



MESSAGE FROM THE SENIOR PRINCIPAL

Stories of paranormal activities and legends, and also drawings that send chills down our spines are the central theme of this month's issue. These are stories which have kept generations fascinated to the unfathomable, supernatural world. Enjoy reading these articles that unravel or deepen the mysteries and quench your thirst for the unknown.

LEGEND

Jeevan Raj was a farmer and the kind of man that despised being the centre of everyone's attention. However, his fate had been decided and it would change his and his descendants' lives forever.

One day when working in his fields, Raj found a necklace in the soil. The necklace contained so many precious stones that selling it would mean that they would never have to work again. He was surprised at his luck and went to show it to his wife and children. Raj's wife liked the necklace so much that she didn't allow him to sell and began wearing it all the time. Just a few days later, his crops began to wither and his well dried up. Raj was stolen from and suffered a hefty loss. However this was not all; one of his children contracted a deadly disease and died shortly after. The necklace was passed on from generation to generation as a family heirloom, and they too suffered the worst luck. It was only after a century that the youngest descendant decided to put an end to his and the suffering of his ancestors. He talked to a priest. The priest explained to him the story thus:

"Hundreds of years ago a man was blessed with Clear Sight (the ability to see nature spirits). He became a rich merchant and retired. Soon, he fell in love with a pond dryad. He tried everything to win her affection but she hated him and his character, since he loved money. In the end, he spent all his money to make the most valuable necklace to ever be made. The water spirit was disgusted by this and threw the necklace on his face. The merchant turned sick with rage and had the spirit kidnapped. The gods cursed the merchant and the necklace. The ghost of the merchant continues to haunt all those that lay sight on the necklace, for he believes that the necklace is meant only for the dryad's eyes. To rid yourself of this curse, I advise you to melt the necklace and allow the merchant's soul to rest in peace."

And so was the Raj's Curse, which has become so feared that people avoid taking about it altogether.

Madhav Panicker 8C

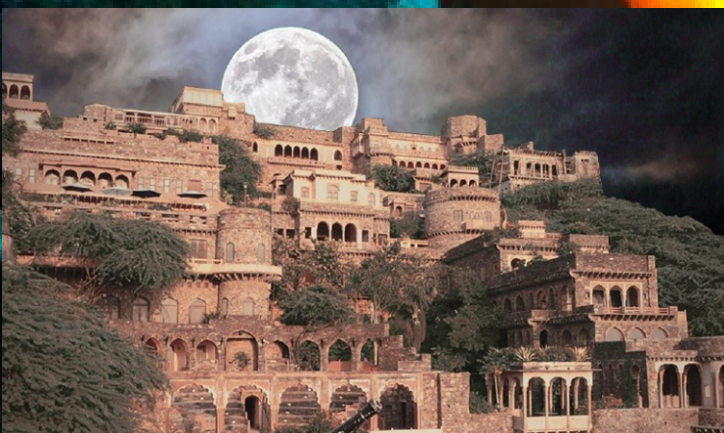
LEGEND

Once upon a time, a new ravishing house stood upon a hill. It was the home of a newly wedded couple. The lady was gifted a beautiful ruby necklace, which she wore almost every day. One day, tragedy struck. The man was found hung in his bedroom with that very ruby necklace, and the lady was nowhere to be seen. Legend says the ruby necklace is still, to this day is in the house and if worn, can unleash the deadly spirit of the man longing for revenge and the houses previous occupants who wore the necklace. It is said that these spirits won't kill you, but will drive you to insanity and cause you to be among them, waiting and longing for their next victim.

Meghana Krishna 8C

THE LEGEND OF BHANGARH FORT

Bhangarh Fort is known as the most haunted place in India, and perhaps the greatest unsolved mystery. There is no doubting the fact that anything associated with the supernatural attracts a huge amount of attention and the deserted city of Bhangarh cashes in on that very idea. The many haunted stories of Bhangarh Fort have transformed it into a bucket list destination of sorts.



Bhangarh Fort story pertains to Princess Ratnavati. According to legends, her beauty was nonpareil and stories of her surpassing physical attractiveness even transcended kingdoms and borders. When she turned eighteen, suitors from several states asked for her hand in marriage. Of all these suitors was a sorcerer named Singhia who was aware of the fact that he was no match for the princess. However, he decided to entice her with the magical powers he possessed.

He was lucky enough to see Princess Ratnavati mistress in the market and enchanted the oil she was purchasing with black magic. He was of the hope that the princess would surrender herself to him upon touching the oil. However, his attempt was futile as Ratnavati witnessed his trick and poured the oil on the ground which then morphed into a rock, rolled towards the magician and crushed him. Before dying, Singhia cursed the city of Bhangarh to death and as a result, it never witnessed any rebirths. Moreover, in the battle between Ajabgarh and Bhangarh, princess Ratnavati was killed, thus adding more weight to his malediction. Hopes, however, never die as several locals are of the belief that she has returned in a different form and will ultimately come back to end the unfortunate spell on Bhangarh.

While Bhangarh fort story has been rubbished by scientists nothing stops the villagers from believing that it is a sanctuary for ghosts. People have supposedly often heard noises that are unaccounted for. The locals claim to have heard women screaming and crying, bangles breaking and strange music emerging from the fort. There have been instances where a special perfume was emanating from the Bhangarh Fort along with ghostly shadows and inexplicable lights. Some people have felt the strange sensation of being followed and even slapped by an invisible entity. It is believed that if a person enters the fort after sunset, he/she will never ever come out of it. The doors are therefore always locked after dusk and entry into the Bhangarh Fort at night is absolutely forbidden.



