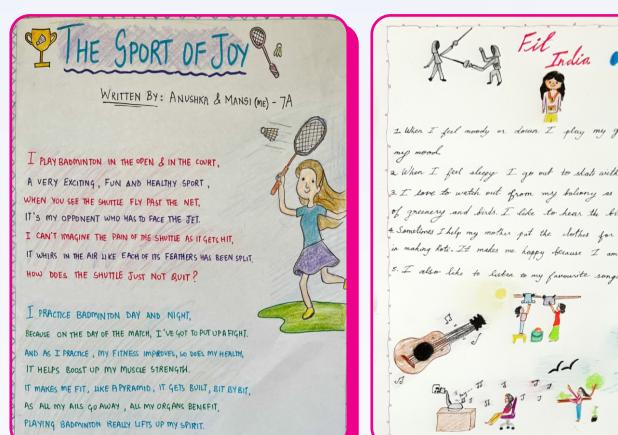
EN-A-THE DEENS

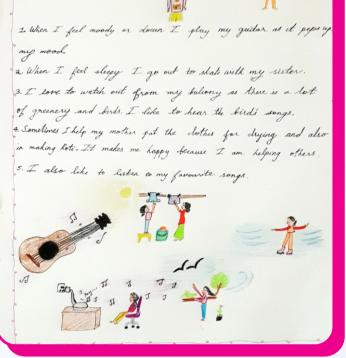
FROM THE EDITOR'S DESK

NEWSLETTER / DEC 2021-22

FIT IS NOT A DESTINATION, IT'S A WAY OF LIFE..........Keeping the Fit India tradition alive, children were encouraged to express their thoughts on fitness. This edition of Deen-a-logue carries their views along with a dash of Christmas mood. Do peruse and appreciate.

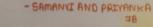


ACADEMY



OUT IN THE SUN THERE ARE SO MANY SPORTS TO PLAY

BUT WE ALL ARE SITTING AT HOME ALL DAY WE NEED TO TAKE CARE OF OUR HEALTH AND BY PLAYENG SPORTS WE LAT GET ALL STRENGTH WAKE UP, GET UP ON YOUR FEET BE AN GOOD AND STRONGATHELETE TTE YOUR SHOE LACE RUN A CHAMPION'S RACE GTO ON , ENTER A SPORTS COMPETITION LEOIS BEHIND THE LINE, TAKE YOUR POSTTION OR GO ON, PLAY A SPORTS GAME FOR FUN WITHYOUR FREINDS, OUT IN THE SUN BOUNCE THE BALL SHOOT IT THROUGH THE WALL IN THE HAND, HOLD THE BAT HIT THE BALL LIKE A WELD CAT IF YOU WANT TO BE FIT DO NOT QUET GIO OUT AND PLAY AND DO IT EVERYDAY



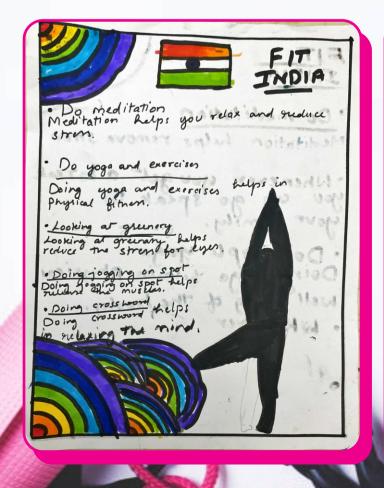
BAD ME! IN TONE WITH BADMINTON

FIT INDIA

I play badminton in open and in the coust, A very exciting, fun and healthy sport, when you see the shuttle flying past the net, this my opponent who has to face the jet. I can't imagine the pain of the shuttle as its hit, It white in the air like each of its feathers, splits why does the shuttle just not quit?

I practice badminton day and night, be course, Secause, on the day of the march free got to As I practice, my fitness improves, so does my health, It boosts up my much strength. It is a pyramia, It makes me fit, a it get out up bit by bit. As all my ails go away, all my organs benefit, Playing badminton really lifts up my spirit.





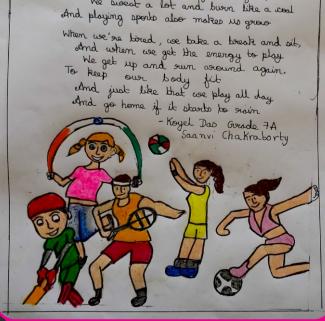
Life is like playing basketball Dhibble, hun, walk, jump and shoot Play without a ball and hoop And the game will be pointless.

