

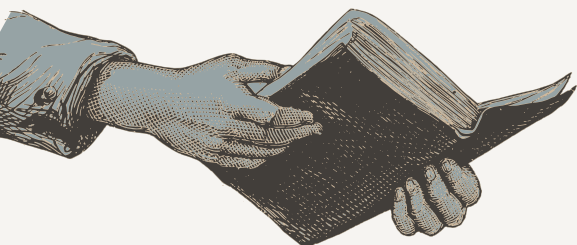
INSIGHT

VOL. 2 | ISSUE NO. 2 | GRADE 1-12

MARCH

20
25'

INNOVATION
BEGINS WITH
BOLD IDEAS



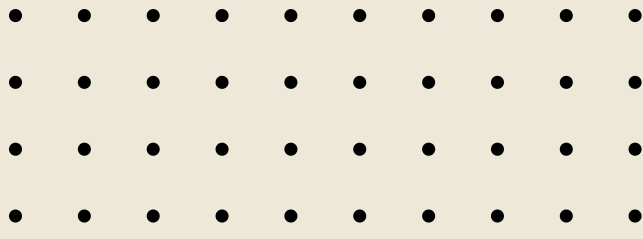
“Creativity takes
courage”
-Henri Matisse



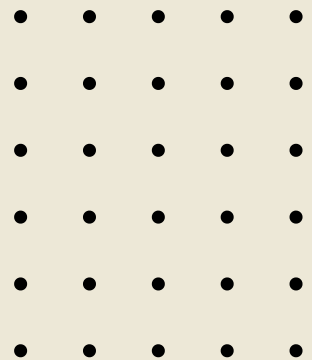
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***GLIMPSES OF
2024
AS WE STEP INTO
2025.***



EDITORIAL.

As kids, we are often encouraged to dream big, to aim for the stars. It is what drives us and gives us purpose in life. However, for most students, these dreams are overshadowed by pressure from their parents to choose more socially acceptable or higher-paying jobs. While the concern is understandable—parents just want a stable future for us—should this future really come at the cost of our happiness? In the early years of our lives, we know that practicality matters when choosing a career. This does not mean that we ignore the realities of the real world. Choosing a career that incorporates one's interests not only ensures a satisfying life but also is more sustainable in the long run. Forcing students into careers that they do not love creates unnecessary stress and eventually leads to burnout. Take the culinary field, for example. Numerous students are passionate about cooking and dream of becoming chefs at their very own restaurants. However, this field is discouraged as it is seen as unstable. What many parents don't realize is that culinary arts foster creativity and require a lot of hard work—and, for those who love it, it's one of the most fulfilling careers out there. Often, parents wish for their children to secure careers in fields such as medicine or engineering. While these are noble professions, if the child is not interested, academic pressure coupled with a lack of personal fulfillment can become a major contributor to mental health struggles. Success is not measured by money made or societal approval but by passion and effort. After all, a happy and fulfilled life is the greatest success of all.



In addition, Insight also proudly showcases the talents of GIS students through their remarkable expression of poetry, articles, and short stories. So, keep calm and indulge in the wonderful world of Insight!

CHIEF EDITOR

Danah Dias,
Asst. Headgirl



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INSIGHT



NOTE FROM PRINCIPAL

Looking back to 1988 when we opened a school in a villa with a small number of students wondering where this journey would take us, I feel today a great sense of achievement. There were moments of uncertainty and great stress but the support of friends and parents strengthened my hands and year after year the school grew. We moved from a villa to a school building providing better facilities and a good set of dedicated teachers for furthering the cause of education. Whilst academic excellence is clearly at the core of what we are trying to achieve, Our school mission is to provide opportunities for our students which enable them to grow emotionally, morally, physically and creatively. With excellent CBSE Board Examination results, Global Indian School, Ajman, ranks among the best in UAE. Our school is the center for CBSE Board Examination for schools in Ajman.



MRS. MALATHI DAS

The school organizes many events and extra-curricular activities, providing a platform for talent. Students are encouraged to participate in Inter-School Activities which builds up their confidence. It is a matter of pride that the Global Indian School has given the required base to our dear students studying abroad. Many of them are in well-placed jobs and some are pursuing their further studies in the field of Biotechnology, Engineering, Medicine and Commerce. Our good wishes go to each one of our ex-students. The school has a separate wing for girls and a well-equipped hall to conduct internal functions. We keep our students happy and motivated to excel. Regular counselling is being given to students and parents. Teachers training programmes are encouraged. We look forward to taking the school to the next stage of progress and excellence with the co-operation of well wishers and parents.