A SPOOKY ENCOUNTER

I went with my friends on a Saturday to the mall. We had lot of fun, after some shopping and eating at our favorite place, we decided to go to the mirror maze we always loved.

I had done the mirror maze many times and I was almost always the first one out of it. But this time it seemed like my memory was failing me, I couldn't navigate as well. I kept getting stuck.

Suddenly, the lights went off. I kept banging against glass walls and could not find the way out in dark. I reached my pocket and took out my mobile, switched on the torch in my phone and tried to look around. I raised my torch and looked at the mirror. The only thing I could see in the mirror was my phone with torch on and Nothing else... not myself...

SHREY GUPTA (8B)

ROBBERY IN THE HOUSE!

My parents left home that night. I was alone with my 5 year old sister. We did live in a safe place. It was an apartment, with security guards always checking the people who go in. That day, the city was live with the celebrations concerning victory in elections. There was complete noise. I had to look after my sister well, so my sister and I ate dinner at 7:21 pm itself. I told her to go and do her homework, since I had mine pending too. I went at about 7:45, and finished my tiring Geography homework on "Interior of the Earth". I really needed a break that day. So at 8:26, I went to the living room and switched on the television. My sister tried to get a peek on the movie I was watching, but I drove her and put her to sleep. I brushed my teeth, and I took my medical capsules. All my work finally done at 8:45, I continued to watch the movie I started. I felt tired that day, but not sleepy. Then I heard a banging noise. "DHAM, DHAM" it went. There was no construction going on nearby, though. And in this time of the night, the security allowing random construction workers? Forget it. I tried to ignore as much as I can, but it was horrible. I didn't know what to do, so I gathered up my courage, and tried to find the source of the noise. I went to the utility window. It was very strong there. There, I saw two men, hanging on ropes, trying to break in a nearby balcony. They carried a bag, and rods that looked like it was used to beat people up. They were wearing skull caps, with weirdly eerie masks. They were speaking to each other, both gruff voices, talking about how nice it would be to plunder our house after the current mission. They talked like they really didn't care about my parents staying in the house. Thanks to those big bats of theirs, I suppose. But they also knew that my sister and I were the only ones staying. I was very scared. I, slowly, yet quickly, walked up the stairs. I woke my sister up and took her to the attic. I didn't care if they house was plundered. Our safety was the only important thing.



They broke in, and the sounds were raging. My heart ached, hearing the destruction of all the items in the house (I started caring now). They then tried to search for us, constantly asking each other where the kids were. They made a lot of noise, too, like they didn't care about people coming in. Finally, I heard the bell ring. They swore, definitely armed with their bats, and opened the door. I prayed and prayed that nobody would get hurt, not even the unsuspecting soul that was outside our door. I really hoped it wasn't our parents. It was silent for a while, with frequent shouts in the middle. Then, a banging noise came, it looked like it got into a huge fight. My sister started crying now. I was consoling her, telling her everything would be fine (that even I didn't know). And then, again, silence. Now there were voices, not gruff, but normal, that said, "Yeah, we did it.". Hopefully, I went out of the door, and when I looked down, about 6 security guards were conscious, with 4 sitting and two standing. 5 remained unconscious. I went down, and they convinced us, and offered my sister and myself a lot of help. They called our parents, who rushed back home and thankfully embraced us. That was the scariest moment I ever had in my life. I later learned that the two were a part of a very notorious gang that was involved in various illegal activities, plundering and dacoity being one of the few.

-Aravind Hariharan 7A

Have you ever been to a beach? Isn't it pleasant, nice and cool? But, have you heard about Dumas beach in Surat, Gujrat? Well I am not planning to write a lot about it so it is quite opposite than a normal beach!

So, what is so creepy about this beach??

Dumas Beach is known for its black sand and is considered to be haunted. This is because it was once used to a Hindu burial site, according to folklore!

Scared yet?? If not, I have some more spooky facts!

There are reported paranormal activities at night

It is one of the haunted places in India

The End!

Shachi
7B

ONCE T'WAS A VAMPIRE'S OWL

Once was an owl,
With a big beak, it would growl.
If you see into its eyes,
You'll fear it with your cries.

Freely it would fly,
It dreamt of reaching up the sky.
It would hoot with great joy,
Which it let no one else destroy.

It'd fly into your dreams,
And everyone would hear you scream.
When you are awake you think it's gone.
But in your mind, it does prolong.

A vampire's owl it was,
It was abandoned without a cause.
So, it no further cared for applause,
But decided to be its own boss.

By: Diana John 8B

THE CURSE OF THE EMERALD NECKLACE

My name is Olivia Stone. When I turned 15, I was gifted a necklace, that had been passed down in my family from generations. It is an Emerald necklace and it is as small as a coin. My great-great-great grandfather found this necklace in an old and abandoned warehouse near or old house and this necklace is said to give good luck to the wearer.

Throughout the years it worked perfectly on my ancestors, I have seen it happen, but when it came down to me it worked the complete opposite. I wore this during my exams and yet I failed all of them. Eager to find the reason, I set out to the old warehouse.

