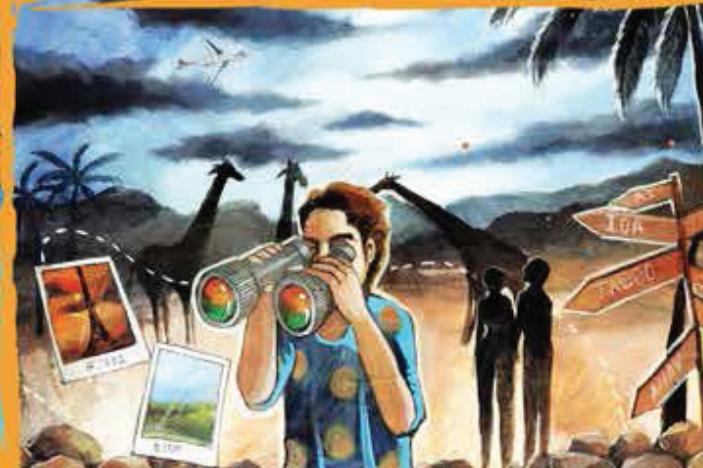
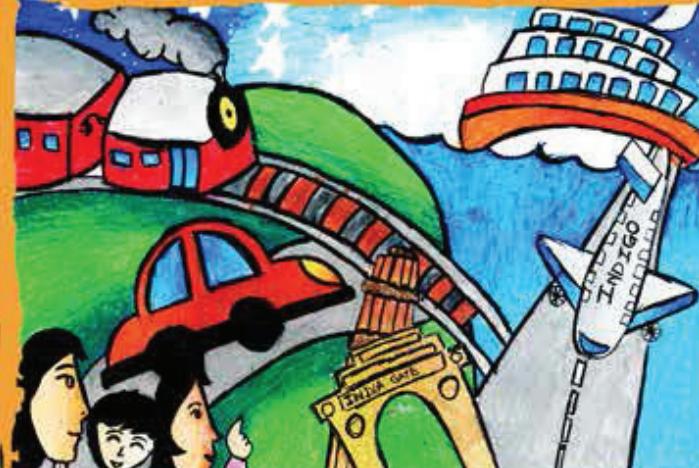
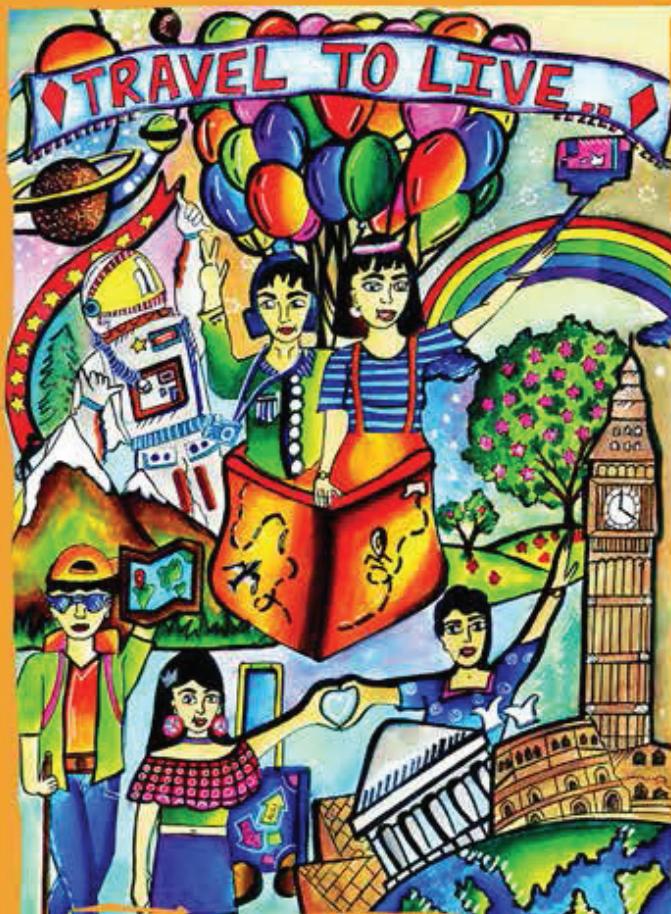




Bal Bharati
PUBLIC SCHOOL

Sagarika

Annual Journal of School Events, Rohini



My last travel experience: An awakening

Life is a learning process and we always tend to learn some new things in every step of our life. My visit to a small village in Andhra Pradesh i.e “VANTHARAM” for PONGAL FESTIVAL gave me a lot of learning experiences about our culture, traditions and values and an understanding that “India really lives in our villages”. One of the most significant festivals of South India, I celebrated pongal with my family in the village.

Pongal in Andhra Pradesh is celebrated for continuous four days. These four days of celebrations are called Bhogi Festival, Surya Pongal or Sankranti, Mattu Pongal and Kaanum Pongal.