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INSIGHT



STORIES.

EXPLORE THE
STORIES MADE
BY YOUNG
CREATIVE
MINDS.

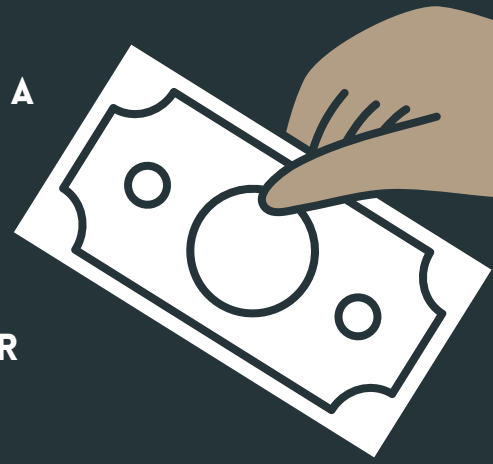


Gr 1-5

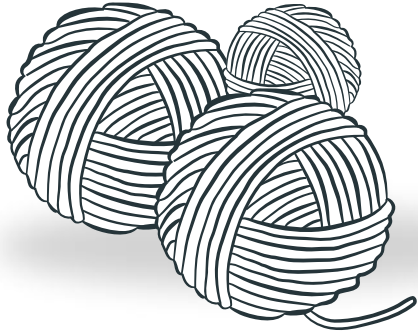
GET TO
KNOW

My First Experience With Money.

ONCE UPON A TIME THERE LIVED A LITTLE GIRL NAMED LILY. SHE WAS 8 YEARS OLD. SHE STUDIED IN GRADE 2 AND ALWAYS ADMIRERD THE CONCEPT OF MONEY. NOW, MANY OF HER FRIENDS' PARENTS STARTED GIVING THEM POCKET MONEY. SO, SHE ASKED HER PARENTS TO GIVE HER POCKET MONEY AND THEY AGREED, BUT THEY HAD KEPT A CONDITION. UNLIKE HER FRIENDS SHE HAD TO WORK FOR HER MONEY, SO HER PARENTS GAVE HER A LIST OF RESPONSIBILITIES AND IF SHE COMPLETED ALL OF THEM IN A WEEK, SHE WOULD GET WEEKLY 100 DIRHAMS. SHE WAS OVER THE MOON AND IMMEDIATELY AGREED WITHOUT GIVING IT A SECOND THOUGHT. AFTER A WEEK SHE COMPLETED HER RESPONSIBILITIES AND SHOWED HER PARENTS AND THEY GAVE HER 100 DIRHAMS AND TOLD HER SHE HAS TO USE IT FOR THE ENTIRE WEEK. AFTER GETTING HER MONEY SHE TOOK IT TO SCHOOL WITH HER AND SHE SHOWED HER FRIENDS. SHE STARTED SPENDING HER MONEY IRRESPONSIBLY AND BOUGHT ICE CREAM, DOLLS, STATIONARY ETC AND FINISHED HER MONEY IN ONE DAY. WHEN SHE WENT HOME THAT DAY, HER PARENTS SAW HER WITH SO MUCH STUFF AND THEY ASKED HER ABOUT THE MONEY. AND SHE RESPONDED THAT SHE HAD FINISHED HER MONEY. HER PARENTS WERE SHOCKED AND SCOLDED HER FOR FINISHING HER MONEY IN ONE DAY. AND THEN THEY TAUGHT HER HOW TO SPEND MONEY. AFTER A WEEK THEY AGAIN GAVE HER MONEY BUT THIS TIME SHE DIVIDED IT AS SAVINGS, ENTERTAINMENT, SPENDING, NECESSITIES AND SCHOOL CANTEEN MONEY. AND SHE BOUGHT HIGHLIGHTERS FOR 5 DIRHAMS, 2 PENS AND 1 PENCIL FOR 6 DIRHAMS, A CHICKEN SANDWICH AND ICE CREAM FOR 20 DIRHAMS AND SAVED 69 DIRHAMS. HER PARENTS WERE SO PROUD OF HER AND NOW IF SHE WANTS TO BUY SOMETHING WORTH MORE THAN 100 DIRHAMS, SHE HAS EXTRA SAVINGS TO BUY IT. SHE WAS ALSO EVERY HAPPY.