I set out on my dad's horse downtown and reached the warehouse after one hour of journey. The warehouse was empty and seemed to be abandoned for a long time. I looked around and found a bookshelf, but it contained only one book. The book was titled "The curse of the emerald necklace". It looked like a diary. When I read the book, it said that this necklace would give bad luck to every sixth descendent of the family who wore it and good luck to the others. It also said that every sixth descendent would die a painful death.

I have written this to warn you about the consequences when you wear the necklace. It is already too late for me to prevent my fate, but if you are one of the sixth descendants of the family, I would advise you not to wear the necklace if you want to save your life.

-By Sharmishta and Tanvi 8B

LEGEND OF THE PADMANABHASWAMY TEMPLE

The Padmanabhaswamy Temple is one of the richest temple found in the world. It's architecture is an intricate fusion between the Chera style and Dravidian style. It was built by the Kings of Travancore in the early 16th century. The temple was at one point was called "The Golden Temple" because it was unimaginably wealthy. Poets of that time said that the temple had walls of gold, and considered to be heaven. Soon there were archaeologists and historians searching for the legendary treasure. After much research, they found six chambers and named it A, B, C, D, E and F. But opening the doors of these chambers proved a daunting task. However, as they continued with the task of seeing what these vaults treasured, they apparently found gold, diamonds and other precious gems and stones statues and thrones made of precious metals worth Rs 1 lakh crore. However, vault B or Kallara B remained untouched owing to the belief that the one who would attempt to open it would invite misfortune. This belief strengthened after the untimely demise of the petitioner within a few weeks after the vaults were opened. Vault B is believed to be guarded by serpents, a folkloric vampire named Kanjirottu Yakshi and other supernatural divinities. They are believed to be the protectors of the vault and anyone trying to open the doors shall invite trouble, it is said. Centuries ago, when the temple management attempted to open the Kallara B, they heard sounds of waves. And since it sounded mysterious and scary, they stepped back and withdrew their decision to open it. Subsequently, sometime in the 1930s, when a gang of robbers tried to loot the temple, they found snakes emerging towards them. Saints of the ancient times are believed to have sealed the door by chanting the powerful Naga Paasam Mantra, and only a priest with the most accurate knowledge can open the doors by chanting the Garuda Mantra. So, one can only wonder what lies behind the closed doors of Vault B.

- Niharika Singh & Shreenidhi - 8A

THE LEGEND OF THE LITHIAN-CORE

Long ago, there was a planet which was created by the race of Lithians, a race which led life in peace and harmony, explorers; who wanted to understand the universe and everything around them. They were a self-sustaining race which did not depend on anything other than their own planet, Lithia. Many other races like the Trinates, Maelstroms, and the Centaurians were jealous and envious about their most prized possession:- The Lithian-Core.

