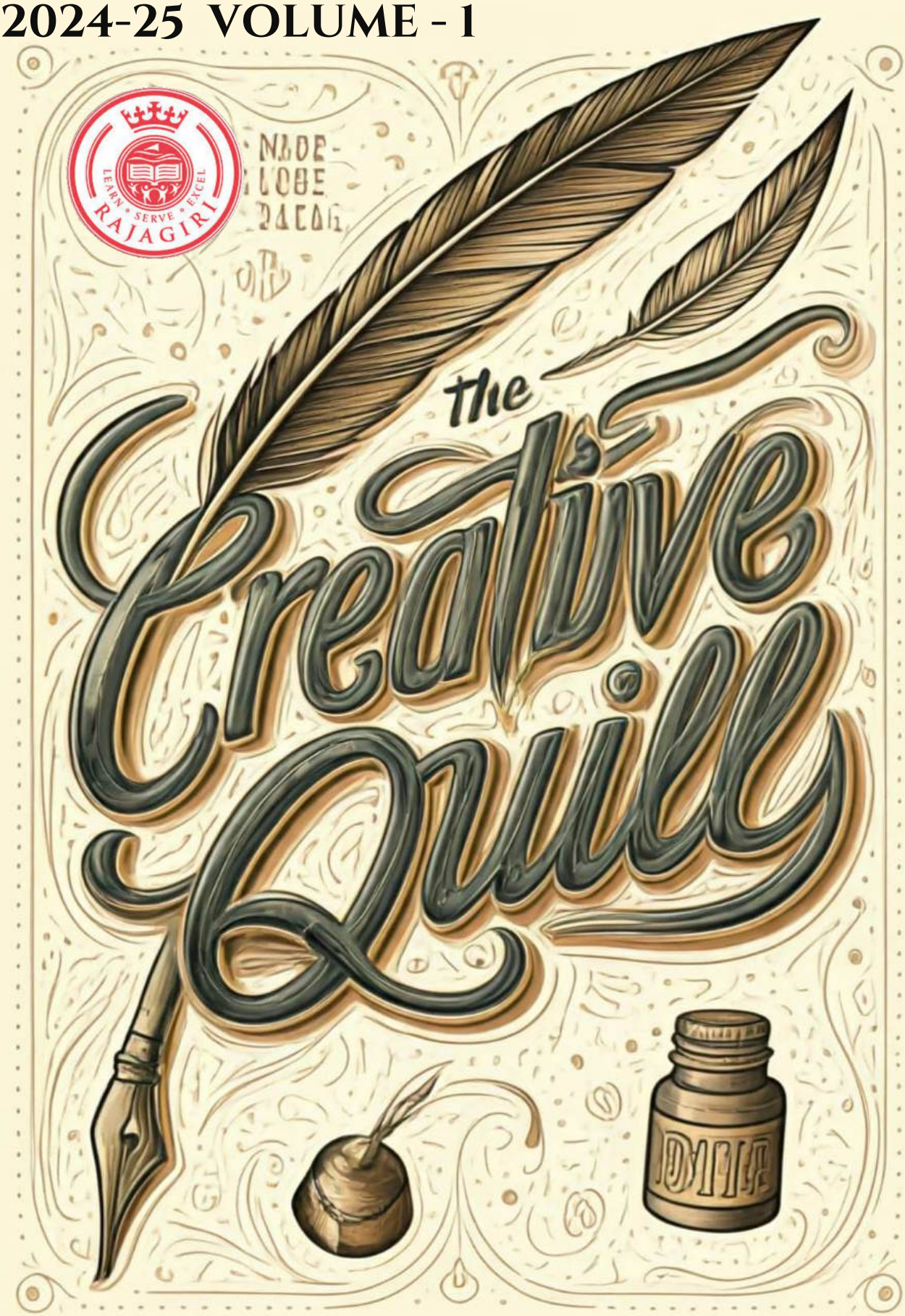
2024-25 VOLUME - 1



RAJAGIRI

AMALA CMI PUBLIC SCHOOL

VAIKOM

Regards from the Manager's desk

Dear Students,

It gives me immense joy to congratulate you on your achievements and creativity showcased in this e-magazine. You are truly wonderful, and your dedication, talent, and hard work make us all proud. You have crafted each page of this magazine so passionately. Keep nurturing your skills, embracing new challenges, and striving for excellence. The future holds endless possibilities for you, and I have no doubt that you will shine in all your endeavors. Wishing you all the best for a bright and successful journey ahead.

REV . Fr. Sibin Periyappadan CMI

Manager

RACPS

Administrator's Perspective

"Every great journey begins with a single step—this is ours, a step towards celebrating creativity, innovation, and inspiration."

It is with immense pride and joy that I present to you the first-ever edition of the Rajagiri Amala CMI Public School (RACPS) E magazine, a bold and beautiful initiative launched this year. This magazine is much more than a collection of words and ideas—it is a vibrant testament to the incredible talent, creativity, and imagination of our students. This inaugural edition brings together 21 extraordinary creations, including stories, poems, articles, and more. Each piece reflects the dreams, thoughts, and perspectives of our young visionaries, serving as a canvas for their creativity and a mirror of their passion. It is both a celebration of who we are today and a glimpse of the greatness we are destined for tomorrow. At RACPS, we believe in empowering every student to dream big, think boldly, and express themselves freely. I would like to extend my deepest appreciation to our wonderful students who have poured their hearts into this initiative. You have shown us that creativity is not just about art or words—it is about courage, innovation, and the power to inspire change.

Through your contributions,you have gifted both our school and society with something truly meaningful.To our devoted teachers who worked tirelessly behind the scenes, guiding and nurturing every step of the way—thank you. Your unwavering support and encouragement have transformed this dream into reality. You are the foundation of our success and the architects of this wonderful journey.

