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# IMPRINTS

## 2024-2025





# THE ONLY TREASURE

It all started from day one,  
When we barely knew each other.  
Slowly we started to have fun,  
And many times, we stood together!

Time will never stop for us,  
Neither our joyful acts!  
At times, we become famous  
For speaking humorous facts!

We had problems in managing our Math.  
And Science, never failed to torture.  
We tried to learn and travel in the right path,  
And through the hardships, we did nurture!

And much more things, a lot to guard.  
Still wondering what I mean in the end?  
You'll not get it when you think hard.  
I believe life is tough without a Friend!

- Sai Nandan E

# LANGUAGE OF MOVEMENTS

The mirror of the studio reflects possibilities. There exists a language beyond words, a silent symphony that is unheard. The body becomes brushstrokes, tracing stories in the air. Each gesture a story, each leap a chapter, each breath a punctuation. The steps made are sacred circles of light in the dark night, a vessel for emotions too vast to contain. Her limbs stretch like tendrils seeking the light yearning for it and the floor yields accepting the dancer's weight along with her dreams.

She is both the architect and the muse, weaving moments with her flesh, building cathedrals of grace and defiance. Her feet kiss the ground, leaving imprints of longing. She spins time backwards, reclaiming movement lost to ordinary hours. Her body remembers ancient rhythms, the pulse of ancestral rituals, the heartbeat of forgotten gods.

And when exhaustion hums its lullaby, she surrenders to the floor like a fallen star seeking solace in gravity's embrace, yet even in the stillness her soul pirouettes tracing orbits around distant galaxies. When she exhales small breaths before giving into the cold dark loneliness, she remembers the alchemy of breath and muscles, her poetry etched upon skin. Her last exhale before she drifts to dreamland utters secrets to the wind, unheard and gone. "It's very cold here." she whispers.





# WHO IS SHE?

As the labyrinth of the mind inhibits the intricate dance of neurons. She emerges as the maestro, orchestrating the symphony of our emotions. She is the silent conductor of our deepest desires, whispering promises of euphoria and gives us the fleeting embrace of joy which is the ephemeral yet profound. She architects our cravings, transforming mundane moments to burst of joy. Weaving the invisible threads, she is the unseen hand that guides our pursuits from the tender touch of a lover's hand to the intoxication of a dream realized. When she flows the world seems to shimmer with possibilities each swirl tinged with vibrant hues.

In her absence a void emerges, a stark reminder of the fragility of happiness she provides. In her lack, motivation falters and world once colourful fades to grey. Anhedonia's cold grip tightening leaving us yearning. Her job is to provide happiness but truth be told she is the paradox of pleasure and pain alike. A double-edged sword of existence, of the delicate balance of ecstasy and despair. Her delicate fingers interplay the intricate lace of our happiness. Who is she? She calls herself dopamine.



## THE VILLAGE WITH A HAUNTED HOUSE

Once upon a time, there was a village called Cholanpuram.

In that village, everyone was terrified because there was a haunted house, and it was rumoured that a ghost lived there.

One day, a boatman arrived in the village. He needed a place to stay for the night, so he decided to go into the haunted house. A passerby warned him, "There is a ghost in that house! It will kill you and eat you, so be careful!" However, the boatman was curious and ignored the warning. He went into the haunted house anyway.

While he was sleeping, he heard strange noises: dogs howling, doors creaking, glass shattering, and someone screaming loudly. The boatman woke up in a panic and went to see what was causing the noise. But when he looked around, there was nobody there except for him. He returned to bed, but the same noises started again. Determined to find out what was happening, he got up to investigate.

This time, he saw a dog inside the house. As he looked closer, he noticed a girl lying on the floor. When he approached her, he realized she was dead. Terrified, he called for an ambulance and the police. The ambulance driver assured him, "We'll be right there," and the police gave the same response.

When the police officer arrived, he examined the body and confirmed, "She is dead." He then questioned the boatman about what had happened, but the boatman could not provide a clear answer. Suspicious of him, the officer arrested the boatman and sentenced him to 16 years in prison.

After serving his time, the boatman was released and returned to his hometown. He declared, "Whatever happens, I am never leaving this place again."



# THE TWO POTS

It was a cyclonic season. There was a flood everywhere, many houses drowned in the flood. There was a copper pot and an earthen pot. Both of these were washed away in the flood to a river. The copper pot laughed at the earthen pot and said, "My friend, you are made of mud, you are so weak, you will need my help to save yourself". The earthen pot replied, "Thank you for your advice", but let me swim to the Bank of the river myself. The earthen pot began to swim towards the Bank of the river. But as the copper pot tried to swim, water got filled into the pot and the copper drowned. But the earthen pot reached the Bank of the river. Moral of the story: "Weakness is not in appearance"

P. Jeshmitha, VB



# THE STRAWBERRY DELIGHT

## Author's Note

The name of this story is inspired from a chocolate name. But this story is about it. It is an imaginary story made by me. This story takes place in London. It is set in the early 1940's. this is my own theory for this story.

The characters are:

Elise (Little girl)

Lisa (Her Mother)

Long ago, there lived a girl named Elise whose mother never let her eat milk chocolate and made her always eat Dark Chocolate. One day, she decided to run off to buy Milk Chocolate with her pocket money once she reached the store, she found out there is no stock of Milk chocolate, then she remembers her mother told her that she would be at work and gave her the keys to their home once she remembers she instead buys Strawberries in a rush and heads home. Soon she regrets her decision as she doesn't know what to do with the Strawberries as they are also slightly bitter then she gets an idea. She mixes the Strawberries with sugar and condensed milk blends it up. she receives a thick consistency after that she takes out two dark chocolate bars and melts it. She covers the Strawberries with the Dark Chocolate bars and freezes them. She receives a product and soon, began selling it in the streets of London. One day her mother catches her selling the chocolate and tastes it thinking it will taste really bad but unexpectedly it tastes amazing. Soon Her mother also quits her job and they both soon open a stall selling this variety of chocolate and Elise decides to name the Chocolate after the fruit it was named after and the reaction people gave after eating it which is delightfulness.

-Shankari.K. Sharma VI A



# EVERYONE FORGOT RINA'S BIRTHDAY!



It was the last day of the year, December 31. As you all know, the next day is New year. But that's not it. It's also Rina's birthday! So, Rina went to her family. First, she asked her brother about his plans for tomorrow. He said, "Tomorrow is new year, Rina! I will celebrate it with my friends". Rina got disappointed. Then she asked her mom and then her dad. They said the same answer. Rina thought they are planning a surprise for her. It was almost 10'O clock. So, she went to bed. Before going to sleep, she marked the date in her calendar that tomorrow is her birthday.

The next day, when she woke up, there was no surprise. She went to see what her family is doing. When she went to the living room, everyone was there. Everyone said, "Happy new year, Rina!". Rina said in an angry voice, "Happy new year everybody". And then she ran to her bedroom crying very loud. She banged the door behind her. Her family asked her what had happened. There was a note written on the door. It said, "Do not come to my room ever again. I will only come out, when I want to eat or go to the bathroom. I will not speak to you ever again. Go people! Play by yourself. I am very angry at you all. Hmmph!"

Boley, who is Rina's big brother, asked, "Mom, why is Rina very angry at us?" His mom said, "I have no idea, Boley". Boley's dad said, "Hey, I think it is another special day besides new year." Boley said gasping, "Huh! It's Rina's playtime day!" Just then, Rina shouted, "It's my birthday today." Rina's family fell silent.

The next day, Rina was feeling bad because she had scolded her family. She decided to forgive them. So, she opened the door quickly and ran to them. Everyone said, "Rina! Why are you so happy?" Rina said, "Guys, I am so sorry for being angry at you. I forgive you". Her mummy said, "We are also sorry Rina. We will never ever forget your birthday again." All including Rina said, "No matter what, we should always be together."

Tejaswini G IV B

# PUZZLE OVER ON CHESS RIDDLES

1. I move straight ahead but never retreat,  
A soldier in the ranks, I am quite discreet.  
Promote me and see, my power grow,  
What piece am I? Who knows?

2. I start at the corners and reign from the sides,  
I move straight and sideways, on lines I glide.  
My reach is long, my path is clear,  
Name me now, and show no fear.

3. I leap and bound in an L-shaped style,  
To trap me is tricky; it takes a while.  
What piece am I, so agile and spry,  
Tell me quick, and give it a try!

4. Diagonals are where I roam,  
On squares of one shade, I make my home.  
My steps are sharp, my sight is keen,  
What am I, the board's serene queen?

5. I'm the tallest, yet I'm bound in my space,  
I move one square at a measured pace.  
Protect me well, for the game I define,  
Who am I? Do you have a sign?

6. I'm both powerful and free,  
I move straight or diagonally.  
I rule the board with unmatched might,  
What piece am I, a champion in the fight?

## Answers:

1. The Pawn.
2. The Rook.
3. The Knight.
4. The Bishop.
5. The King.
6. The Queen.

P. Mughil Varshan VIII B





# THE FAMILY TREE

The root of the tree is my Grand Parents.  
They are holding us nicely and guiding us in the right ways.

The trunk of the tree is my father.  
He takes care of us very well and plays with us happily.

The leaf of the tree is my mother.  
She is giving food, caring and teaching me.

The flower of the tree is my sister.  
She is sharing the things with me.

The fruit of the tree is my twin brother and me.  
We help anybody whoever is needy.