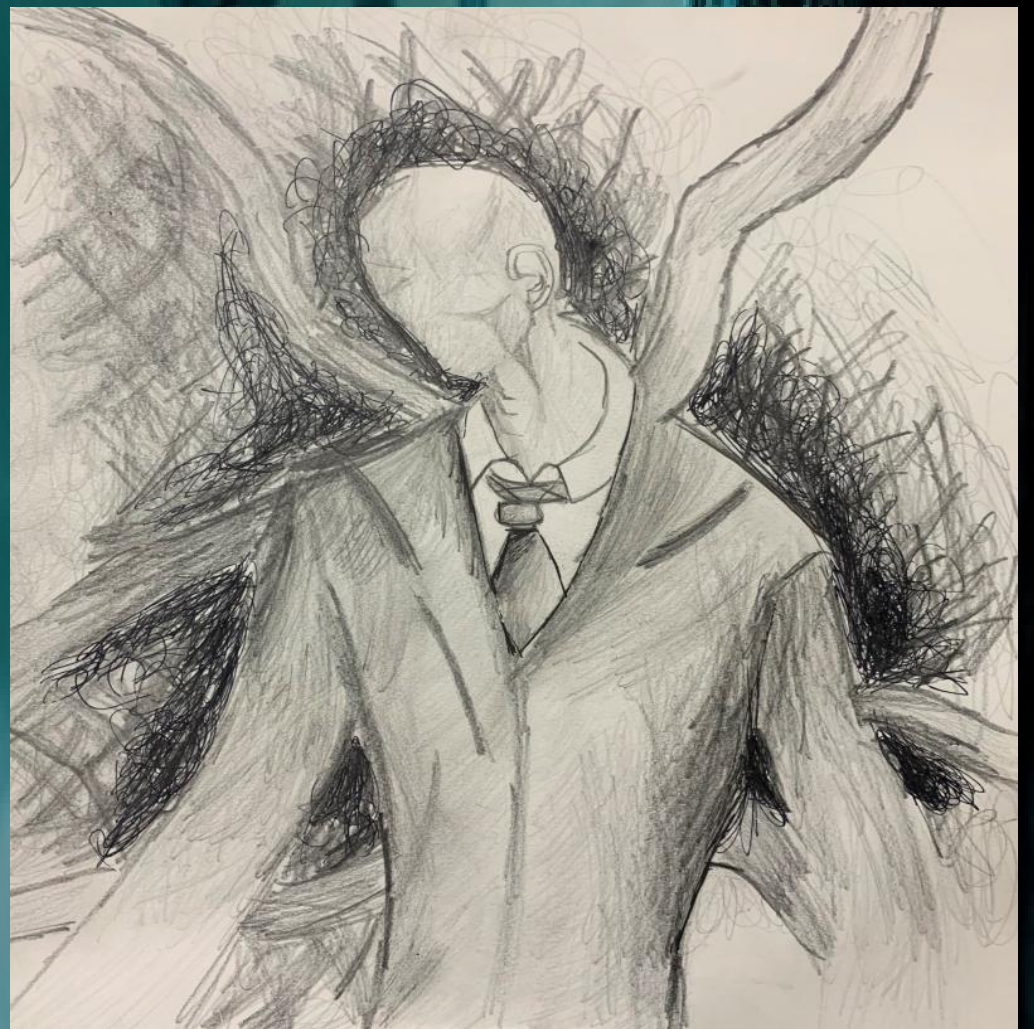
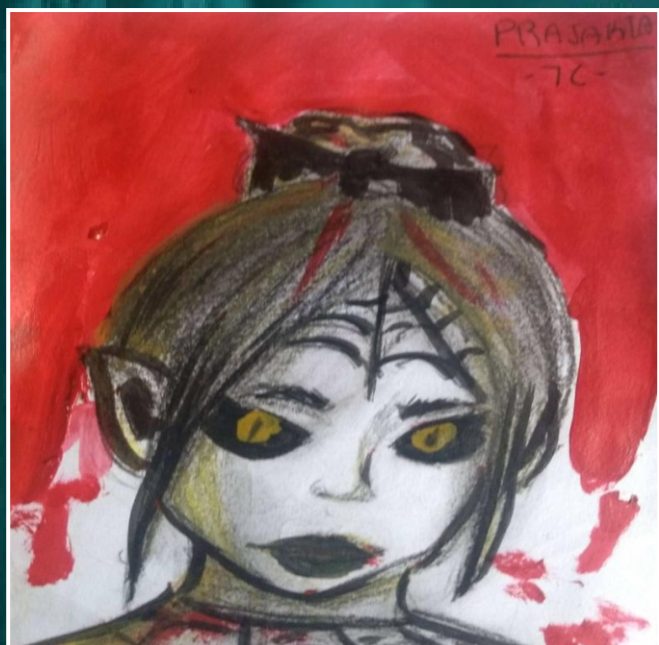
The Lithian core is an extremely high energy-emitting core which was made from the supernova a secretive star which only the ruler of the Lithians, Karas knew. The energy of the core is used to create the planet. When required, they can deactivate the core and collapse the planet and reactivate it at another location of their choice. Thus, this function aided them to explore more parts of the universe. Like any other energy, the core's energy need not only be used for creating a planet but can also be used for many devious means like destroying planets, controlling minds, and many other plays. In the wrong hands, the core can be disastrous.

The Lithians lived in peace and harmony until the attack of the Berserkers. The Berserkers were a race that took over planets and killed everyone who stood in their way...They used to ruthlessly kill resisters and kept expanding their territory until they had conquered all of the universe. Their commander, Brog the marauder, better known as the great harbinger of death commanded his army, to force the ruler of a race to surrender their planet or face extinction. Anyone and everyone who fought back were crushed or killed. He had already conquered quarter of the universe, before he turned to Lithia. He had always wanted the Lithian core to create his master weapon "Odin's destructor". A device capable of destroying and killing all living species of the face of the planet. Brog had sent many attack ships, but none returned. The Lithians were extremely adamant on protecting the Lithian-core whatever it costed. Brog soon made his decision, to attack Lithia using all of his force. As soon as the Lithians came to know about this, they prepared themselves for battle. They knew they would be overwhelmed but they gave it everything they got. Karas readied his forces and ships and his battle formations for the attack. Soon the war began.

The battle was glorious! But soon, as expected, the berserkers overwhelmed the Lithians. The king Karas had an idea, but had to face the moment of truth:- Will he surrender the Lithian-core or will he use the core to destroy both, the berserkers and the Lithians to end this war and secure the core. He knew that the whole universe was at risk if he surrendered the Lithian core and hence he knew what he had to do, use the core to destroy both the races for good. So he went to the core chamber and used the core's energy to end both the races. When the command was given there was a slow whirring which gradually increased and it suddenly created a blast full of energy which destroyed everything in its range for good.

After the blast, the core came out of orbit and landed in the center of a minor rock debris belt after a long time. The core suddenly whirled to life after it landed. No one knows for sure how it happened, but after it did, it suddenly produced electromagnetic rays so large that it attracted all the rock debris in the belt. The core first attracted all the magnetic substances in the belt, which due to its mass attracted all other rocks and debris to create a planet as we know of today as Earth!And in its center lies the great Lithian-core! And that's not the end of the legend, It is said that there are 3 survivors of the blast, Willhiem and Aurora the son and daughter of Karas, and.....Brog the Marauder!

- Yogesh Krishna – 8A



THE LEGEND OF THE ANDERSON'S MIRROR

I am Henry Anderson. This is a story of the mirror that cursed my family. The mirror was owned by our great grandfather, Jimmy Anderson who was the king of Nottingham .It was an oval mirror plated with gold and silver .He got this mirror from his father when he became the ruler .He kept the mirror with him and stared at it every day with great interest .One day his butler called him for breakfast but after receiving no response he decided to go to the king's room but he could not find the king though he checked everywhere .He then went next to the mirror and saw the king's clothes in front of the mirror .He spread the word across the town that the king had disappeared.