As you turn these pages, I encourage you to pause and reflect on the collective spirit, hard work, and imagination that brought this magazine to life. Let it inspire you to aim higher, dream bigger, and believe in the limitless potential within you.

Remember, this magazine is not just a milestone—it is the beginning of a tradition, a legacy we are building together. Let us cherish this moment and look forward to the many stories, ideas, and innovations yet to come. Together, we are shaping a future that is brighter, bolder, and full of promise. Warm regards,

REV .Fr.Peter Nedungadan CMI

Administrator

RACPS

HM's Reflections

Dear students,
Congratulations on creating an outstanding E-Magazine. It showcases your collaborative spirit and team work. . Your hard work and dedication are truly commendable.

This E-Magazine not only reflects your writing skills but also highlights your artistic and critical thinking abilities. Your creative ideas and innovations shine through.

Keep exploring and inspiring.....

With best regards
Mrs.Mitha Raju
Headmistress
RACPS

KG Head's Note

It is a matter of pride to pen down a few words for the novel endeavor of our school, the E- magazine.

"There is no greater power in heaven or earth than the commitment to a dream", says Dr.APJ Abdul Kalam. This E- magazine is a dream and the fruit of commitment that the teachers and students of this school have together accomplished. The thoughts, skills and talent along with artistry have been beautifully woven together as an E- magazine by keeping up with the current trends of the world.

Let this be a source of pride for the entire school and I congratulate everyone who worked hard to transform this dream into a reality.

Mrs.Lisamma Thomas
KG In-Charge
RACPS

Editor’s Insights

Dear Readers,

At Rajagiri Amala CMI, Public School,Vaikom, encouragement and motivation serve as the cornerstone of our relentless pursuit of academic eminence, innovative learning and holistic student development. Our students exhibit remarkable prowess, and it is our prerogative as educators to refine their abilities and help them flourish.

The inaugural edition of this E-magazine, 'The Creative Quill', bears witness to the ingenuity and diligence of our students. We have scrupulously overseen that the students’ works featured here remain authentic and untainted by AI influence.

Profound gratitude to the School Management and administration for their steadfast support and invaluable encouragement which have been pivotal in actualizing this initiative.
Heartfelt congratulations to all contributors and the team of students behind 'The Creative Quill.' Keep articulating, keep innovating!

Mrs.Sini Jayaraj.
HOD (ENGLISH)
RACPS

Our Team

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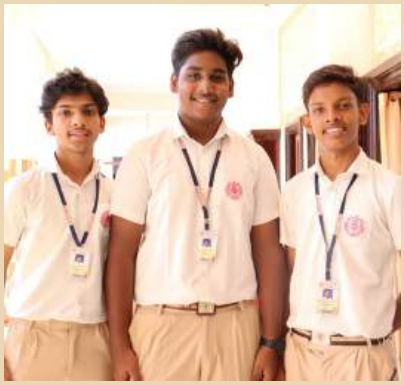

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BATTLING WITH AGONY

It feels dark at times,
In spite of the illumination all around.
Nothing makes sense,
Even silence seems loud.

Defeat takes over,
Fighting seems pointless now.
A meagre puppet in the hands,
Of the One above

He watches your grief
Hears your cries.
But sometimes leaves you,
With unanswered how and why.

So near still so far,
Oh, how much this must hurt!
Hold your head up high, Star
You have won many hearts!

-JOHANA MARIYAM JOSEPH
IX-A

THE DIARY ENTRY OF A LITTLE GIRL

29 October 2024, Saturday 9PM

Dear diary,

It was a very lovely morning today, until my sister ruined it. Well, why did she ruin it? The reason is so silly that even a 6 month old baby would find it funny. Apparently, when she woke up, the washroom light was on. Since I share a bed with her and is the first one to wake up before her, she declared it was me.

I was talking to my mother , peacefully, when I suddenly felt like a big storm stomping down the stairs. She screamed my name so loudly, I'm sure the neighbour's dog heard her. She was so angry and complained about the washroom incident to mom. Well, mom didn't say anything and was quiet, but who was I to just stand there listening to my sister blaming me for a crime I haven't done! I kept trying to prove it wasn't me who left the light on. It turned into a quarrel, we were shouting at each other very loudly. It looked like it would turn into a fist fight, when my mom suddenly broke us apart. My mom doesn't usually get involve in our fights. So my sister and I were looking at each other with confusion. But guess who left the light on, it was my sweet mom. She was in a hurry, so she used our washroom and forgot to turn off the light!

Now that explained why she was being so quiet when my sister scolded me. Really glad that the culprit was found. I don't have to be on the naughty list again!

ADHILAKSHMI S. MANOJ
VIII B

Procrastination : A devil who haunts students

Our life is not simple during the seasons of growth , we have to face many challenges and strains throughout to bear the fruit of success . For some this task is a piece of cake , whereas some others come up with a problem called Procrastination .

As a student, I have experienced this a hundred times. It pops up for a visit mostly during exams . Procrastination means to keep delaying something often, because of its unpleasant and boring nature . At this moment, we will be fed up and may not be able to control ourselves . We are over-stressed, follow the path of excuses and are likely to get distracted easily .

Overcoming this evil isn't easy , we ought to take each of our steps with validity. First step is to set a goal in life and make sure it's realistic . Secondly, find your own way of productivity. Break your tasks into smaller steps .

" NEVER DO TOMORROW , WHAT YOU CAN DO TODAY . PROCRASTINATION IS THE THIEF OF TIME ."

Aditya Sandeep
IX A

THE SEA

The waves of the sea are tenseless.
The water of the sea is seamless
It is all about the great sea
It is all about the magic sea

The journey of the sea never ends
The journey of the sea mends,
The sun's rising point
And the sun's setting point.