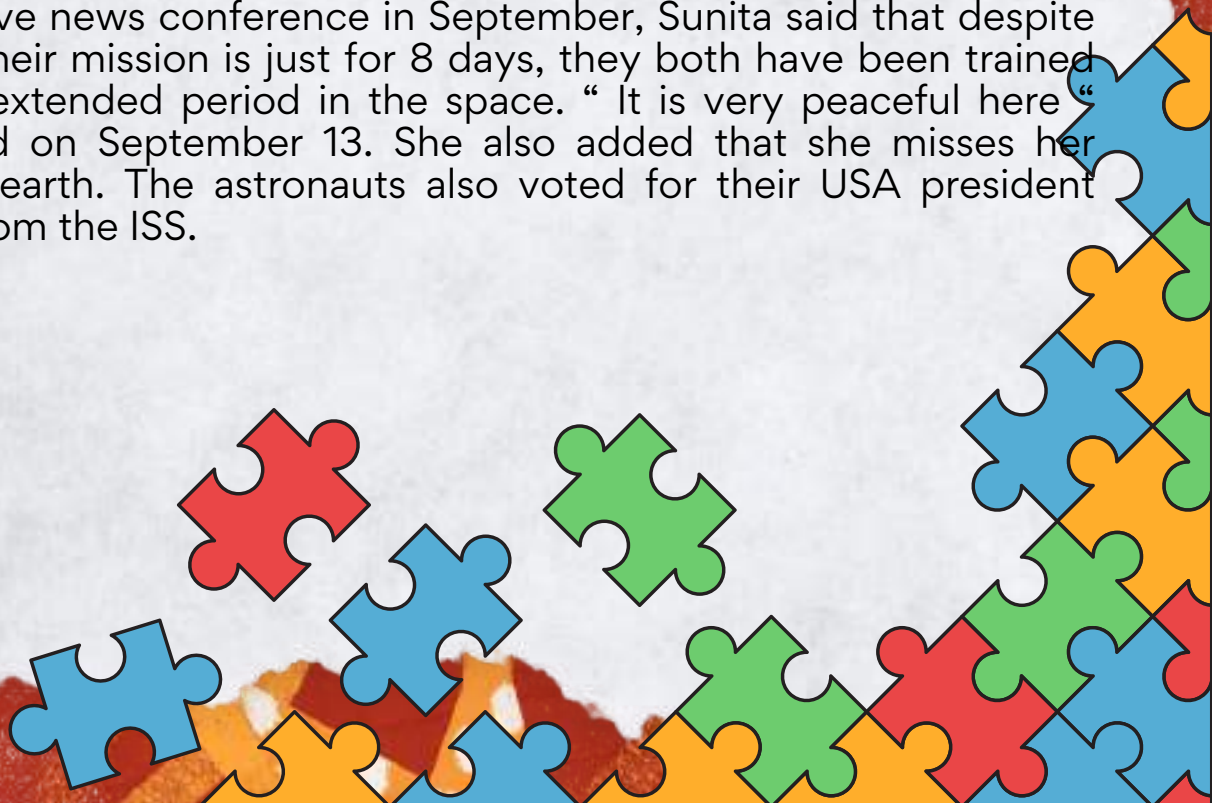
Nithuran.PV 'A'





# A GLIMPSE OF HOPE : THE FIGHT TO BRING THEM HOME

1. A ticking clock, a desperate plea for help the echoes through the void. Imagine the tense silence aboard a spacecraft, the only sound is the rhythmic hum of its systems. Lost in celestial oceans, their ship adrift, a cosmic tragedy unfolds.
2. Four crew members were originally scheduled but two stayed behind to provide room for Ms. Sunita Williams and Mr. Barry Butch Wilmore. Sunita is a former record holder for most walks by a woman ( 7 times ) and the most space-walk times by a woman ( 50 hours 40 minutes ). In 2007, she ran the first marathon in the space. Both of them are veteran astronauts and naval officers. Sunita is a NASA astronaut since 1998 and Barry since 2000.
3. The pair took off on what was planned to be an eight-day mission to the International Space Station ( ISS ) on 5th June. They landed on the ISS on 6th June. They were supposed to be there for just 8 days but it is almost 6 months they are in the ISS.
4. They are actually there to test out the aspects of the Starliner and see how it operates with a human crew in space. But due to some complications in the Boeing-starliner, like fuel leak ( helium leak ), troubleshoot failed and issues associated with wiring insulations, both of them are stuck in the ISS. They are kept busy working with the ISS Expedition-71 crew to perform research and maintenance activities. The ISS expedition is that a crew occupies the ISS for research purpose. The ISS Expedition-71 explored the cause for neurodegenerative disorders, space botany, space-caused changes in the eye structure and vision and also algae-based life support systems. The ISS provides new sights for improved diagnosis.
5. During a live news conference in September, Sunita said that despite knowing their mission is just for 8 days, they both have been trained to spend extended period in the space. “ It is very peaceful here “ Sunita said on September 13. She also added that she misses her family on earth. The astronauts also voted for their USA president election from the ISS.





# A GLIMPSE OF HOPE : THE FIGHT TO BRING THEM HOME

6. The Boeing-Starliner lands on the ISS on June 6 despite having 3 helium leaks and failed control thrusters. Due to the issues, the Starliner departs ISS and lands in New Mexico without them on September 6. Bary as the commander and Sunita as the pilot are stuck in the ISS as the Boeing- Starliner failed. NASA is working on to bring them back to earth. The company Space X which is headed by Mr. Elon Musk, made an attempt to bring the astronauts back home. Space X launched a Falcon-9 vehicle which is a reusable medium lift launch vehicle with Mr. Hague and Mr. Gorbunov on its Dragon spacecraft. In 2025, the space X vehicle will return to earth along with Sunita, Bary, Gorbunov and Hague.

7. The plight of these astronauts reminds us of the inherent risks of exploration, the fragility of human life, and the boundless determination to overcome the odds. As the world watches, rooting for their safe return, Sunita and Barry's resilience becomes a beacon of hope.

8. Their journey is a testament to the power of human innovation and the unyielding spirit of discovery. In the silence in space, they await their rescue, a poignant chapter in the annals of space exploration, a story of courage that will echo for generations.

K.Kungumavalli Mahalakshmi XII B





# A GLIMPSE OF HOPE : THE FIGHT TO BRING THEM HOME

## **Poem on Financial Literacy**

Manage your money wise and well  
Financial Literacy a skill to tell  
Save, budget and invest with care  
Secure your future and avoid debt's snare

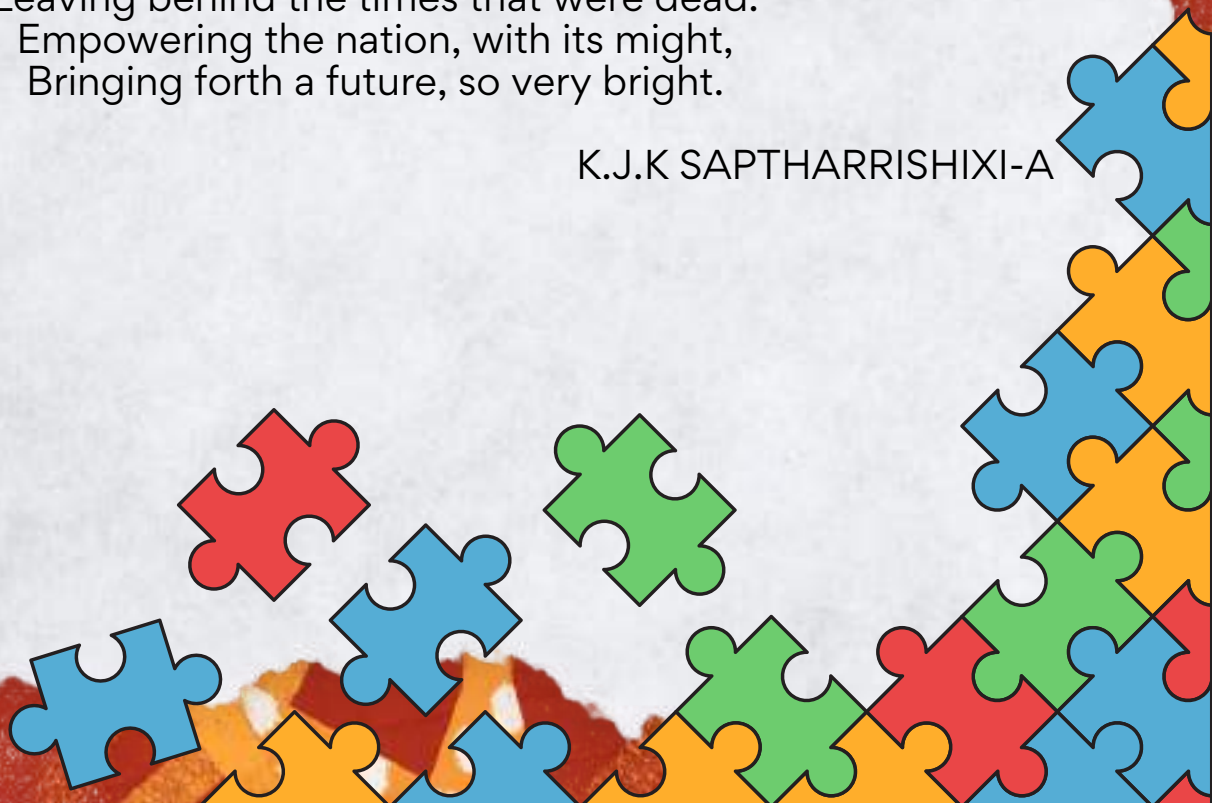
## **Poem on Success in Life**

Success is living life on your own terms  
With purpose, passion and hear that learns  
Its growth, happiness and impact too  
A life authentic, meaningful and true

## **Poem on Digital India.**

Digital India, a vision so bright,  
A mission to bring tech to every sight.  
From villages to cities, it aims to spread,  
The power of technology, to all be led.  
With broadband in hand, we march ahead,  
Leaving behind the times that were dead.  
Empowering the nation, with its might,  
Bringing forth a future, so very bright.

K.J.K SAPTHARRISHIXI-A





## FRIENDS

Sweet friends  
Special moments  
Wonderful dreams  
A hand that comforts us  
My dreams come true  
If I'm with my friends.

Sanjana.S

Friends – Poem  
A friend is the one,  
Who believes in you,  
And also brings joy,  
With good value!

They help when we need,  
With a hand of kindness,  
And stay with us,  
Giving a great brightness!

Sometimes we quarrel,  
But they are my best,  
I have three,

S. Thanishka, 8A

## GROWING APLANT

I plant a little seed;  
In the Ground;  
Out comes the Sun;  
Big and Round;  
Down comes the rain drops;  
Soft and slow;  
Out comes the flower;  
Grow! Grow! Grow!