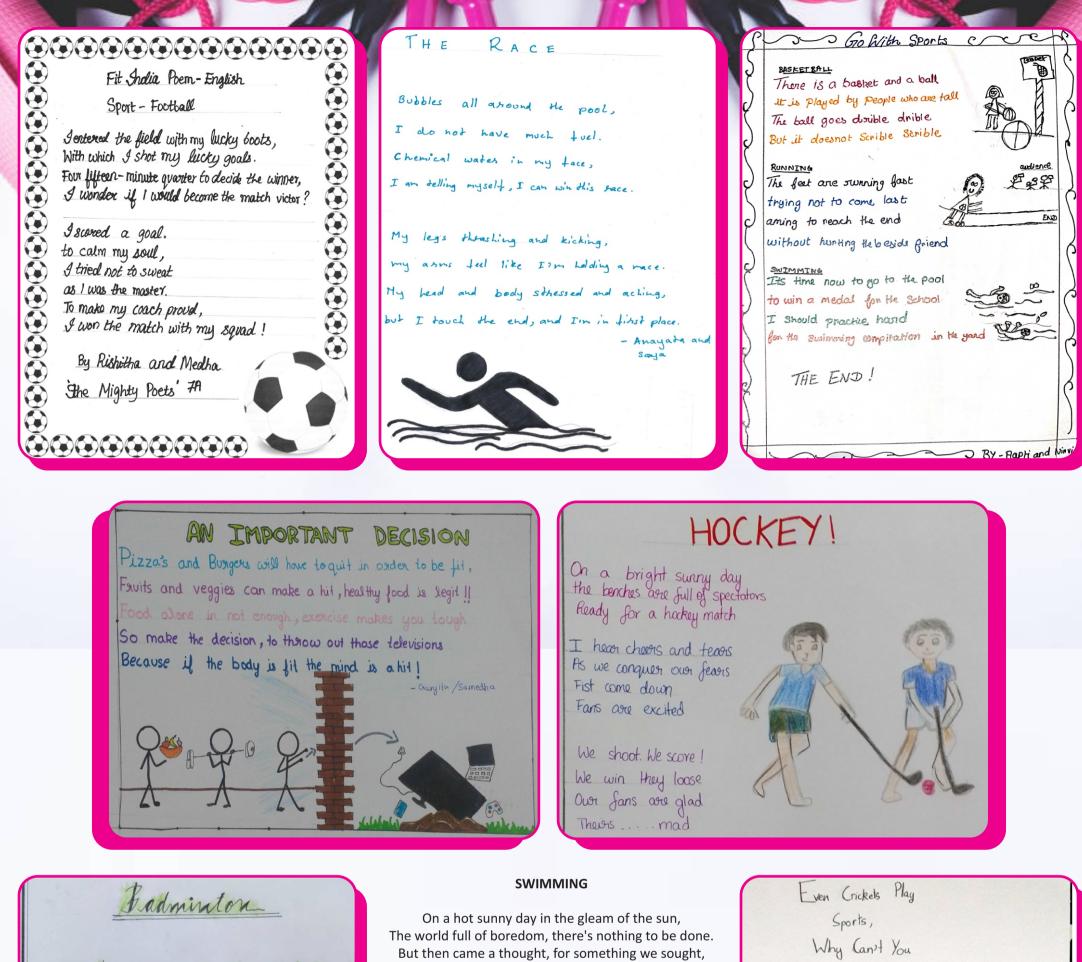
Lit India Sports Sporto makes our body fit And keep our mind cool It makes our body as presh as a pool But even if use lose, use won't quit And while playing use brould be bready and slow and them use will get our goal! We used a lot and burn like a real

Some times you shoot and scale Some times you shoot and miss

Life is all about ups and downs Alaw ys keep thying to scato and don't give up.

> By-Alitya Agnowal & Gravinant Rao Fhom-70





1 play Badminton, my kind of short. face opponents in a badminton court. I rarely position myself iat the back Mostly in front to bit all the attacks

My hildrops shots to clude sharp drives A kill will deflate opponent's pride I may lose today, I might be in pain But I'll be back to play again.



The idea was great, it was second to none.

Why done we get wet, there's nothing to fret? Why don't we get wet in the pool? The sun's rays beating upon us no more, we will stay happy and we will stay cool.

Hold your hands and yourselves you shall brace, Every one get ready, we are about to race! One the count of three, You shall swim with glee, as if in a shopping spree

At the end of the day, when the heat's no more

We got to our homes and open the door We change our clothes, and with our sleepy heads We fall asleep on our comfy beds.

Thank you

03/12/202 Fit India activity

FANTASIES OF EXERCISE

PLAVING SPORTS IS NEVER A BORE IT IS SOMETHING YOU CANNOT IGNORE ALL THE GAMES ARE REALLY FUN SPECIALLY WHEN YOU COME NUMBER-DNE

HE BREEZY AIR MAKES ME SMILE AND MAKES ME WANT TO KUN ANOTHER NES SO BRIGHT

WAS SITTING AT HO ITH THE WII REMOTE WHILE I SLOUCHED



Crickets in overs bowl wickets,

Crickets whack balls for fours,

In matches, sweeping the floor.

For this is the sport named after them, Cricket !

That's not grasshoppers that's crickets.





MY WINTER VACATIONS

Winter months are special because of festivities all around. More so, since we have our Christmas holidays in December. During one such vacation, I did a road trip to Coorg along with my family. It was a picturesque drive with lot of greenery, mountains, and waterfalls all the way along. In Coorg we stayed in a homestay withing a coffee plantation. It was a beautiful house with a fireplace inside.