The end of the sea is impossible
but the magic of the sea is possible.
The sea is the king of waters
And that it is what matters.

-AYN PAUL CYRIAC
VII A

THE KOLKATTA CASE: EVEN AFTER 78 YEARS OF INDEPENDENCE

A young trainee doctor was found assaulted and murdered in R.G. Kar Hospital, Kolkata on August 9th. This prompted a massive protest from fellow doctors and political parties. Here after 78 years of independence, women are still suffering.
A 31 Year old trainee doctor was a victim of an inhuman act of violence in her residency of R.G. Kar Hospital which she considered her ‘second home’.

It is truly heart wrenching to read about the news of violence against women in our country. Not a single day goes by where you don't hear a crime against women. It is extremely painful to watch the status of women's safety in India, especially in a country where women are worshiped as goddess.

The list of crimes against women are quite long, to say the least. Assault and acid attacks are becoming more and more popular around various parts of the county. It should be taught from an early age to treat both girls and boys as equals. When you spend your whole life thinking and believing someone to be inferior, you tend to oppress and belittle them and as soon as this mindset changes, half of the crimes in our country will be gone and the country will be truly free.

Shreya Soney
VIII A

TEARS

Sour, saline and sweet
Could be a happy or sad treat
Drops no one wanted
Trickles no one needed

It could end up like the salty sea
Or end up with a smile of glee
Either way it shows
Our eyes making vows

To make us stronger
To extinguish the deep burning anger
It's the only way to calm the broken
It's the only way a baby awakens
It's the seed of regret
Which no one would forget
It's the water for the flower
Of hopes and desires to fly higher

It's the result of a war
Feelings for the ones who stay afar
Tears for the ones who faded away
Tears for the ones who paved ways

Meera S Nair
X B

The Secret Pathway

“Since the British rule, India was pushed to its lowest stage…”, went on my history teacher. I was sitting at the back looking through the windows that opened its ways to an exquisite view of football match in my school ground.

Well, not for others as they were fighting with their historic brain expressing trying to grasp what the teacher was explaining. I leaned over to the lazy girl who was sitting a few inches away from me, as always she drew something she had seen at the school. To be honest her drawings were the finest . I examined her drawing and not like always this was something which I had not seen at the school.

Many questions riddled me throughout the period which made me curious to know about it.

Right after the football match finished, the bell hurried to scream at its highest. I went over to her and asked about the drawing. She replied that the previous day, she had been picked up late from school so, she used the time to take a tour of the school. “While walking to the cafeteria I had seen a pathway to nowhere”, exclaimed Sarah .

“Yo!”, I screamed with slight joy in my mind. I called up my team which consisted of me and my other 3 friends . I told them with the voice of Nick Fury , “ My brothers, we have assembled here to find out where this secret pathway leads us to, understand?” . Later that night we took a bag full of tools that were useful for the investigation. At sharp 10:00 pm we reached the campus cafeteria without an eye contact with the guards. We wandered here and there for a while to find this secret pathway and soon we finally found a small way beside the campus borders.

We sneaked our way through the path carefully. we walked and walked and a saw a big store room behind the campus which
hadn’t been even mentioned by anyone since I started studying there.

We saw a red light flashing out of one of the scratched and broken windows. Though the lack of hope drained us , we opened the creaky doors , and found a room filled with drawings which seemed related to those of the girl who sat beside me. I blinked twice and thrice just to find out what they all were doing there. “Pst.. this looks like another pathway” , mentioned one of my friends. I turned over to examine the piece of drawing just to find any clues.

Well guess what it was another pathway and behind it was written ‘pathway 2 (location : beside the washroom outside)’. “Location detected sir, waiting for your order”, said my
friend Carl , who was the funniest of all, we took a picture from a 1990 camera.

We then headed for the washrooms outside, out of nowhere a bright flashlight snitched us .

We ran all the way to our classroom , “that was indeed a close call” sighed carl. We sat in the dark classrooms for about an hour , not exactly, but just to figure out how to get to
the pathway without being noticed by the guard who dances around the whole school with ten minutes.

John , who was my most trustful partner went to the opposite side of the school just to distract him. Soon after we reached the pathway and heard my other two friends making weird noises from the opposite side, Me and Carl hiked our way through the dusty drenched off-road. There seemed to be no light at all so we brought out our flashlight . Instead of two there were four flashlights. “YO!” , They made out of there the other two friends outwitted the guard and dashed their way through the bushes.

Walking isn't that hard had been proved wrong by my greatest friends. " Bro, it seems my legs are about to get disconnected", jested Carl. "Huh?" , replied all . "Look at that!" , Screamed my Carl , We all found a big Treehouse standing before us . " So , how do we get up there?" , I asked with anxiety and John replied , " Look, there is an elevator sort of thing there. We all went and entered the house, soon we smelled something odd. The smell penetrated our brain and sang a song for us to sleep . "Wake up" , Said my mother with an angry mood. I was really perplexed and implausible , With this I rushed my day just to reach school at the earliest.

Upon seeing my four friends, we all asked the same question, "Was that a dream or ..." . during the lunch break we rushed to the washroom outside to see the pathway but, It was nowhere to be found, not even the campus border pathway. 'Was that real or fake? , i thought, and we all stood, only to find, it remained as a memory

SOORAJ S RAO
X A

JASMINE

Jasmine
White soft Jasmine waving in the breeze
Gently hugging the air in my garden.
White soft Jasmine spreading the scent
Being a member in my garland.
White soft Jasmine gazing at the sky
Waiting for the raindrops patiently and hopefully.
White soft Jasmine fallen desperately into the mud waiting for a rebirth.