E.KAVYA SHREEII-C

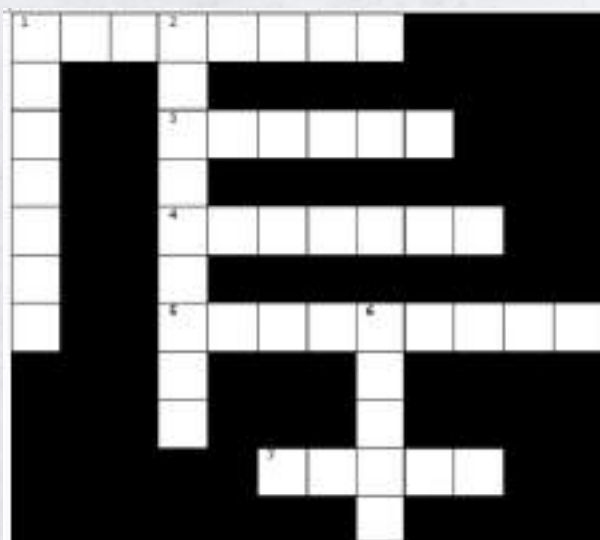




# DROWNING

At the heart of inferno, silence reigns. All that is there is heavy suffocating stillness. Its envelopes its cold embrace like an unyielding tide, pulling me down deeper into the abyss. Each of the breath is a battle against despair. Even though desperate, soon my breath becomes a distant memory replaced by relentless press of liquid. Th soul searches for light, a glimmer of hope in the dark expanse of uncertainty. But the surface is an unattainable dream, a mirage slipping further away. The movements slow as the mind succumbs to the encroaching void. Memories of warmth and joy fade into the distance, replaced by the chilling embrace of isolation. Thoughts scatter, clarity fades. The heart once vibrant now beats with a hollow echo. Time loses its meaning. Moments stretches into an eternity of longing for a poignant reminder of fragility of hope. In the end, it's the final surrender. A quiet acceptance of inevitable-the inescapable descent. In the release from the turmoil alone. I am drowning not just in the water but in my own helplessness.

## CROSSWORD



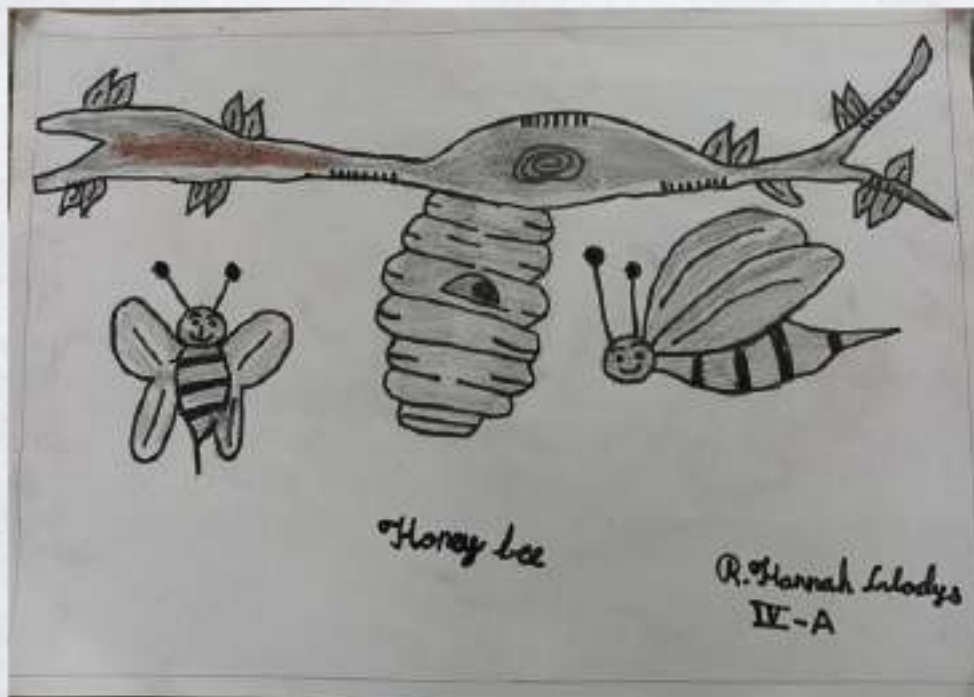
Across: 1. Chemical element with symbol N and atomic number 7. It was first discovered and isolated by Scottish physician Daniel Rutherford in 1772 3. An English naturalist, geologist, and biologist, best known for his contributions to the science of evolution. 4. Proteins on the surface of a cell. 5. Sand, fats, wood, metals, and plastic are ----- in water 7. An ion with a negative electrical charge.

Down: 1. This organelle stores the cell's hereditary material or DNA. 2. The emission or transmission of energy in the form of waves or particles through a material medium. 6. Class of fat-soluble molecules, also known as oils and fats.