The people looked everywhere for him, but couldn't find him either. From then on, the mirror was stored in the museum of Nottingham, and nobody dared to look at it again but on 26th July 1930 my grandfather, Peter Anderson took the mirror out and tried to shatter it into pieces but he also disappeared on that ill-fated day .So I warn you my children and more to come to not repeat the same mistake my grandfather did and also stay away from mirrors for they are not our companions

I HENRY DUCK report this. The worst of all curses seem to have affected our family. Something supernatural yet simple came on that ill-fated night. My grandmother was having tea and my mother was in the kitchen and this was all on the night of 22nd. The month long forgotten. As the story goes (I heard it from my father). My father had gone for work and didn't return till twelve 'o'clock. In the night. As the custom was, my mother (That is your grandmother) came to the baby's room to see me.

None knew what evil forces joined that night but what happened will just rattle your minds. She came up the stairs with the milk but just as she turned, she cried. My grandmother came up the stairs and the cries doubled. Then I saw the shadow or rather a silhouette of a mysterious figure. My nerves cracked and brain fizzled up to see who it was. A woman about 30 entered with two skulls tied to the back. I cried loud till the neighbors came up. The woman disappeared or rather vanished in thin air while the moon shone above as people came up. So, I warn you my sons and daughters and more to come.

That the woman who came that night will come again with those two skulls hanging from her back pocket. Hence, I ask you to pledge both Roger and Christina (Your Uncle and Aunt who came after a couple of years) that once I'm gone you will protect the family from this woman. Her intention none knew and I tell you that on full moons staying out of the house or going somewhere else is better and keeping your children safe much better. This woman came when your grandfather was not there so I tell you to be strong yet faithful or just abandon the house but I fear that she will find her way for evil does not need a path to execute what it needs.

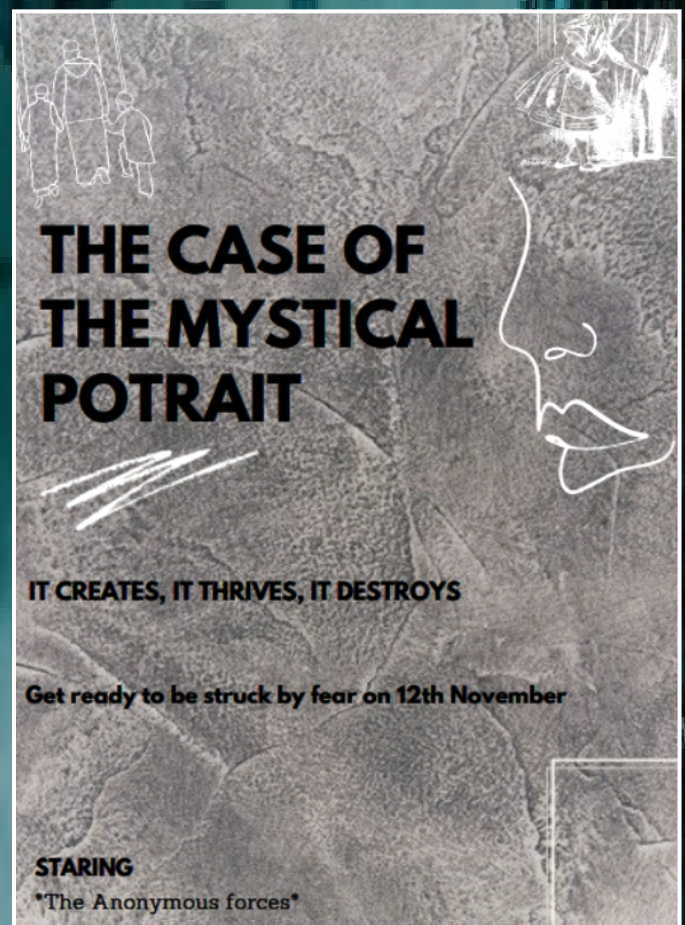
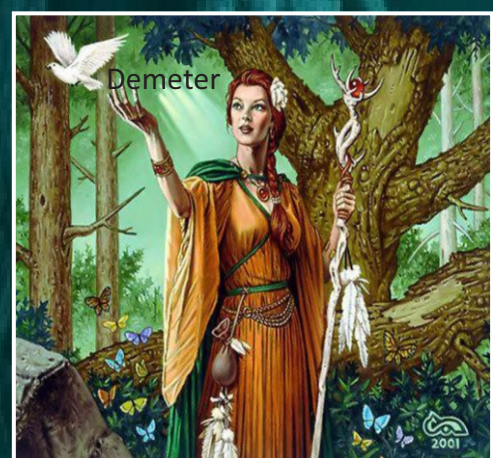
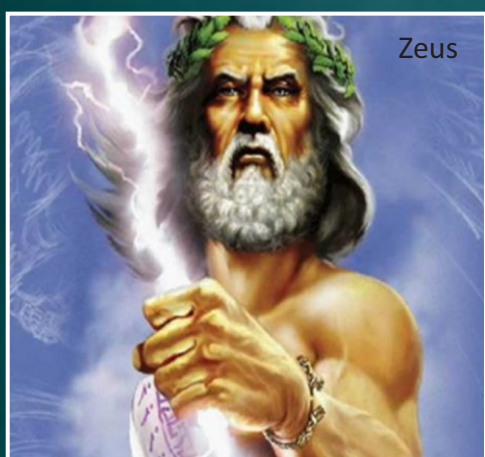
Mihir & Zayan - 8B

Once upon a time, there was a beautiful Irish elk who had stunning large antlers. It roamed in the lush green plains of Ireland grazing on the grass. Zeus invented this magical creature to charm the beautiful maidens who would follow it because of its attractiveness to Zeus. This is why Zeus made the Irish elk his sacred animal along with eagle, puma, bull, etc.