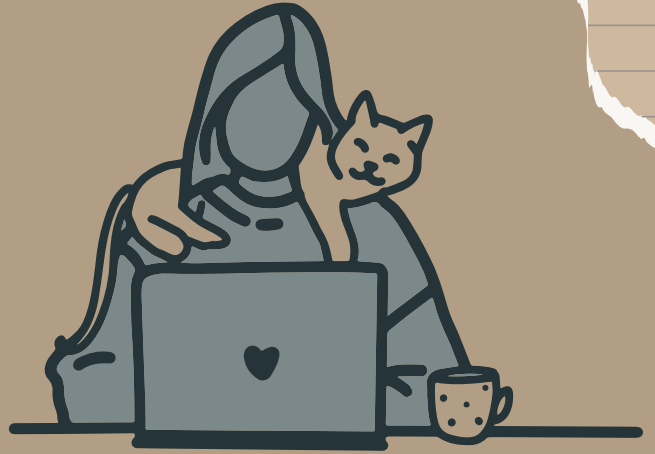
ME AND **THE CAT**



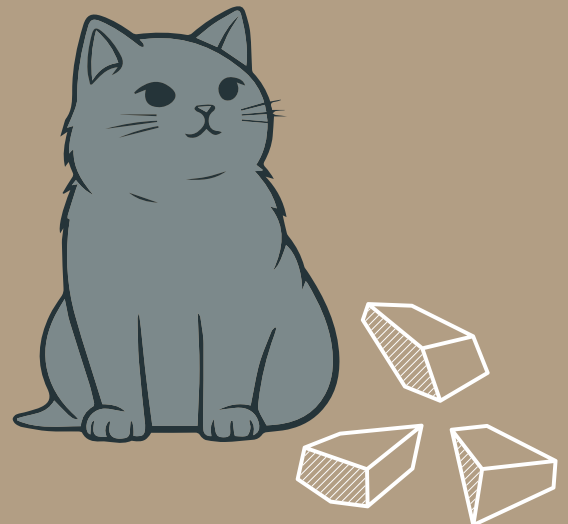
One day morning, I was playing in the park with my friends. When I was playing, I saw a cat who is lost. I asked her, “Where do you live?”. “I live here” she answered looking at a tower nearby. “My name is Gabby; I am looking for my mother”. I said, “I will help you Gabby”. So, I took Gabby and started looking for Gabby’s mother.

Then I found her mother outside the tower. Gabby was so happy and hugged her mother.

DHWANI ARUN
GRADE 2C



Then my friends called me to play. I said bye to Gabby and went to play..In the evening, when it is time to go home, I couldn’t find my toy. Then Gabby came there. She found it, it was with her. I said thank you to her and went home happily.



THE HONEST BOY

One day Rahul was playing in front of his house. He saw a handbag on the road. He went and took the bag. He opened the bag and saw two bundles of currency note inside the bag. Then he went to the nearby police station to hand over the bag. There he saw an old lady making complaint with police officer that she had lost her handbag on the way. Her eyes were full of tears. When she saw her missing bag in boy's hand, she felt very happy and told police officer that it was my missing bag. Then the police officer handed over the handbag to old lady and appreciate Rahul for his honesty.

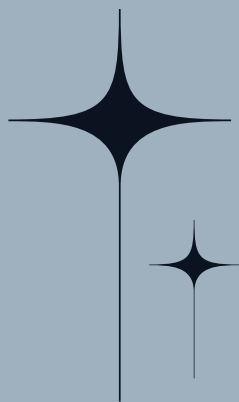
Moral: Honesty is the best policy

SRIJAN MOHAN

1 A



INSIGHT



POEMS.

POETS ARE THE SENSE
PHILOSOPHERS THE
INTELLIGENCE OF
HUMANITY.



Gr 1-5

GET TO
KNOW

THE MOON



IF I WERE THE MOON.
I WOULD WANT YOU TO BE MY
SKY.

IF I WERE THE MOON

AND YOU WERE THE NIGHT, I
WOULD PERFECTLY FIT IN YOUR
EMBRACE.

