wishing them all the best for their bright future.

In a testament to the batch's excellence, three awards were presented at the ceremony. CNItte Adithyan Sreekumar Neelamana and CNItte Vaibhav D Pillai became the Best Outgoing Students and CNItte Sanya Mary Dennies became the Best Model Student, for their exemplary achievements at CNIS.

Ms. Sreeja Gautam, parent of CNItte Manu Gautam, and Mrs. Vinaya Sreedevi, parent of CNItte Swetha Nair gave heart-felt speeches on what makes CNIS special for everyone in the CNIS family. Thus, the ceremony ended on a sweet note, marking the beginning of many wonderful journeys in this new phase of life.

Event Coordinators



Ms. Renee Raj



Mr. Vinod R.

FOREIGN LANGUAGE FEST



A video was released to commemorate the Foreign Language Fest on 10 March 2022. The CNites of Grades VIII and IX made it colourful with the support and guidance of the Department of Foreign Languages to show the importance of languages. The video highlighted the idea of learning culture through languages.



Event Coordinators



Mr. Sebastian A. C



Ms. Shyama P. V

GRATITUDE DAY

Gratitude is a thankful appreciation for what an individual receives. With gratitude, people acknowledge the goodness in their lives. Highlighting on the theme, CNlites of Grade VII presented a live assembly on 11 March 2022, at the Kazhakootam Campus, expressing thanks to all those who have helped them grow and evolve into better individuals. The assembly started with a humble gesture of thanking Manager Rev. Fr. Paul Mangad CMI, Principal Rev. Fr. Thomas Chennattusserry CMI, Vice Principal Rev. Fr. Tinto Pulinchuvallil CMI, Academic Coordinator Ms. Ambili Gopalakrishnan, Section heads- Dr. Sabitha P R (Senior School), Ms. Geeta Nayar (Middle School) and Ms. K Preeti (Junior School), teachers and supporting staff by presenting them with beautiful handmade cards and flowers- a true expression of their love and respect towards them.

The other major highlights in the assembly that entranced the audience were a magic show, musical band and dance performances to mention a few.

A video too was released on the same day displaying an array of images showing students expressing their gratitude through flowers and cards to their loved ones. The assembly gave the students a platform to spread the importance of expressing gratitude towards those who make the world a better place to live in.

Event Coordinators



Ms. Gleena Johny



Ms. Keerthi S Asok





A LOOK BACK BEFORE THE LEAP.

From the graduating batches of
grades X and XII



CNlta Krishna Arun (Grade X-I)

CNIS has always been my second home and my memories here are too precious to be ever brushed off. The people I have met, the teachers, my friends have all been my family all these years and I will be absolutely grateful for having them all in my life! If I was ever to draw my memories of my time at CNIS it would be the most beautiful painting!



CNlta Narun Joe (Grade X-I)

In my time at CNIS, I have been offered plenty of opportunities to improve myself. The teachers are not only kind but also proficient and helpful. I have also met many people who have their own unique skills and am glad to have learned many ways to enhance myself from brilliant minds.



CNlta Steven Alexander Abraham (Grade X-G)

I guess I've changed a lot since I've been here. All my learnings and improvements to myself are thanks to my friends and teachers, which I'm greatly thankful for.



CNlta Netra Deepak (Grade X-G)

I have had a pleasant time during my stay in CNIS. Even though I was a new student and have not met anyone face to face or had a proper conversation with them, they have still treated me as one of them and helped me during my difficult times.

Memories

CNite Babu Ashvath (Grade X-G)

A rollercoaster of meaningful moments that pile to create a tower of memories... CNIS has always been the Holy Grail of fun times.



CNite Rishikesh Sivkumar (Grade X-I)

I have generally enjoyed my time at CNIS, I met a lot of friends who I'm glad to be in touch with and great teachers who have really helped me.



CNite Avinash Santhosh Nair (Grade X-G)

I guess I've changed a lot since I've been here. All my learnings and improvements to myself are thanks to my friends and teachers, which I'm greatly thankful for.



Memories

GRADE 12 CORNER

Think fast and on your feet – you'll go far.