RESHMITHA IV B



R. HANNAH IV A



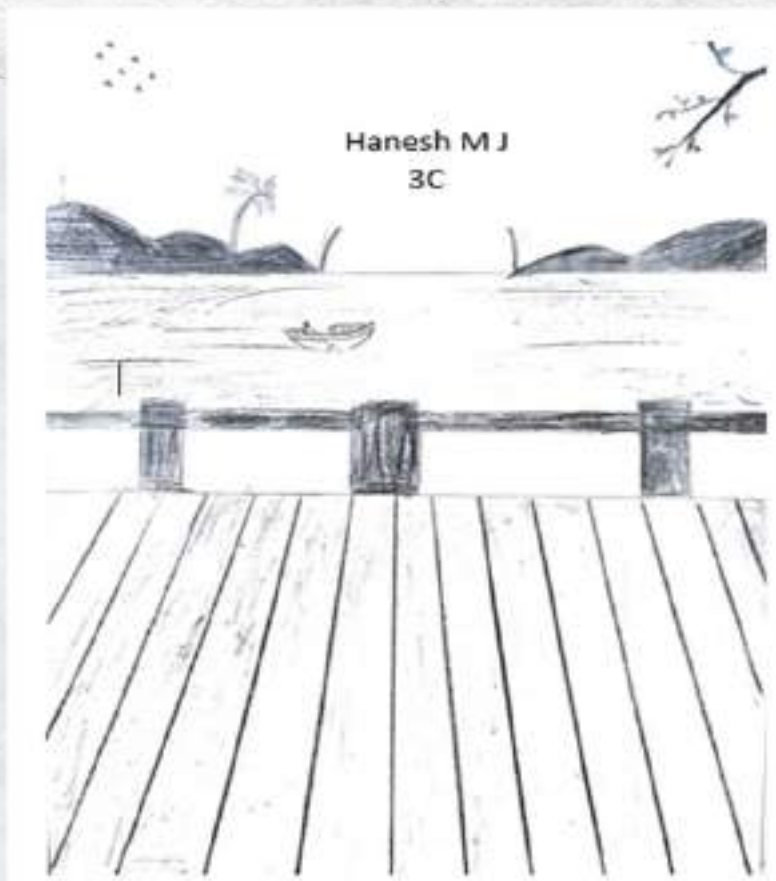


**P. PRANAV ADITHYA III C**

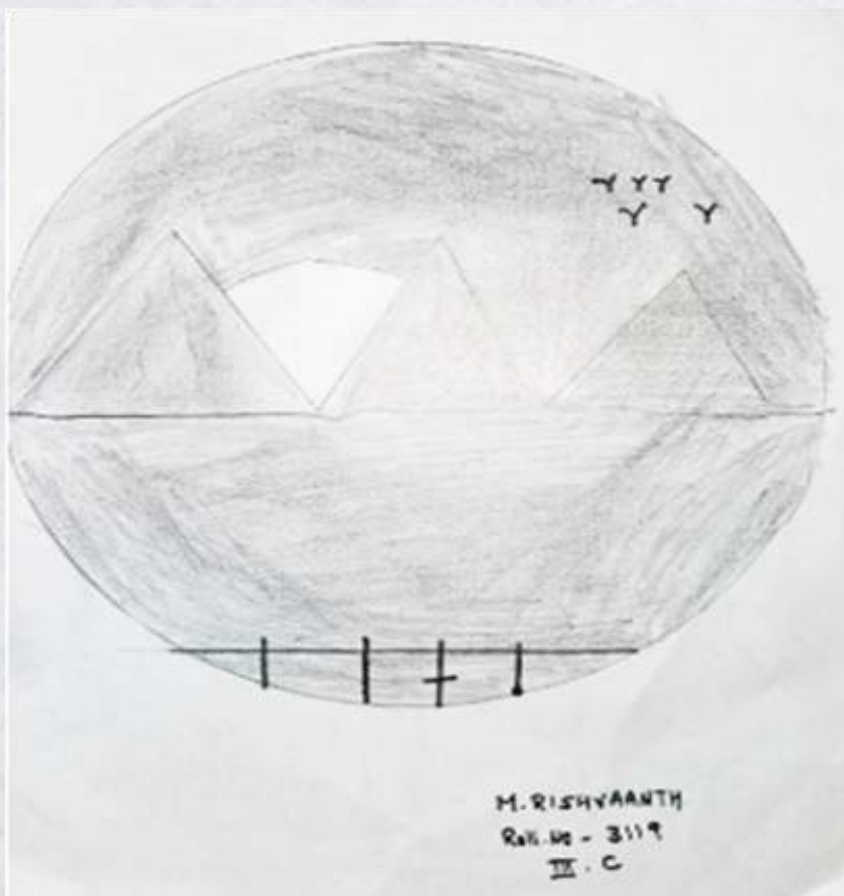


**THANVAYA III C**



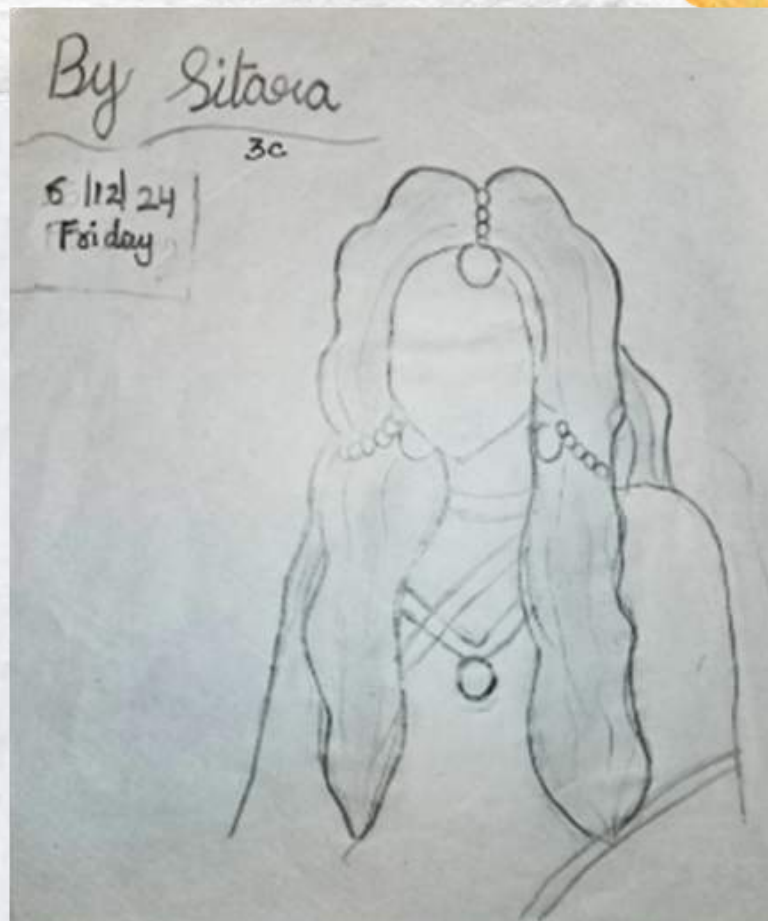


HANESH M J III C

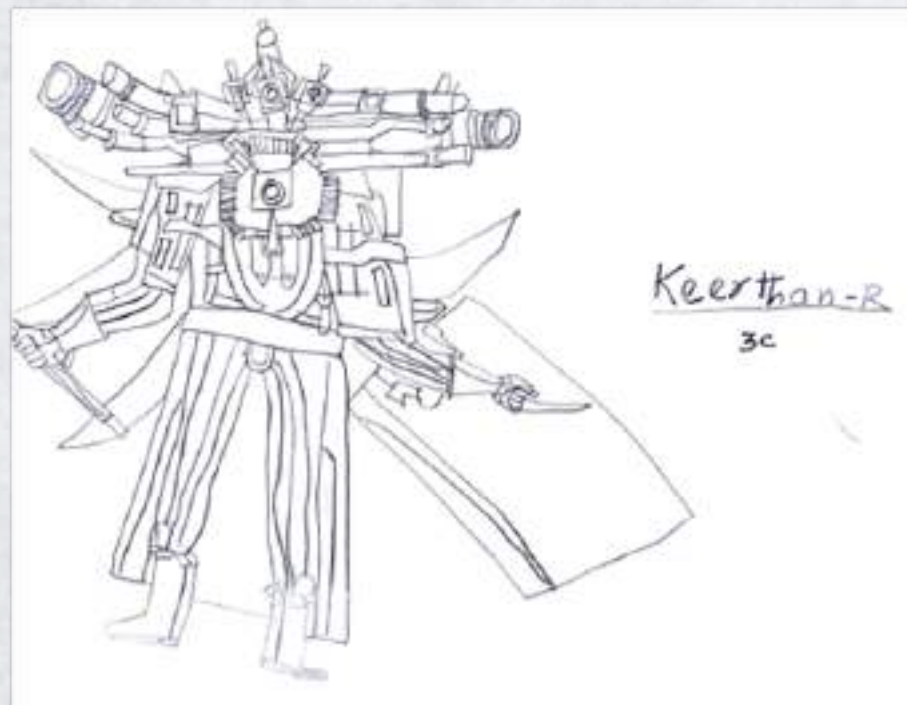


M. RISHVAANTH III C





SITHARA III C



Keerthan-R

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KEERTHAN.R III C





**NANDHINI VIMAL VIII B**

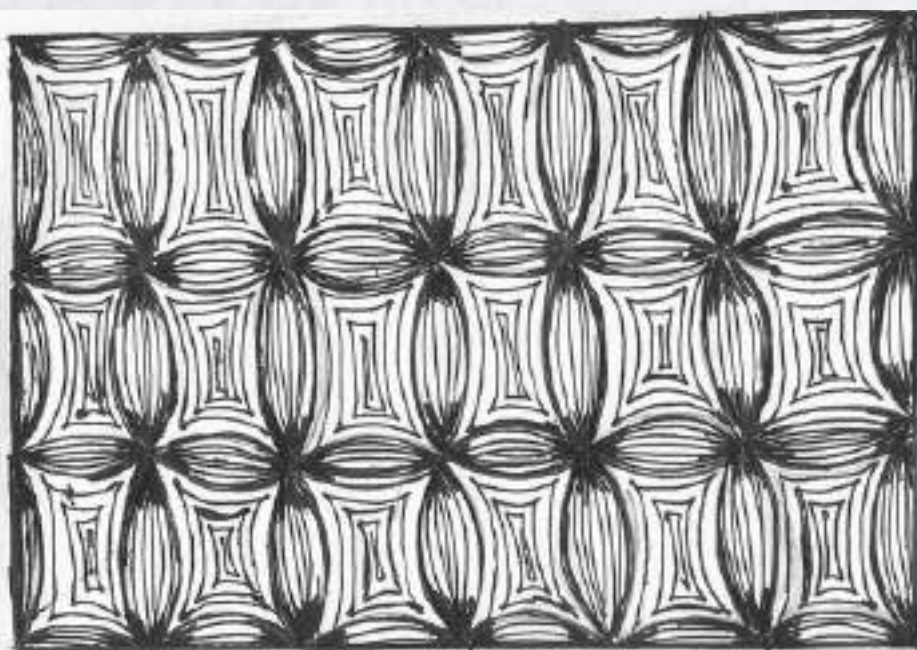


**DHARSHINI. K. M XI B**





G. DHIVYA SREE V A



G. SHAHDHANA XI C





## In the Lap of Mother nature

When Butterflies comes  
out from pupa at  
the time when flowers  
blooms, cloud touches  
my heart. ....

By the way Bushy  
grasses covers my whole  
Body, the music of  
birds hug my ears.  
....

On the whole the  
rhythm of the nature  
eradicates and fills the  
wound in depth of human....



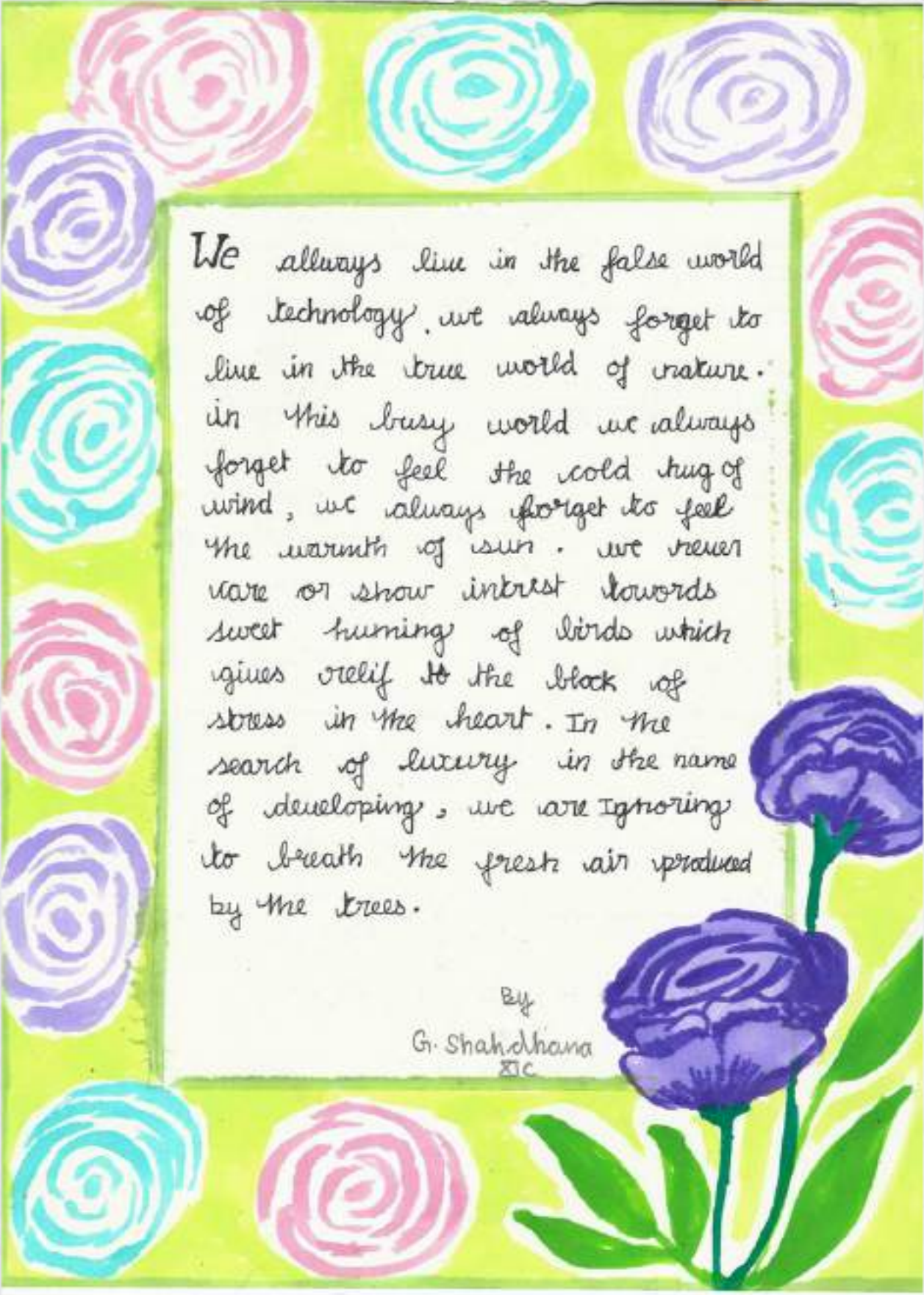
By  
G. Shahdhana  
"XI C"

G. SHAHDHANA XI C



G. SHAHDHANA XI C





We always live in the false world of technology, we always forget to live in the true world of nature. In this busy world we always forget to feel the cold hug of wind, we always forget to feel the warmth of sun. We never care or show interest towards sweet humming of birds which gives relief to the block of stress in the heart. In the search of luxury in the name of developing, we are ignoring to breathe the fresh air produced by the trees.