One day, The Elk was roaming in the lush plains when it came across a particularly attractive garden which had delicious flowers and juicy tree leaves. Little did he know that this garden was sacred to Demeter and anyone who would eat out of it would be cursed. The tree nymphs warned him not to snack on the flowers and leaves but his hunger and greed got the better of him. Hearing the nymphs, Demeter thought something was wrong. So, she went to check on the garden in disguised as a flower spirit. The Elk saw her and decided that it was interrupting his feast. Before he had a chance to speak to her, the flower spirit (Demeter) gently warned him to not eat the plants as it was sacred to Demeter. He decided to ignore her and shooed her away. Seeing the arrogant nature of the Elk, Demeter infuriated and appeared in her true godly form. The Elk realized that he was talking to Demeter, the goddess of wilderness and begged for forgiveness. But Demeter did not listen and turned him into an oak tree, which is strong just like his antlers. Oak trees are majestic like the Irish elk, although they can't move around and have to rely on their own sap for food unlike the Elk who could roam around in different fields and try new plants.

Zeus was enraged when he got to know that his sister turned one of his sacred animals into an Oak tree. So he pardoned the Elk and decided to make it into one of the most scariest and powerful shark of all time. He made him the 'Megalodon'. The Megalodon has a similar appearance to the Great White Shark, with much larger and pointer teeth and is almost 3 times Great White's size. Another interpretation is that megalodon bore a similarity to the whale shark or the basking shark .It was a fierce predator and killed whales and other smaller sharks including other Megalodons mercilessly. The Megalodon had a bite force of up to 108,500 to 182,200 newton's which had a major impact on thick skin marine animals.

The reason why Megalodons became extinct was when Poseidon, god of the seas got into an argument with his brother, Zeus over power. Zeus ended up winning therefore Poseidon wiped out the petrifying Megalodon.



THE LEGEND OF THE HOPE DIAMOND

Throughout the generation of the Clarke's , The Hope Diamond's legend has been quite popular . The hope Diamond is surrounded by sixteen white diamonds and hangs on a chain of forty-five white diamonds . This one comes from my father who had it from his.

The story goes that around mid-1600s, a diamond was stolen from a temple in India. This act seems to have angered the gods and it's said that they cursed the future owners of the jewel for life. There's also been a rumour that it first belonged to France's King Louis XVI and his wife Marie Antoinette .. until they were beheaded in 1793 ...

The diamond next was bought by a rich businessman who suffered great losses in trade and some of his family died unexpectedly .Your Great-Grandfather Alexander Clarke bought to prove these rumours wrong , but tragedy befell upon us...

The Hope Diamond is supposed to glow a fiery red color when some bad event is about to occur . After we took it several of our family members who very hale and hearty died due to strokes and fear . Many of them it seems even saw the diamond glowing .All of this seemed to happen in the month of November which is also the supposedly month in which the diamond was stolen ..

Some say now that it is because of the Ultraviolet rays of the sun that the diamond glows red , but all of this may be just false ...So all I can advise you my dear children is that in the future keep great caution and always stay together and hope for the best ...

LEGEND MANUSCRIPT WAS WRITTEN BY SIR FRANK CLARKE TO HIS SUCCESSORS -Nishtha & Tasneem-8B

Diamond of No Hope

It all started when the diamond was taken forcibly from the ancient temple. It was no ordinary diamond for it was cursed. It was deep blue in color and was the 2nd largest ever to be mined. It was found in the eye of an idol which was located in the ancient temple. Many had attempted to steal it but their attempt was just futile for the idol was not so easy to locate.

One person managed to steal one of the diamonds but the temple collapsed before he could steal the other. He sold it to a rich merchant but the curse that followed was too devastating.

Any person who remained in possession of the diamond for a week or more met with their tragedy within a month. The diamond passed through many hands but the curse was yet to be lifted.

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LEGEND OF THE MAGNETIC HILL

Magnet Hill is a gravity hill located near Leh in Ladakh region. The hill is alleged to have magnetic properties strong enough to pull cars uphill and force passing aircraft to increase their altitude in order to escape magnetic interference.

Legend has it that this area was home to the Himalayan shepherds. Of the livestock they bred, the Changthangi goats were the most popular for their high-quality wool. Bhola was a poor shepherd with only two goats, one of which was a Changthangi.

Bhola true to his name was not aware of it. His only other possession of Sheru, a Bhotia dog who accompanied him everywhere and helped him protect the goats while they grazed and also at home. Bhola never knew of any other world outside the hill he lived on given that the region of Ladakh itself was alienated from the world given the difficult terrain surroundings.