Prarthana R
VII B

PERFECT TEAM

Once, in a number world, there were small-digit numbers living in a small village. These small-digit numbers were also called one-digit numbers. Every number in the world referred to them by that name. One day, while 8 was gardening the crops, which were the only source of food in the village, Number 17 came and destroyed them. Moreover, he didn't even ask permission to enter the village. "Watch where you're going, 17! You didn't even ask permission to come here," said 8. "Why should I need your permission? You are just an itsy-bitsy number," replied 17.

"It's rude to destroy other people's property! And these crops are our only source of food," added 9. They ended up in a big fight, and soon, numbers from all over the world gathered around. Number 99 said, "If the crops belong to you, you should have fenced them off." Then Number 100 stepped forward and said, "Guys, stop! That's enough. Let's settle this with a match. Whoever wins will be in the right."

Everyone agreed to this plan. The one-digit numbers huddled together and came up with an idea ."You go there where the two-digit numbers stand..." they mumbled among themselves .On the day of the match, everyone gathered at the ground. There were a lot of two-digit numbers, but only nine was chosen to participate, making both teams equal. The first round was a race. The two-digit number 11 competed against Number 1, but unfortunately, Number 1 lost.

The next round was football. They played fiercely, and the score was 24 - 26 in favour of the two-digit numbers. The one-digit numbers needed three more points to win. They huddled up and said, "We can do this!" With teamwork, they shot and scored three points, winning the match! The two-digit numbers humbly asked for forgiveness. The one-digit numbers replied, "Okay, but don't repeat this." From that day onwards, they respected and cared for each other forever. However, they never revealed the secret of their success: Teamwork is dreamwork!

Niya Sebastian,
V B

Empowering Governance : India's Civil Services

Introduction

Civil services play a vital role in India's governance. It ensures effective administration and policy implementation. This article explores the history, roles, examination pattern and challenges faced by civil service aspirants . Civil services include All India Services such as

IAS, IPS, IFS and Central Civil Services such as IRS, IRTS, etc.

History and Evolution

The origin of civil services in India will take us back to the East India Company's rule in India. When the Company had become territorial power, the Company's servants became the administrators . The first Indian to crack civil services was Satyendranath Tagore in 1863. The evolution of the civil services includes the establishment of the Public Service Commission of India in 1926. After the Independence, the Indian Civil Services became the Indian Administrative Service (IAS).

Civil Service Examination (CSE)

The Civil Service Examination is conducted by the Union Public Service Commission (UPSC). For cracking Civil Services one requires not just ambition, but strategic preparation, hard work and dedication .

सत्यमेव जयते

General information

- Candidates wishing to appear for the Civil Services Examination (CSE) are required to apply online through the website upsconline.nic.in.
- Age eligibility must have attained 21 years and must not be more than 32 years of age. Maximum age limit may vary with backward classes (OBCs)
- Minimum educational qualification is Graduate Degree.
- Number of attempts for General Quota is 6 . OBC candidates are allowed to have 9 attempts whereas the number of attempts are unlimited for SC / ST .
- Female /ST/SC /Person with Disabilities are not exempted from payment of exam fee. Other candidates must pay Rs.100/- for preliminary exam and Rs.200/- for mains.

Examination pattern:

1. Preliminary Examination of objective type questions for the candidates.
2. Mains Examination (written examination). It includes '9 papers' with essay type questions.
3. Interview /Personality Tests for the selection of candidates for various services and posts.

Each exam and test has its own policies such as negative marks, syllabus etc.

Roles and Responsibilities

Civil servants have wide varieties of responsibilities. Some of them are: 1. Policy implementations : implement government policies and programmes

2. Administration : manage public institutions, departments and ministries.

3. Law and Order : maintain law and order ,ensure public safety.

4. Public Service Delivery : provide essential services such as healthcare, education and infrastructure.

5. Revenue Collection : collect taxes, manage public finances.

6. Disaster Management : emergency response in disaster.

7. Crisis Management : conflict resolution.

Challenges Faced

Civil Servants face numerous challenges. Some of them are:

- Bureaucratic Red Tape : excessive procedures and protocols
- Limited Resources : Inadequate funding, infrastructure, manpower etc.
- Corruption : Internal and external pressures to engage in unethical practices.
- Political interference : political pressure.
- Hierarchical structure : limited autonomy.

You Can!

Civil Services journey is a complex part of life. “Anyone and everyone can!”. First and foremost, understand the syllabus and strategies for Civil Services Examination (CSE). Study NCERT books thoroughly. Focus on current affairs and practice mock tests. Analyze UPSC’s previous year question papers. Learning and understanding is the most important thing. Study the topics in a systematic way. Start preparing as early as possible. Read newspapers daily to cover current affairs. Don’t forget one thing, “Don’t make UPSC as your life, make UPSC as a part of life”-Dr. Arun S Nair IAS. Start preparation, I wish you all happy life, happy journey.

AYUSH SHAJI
VIII B

The Humanity In Survival

The Earth shaken, rivers flooded
Nature's fury unleashed in a hurry
Mountains wail and lands gave way
But stood strong, the Humanity .

In Nature's fury, they made their choice
To stand, to grow, to boldly survive.
Hands that trembled, bond in prayer
Strong hands build the bridge of
Hope, Resilience, Humanity

They defied the nature's fury,
With the heart of fire.
At last the nature's fury
Gave way ,to Humanity in Survival.