By  
G. Shahdhana  
XIC





G. SHAHDHANA XI C



RUDHRAKSHAN I C





TANVIKA II C



NARAIN RAM I C



K. SHASHISH V B



S. PRANAV V A





NIHARIKA R. B



ANTRIKSH V B





NIRALYA.K VI A





HARSHITA. J IX A



THARSHINISREE. S IV B

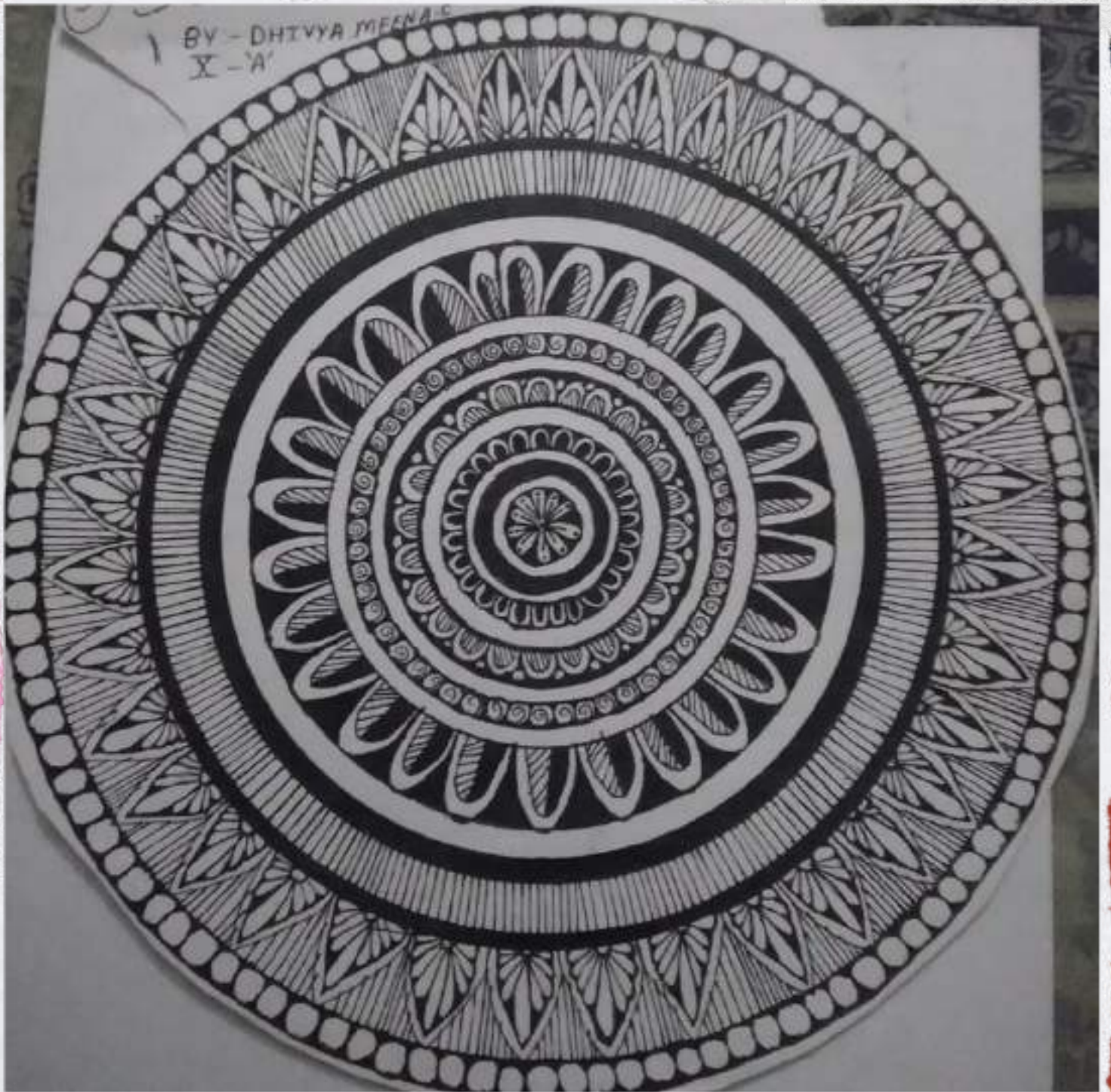






S.D. Shruthi  
XI-B





DHIVYA MEENA. C X A





DHIVYA MEENA. C X A





N. NIVASHINI V B

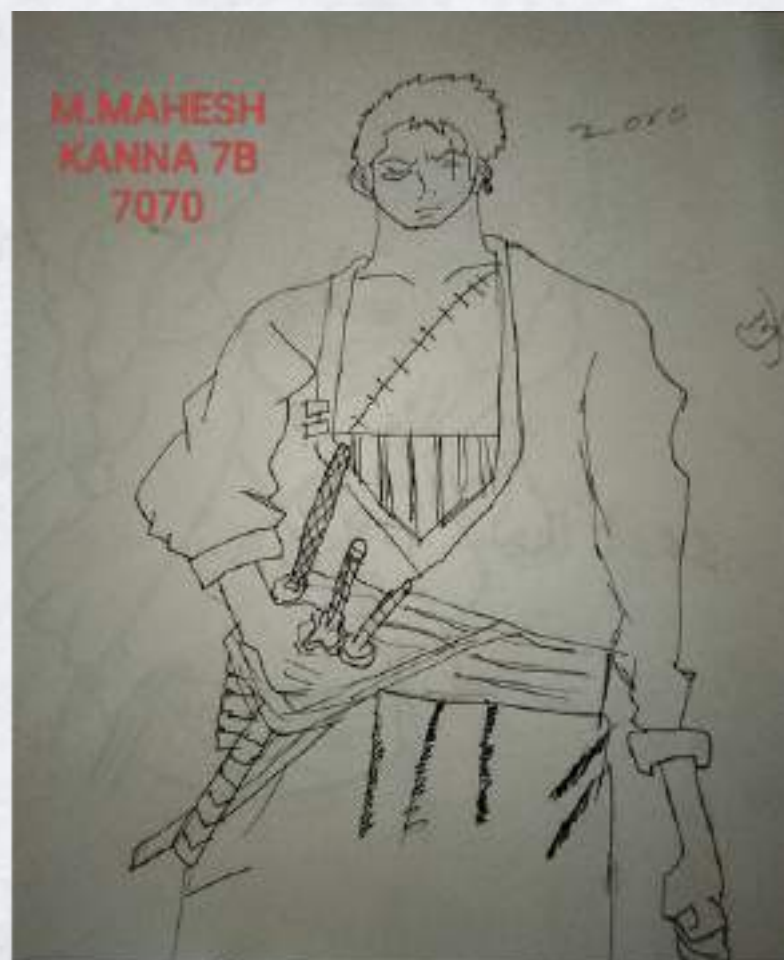


M.MAHESH KANNA 7B 7070



M.MAHESH KANNA 7B  
7070







S. POOJA LAKSHMI V A





S. POOJA LAKSHMI V A



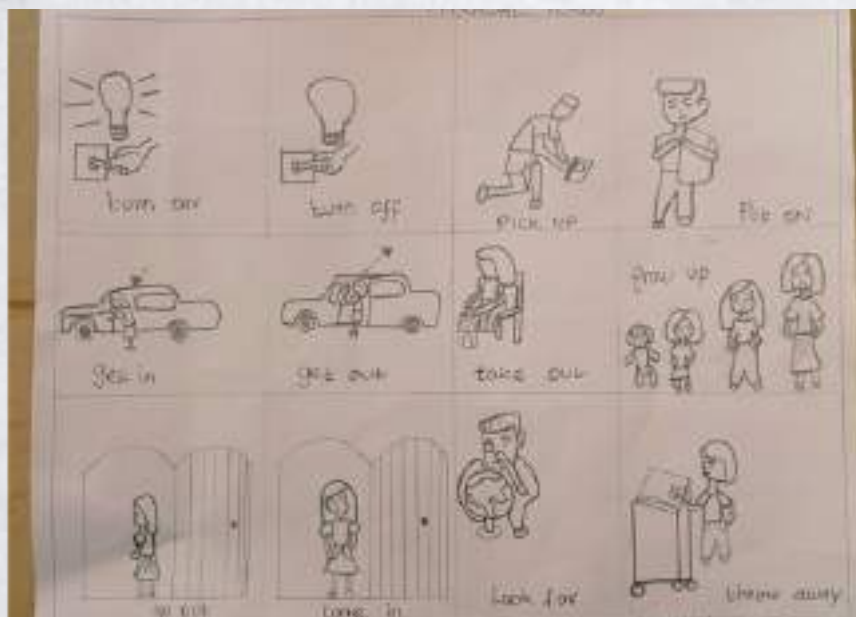
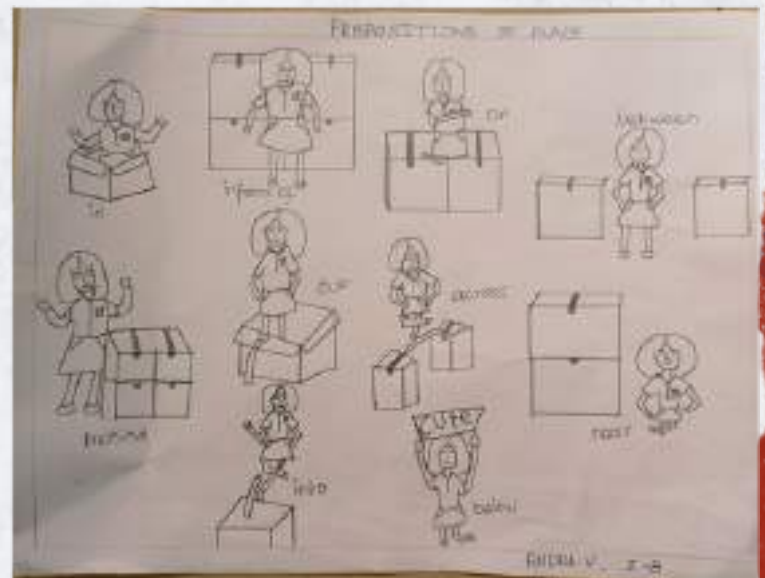
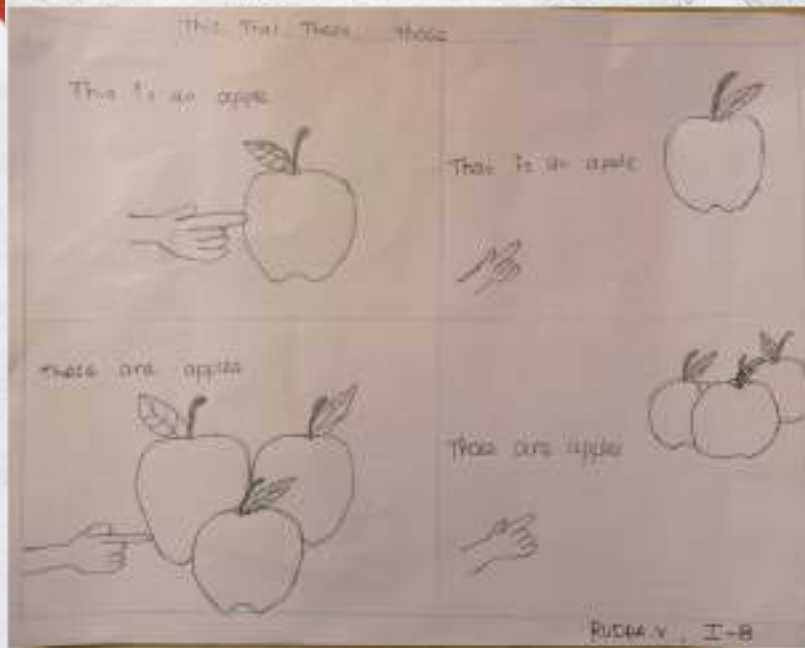
**K. N. SAI MITHRAN IV B**