- CNlTe

Adithyan Sreekumar Neelamana

Whatever you do, make sure your life is brighter than your smartphone's display

- CNlTe Akash Vijay

Sometimes I wish that I was the weather, you'd bring me up in conversation forever. And when it rained, I'd be the talk of the day.

- CNlTe Enrique Joseph

Strength of character and inner fortitude, however, are decisive factors. The confidence of the man in the ranks rests upon a man's strength of character. -Erich von Manstein

- CNlTe Joe P Bijo

Live life to the fullest every day, 'cause we never know when a pandemic will come.

- CNlTe Khalid Abdul Jaleel

If problems are like knots, might as well make a tapestry out of it.

- CNlTe Lizza Kodiattu Jacob

Everyone told me how hard A levels were but no one told me how hard it was to find a quote.

- CNlTe Manu Gautam

I wish I was a dinosaur, no school, no work.. Just ror ror

- CNlTe Mariam Aysha

Drum solos are my cardio:)

- CNlTe Nevil Joseph

I don't lose, I either win or whine.

- CNlTe Nivedita Sanal Kumar

If you can't think straight when you are mad then wait, calm down and then make a decision. This will save you from a lot of trouble, trust me...

- CNlTe Pranav Bharath J R

If you ever find a pair of lungs contact me :) P.S – not crazy, I just have asthma

- CNlTe Ria Ann Bijo

and here we have two equally unmotivated underachievers staring at each other.

- CNlTe Rohan S Kumar

It's funny how the most beautiful memories are created on the most ordinary of days.

- CNlTe Sanya Mary Dennies

Lots of opportunities...Only if Corona didn't strike
Where things end, memories last

- CNlTe Sarah Ann Sarin

Yes, I eat food. I eat enough to survive and I don't survive to eat

- CNlTe Sree Ram SJ

I hate puzzles.

53 74-A-16-52-D 92-R
22-M-E

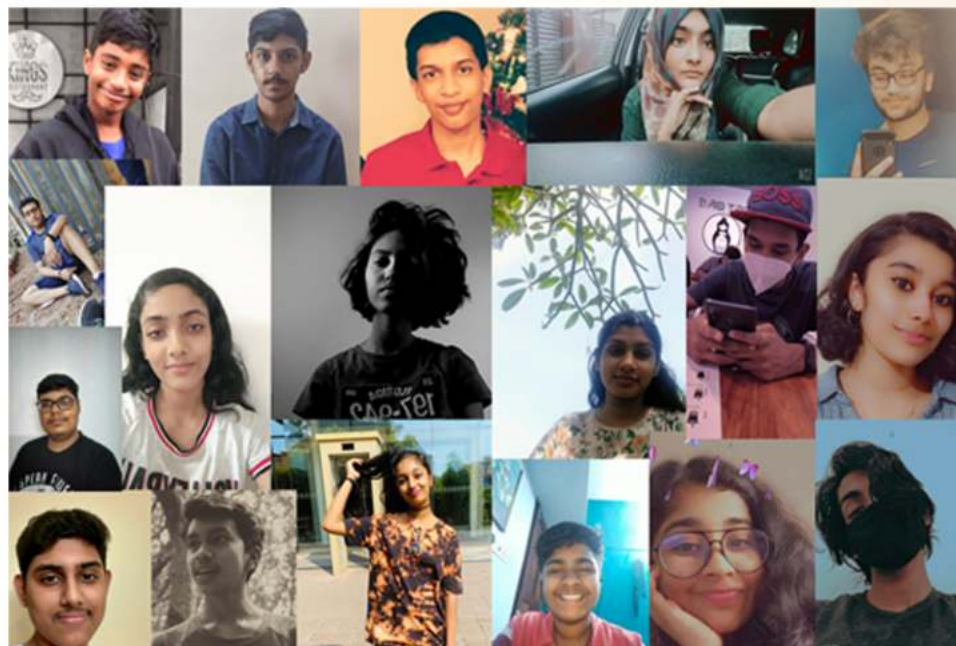
Solve it

P.S.: Use of periodic table is advised

- CNlTe Swetha Nair

Take my advice... don't try solving her message, it's a waste of time.

- CNlTe Vaibhav D Pillai





SOCIAL DAY