It was the first fireplace I had seen other than movies. Next to the house in the coffee plantation we saw coffee being harvested. We played with the coffee beans which were scattered here and there. The hosts over there were very kind to us and they showed and taught us various magic tricks. In the night they arranged a campfire for us. One of the evenings we went on a tour to see Kabini river. Along the way we did some adventure sports like zip lining.



Along the way we saw beautiful flora and fauna.

There were many different types of trees of spices like cloves, bay leaves and cinnamon etc. Later we went to see a waterfall. The water was falling from a great height and making mist all around, creating a very mesmerizing view. While our way back, we went to Dubare elephant camp.



WINTER

Whiter than the snow, That lays on the ground. Winter arrives, With wind as accompanying sound.

Silky black nights, Starting earlier than before. It's alright though, At least the stars will be out more.

Not too many birds, I can't blame them, not really. When I'd rather stay in too, And read where no one will see me.

It's nice to watch from my window, Just looking out through, A frost painted pane Looking at where the birds once flew.

Fogging up glass, With only my breath. Hold it in, now release, Outside is nearly dark as death.

But it'll be over soon, No more clouds and the cold. It's a little bit sad really, No more hands will the fire hold.

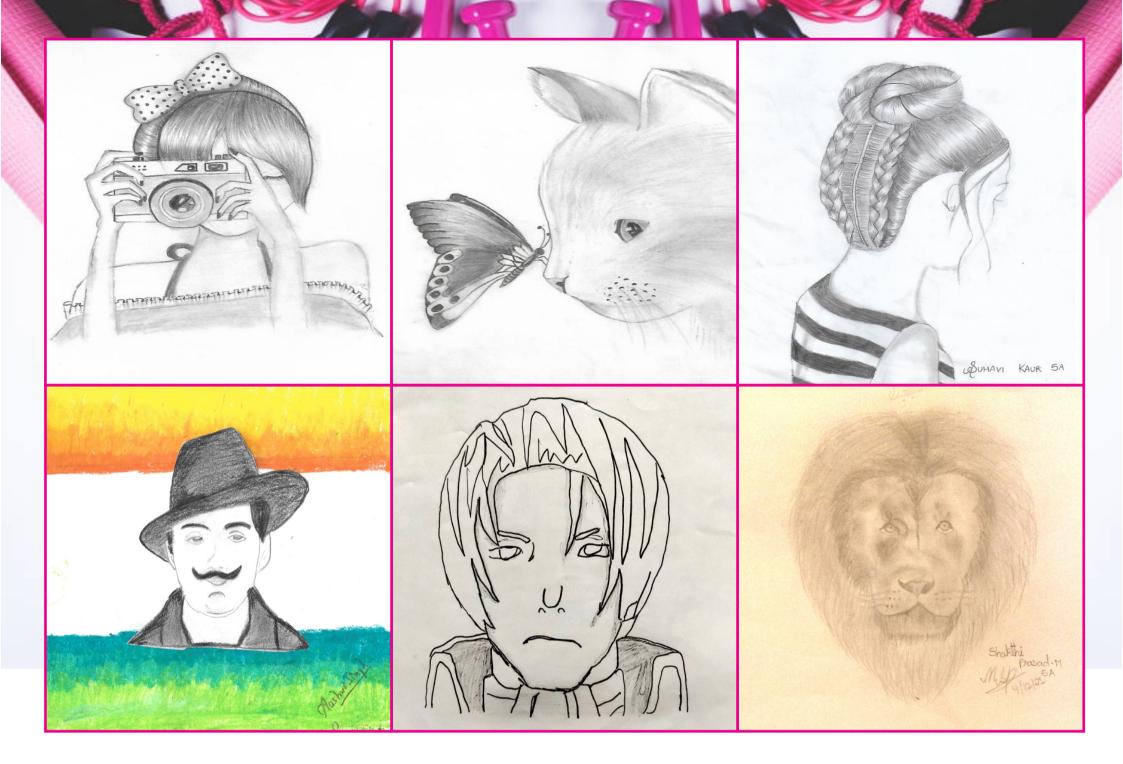
- Mridvika Kollareddy 8E

Here comes the season of winter, the weather is freezing cold, others you will have to hold. The weather is harsh, sometimes feels like a marsh. In my city it does not snow, but still we have to lie low. Jackets and sweaters be taken out.

We got the opportunity to engage with the elephants and their babies. We could watch elephants taking bath and playing in the water. This was the first time I saw so many elephants together. In the end I was very happy that I got to spend my vacations so close to nature in Coorg and came back home rejuvenated.

- Arhaan Chordia -5C

mist comes out when we shout. But then comes christmas, the festival of joy Gifts to be exchanged, the happiness of a few boys. Christmas carols be sung, lots of mistletoe is hung. People spread lots of love, be kind, bonds are made and relationships bind. Everyone's a winner noone is a loser, everyone can be a chooser



Christmas Limerick

HO! HO! SANTA IS HERE WITH HIS SLEIGH AND REINDEER HE HAS A LOT OF TOYS FOR GOOD GIRLS AND BOYS AND WHEN HE LEAVES, HE SAYS, "MERRY CHRISTMAS DEAR"

- MICHELLE PAUL -7C