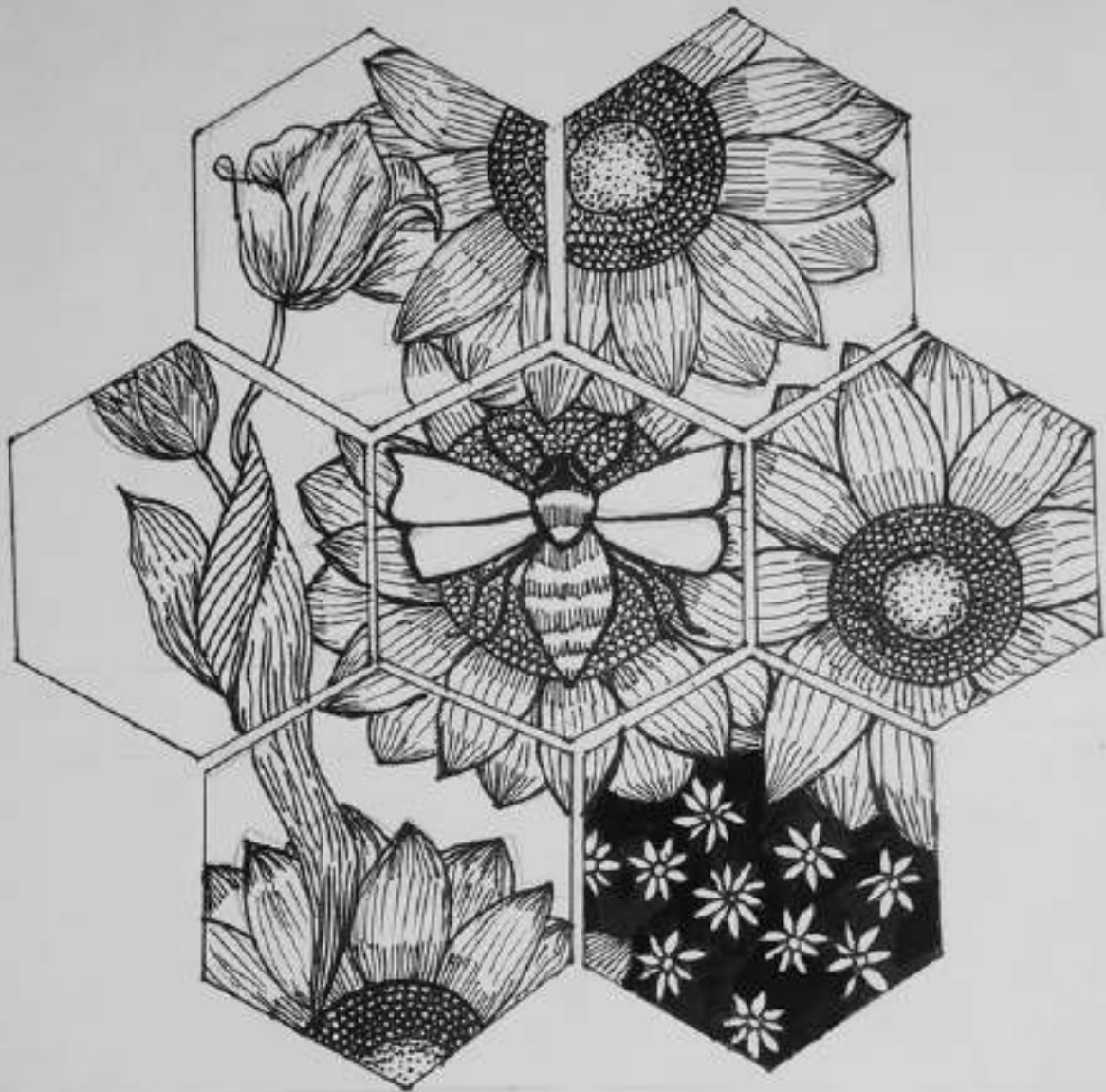
**K. S. JESSICA SREE V A**



# RUDRA. V I B



R. PRADNAYA XII A



enchanting

- By R. Pradnaya  
XII 'A'



R. PRADNAYA XII A





D. M. ELAKKIYA II A



CHANUSHA. S I A



AKSHARA. S II A





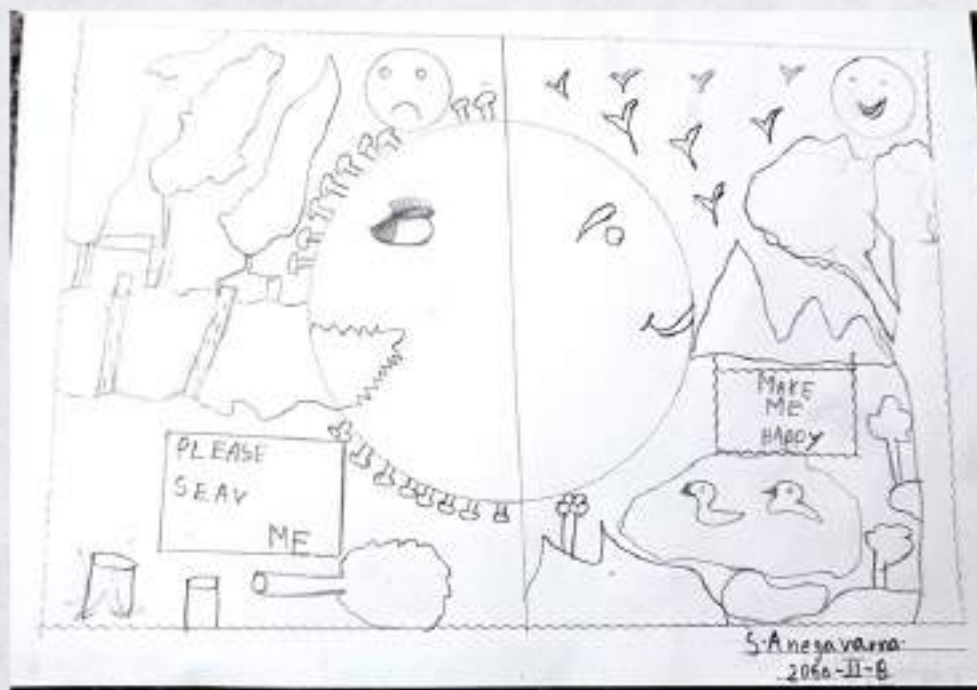
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S. ANEGAVARNA II B