However, the discovery of the Silk route saw many a trader venture into the Ladakh region. With the coming in of outsiders, the tales of the Changthangi goats and the famous Pashmina wool derived from them reached far and wide. One such trader, Chi Lang from China decided to come to Ladakh to make a fortune by buying the Changthangi goats. He was a very sly and shrewd businessman. After he had spent a few days with the locals, he realised that they were very simple folks who had never seen anything of the outside world. It was very easy to fool them and take away as much wool as he could.

One morning as he was walking on the hills, he saw Bhola with his goats. It didn't take him long to identify the Changthangi goat and the lovely wool fur over it. He tried to convince Bhola to sell him the goat. However, Bhola refused to sell the goat. When Bhola refused the Chinese trader tried to take the goat by force. The goat, unwilling to go with the trader ran away. Even Bhola went berserk and started looking for the goat, worried that it may have jumped over the cliff.

Bhola always had a stone tied around the neck of his goats and dog. He also had one with him. He always considered them special (Little did he know that they were magnets) as it attract the goats to him whenever he tried to look for them among the others grazing. He used the stone and kept looking for his goat and according to folklore, it continues to date.

While the Chinese trader went his way, he left back a wandering spirit with a magnet that attracts everything magnetic that may pass on the roads of the hill or even cross the skies above it. Such was the love of Bhola for his goat.

-Aryan Iyer 8A

LEGEND - THE CURSE OF THE BASANO VASE

I Beatrice Hernandez, great-granddaughter of Adelasia Hernandez, am here to tell you about the curse that has been inflicted upon my family members for generations. My great-grandmother's aunt had died on the night before her wedding, clutching a vase to her heart. It was a silver vase that weighed about 4 pounds. This happened in the late 18th century in the small town of Napoli(italy).

After the death of the bride the vase was passed on to the next eldest sibling. This vase was passed on to many family members each new owner dying a mysterious and unexpected death. Many generations later many family members concluded that the vase was cursed and they refused to own it. Finally. The vase was hidden and a note was put on it "Beware... this vase brings death!".

This Basano vase was then found again around 1943. The new owner had found the warning note and ignored the note and auctioned it off for a very high price of \$10,000. The family who bought it befell the same consequences as ours. They then buried it, in order to prevent the deaths in their family.

Now no-one knows the whereabouts of this vase and whose its next victim is. I am warning you my children if u ever come across any silver vase weighing 4 pounds, please refuse and ignore it for your own good, as I myself have not seen it. I request you not to accept any silver vase, it is deadly and can cause you death.

- Rithaniyaa & Akshitha 8B



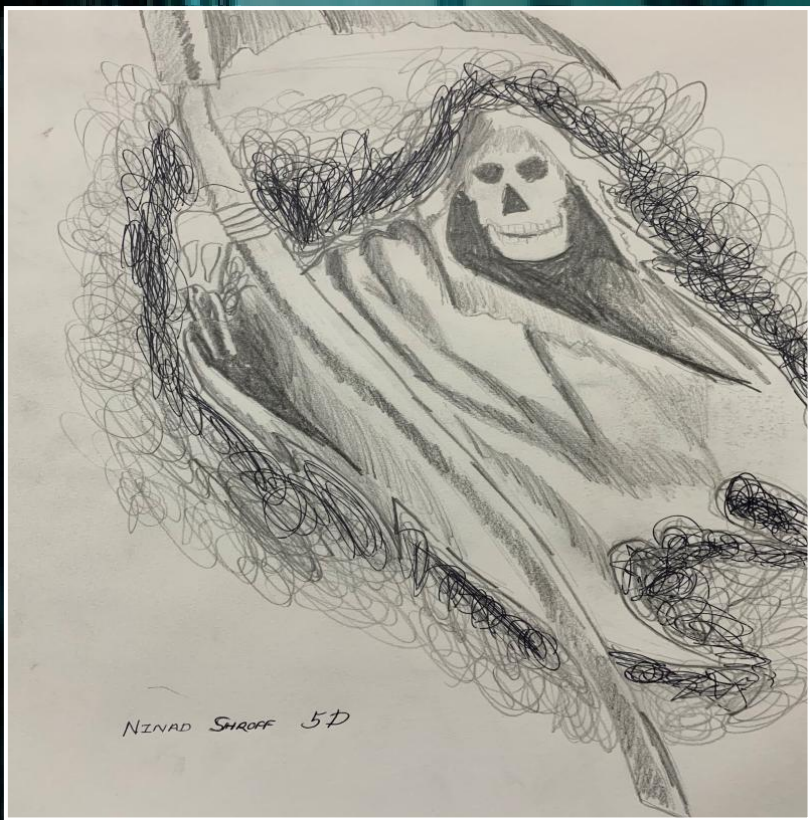
KULDHARA: "A HAUNTED VILLAGE"

Last year during my Dussehra holidays, I visited Rajasthan. It was a mesmerizing trip. One of the cities I visited was Jaisalmer "The Golden city", apart from the Jaisalmer fort and the beautiful Jain temples something intriguing I discovered was the abandoned village of Kuldhara. It is located about 18 km south-west of the Jaisalmer city. We had a guide with us who showed us around the architecture in the village and the inside of the houses. Now, coming to the legend..... Kuldhara was a group of about 84 smaller villages. The people residing were the prosperous Brahmins who had migrated from Pali to Jaisalmer district. They were also called the Paliwals.