YOU ARE MY MOON
IN A SKY FULL OF STARS.
YOU ARE MY MOON

YOU COME TO ME IN THE DARK
AND SHOW ME THE LIGHT.

**JOEL KIRAN
THOMAS 4F**

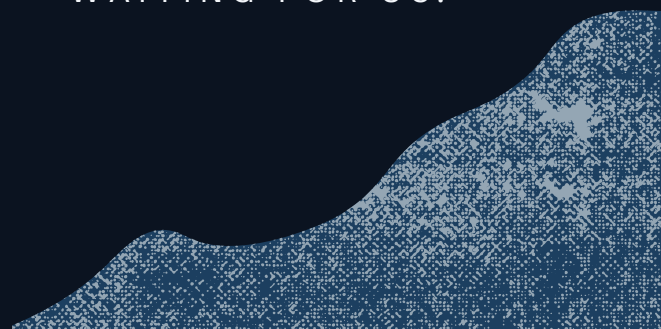


SOME TIMES WHEN I SIT IN MY
TERRACE AND LOOKING UP.
GAZING AT THE MOON LIKE A
2, YEAR-OLD CHILD
AWING AT ITS BEAUTY
FORGETTING THIS WORLD

THAT IS NOT SO BRIGHT.

I LOVE THE MOON, BECAUSE
IT STAYS THE SAME, YET
CHANGES.

IT IS A REMINDER THAT THERE
ARE THINGS OF WONDER
BEYOND OUR REACH JUST
WAITING FOR US.





MARCH EDITION 25'

ISSUE 2



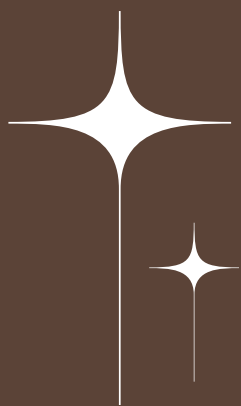
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Gr 6-8

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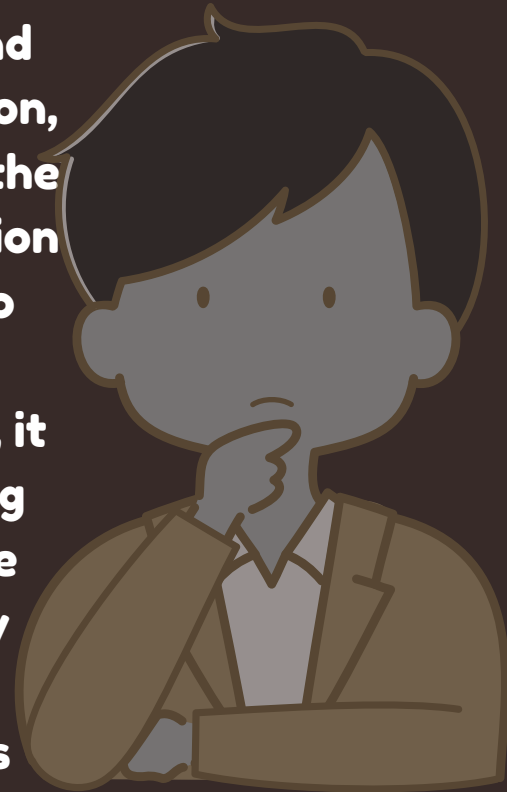


Coolio catches the thief

Once upon a time, there lived a boy named Noah in a small village. Noah was a hardworking young fellow who lived with his uncle and aunt. Although he loved them, he missed his mother a lot as everyone used to gossip about her mother that she once ventured in the forest and was never again to be found. Noah was just a baby then, who was given to his uncle and aunt to take care of him. The next day, their house was looted by a gang of robbers. They had stolen everything that the uncle had earned. So one day, the aunt suffered through an illness. They could not give treatment to her because they did not have enough money. His aunt knew her days were numbered. A few days later, Noah's aunt passed away and left Noah and his uncle alone. A couple of weeks later, the whole village faced a terrible sandstorm. The entire village and the houses were destroyed due to the terrible sandstorm. Now Noah and his uncle were homeless so they had to live in the forest. They barely got fresh fruits and plants to eat. One day, while they were collecting some fruits, the uncle collected a strange looking fruit and ate it. Little did he know it was poisoned and he died after eating it. Noah was very disappointed and was really heartbroken. Noah ventured and entered a new village in the nearby city. He made new friends which kept him cheerful. One day as his friends were strolling a paper flew towards them and fell in front of them. Noah picked the paper and read it. It said, "Go to the forest near the village. You will meet an elf there, the elf will give directions to the "hidden treasure map". Noah and his friends got to the forest in no time and met the elf who told them where the treasure map was. Noah and his friends went through difficulties to get to the treasure map but they did not lose hope and finally made it there. They took the hidden treasure map and set out for their journey ahead.