During Pongal celebrations, there were processions taken out on cows that were adorned and festooned with ornaments. The entrances to each house were also beautified by colorful Kolam designs. Nearly all the houses were decorated with colourful Rangavali (rangoli) in the festive season (Pongal). Cow Dung balls and flowers were placed in the centre of the Rangavali considered auspicious. Many sweet dishes were prepared during the festival and all our ancestors were offered respects on the Sankranti day. Ladies worship Laxmi and offer auspicious items like kumkum, haldi, flowers, fruits etc to all married ladies. Girls wear pattu pavadas with beautiful designs are a delightful looking like young goddesses.

The togetherness and love shared by the neighbours, friends and relatives in villages is very affectionate with a fragrance of trust, no pretence. It is really true that “India really lives in our villages”.

Sai Supraja
VIII-B

A Time For Wars (Time Travel)

Oh well! Oh well!
I never knew time that well!
I skimmed through my thoughts,
But everything was too light for the
shocks!

Travelling is a perception,
And to a traveller, a perspective.
Who knew that time had the power,
To kill a person with its subjective?

I was travelling in my car,
And then I encountered a char.
It swallowed me as whole,
Leaving another theory to mole.

God forbid I died!
The darkness has lied!
Someone came and talked,
About something being stalked.

Enemies and what not they said!
But none of it reached my head.
Some voices were calm and persuasive,
Others were angry and at war.

Only one voice stood apart.
That of a lonely heart.
A guy seeping in his sorrows.
Calling out to me as if there was no
tomorrow.
My curiosity took the better of me,
I got up and asked the Setter of these.
That moment I realised,
I was in a place everyone despised.

My death was a shock
Time played with me for a tick-tok.
I must find the key to time
Or I will be stuck in slime.
Running to the one person I knew
I knocked on his door,

His answer was a roar
Something that made me soar.

I got up and opened my eyes.
My head felt frozen like a block of ice.
It was shocked with machines.
And death was upon me.

They looked at me with glee.
Then a guy came,
Roberts was his name.
I couldn't forget his blond mane.

Nobody knows what happened that day,

Many people against many more to slay.
It was a war of kinds,
It threatened to destroy mankind.

He assigned me with a mission,
To go and give away.
Come hither, my friend,
I will tell you a secret.

My scars are unbidden,
Some secrets are forbidden.
Roberts took me in his arms,
And ran for the key in the farms.

Death shot upon us,
With distance so little to cover.
I hugged his dying soul,
And took the key to its hole.

Roberts' voice still calls out,
From the moment the doors burst out.
I may be stepping away from this world.
But Roberts is dead, and I must know
more.

Vani Makan
VIII A



Into the alien lands



The day was just going normal for me, like a usual, ordinary day. I was on a cruise with my friends to attend a destination wedding. The cruise was magnificent with many people aboard. Around 50 of them were cruise members. The ship was on sail for seven days from San Francisco to Hawaii Islands for the destined wedding. All the functions except the marriage were to be held on the cruise itself.

On day four, the people had returned to their rooms from a rocking party. It was around half an hour later a lot of hustle and bustle could be heard that turned into woes and cries. I rushed out to find out what the matter was. My heart started beating uncontrollably and my face turned pale with fear on hearing that the ship was sinking and immediate evacuation had begun.

I ran to the upper decks after wearing the life jackets. Struck by a huge wave there was water gushing in from all sides. My brain lost all the senses to understand and analyse the situation. Something violently hit my head and I got zanked out of the ship.

When I opened my eyes, I found myself stranded on an island shore. I found it very difficult to stand on my legs as I was weakened physically and mentally. It must have been evening time as I could make out from the sky. Some weird looking people rushed towards me as if to capture me with their four hands. They lifted me and transferred me to a mysterious looking place full of caves amongst which a cave was huge and prominent one. By the time we reached there it was dusk and the sun had started setting. There were about a dozen people gathered talking in a queer language. Obviously, I could not understand a bit. Just then two of them caught me forcefully with their combined eight hands and put leaf like substance into my mouth. It was bitter but instantly I observed that I could understand their language and talk like them. The Oldstone or grey beard man who seemed like their head asked me about my whereabouts. I narrated the whole incident but they could not locate the places I told them on their world map. Just as they were about to disclose about their species they started vanishing into the ground. I hid behind the bushes out of fear as instructed by the last person who vanished. At night the whole environment was scary and dreadful. I paled on seeing the shadow of a scary creature that turned out to be a werewolf. He created a lot of havoc destroying a lot of trees and bushes. Thankfully, he did not come towards me. Just before the daybreak it vanished and the four armed creatures reappeared. These creatures informed me that a sorcerer had cursed the island because the creatures had denied working under them. This resulted in a supernatural battle because of which the sorcerer cursed the island. According to the curse the four handed creatures would vanish at the dusk and reappear at dawn. But the sorcerer converted himself into a werewolf and got himself trapped into the time between dawn and dusk. To put an end to this curse either of the two had to get three rings located at different places and defeat the opponent by their powers. On asking why neither of them could not fulfil the condition, they said it was seemingly impossible for them as before reaching there it would be their time to vanish away. So, I decided to aid them to get the rings so that the island would be free of curse. In this act eventually, I would free myself.