As Legend goes Salim Singh a minister was attracted to a beautiful Brahmin girl from the village. The minister demanded her hand in marriage, but she had told the minister that unless her father accepts she will not go with anyone. Knowing this, Salim went to the girl's father (One of the heads of the 84 villages.) and ordered that he would like to live with the girl. The Father was hesitant as the Minister was of a lower caste and at that time marriage between castes was not common. Salim said that he would kidnap the girl in the night, if the proposal was not accepted. Of course the father wouldn't let her girl go away. So he devised a plan. He told the minister to give him a week to go through the situation. Salim, ready to do Anything for the girl, welcomed the Idea. The one week time given by Salim was used well. The girl's father discussed the situation with the other heads to come up with a solution. Ultimately they thought of abandoning the village in the night. Like the plan all the 84 villages were emptied out overnight to save the girl and escape from the evil of Salim Singh. Before leaving, however, the entire area was placed under a curse, which prohibited anyone from ever inhabiting its grounds again. To this day know one knows where the villagers fled to. I have a few snippets of the Village that I have taken. The pictures shared might give some information.

– Diya 7E





TRUE PARANORMAL STORY

This is the most terrible thing that could happen to me. Now that it has hit closure, and I have calmed down after going to a psychiatrist. I can share this story with you. It all started a couple of years ago when I was living with my girlfriend whom I will call Nancy for the story. We did movie nights on Friday, and it was my turn to select which movie we are going to watch. I was a Horror fan, so I chose a horror film. Nancy wasn't much into Horror, you could see by her reaction that she wasn't liking the movie so much. Midway through the movie Nancy asked if I could leave her till the room. I replied by saying "Sure, after the movie is done" Nancy said " You know, I don't like horror, Please just leave me till the bedroom. Please John" "We can leave when the movie is done, I sat there the whole movie last friday" "Please don't do this to me, I really scared John" "Stop being a Chicken, I won't leave this couch until the movie is done" "I HATE YOU!" Nancy angrily gets up and leaves towards the bedroom. While I continue watching the movie and mentally preparing myself for the argument that awaited me. About 10 min later, I decided to go get a glass of water from the kitchen. As I get up from the couch, I get startled as I see Nancy standing in the darkness of the hallway. "Whoa, Nancy you scared me, I thought you were in bed sleeping" Nancy just stands there with her eyes all open, gazing into my eyes without an emotionless expression. Almost like she was looking into the depths of my soul. I assumed that she was still upset about earlier so I said "I will be in bed sleeping" As I open the bedroom door, I see Nancy sleeping in bed. My mind raced with mixed feelings and emotions. I peeped out and saw no one, "I could have sworn that I saw her. This can't be happening, I should stop seeing horror films late at night. I disregard what just occurred and crawl into bed with Nancy.

At 3 am in the morning, I wake to a loud sound of what sounded like a loud sound of glass shattering. I see Nancy is no longer in bed, it was very bizarre and uncharacteristic for her to be out of bed at this time of the day. I could hear weird noises coming from the bathroom. I cautiously walked up to the bathroom, it sounded like Nancy talking to someone or something. I open the bathroom door, only to discover the most terrible thing I laid my eyes on. I can see Nancy standing in the bathtub, covered in blood. She had smashed the mirror and used the piece of glass to fully lacerate her body. She began yelling the words " I hate you!, I hate you!, I HATE YOU!" Her voice was demonic, I was fully convinced that this wasn't the girlfriend I met earlier, and she has been possessed by some kind of evil thing!!

I stood there quivering not being able to move a muscle. She then pulls the curtains only to reveal the word 'I HATE YOU' written in blood. My legs go completely numb as I collapse to the floor. Nancy then picks up a big piece of shattered mirror and one last time yells the word in her demonic voice "I HATE YOU" She then picks up the piece of glass and then repeatedly starts piercing the shroud of glass through my chest. I saw her one last time before I saw my life flash before me. That's when I open my eyes to a movie playing in the living room. This isn't the horror movie I played earlier. I look to my right seeing Nancy looking straight at me with a grimacing look. "What's wrong Nancy" "This is the third you fell asleep to the movie I played on movie night, I hate you" She then leaves the couch and starts walking towards the bedroom. About 10 min later I hear Nancy Screaming. I ran towards her bedroom door, and discovered a doll in the bedroom which looked like Nancy and repeatedly said 'I HATE YOU'. I am still optimistic and still do movie nights alone hoping Nancy will be beside me now...

- Aarush Bhasin 8D

FOUR PLANETS YOU NEVER KNEW OF

Pandora- Many people believe this planet is fiction but actually many people believe it is real. Some people believe that if you make a hole through Earth and jump you will land in Pandora while some people believe that if you make a hole through Pandora you will land in Earth. They believe Pandora might look just like Earth. Those people don't know where Pandora is but they believe it has flora and fauna and is a life sustaining moon!



Kepler- Named after the satellite that discovered it, Kepler is in the Milky Way and has its own solar system. It has its own sun and takes 385 days to revolve around it. It is a life holding planet and is about 250000 light years away from us.



55 Cancri E- A scorching planet that is known as the diamond planet. A planet so close to the sun that it only takes 180 days to revolve around it. It can't hold life but is terrifying to look at! It is 40 light years away from the cancer constellation.



Gliese- A life sustaining planet very far from Earth that looks just like Earth. It has temperatures like Neptune or even worse. It could turn you into a frozen snowman. I will make things worse; scientists believe that there are aliens in it.

- Krish Dakshin 6E