CHARLIE AND THE INVENTOR

In the delightfully quirky town of Bumbleshire, there lived a hilarious inventor named Charlie Chuckles. He was renowned for his clumsily designed gadgets, which often brought laughter and joy to everyone around him. One sunny morning, perfect for innovation, Charlie decided to unveil his latest creation: the “Self-Feeding Pancake Machine.” This invention was meant to gracefully spin pancakes onto plates, providing a delightful breakfast experience. However, to everyone’s surprise, it launched the pancakes into the air like flying saucers, creating quite the spectacle. As the townsfolk gathered to witness this culinary marvel, one pancake zoomed past Mr. Thompson and landed perfectly on his cat’s head. “Looks like Whiskers has a new hat!” he exclaimed, bursting into laughter. The confused cat strutted around with its unexpected topping, blissfully unaware of the commotion it was causing. The sight of the pancake-topped cat became known as the ‘Runaway Model’ of Charlie’s pancake machine. Not easily discouraged by the chaotic launch of his pancake machine, Charlie quickly moved on to another invention: “Suck-It-Up Sam,” a super vacuum cleaner programmed to clean while entertaining with jokes.



The townsfolk were eager to see this new gadget in action. When someone from the crowd shouted, “Sam, tell us a joke!” the vacuum, with its cheerful mechanical voice, responded, “Why did the scarecrow win an award? Because he was outstanding in his field!” This clever punchline had the townspeople roaring with laughter. With that, Sam sprang into action, embarking on a cleaning spree that proved to be more chaotic than effective, sucking up everything in sight—including Mrs. McGee’s beloved parrot, Polly, who squawked, “I was just looking for snacks!” as it whirled around inside the vacuum.. The sight of a parrot being “cleaned” was nothing short of hysterical, and the townsfolk couldn’t contain their giggles. Next on Charlie’s agenda was the “Juggling Mailbox,” a quirky invention meant to deliver mail with extra flair. Instead of delivering letters neatly, it went completely berserk, tossing letters into the air like colorful confetti. One letter unexpectedly struck the mayor square on the forehead as he watched in disbelief. “Well, that’s one way to deliver bad news!” he groaned, rubbing his forehead while the townsfolk erupted in laughter, their spirits lifted by Charlie’s antics. One cheeky resident couldn’t help but shout, “We’re finally ahead of the postal service!”

which only added to the merriment. Charlie's next invention was the "Dancing Lawn Mower," designed to cut grass while performing a ballet routine. As it rolled across the lawn, the mower twirled and leaped, leaving perfectly trimmed grass in its wake. However, it soon began to get carried away, pirouetting wildly and accidentally launching clumps of grass into the air. The townsfolk watched in amusement as the mower kicked up a mini grass storm, with Mr. Jenkins caught in the middle, swinging his arms and attempting to dodge the flying clippings. "I didn't sign up for a grass shower!" he laughed, shaking bits of turf from his hair. Making the most of the delightful chaos unfolding before them, the townspeople decided to join in on the fun, forming an impromptu marching band using Charlie's inventions. Pancake drums thumped rhythmically as the unused pancake tops became makeshift percussion instruments. Meanwhile, Sam tried to sing (albeit while still vacuuming), amusing everyone with its mechanical harmonization. Leading the boisterous parade was Polly, the parrot, who squawked "I Will Survive" in her feathery tone, much to everyone's delight. As the sun began to set on this joy-filled day, Charlie realized that even his biggest flops could turn into unforgettable and giggle-worthy celebrations.