SHAMIT BHASIN
IX -A.

I LOVE TO TRAVEL

I love to travel as I feel good and fresh. For me, travelling is a great pleasure. One gets to learn a lot about cultures of different countries. Experiencing the beauty of world and travelling around the world is the best thing in life. The purposes of travelling are different for different people but for me travelling is for the sake of pleasure. For getting relief from worries and anxieties, travelling is the best option. Many of us, like the poets and writers make a trip to a distant place in search of a muse or an inspiration and a businessman visits various places to enquire as to whether there is scope for expansion of his business. It is common for statesmen to visit other countries on a goodwill mission.

Many of us are luckier because we get to travel all over the world for an amazing experience. Travelling and experiencing it, is a great pleasure for all of us. I love to travel with my lovely family, in India or abroad. One definitely needs good company for travelling and for me, it's my family. Getting an opportunity to see new places on earth is the world's best feeling.

Aditi Choudhry
IX-B

Globetrotter

I have spent
but ten and five years under the sun
travelled a few places,
but many more to be done!
Travelling they say is a lot of fun,
but for me it is a lifelong passion!
From Spain to Australia,
and all over India!
My feet are ever ready,
for a fun-filled journey!
A great ambition it seems to me

A Globetrotter to be!
Across the world to all its best
places!
Learn about new cultures and
meet new faces!
Restless in spirit,
on an ever lasting journey!
A traveller is all I want to be!

Sanaa Najam
IX-C

MY DREAM TRAVEL

My dream travel will be to Liverpool city in England. There is my favorite club Liverpool F.C.. I want to be there at their stadium Anfield and be a part of the live crowd. The city has got beautiful parks and lakes as well.

Ojaswi XI D

My dream travel is celebrating the New Year Eve at Sydney Bridge in Australia. I want to be there fifteen days before so that I can experience the culture and witness the festivities of Australia. I also want to stay in a homestay with locals for more interaction with locals.

Sanskar
XI D

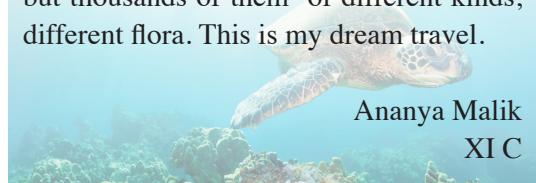
I want to travel to Europe and study there. More than studies, I want to explore all the countries and enjoy the beauty of the nature in Europe.

Yash Mittal
XI D

'It is better to travel than to arrive.' Japan is my dream place. As an artist, I am obsessed with the Asian art. I would love to explore its beautiful cities like Tokyo and interact with lively people there. Their concern about the quality of their life and nature attracts many people. Their unusual food, unique clothing sense, small tiny but tidy houses fascinate me.

Akash garg
XI-D

There are three compositions of earth – Land, Air and Water. We breathe in air, we live on the land and now, I want to experience the underwater life too. Those minutes spent underwater escaping all the realities of life, away from the pretentious world will be very precious. It would be so amazing to see the fishes and not one but thousands of them of different kinds, different flora. This is my dream travel.



Ananya Malik
XI C

My foremost travel plan will be to Pakistan. I want to study their culture and political system deeply. Moreover, my aim will be to study their relation with terrorism. I want to break the myth that all Pakistanis are either terrorists or hate Indians.

ISHIKA
XI D

My dream place is Paris, France. Ever since I started studying French in Class IV, my interest in French increased steadily. Its culture, art and heritage attract me towards it. Since, I am a great lover of Art, I want to see the art in Le Musee Du Louvre.

Yukti Dhyani
XI D

Once I went to a picnic
and soon fell sick

I had to eat medicine sour
And could not play outdoor

The syrup was too hot
And my brother and my mother played a
game called slot shot

I was on bed for 1 week
And sometimes, I was not able to breathe

I was very sad that I couldn't enjoy my
picnic
Because of the bad sickness

But I liked one thing very cool
That I didn't have to go to school.

Sanvi Agrawal
V - A

If I had a chance to travel, I would definitely love to go to New York. I have always fantasized about The Statue of Liberty and Van Gogh Museum where there are thousands and thousands of sunflower and the tourists are allowed to take as many sunflowers as they want. I believe that travelling has become one of the best ways to grab better opportunities- job, education or others.

Vaasu Saumedhika
XI B

My dream place is Andaman and Nicobar islands. My mother has spent eighteen years of her life there and she tells me about that place, the friendly tribals who used to play with my mother and my aunts. She used to go for picnics on boats and explore islands. I also want to see and live those experiences.

Jiya Jagga
XI D

Travelling and exploring the streets of Paris is my ultimate Travel Dream. I want to start off from the streets, try their street food and interact with people. I also want to explore in the French trains like TGV, the fastest one in France. I want to get down at some random stop and interact with people.

Annie Aggarwal
XI D

My dream travel would be London. From my childhood I have loved this place and want to visit this place with my family.

Sana Bhandari
XI D

