



## MESSAGE FROM THE PRINCIPAL

Last few months Deenites experienced a range of activities from getting drenched into the patriotic flavour on the occasion of Independence Day to getting exposed to the mind-stimulating sessions of MUN. Truly, it was an occasion of living locally, acting globally. It filled everyone with pride at Deens to see them handling critical international issues with such ease. The social service aspect was also touched upon when the students of class 8th took oath to dedicate themselves to the service of humanity in presence of Rotary Club Members. All in all, what a way to surge ahead for these energetic Deenites.

Ayesha Khan-8A

## INDEPENDENCE DAY CELEBRATIONS AT DEENS





## TREKKING IN ANEKAL

### MY FIRST TREK

I was very excited about the trek as it was my first trek. I woke up 10 mins earlier than my usual time. I was eating my parents head since last 2 days to buy things for the trek. We reached the hill, where gods gently speak to the heart around 9:30AM. It was a scorching hot day. We were spellbound on looking at the surroundings. In my mind I could hear only one line, I feel like I am in 7<sup>th</sup> heaven, when suddenly there was a scream and I saw that a monkey was sitting on one of my teacher's bag!

After some time, we reached a waterfall and it was like dream come true as I had never seen one before. Our teachers had all warned us by saying that the waterfall was dangerous, but some people went forward and were stopped and scolded by our teachers. We all were very sad that we all could not go to the water body, but our elders told us that it was for our own safety. After some 15 min we were on a very narrow way and I could see fear in everyone's eyes except some of my brave friends. We all were so excited that even chirping of birds and monkeys seemed new to us.

We were smiling and chatting and climbing and took some breaks in the middle as we were tired like hell! After a lot of panting and sweating we reached to the top and saw a breathtaking scene. The journey down the hill was kind of scary for some people, as they got lost and said that they met strangers on their way down. I myself got scared when they told me all this. The teachers were also shocked by this news! But still it was an enjoyable trip and we went back to our second home, the Deens Academy which is our school. Personally, I would love to go again as it was great fun.

Anvesha Gupta - VI C

### TREKKING IN ANEKAL

Trekking is fun. But, no trek is complete without an adventure .....

Recently, we had just finished our reviews and wanted a short break from studies. In English we had read a chapter on trekking and our teacher announced that Grade 6 will be going for a trek to Anekal on 19<sup>th</sup> July. We all were overjoyed to hear this. All of us were excited and also wanted to experience trekking as most of us have not done this before.

The next morning, the weather was just fine and we reached the destination by 9:15 am or so. All Grade 6 teachers and some support staff accompanied us. We started from the flight of steps which led to the forest. When we climbed the last few steps we saw a beautiful stream. As we stood there soaking the beauty, we noticed that there were monkeys over there! I was a bit scared as once two monkeys came into my house and had caused a havoc. Thankfully, they did not do anything. The path was filled with greenery and was also steep and narrow. So we had to walk carefully. There was also a guide who helped us a lot. After an hour, I reached the hilltop. The scenery around me was marvellous, We sat there for sometime and took rest as we were tired. After few minutes, we started our trek downhill. While coming down I realized that I was lost! Then the next problem comes: I get tangled in some thorny branches. Somehow, I managed to untangle myself and resume my journey and I tried to keep my cool. After a while I recognised a few things around me. I was relieved to know that I was not lost and quickly I reached the starting point.

What a trek it had been!

I am proud of myself as I did not panic and give up and found my way back. And believe me, it is not as easy as it seems!

Ishita Kapoor - 6C



## G7 SPECIAL ASSEMBLY



My Special Assembly Hey guys!!! Just this week, the special assembly of Grade 7 passed by. We had a huge lot of parents and teachers swarming in to watch our performance. This year, the theme of the assembly was 'Honesty'.

Now, many of us think that honesty basically means “Don't lie”, which is definitely part of being honest, but honesty as a whole means “Doing things that are morally correct”. Some ways by which we can be honest are: 1. Admitting to your actions, right or wrong. 2. Not making and/or spreading rumors about someone. So, coming back to the assembly, we had a bunch of performances and the show went on for about half an hour.

First, we began the show with some Sanskrit shlokas. Second in line, we had 7A with a beautiful choir. They sang a very heartfelt song with amazing co-ordination. Third in place, we had 7B with a dance on a remix of two songs. Fourth, we had a skit by few students of 7C, followed by a dance. Following 7C, we had a skit put together by the Kannada students. Finally, last, but not the least, we had 7E put up a skit, followed by a dance.