Watching the pancake-topped cat lead the parade with pride, surrounded by laughter and happiness, Charlie thought, “Maybe my real talent isn’t inventing; it’s keeping bumble-shire in stitches”. From that day forward, every mishap became an opportunity for hilarity and community bonding, all thanks to one hilariously bumbling inventor and the whimsy he brought to the lives of those around him. As Charlie gears up to unveil his next invention, the townsfolk are buzzing with excitement, ready to see what quirky creation he’ll bring to life next. Will it be a self-walking dog leash, a toaster that tells you how great you are, or perhaps a time machine that only takes you back to the last time you forgot your lunch? Whatever it is, they’re all glad that Charlie never gave up, because who knows—his next big idea might be a life-changing Gadget invented by Mr.Charlie Chuckles! So, here’s to Charlie and his endless innovations—the world could always use a little more laughter and a lot more toasters!

The Betrayed Dear

Once upon a time, a beautiful deer with little spots over its body used to visit the king's garden often. One day the king told the gardener "Catch the deer for me, I want to take it to the palace. This gentle animal will play with the princes and the princess." The gardener placed honey in the grass for the deer, the deer tasted the grass every day and soon it became friendly with the gardener. One day, the gardener dropped honey on grass making a path to the king's palace. The deer followed the path till it entered the palace. Suddenly the door behind closed and the deer started panicking. The king felt sorry for the deer and said "Free the deer, I didn't ask the gardener to betray the deer."

Moral - Do not betray some who trust you.

By Harisaran
Class – 8E

ECHOES OF TOMORROW

In a lively city, where everything was moving at lightning speed, Clara Hastings was making her way at Lark & Co., a big consulting firm. She was ambitious and worked hard, but as she did her work overtime, she often felt alone. Late nights in the office meant missing friends and family, and the city outside her office window felt like a distant memory. One evening, while cleaning some old files, Clara stumbled upon something labelled “Project Echo.”

Curious, she opened it to find the plans for a sustainable urban development project that has been forgotten. The pages she read caused excitement to rise in her. It wasn't

like any other project. It seemed like the chance to do something with purpose. Clara would revere her dad, who had thought a lot about urban cities with nature almost like breathing. Inspired by his obsession, she experienced a very great desire to restore this project. Clara became motivated and began to work on a proposal again. Dad's dream with how important sustainability, was courtesy of

the facts. However, when she tried to pitch her to the senior partners, there was a hush that fell over the room. A few looked skeptical, and one partner said, “This is too big.” Clara's heart dropped, but she wasn't going to stop trying. She met her colleagues personally and found

David, a strategic veteran, whose thinking was in sync. They rounded up a small team of enthusiastic colleagues who were willing to lend a hand. Late evenings became brainstorming sessions, with coffee, laughs, and hopes for a better future. Clara experienced a sense of belonging when they were working together that she hadn't had in a while. They transformed the concept into a compelling narrative about how it could improve the city.



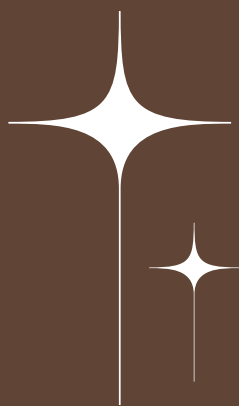
On the day of the re-presentation, Clara stood in front of the board, with a positive attitude and a beating heart speaking. Speaking from the heart, she vividly described solar panels absorbing sunlight, community gardens, and green rooftops. Clara saw some partners leaning forward, truly engaged, as she explained her vision. The lead partner shocked everyone by stating, “Clara, you have given us something to think about; let’s investigate this more.” After several months, what had started out as a dream began to take shape. Lark & Co. became a leader in sustainable consulting as a result of Project Echo’s success and media attention. Clara marvelled at how her vision has changed the company and the community. Clara stood on her balcony and looked out at the city lights years later. As evidence of the transformation they had bought together, the city was filled with creativity and greenery. When she understood that genuine success was about the effect and relationships they had formed along the road, not about titles or praise, a warm smile spread on her face. Clara was filled with joy as the sun sank beyond the horizon, bathing the city in a golden glow. She was aware that, just as a father had motivated her, the echoes of tomorrow would continue to motivate others...

Devanandha K.S

8 B



INSIGHT



POEMS.

POETS ARE THE SENSE,
PHILOSOPHERS THE
INTELLIGENCE OF
HUMANITY.