Issac Neijin Babu.
X A

National treasure: An adventurous masterpiece

Whenever any one of my friends asks me to name a movie, the first thing that comes to my mind is National Treasure. As a huge fan of adventurous movies, National Treasure has always held a special place in my heart. The main actor in National Treasure is Nicolas Cage, who plays the character Benjamin Franklin. I cannot believe how Hollywood managed to release such an amazing movie. I can't think how many nights this movie has taken away from me. I used to imagine I was the main character and was going on a great adventure. It is a treasure hunting masterpiece with lots and lots of twists. It is not like any ordinary treasure hunting movie. The way they connect it with history, the well hidden clues, the mind blowing puzzles, unexpected turns and so on are just amazing.

This movie is an emotion to the fans of treasure hunt franchises. There is a scene where our hero, Franklin thinks he is on the verge of discovering the treasure but turns out, its just the beginning. I get goosebumps every time I watch that scene. It's hard for me to accept that the series ends with the second movie, National Treasure: Books of Secrets. But lately, there had been rumors about them launching one more. I hope the series is gonna be great.

In short, National Treasure is a must watch. Whether you are looking for fun or twists, this movie has it all. I promise you won't regret it

Johaan Antony Varghese
IX B

MY PAIN THEIR RAIN

It's welling up in my heart, too much to bear

I just want to pour it all out, and I did

My tears, sliding through the streams

Thunders as my long lost screams

It's all so dark, just as the darkness in my heart

After all, maybe it's for the best

My pain , their rain

Because of my tears, small greens peep out

Admiring me with full of hope

Even though these are my tears

The little life's cheers

Slowly but surely,

Takes away the darkness in me

Rain for them , pain for me…

By. Tensa Philomin Xavier

X A

THE RISE OF TOM

In the city of Venice, there lived a little boy named Tom. His father, Lawrence was a boat mechanic. Although he worked 12 hours a day, he only earned about half a pound. His mother, Janette worked as a servant but didn't earn much. His family income altogether didn't even make up 3 pounds. His parents could not afford to send Tom to school. He only learned some general knowledge from his father. His father also taught him how to build and repair a boat, hoping he would run the family in the future.

His father could not afford to buy the parts to build a boat. Now Tom was 14 years old. He assisted his father in repairing boats. One day while repairing the bow of a boat, Lawrence was leaning over. Something quite unexpected happened, the owner got into the boat and it made the boat shake and Lawrence fell into the water. Tom was repairing another boat a few metres away. Tom's father did not know how to swim. When he saw his father panicking, he rushed to rescue him but was too late. His father had drowned already. Tom was heartbroken. His mother was feeling sick one day. He lent some money and took her to the hospital. She was diagnosed with cancer. He hadn't told his mother about his father's death. This was happening on the very same day. He felt like crying out loud but he did not want to reveal to his sick mother about his father's death. But some neighbours informed her about the death. She was anguished.

A few years later when Tom was 18, his mother passed away. He was alone. He didn't know what to do next. He continued his father's work. Tom was repairing a boat when the owner brought a person to sell the boat . Tom didn't find this distracting and continued his work. Seeing Tom wearing a torn shirt and standing barefoot, the buyer gave Tom a 100 pounds.
Tom decided to buy some parts to make a boat. He managed to make a really good boat with the money he had. He also took some parts from the junkyard. He sold the boat for about a 150 pounds. He made a fantastic boat with that money.

After about 5 years of long-haul, Tom started a dealership. He earned about 50,000 pounds. He had a nice house and wore nice clothes. He was in his dealership waiting for customers when he saw a gorgeous lady. He instantly fell for her. He approached her and admired her beauty. Her name was Emma. She wanted the fastest boat he had. He showed her the boat and admired her. He asked her if she wanted to go for dinner with him. He agreed. One day, Tom took her in front of the canal and proposed her. She readily said yes. He married her and lived happily with two children.
Emma published Tom's story on social media and many journalists came to interview him. He mentioned about the person who helped him to reach here and the skills taught by his father. Tom signed a contract agreeing that 40% of his profit will be given to charity. He has been an inspiration for children ever since.

- GOVIND ABHILASH
IX B

THE HORSE IN THE VILLAGE

Once upon a time, there lived a horse in a village in Bihar. The horse was very lazy. He did not listen to his mother when she asked him to do some work. One day the horse was told to carry rice to his master's shop. He was not ready to obey . So his master beat him with a stick.

The horse had a friend called the bull who lived in a nearby village. The bull was very hardworking, and would listen to his master whenever he tells the bull to work or help him. The horse told the bull all about his master, "Hey my friend, my master always beats me with a stick, does your master ever beat you with a stick?" The bull said, "No, he never beats me with a stick." The bull said that he always listens to his master. The horse understood his mistake and promised to obey his master. After this incident, , the horse never got beating from his master.

Moral: Never be lazy, always be hardworking.

By HRISHIKESH,
V-B

CRISTIANO RONALDO : A LEGACY LIKE NO OTHER

Football !!! It is an emotion,
an emotion of pain, endurance,
suffering, hard work and soon, and my idol is a man who celebrates it, a person who has become successful and prosperous in life because of his hard work and is now one of the greatest footballers in history, Cristiano Ronaldo.

The reason I’m obsessed and astonished by this man is because of his mentality. He is a living example of sheer determination and hard work. There is a lot of difference between talent and hard work. Ronaldo has earned it only because of his discipline, hard work and passion towards his goal.He is an inspiration to many people. His life is a motivation for trillions to accomplish their goals which others think is impossible.

Nivin mathew
IX -B

A NIGHT OF TERROR

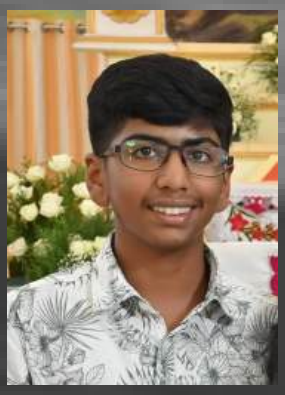
That night, I was at my cousin's house, all alone. The rain poured outside like it hadn't for many years. My uncle, aunt and cousins had left as they had to attend a party that night. The house was so big, that a little exploration seemed fun. A creepy bedroom that was upstairs caught my attention.