S. ARSHIN VII A





SAMANTHA DANIEL VII A

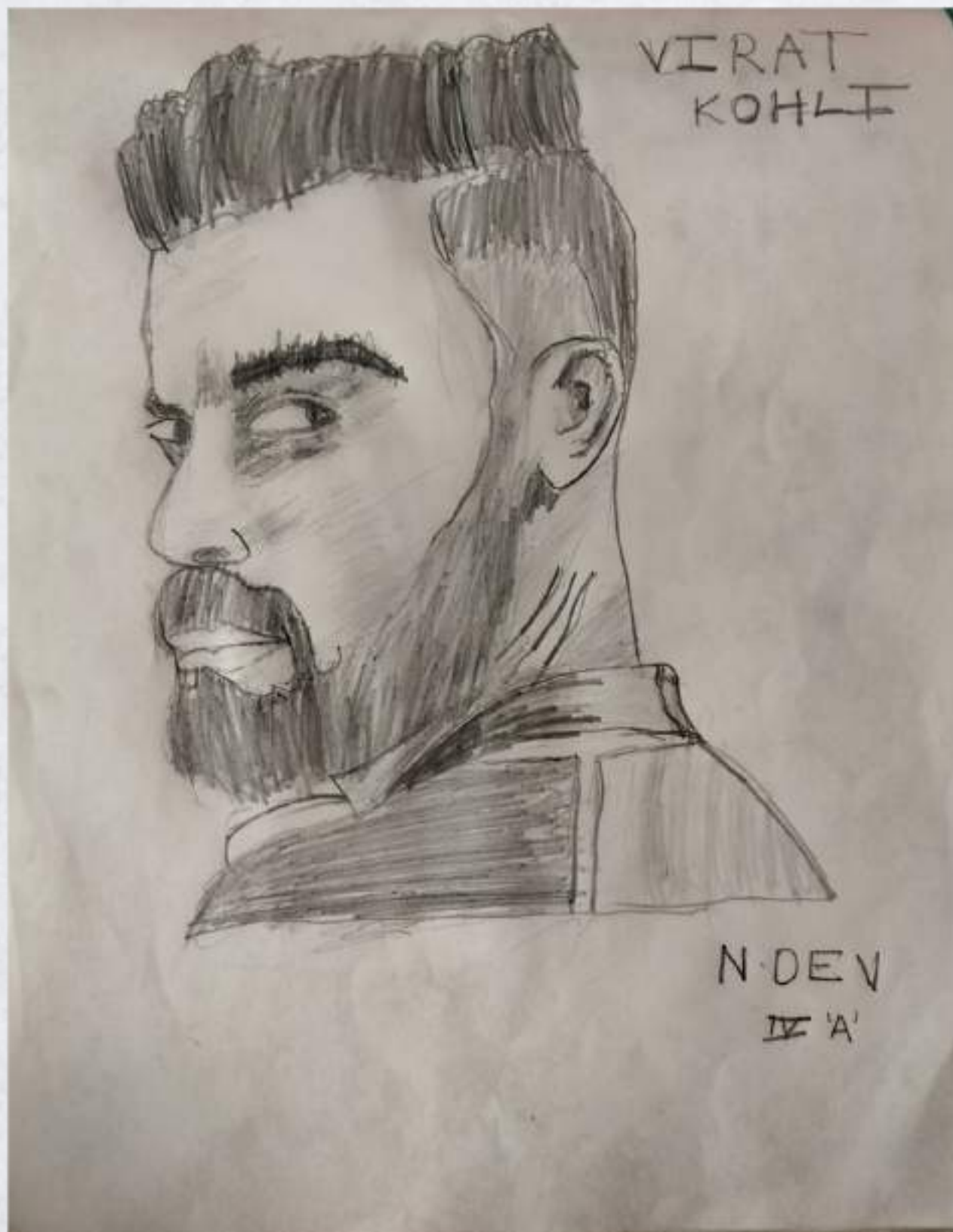




SAMANTHA DANIEL VII A



N. DEV IV A





SUJESH

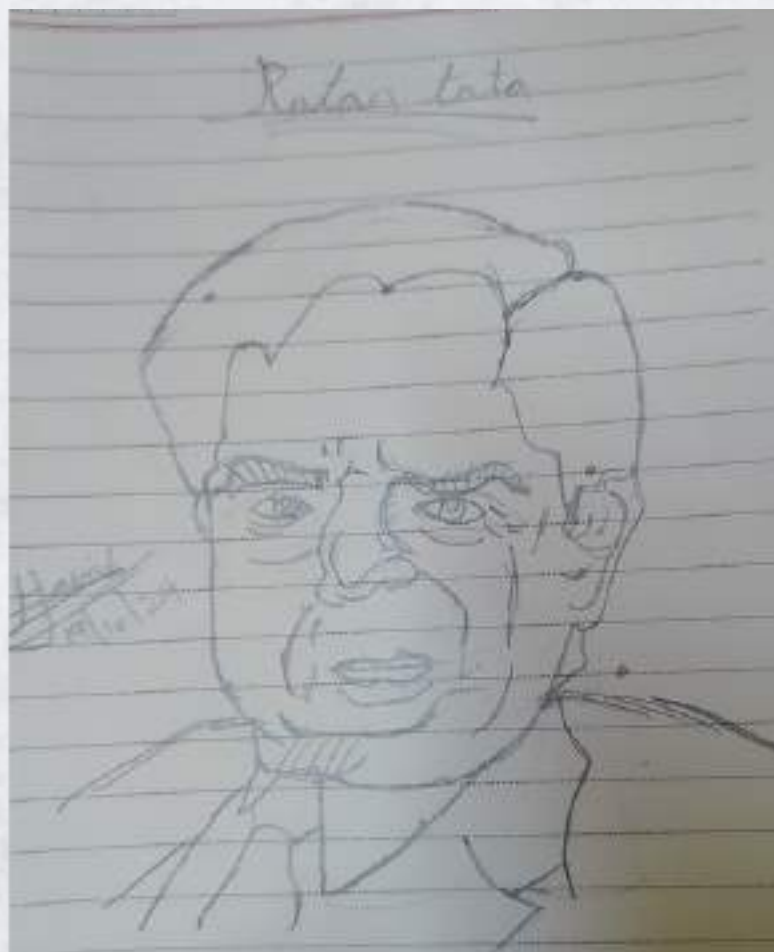


S. M. DIYA I D





YOGITHA V A





A. DURGASHREE V A



Art by: A. Durgashree V A

Math crossword puzzle

|    |   |    |   |    |   |    |   |    |
|----|---|----|---|----|---|----|---|----|
| 12 | + | 24 | = | 36 |   |    |   | 22 |
|    |   | ÷  | = | ÷  |   |    |   | +  |
| 8  | - | 4  | = | 4  |   | 55 |   | 23 |
| x  |   | =  |   | =  |   | ÷  |   | =  |
| 7  |   | 6  |   | 9  | x | 5  | = | 45 |
| =  |   |    |   |    |   | =  |   |    |
| 56 |   | 20 | - | 9  | = | 11 |   | 3  |
|    |   | +  | = | x  |   |    |   | x  |
| 84 | ÷ | 12 | = | 7  |   |    |   | 13 |
|    |   | =  |   | =  |   |    |   | =  |
|    |   | 32 |   | 63 | - | 24 | = | 39 |