The Grand Finale, put up by few students of 7A, taught us the true meaning of honesty. This show truly agrees with the quote by Richard Bach. He says “Your conscience is the measure of the honesty of your selfishness. Listen to it carefully.”

-By Rishit Chakravarty,

A Report on the Seventh Grade Special Assembly It was a pleasant Bangalore Saturday morning, and the stage was ready on the famed basketball court of Deens Academy, ECC Road for the seventh graders. It was the moment of truth for us. Our month long hard work and practice was on test. Our nervous energy was at its peak when we saw our parents take their seats. We wanted the show to be a super success.

As always in Deens Academy, it was a punctual start. The narrators were on stage describing the theme for the Special Assembly – Honesty. The program opened with shlokas on the importance of honesty and truth by the Sanskrit students. This was followed by shayari by the Urdu students.

This was matched by a skit with a political theme by the Kannada students and a melodious song by Hindi students. 7A also kept up with the tradition of songs and recitations and sang “Honesty”. The high point and the trend of the season were the scintillating dance performances. 7B set the stage on fire with an energetic dance performance set to the popular songs “Brave” and “Pretender”. 7C kept the tempo with a dance set to the song “Honest”. 7E turned desi and had everyone swaying to “Jai Ho”. Interspersed with the dance performances were a couple of skits.

7C performed a skit on the role of honesty and empathy in a school setting. 7E followed it up with a skit on being honest in the popular setting of an Indian train journey. The program ended with a lively dance from 7A. We were happy to hear the enthusiastic applause from the audience. To be honest, we were even happier to see the smiles on the faces of our teachers who mentored us for this show. To paraphrase Mahatma Gandhi, for us, "The truth is the truth".

Athmika Dayasindhu - VII B



# MOCK UNITED NATIONS (MUN) AT DEENS ACADEMY

## THE SECURITY COUNCIL OF INTRA-D'MUN 2018

The Security Council of Intra-D'MUN 2018 was a fulfilled and exciting session thoroughly enjoyed by all the delegates present. This year's SC was chaired by Zubin Ronnie and co-chaired by Kushal Mittal and this EB made sure that not a single moment of the two days was disappointing in any way. All the delegates from all the committees first attended an opening ceremony, fitted in formal attire, where we were advised by our Secretary General, Abhilash about the upcoming events. This SC consisted of a lot of newbies and all of us thoroughly enjoyed the entire meeting, from the grilling press to the thousands of questions by the SecGen.

The Agenda of this year's SC was Biological warfare and we all had tonnes and tonnes of research to do. We began the meeting with the roll call and proceeded by opening the General Speakers List or the GSL where delegates opted to give their countries stance on the agenda. We then moved into a Moderated Caucus which in simple words is formal debate. After a break and an UnMod we had a crisis thrown t us and this was definitely one of the highlights of the proceedings! Our Crisis was a very queer one. A CRISPR virus had been found in an abandoned warehouse in Japan and was to be of Swazi origins. It was released by an orgainsation by the name of the Lanissters and the places effected were St.Petersburg in Russia and Beijing in China and about 50,000 people were dead!

What made matters even worse for us was that the president of the Democratic People's Republic of Korea, Kim Jong Un and the president of the USA, Donald Trump were present in St.Petersburg when this virus was released. Kim Jong Un was now dead and Donald Trump was missing! After a few presidential speeches, we learnt that USA had lunched missiles at the warehouse in Japan, killing loads of people and simuntaneously declaring war on Japan as they had breached their sovereignty. We were all shocked and had to immediately try to sort this crisis out and it was then that the press walked in to grill us all, headed by MSL Sanjana. Their main aim was to roast us all and find out how much we knew. Thankfully we were saved by the bell signaling hometime! We all went home that day with a lot to think about and were very eager to come back the next day but not so at the same time as we would have to continue with the dreaded press conference.

The nexy day, the SC started of with the roll call again and as we were half way through the GSL, the pres stormed in. The entire that they were there, we all sat with our fingers crossed under out tables, hoping we wouldn't get picked. The grueling session soon came to and end and we all jumped back in to sorting the crisis. After a while we then wrote directories for the same and in separate blocks, created drafts of working papers. We had three working papers in all and our final resolution was a combination of all three. We were finally done and then proceeded to a very amusing closing ceremony. This ceremony involved singing, dancing and other such crazy antics which the Ebs were forced to carry out. From the SC, the postion of honourable delegate was won by the Delegate of Japan, Shriya Gurkha and the Runners up for the same was one by the Delegate of USA, Nibha. All in all, we all thouroughly enjoyed ourselves and the day ended on a high note.