A bag of Lays was grabbed, and the living room TV was my next target. The laptop got connected to it, and then–BOOM–the lights went out. Fear set in. Suddenly I noticed that the window was open, but laziness kept things from getting fixed.

The movie ‘THE NUN’ started. Scary scenes made the heart race. Then, a thud echoed like footsteps. A large shadow moved toward the kitchen. Panic hit. “It’s a ghost!” came the thought. A slam from an upstairs window followed, though no windows had been open up there. Torn between two rooms, the kitchen was chosen.

Quietly creeping down the hallway, a soft whisper and a cold wet hand on the shoulder caused a scream to burst out. Fear and anger filled the moment. Suddenly, the kitchen lights flickered on, revealing a group of kids. It was my cousins, playing a prank.

I got sick, but soon enough, my uncle and aunt made them apologize. The whole thing not only turned out to be one big scare, but also a huge relief once the truth was revealed.



By: Rhian Thomas Robin

IX B

How ?

It was a bright and sunny day. The sun shone so bright that I felt like that was the best day I had ever experienced in my life.
I had so much work to be completed that day itself. I thought that I would be free by evening and set off to my office. I was so happy that I was wearing a feeble smile on my face, but when I reached the office, I realized that it was Sunday. "How could this be possible?" I thought.

Then I returned home cursing the day but it was my fault that I did not check the date.The bus had stopped due to an apparent but silly traffic jam made by an irresponsible car driver. "How? Why do all these things happen to me only?" I thought. Then I found that the last option was to check my phone and I found that the battery died before some time. "What a day it is! I don't want such a day again in my life" I said to myself as I was so exhausted. 5 hours later, I reached home too late that day. I slammed the door cursing the day and went to bed. The eventful day ended.

Badrindranath
IX B

THE FUTURE OF SPACE EXPLORATION; A JOURNEY BEYOND EARTH

Humans are curious beings. They want to know more about everything. Always seeking answers to the mysteries of the universe. As technology advances, our reach into space is getting bigger and bigger, helping us understand more about the universe aside from the Earth.

The objectives of exploring space are various. Understanding the universe: studying the origin, evolution and structure of the cosmos, including phenomena such as black holes, black matters and black energy.

Resource utilization: extracting valuable resources such as rare metals and water from the asteroids or the moon. Climate studies: track the environmental changes and respond to natural disasters Search for Extraterrestrial Life: To investigate whether life exists elsewhere in the universe, particularly in regions like Mars.

Space exploration is more than just a mission to reach the stars, it brings many benefits to humanity. Some of the space exploration are;

Origins of Life: Searching for life on other planets helps us understand how life began on Earth.
Astronomical Discoveries: Observatories like the James Webb Space Telescope uncover secrets of black hole and galaxies.

Medical Innovations: Space research has contributed to breakthroughs like MRI machines and advanced prosthetics.

Role Models: Astronauts and scientists serve as examples of perseverance and achievement.

Astronomical Discoveries: Observatories like the James Webb Space Telescope uncover secrets of black hole and galaxies.

Shared Missions: Programs like the International Space Station (ISS) demonstrate how nations can work together for
scientific advancement.

Human Missions to Mars

Mars is the next frontier for human exploration. NASA, SpaceX, ISRO and other space agencies have set their sights on sending humans to the Red Planet in the 2030s. Challenges include creating life-support systems & developing habitats. India's Mars mission is a series of ongoing space exploration missions by the Indian Space Research Organisation (ISRO). The first mission, the Mars Orbiter Mission (MOM), or Mangalyaan was a major milestone for India's space program. It was the first Asian spacecraft to reach Mars and the second in the world to do so on its first attempt!

Return to the Moon

The Moon is making a comeback as a key destination. Studying the Moon can help scientists learn about Earth's formation and evolution, and the role of asteroids in Earth's history. For example, the Apollo missions revealed that the Moon has the same composition of elements as Earth. India's mission to the moon is called the Chandrayaan program, which is a series of space missions to explore the moon. India became the first country to land near the Moon's South pole by landing the Chandrayaan-3.

Space Tourism

Private companies like SpaceX, Blue Origin, and Virgin Galactic are transforming space travel into a commercial enterprise. In the near future, ordinary people could visit space for leisure or business.

AI in Space

Robots and artificial intelligence are becoming indispensable in space exploration. Rovers like NASA's Perseverance on Mars have already provided groundbreaking data. Future missions will include more robots capable of conducting research in extreme environments.

International Collaboration

Space exploration is no longer dominated by a few nations. International partnerships, like the International Space Station (ISS), are setting the stage for global cooperation in space science.

The Search for Life Beyond Earth

The mission to find extraterrestrial life continues to be a driving force. Upcoming missions, such as the European Space Agency's JUICE mission to Jupiter’s moons and NASA’s Europa Clipper, will investigate icy worlds that may harbor subsurface oceans. The James Webb Space Telescope is already uncovering details about distant exoplanets, bringing us closer to finding habitable worlds.

A New Space Age

The future of space exploration is not just about technological achievement—it’s about redefining humanity’s place in the universe.
Only a small percentage of the universe is discovered by humans. There is much more to it. There is much more hiding in the vast place we know as universe. Starting from the big bang to the future no one knows. Humans’ curiosity made them what they are now. Constantly seeking answers to the questions of the universe, drove humans to multiple achievement and technological advancement.The future of space exploration promises not only new discoveries but also a better understanding of our own planet and existence.