NISHANTH.C VII A

NISHANTH.C VII A





S. VIJAYASHREE IV B



SIDHARTH. S IV A







KRISHEKA. R III B

V. PARTHASARATHY V A





R. M. CHITTU V A



G. NEELANJANA II B

G. Neelanjana  
II. B



G. NEELANJANA II B



Tonia Mary Arun  
II-A

Y. SRIVATSAV IX B

MILES MORALES



Y. SRIVATSAV

IX B



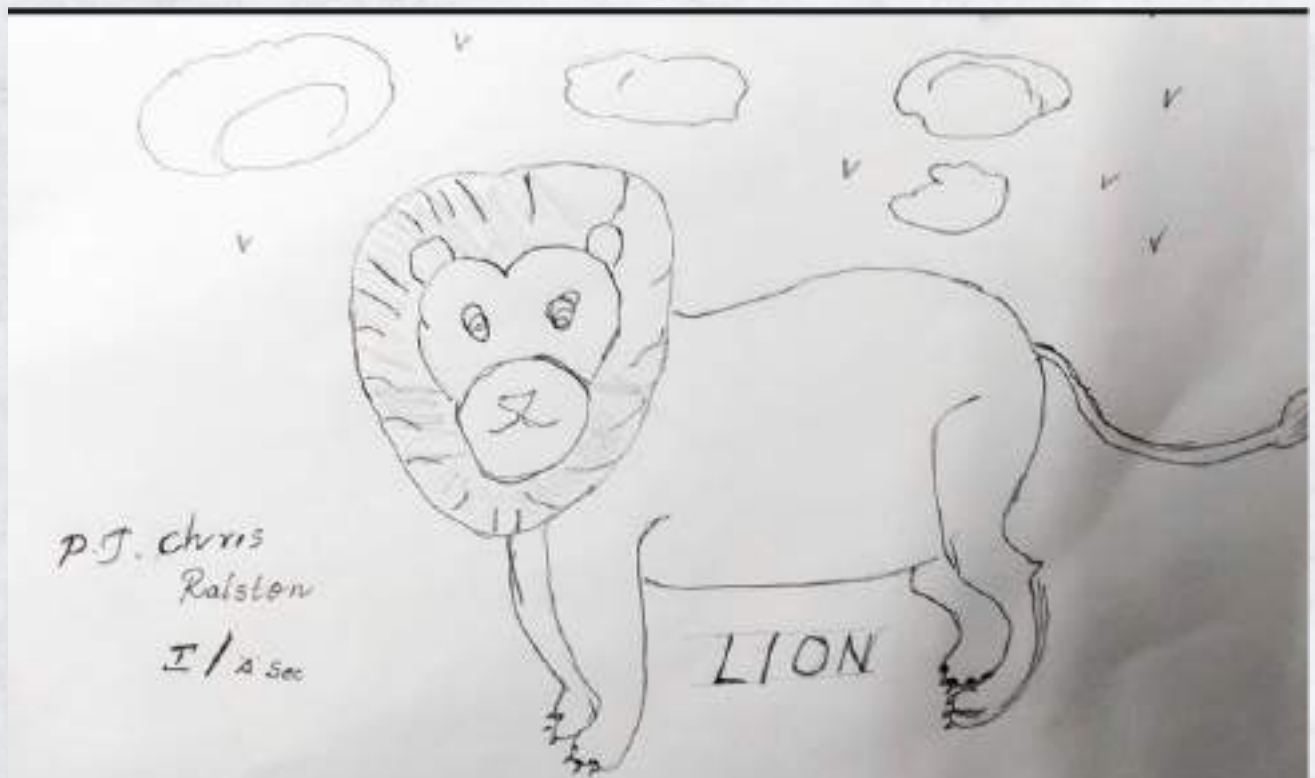
RUDHIRA VEENAA M V I A



PRANAVA HASINI D M IV A



## PON KARTHIKA I B





A. SAIKRISHNA VI B



A. SAIKRISHNA VI B

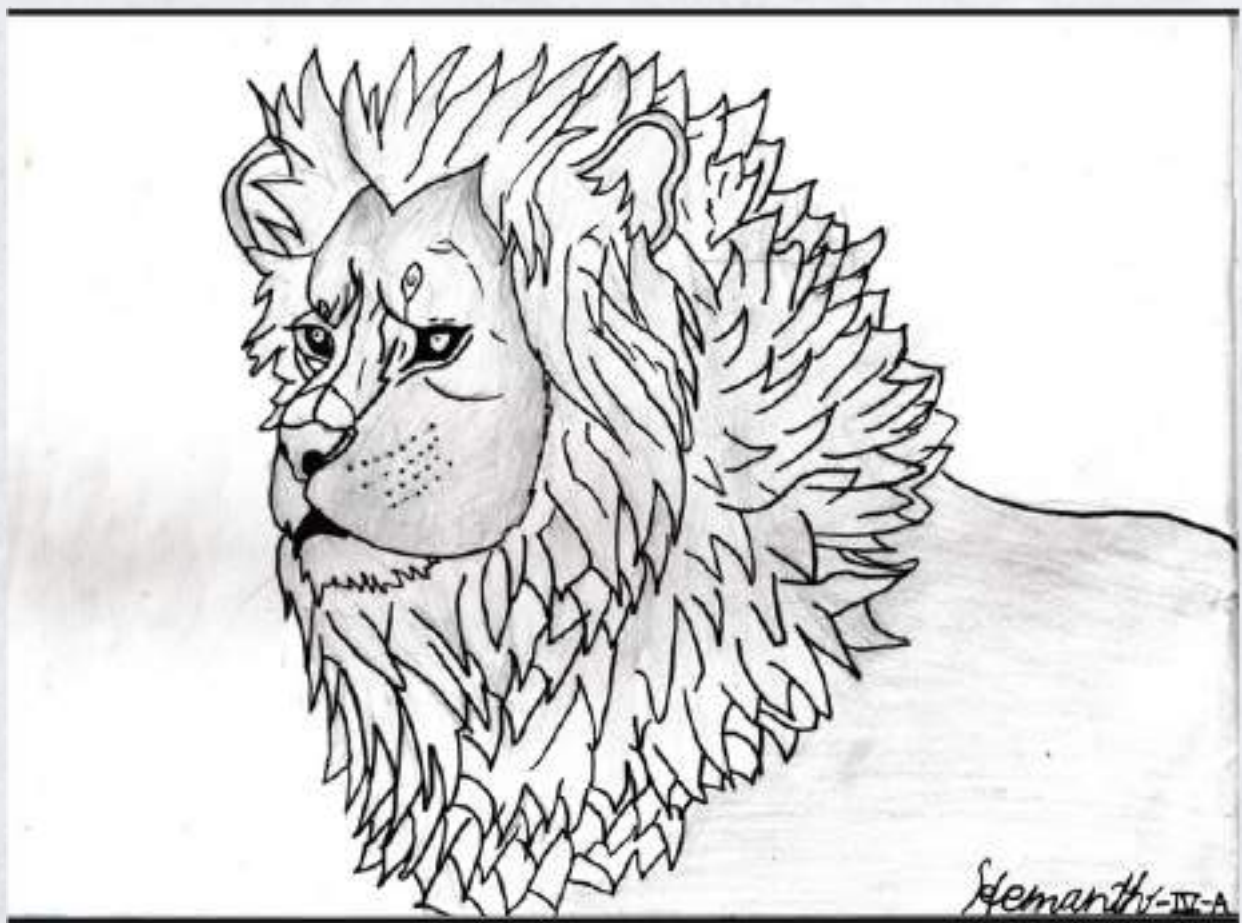
RATAN TATA JI  
(1937 - 2024)



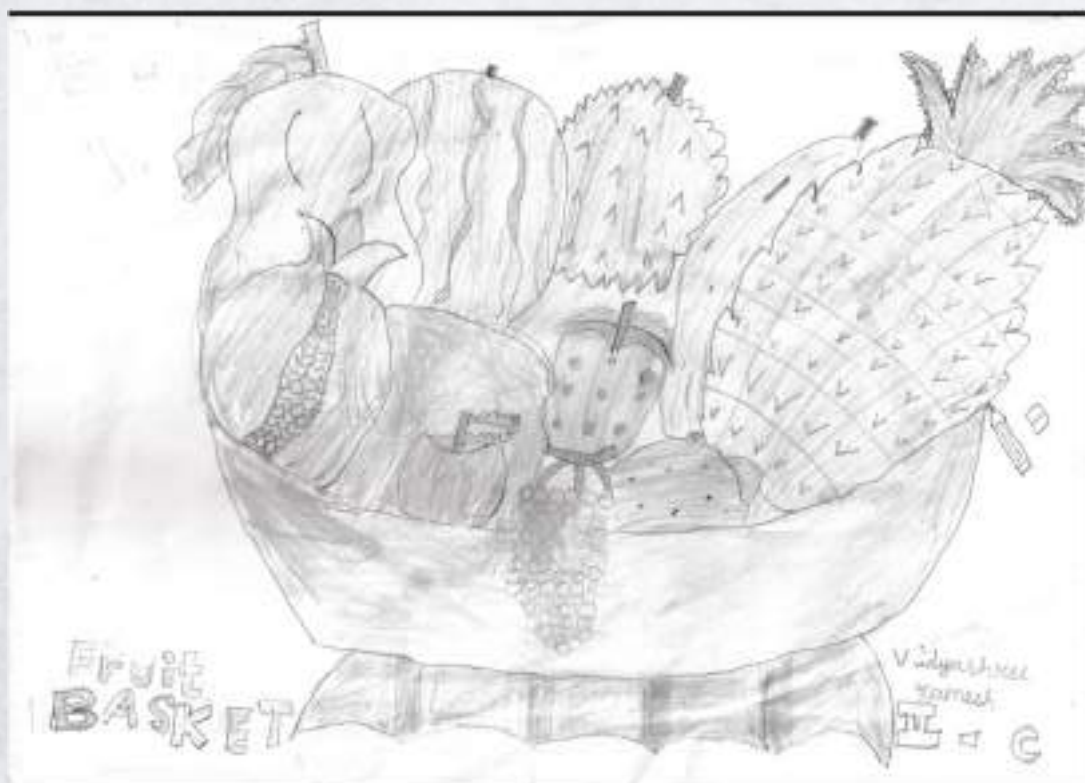
A. Saikrishna  
VI B, 6078  
T.I School



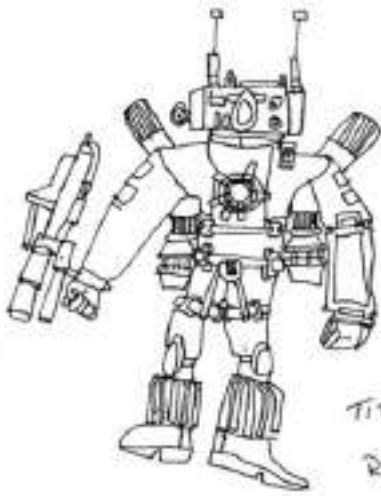
HEMANTH IV A



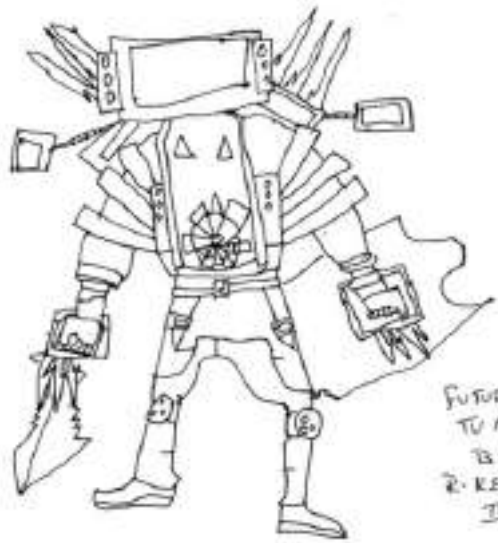
VIDYASHREE RAMESH II C



## R. KEERTHAN III C



TITAN RADIONAN  
BY  
R. KEERTHAN  
III C



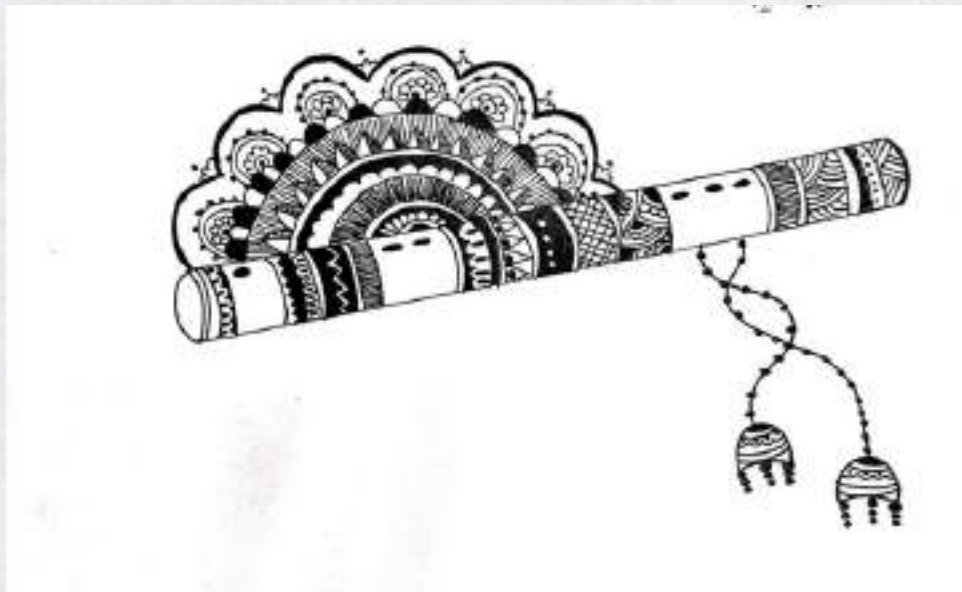
FUTURE TITAN  
TUMAN  
BY  
R. KEERTHAN  
III C



UPGRADED TUMAN  
BY  
R. KEERTHAN  
III C



P. TANUSHA KAVERI VII A



G. LOGAN IV



JANU SRI VI



S. SARMIHA IV B





R. AASHIKA VII B



KOUSHIK VB

M. SINTHUJA IX B