**Anindita Saha VIII D**

## MUN

The MUN 2018 was a great success. Students across grades and classes took part in this program. A lot of us were first timers and our emotions where a mixture of excitement and nervousness. Our chair and co-chair were very supportive and told us a lot about how the session was going to take place and what we will be required to do. I was given the country Sao Tome and Principe which is the 2<sup>nd</sup> smallest country in the African union. The thing we all feared the most was the press and they seemed to have a reputation to leave you speechless. Although they did keep up with their reputation and burn the wits out of us even that was a memorable experience. The MUN gave us a chance to learn about the issues faced by the African union along with responsibility on solving these issues, it was definitely a great form of edutainment and a memorable experience and I am looking forward to the MUN 2018.

Revathy-8D





# NONSENSE VERSE

**Nonsense verse** is a form of light, often rhythmical verse, depicting peculiar characters in amusing or unreal situations.

Nonsense verse makes use of nonsense words. These are words without any clear meaning or without a meaning at all. Some nonsense verses use invented words such as in **Lewis Carroll's 'Jabberwocky'**, a poetry in the sequel to **Alice in Wonderland 'Through the Looking Glass'**, Nonsense verse was first popularized by **Edward Lear**, an English illustrator and writer. His first 'Book of Nonsense' was published in 1846 which was a collection of fifty limericks with amusing nonsense drawings.

**Grade 6** created their own collection of Nonsense Verse using their own rhyme scheme imaginatively. Here are some samples:

26-8-18 Jellycopter

Stuck on an island  
I made a wish  
seeking the help  
of a magical fish.


A rustle in the bush  
and out it ran  
a giant jellyfish  
with feet like a man.

It picked me up  
and took to flight  
And the island was soon  
out of my sight.

On its back,  
clinging to its wing  
I prayed to God  
for a safe landing.

Out popped tentacles  
that chimed like a flute  
and I grabbed those to float down  
on a musical parachute.

There was a rainbow on the sand  
as I landed on the shore  
Before my dream was interrupted  
by my father's snore.





## A Nonsense Poem

### Bumpy, My Lazy Pet

My pet is a cat called Bumpy  
He's really lumpy  
He's round and pumpy  
So I call him Bumpy

He eats and eats and eats  
Never ever seems to stop  
His stomach's on the floor  
Which makes him always snore

Never runs or sneaks or jump  
Not a morsel does he drop  
Curled up like a bumpy lump  
He's an awesome lazy lump

Wonderful!!  
Ashley 6A

## THE FIMBLE FUMBLE



The Fimble Fumble is  
no ordinary plant.  
For starters it  
wears a striped pant. ①

③ The unusual thing  
about the Fimble Fumble,  
when it sees someone it'll wink  
and then you'll hear it mumble

It scodies at the speed of light  
along the calm beach  
Slurping squids at night  
licking the largest leech ②

'Where does it come from?'  
'Where does it go?'  
The answers to which  
we still don't know. ⑤

A fanfare of flangs  
an imitation of inkosy  
Ludicrous lizangs  
flavourless frizzoly ④

Spent 1/2 hr  
DHRITHI MIJAR, 6D

## WHAT A DOG!



So'clock struck my clock  
Oh! my dog what a sock  
He bit at, he nipped at  
He made it like it was  
What a mess, what a dog!

Then I went to the kitchen  
To get a meal when I slept in  
What do I see! My kitchen is like  
a garbage house. OMG what a dog!

After tidying all that mess  
I go to my room to have some rest  
But when I go in what did I see  
My pillow is like a corn cob! I see  
I get frustrated  
And go to that dog  
Screaming at his face  
"What a dog!"

Then she weeps and goes  
to the corner I feel sorry  
for him and make him  
a bowl of milk

With what delight he hogged it  
all up And I thought what  
boredom would it be for my Aunt  
To keep such a dog. OMG what a dog!

Wonderful!!  
Kusum - 6C

## The Picky Serpent

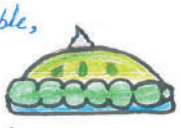

There was a snake that dwelt in the sky,  
And he lived upon nothing but gooseberry pie,  
For breakfast, lunch, dinner and tea.

Now gooseberry pie, as every well known,  
Is not to be found under every pebble,  
Nor yet upon Every tree.

And being so picky with his meat,  
The serpent had sometimes nothing to eat.

He cried "Gooseberry pie! For goodness' sake,  
Get some gooseberry pie for me!"  
And if gooseberry pie was not to be had,  
He'd beaster and suggard like an eel gone mad,  
Or a machinistic worm just stung by a bee.