This is just the beginning. The next decades will be transformative, pushing humanity beyond the boundaries of Earth into the vast unknown. The sky is no longer the limit—it's just the start of our journey.

ADHILAKSHMI S. MANOJ
VIII B

SCREAMS IN THE DARK

Devakrishnan .B. Prasanth
IX B

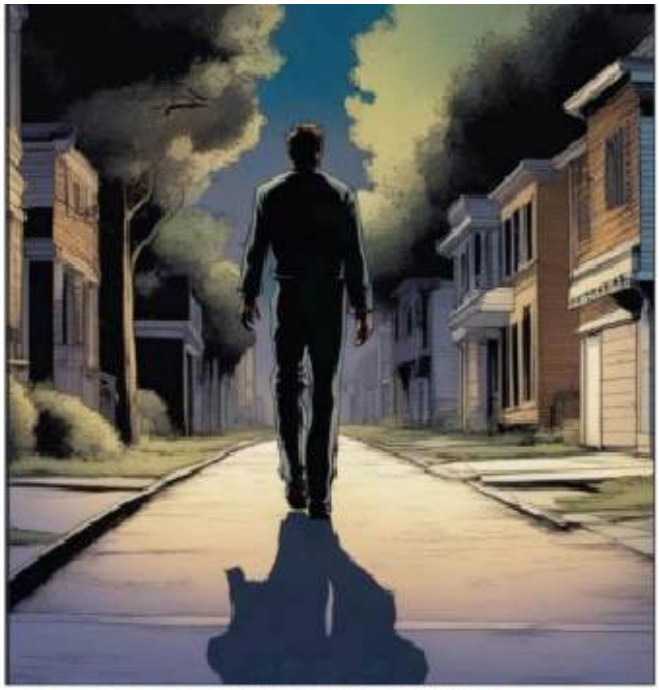
SCREAMS iN THE DARK

1

DANiEL COULD NOT SLEEP. HE FELT SOMETHiNG WRONG, AS iF SOMETHiNG BAD WAS GOiNG TO HAPPEN . THE LiGHT THROUGH THE WiNDOWS MADE SCARY SHADOWS , AND HE FELT EVEN MORE WORRiED AFTER THiNKiNG SO MUCH. FiNALLY , HE DECiDED TO GO OUTSiDE TO FEEL SOME COOL AND FRESH AiR .

2

DANiEL WENT TO THE EMPTY STREETS . THE SOUND OF LEAVES MOViNG AND DOGS BARKiNG COULD BE HEARD FROM FAR AWAY WHiCH MADE HiM EVEN MORE NERVOUS . THEN SUDDENLY HE HEARD A LOUD, SCARY VOiCE THAT BROKE OUT FROM SiLENCE . DANiEL TURNED AROUND QUiCKLY TO SEE WHERE THE VOiCE CAME FROM , HiS HEART BEATiNG



SCREAMS iN THE DARK

3
A WOMAN RAN TOWARDS HiM , HER FACE WAS FiLLED WiTH EXTREME FEAR . SHE SHOUTED WiTH DiFFiCULTY , “THEY ARE COMiNG! HELP ME.”

4
BEFORE DANiEL COULD ASK HER WHAT SHE MEANT, HE SAW A GROUP OF STRANGE FiGURES WiTH LiGHT SKiN COLOUR, DECAYiNG BODY AND GLOWiNG EYES, “THE ZOMBiES”.

5
THE ZOMBiES MADE DEEP AND SCARY NOiSES THAT MADE HiM FEEL LiKE A FROZEN STONE DUE TO FEAR.

6
THE WOMAN WAS RUNNiNG AS FAST AS SHE COULD, BUT UNFORTUNATELY SHE SLiPPED AND FELL ASKiNG HiM DESPERATELY
TO HELP HER. THE ZOMBiES CAME CLOSER BUT DANiEL COULDN'T MOVE. HE STOOD THERE LiKE FROZEN STONE WATCHiNG THE ZOMBiES ATTACKiNG HER.

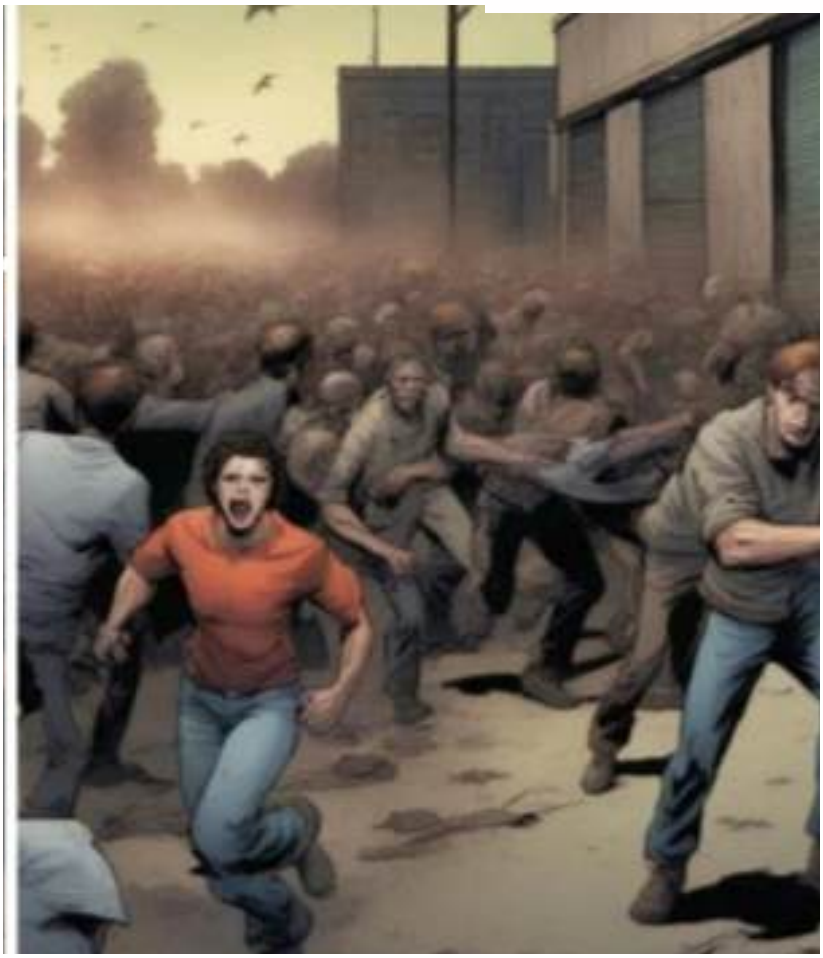
SCREAMS iN THE DARK

7

SUDDENLY ONE ZOMBiE TURNED TOWARDS DANiEL. ITS EMPTY EYES FiLLED WiTH GLOW, iTS MOUTH WiTH A SCARY SMiLE. “BRAAiNS” SAiD THE ZOMBiE iN A LOW AND ROUGH SOUND.

8

DANiEL BECAME MORE WORRiED AND RAN AS FAST AS HE COULD. HiS HEART WAS BEATiNG MORE FAST. HE SAW AN OLD
GAS STATiON NEARBY. HE THOUGHT “ I CAN MAYBE HiDE AND ESCAPE FROM THiS HORRiBLE FELLOW”.



9

HE RUSHED INSIDE AND CLOSED THE DOOR BUT THE ZOMBIE DID NOT STOP THEY STARTED TO BEAT AND SCRATCH WITH THEIR NAILS ON THE DOOR. THEIR SCARY, LOUD VOICES WERE ECHOING.

10

INSIDE THE GAS STATION HE SAW A LADDER WHICH LEAD TO THE ROOF OF THE BUILDING. HE QUICKLY RAN THERE AND STARTED TO CLIMB.

SCREAMS iN THE DARK

11

JUST AS HE REACHED THE ROOF THE DOOR BELOW WHICH HE CAME THROUGH BROKE AND OPENED. THE ZOMBIES RUSHED

12

DANIEL SAT ON THE ROOF, BREATHING WITH DIFFICULTY. HE SAW THE FACTORIES BURNING FAR AWAY AND ZOMBIES WALKING EVERYWHERE. HE SAID " MY WORLD HAS BECOME A NIGHTMARE". THEN HE MOVED TO THE EDGE AND FELT SAD AND HOPELESS. HE ASKED HIMSELF "HOW DID THIS HAPPEN? WHERE DID THE STRANGE PEOPLE COME FROM?" THE SCARY SOUNDS OF ZOMBIES FILLED THE NIGHT.

SCREAMS IN THE DARK

13

SUDDENLY DANIEL WOKE UP SITTING UP IN THE BED. HIS HEART WAS STILL BEATING FAST AND HE WAS COVERED IN SWEAT. SUNLIGHT HIT HIS FACE THROUGH THE WINDOWS , BUT THE SHADOWS STILL LOOKED VERY STRANGE.

14

"IT WAS JUST A NIGHTMARE" HE TOLD HIMSELF TRYING TO CALM HIMSELF DOWN. DANIEL LOOKED OUT OF HIS WINDOW INTO THE QUIET STREET, A SCARY THOUGHT CAME INTO HIS MIND "WHAT IF IT WAS NOT JUST A DREAM? IF IT WAS A WARNING SIGN OF SOMETHING DANGEROUS THAT WAS GOING TO HAPPEN IN THE FUTURE."

THE CHRISTMAS PRESENT

The calm morning of Christmas, the music of joy and prosperity spread everywhere. Pavements and roads were decorated with white pearl like snow. The beautiful morning was covered with mist and fog. But the sky was clear after the snowfall and storm. Three year old little Diana was trying to poke her little head outside the window. Her mom advised her not to do so because of the cold wind and falling snow. ”mommy, why is the snow very cold?” She asked her mom. “God has created it like that. That’s why the snow is cold.” Mommy replied. “Mommy why is the snow beautiful?” Diana asked again. “It’s Christmas time, a season of joy and togetherness. So everyone should be happy. The snow is beautiful to keep everyone happy and joyful. ”Mommy replied. “Do you enjoy playing in the snow?” mommy asked. YES!! Diana replied. She got ready for school. Suddenly, little Diana heard the jingling of bells. She looked out of the window and saw children of her age moving through the pavements holding lamps and bells. Little Diana asked with shining eyes.

“Can I go with them mommy?” “Okay but after the school.” mommy agreed. “Okay!” she said with great enthusiasm. Mommy took Diana to school. On the way, she saw an old man shivering in the freezing cold. Diana asked her mommy to stop the car. She ran to the old man and took out a thick blanket which mommy had kept inside the car. She offered it to the old man but he denied. Little Diana told him, “It’s your Christmas present, “It’s Christmas time which brings joy to everyone. So everyone should be happy. No one should be sad. The old man’s eyes were twinkling with happiness. He accepted the blanket with great gratitude. Her mom came out of the car. Diana ran towards her mom and hugged her tight. Mommy’s eyes were filled with tears. She told Diana, Wow! You’ve done a great job dear”. They went to school and then back home. At night, the stars shone even brighter in the dark sky, spreading its whole brightness and that brought warmth to all the hearts.

Megha manoj
IX B

Celebrating the Spirit of Collaboration!!

A proud moment as the School LeadershipTeam, Student Editors of the English E-Magazine, and the English Departmentteachers come together to celebrate thepower of words and innovation.

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