But though he may shout and bitick around,  
The snake had to often go without  
His breakfast, lunch, dinner and tea.

Super!  
Madhav 6B

## THE DOG

### Do-Do Da-Da

Once there was a Do-Do Da-Da,  
Who liked to eat Fo-do Da-Da.  
He was always lazy,  
And would do things which were crazy  
He loved to tell tales,  
To all the ladies and majes  
So do-do da-da started his tale.

One bright night there were two dead males,  
Who got up to have a fight in the extremely hot hail.  
They hit each other,  
They bit each other  
A deaf policeman heard the noise,  
And came to rescue the two dead boys.  
And HEY! if you don't believe this foolish tale,  
You'll have to visit the town Capricale.

By Sarah - A  
VI-A



## Singyfleas

I once got a disease,  
Its name was Singyfleas.  
This thing named as fleas,  
had given me a fac-hand

You may think this is cool.  
But please don't get so tickish  
Don't ever touch our shoes  
or you'll become people like us.

The symptoms are very bad.  
It will make you feel vomit.  
Just because I'm not telling it,  
please don't think I'm fat.

You will be a dupli of nine.  
If you try to stay on time.  
Just to be safe and kind  
Please do not - don't subscribe.



Meanings: fac-hand - hand on the back  
facman - a microphone  
tickish - another word for curious

## Nonsense poem

### The Mother catching Bird

The Mother catching bird, (a)  
went to catch a Mother (b)  
It flew straight into the sun, (c)  
and found a big, drowsy Mother (d)  
It's Mother catching bird, (e)  
What a hungry bird! (f)  
It put the Mother in its mouth, (g)  
and flew to the South. (h)

The Mother catching bird, (a)  
saw the churning dumpling. (b)  
What a greedy bird! (c)  
It ogled and oinked and oinked eating, (d)  
It looked very absurd. (e)  
It was a frangous bird, (f)  
It burrowed and wheatsung. (g)  
Glooshingly it eat and sung. (h)

Vaishali Rajesh Panicker 6B

## Nonsense Poem

### The frog who wanted to be rich

The frog who wanted to be rich,  
Once said "In the business you do, there should never be a glitch.  
saying so he ran back home.

The home, the home, in the shape of a dome  
had a kitchen, a sofa and a computer with Google Chrome.

He typed and typed for business tricks  
followed by a thousand clicks  
he took around two day, for he wanted to be rich  
by doing a perfect job without a glitch.

The office he had,  
Was quite desolate and sad  
The office had a desk, few papers, a cup of coffee  
Along with a radio and the busy bee.

He always thought that for perfection, you must always be awake  
therefore he always alongside him coffee or fly milkshake.  
The more he drank them, the more drowsier he became,  
As lame as his own name

He thought he could work wonders  
but made many blunders  
and soon he had understood  
that for business, he was not all good.



## ROTARY INTERACT CLUB - INSTALLATION CEREMONY 23RD JULY

The orientation programme for the new members of the Interact Club for the session 2018-19 was held on 23<sup>rd</sup> July, 2018. The event began with Colonel Subramanyam briefing the students about the philosophies and working of the Rotary club. The manner in which he briefed the students struck a chord with the students and they enjoyed every bit of it while getting benefited by the information. The Rotarians present at the ceremony included Rotarian Jagdeesh, the president of Rotary Indranagar, Colonel Subramanyam, the coordinator of youth services, Rotarian Ambica, Director, Youth services Rotarian Vikram, Chairman, Interact and Rotarian Lata, Member, Interact.

The incoming President, Ayesha Khan, then welcomed the gathering. The welcome speech was followed by The Indian Music students enthralling the audience and impressing all with their wonderful singing skill under the guidance of Dipanwita ma'am. The outgoing Interact Secretary, Sanskruti Rajan, talked about the activities done in the past year. It was followed by the facilitation of our respected Principal, Shanti ma'am, by the President of Rotary Club; Mr. Jagdeesh. She was honoured with a certificate for guiding her school interactors to contribute to the society in the best possible way.

The incoming President was collared by the previous President, Kumar Aryan. The office bearers were all presented with their badges. The incoming President then gave her acceptance speech. Mr. Jagdeesh inspired the students with his talk and Shanti ma'am motivated us to do our very best. Aditi Ponammal, the current secretary then expressed our gratitude towards Rotarians for coming to Deens and installing the office bearers. The programme ended with her Vote of Thanks.





## STAR SINGERS

This is the group that sings the National Anthem at 3.35PM every day, bringing all at Deens to stand in reverence to the words 'Jan Gan Man....!'



## BUDDING ARTISTS OF GRADE 7