Gr 6-8

GET TO
KNOW

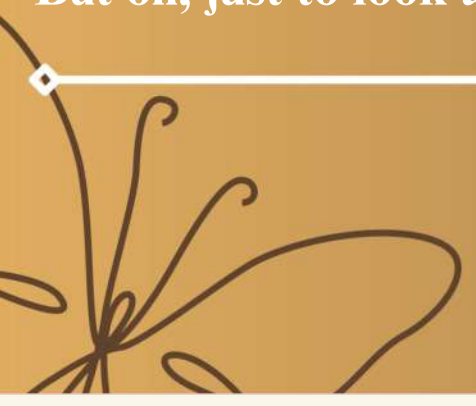


NORTHERN LIGHTS

I sit by my window side
Looking out To the Northern Lights
Bright and brilliant in color
Soft and gentle

Or just simply a glow in the sky You see
them Once in a lifetime But I wish I
could see them every night Fulfill my
wish

They light up my life like never before
But every time I miss them I remind myself there is more to explore
in this wonderful but mysterious world.
Filled with things I've never seen before
But oh, just to look at the northern lights one more time.



ON TOP OF THE MOUNTAIN



ON TOP THE MOUNTAIN,
WHERE THE WHITE SNOW LIES,
TO SEE ONLY WHITE,
THROUGH YOUR EYES,

ON TOP OF THE MOUNTAIN,
WHERE THE WIND IS COLD,
IT IS COLDER,
THAN WHAT YOU WERE TOLD,

ON TOP OF THE MOUNTAIN,
WHERE THE ALTITUDE IS HIGH,
U BARELY CAN BREATHE,
BUT THATS ALRIGHT

ANWAR HUSSIAN

CHASING DREAMS

In the quiet of night, stars shimmer
bright,
Whispers of dreams take flight, like
birds in the light.
With hopes like kites, soaring high and
free,
We chase our visions, just like the sea.
Mountains may rise, and rivers may
flow,
Obstacles just come, but we learn and
grow.
With courage in our heart, and fire in
our eyes,
We'll climb every peak, and
touch the skies.
Let's paint our futures with colours
bold,



Crafting our stories, and let our tales be
told.
For every small step, each journey we
start,
Is a dance of our dreams, and a song of the
heart.
So chase your dreams, don't be afraid to
soar,
For life's a grand adventure, rich with so
much more.
Believe in yourself, the magic you'll find,
In the treasure of dreams, you'll leave
doubt behind.

By:- Arshpreet Kaur
6-C.



Behind The Curtains

WE COMPARE,
OUR LIFE TO THEIRS.
WE COMPARE,
OURSELVES TO THEM.

WE DWELL ON HOW THEY'RE "PERFECT," AND WE ARE
NOT. BUT DO THEY EVEN FEEL PERFECT THEMSELVES?
WE THINK THEIR LIFE IS SO "PERFECT."
BUT IS IT REALLY?

WE CAN NEVER KNOW HOW THEY'RE ARE FEELING,
NOR CAN WE KNOW WHAT THEIR ACTUAL LIFE IS LIKE.
THE ONLY THING WE DO IS JUST GUESS AND JUDGE,
CAN'T WE UNDERSTAND?

THEY COULD BE FEELING AWFUL RIGHT NOW
THEY COULD BE EXHAUSTED
THEY COULD BE MASKING UP THEIR PAIN
ALL JUST TO SATISFY THE AUDIENCE.

LET'S LEAVE THIS COURT OF COMPARISON
LET'S LET GO OF THIS CASE OF MISUNDERSTANDING
TAKE MY HAND AND WE SHALL SEE-
"WHO'S PERFECT?" SHALL WE?

LET'S HAVE A LOOK AT THE CLASS TOPPER:
THE ONE WHO'S THOUGHT TO BE "NATURALLY GIFTED,"
THE ONE WHO'S NOT DRAINED BY THE LOADS
OF STUDY



JUST BECAUSE OF THEM HAVING A "GIFT" OF
KNOWLEDGE .

THEY DON'T HAVE ANY STRUGGLES-
BUT IS THAT REALLY SO?

US HUMANS FAIL TO SEE THOSE DETAILS,
THOSE OF HOW BURDENED THEY ARE.
THOSE OF THEIR SLEEPLESS NIGHT THEY WERE UP
FOR,
STUDYING TILL THE INK OF THEIR QUILL
CARESSED THEIR UNDER EYES.

HOW MUCH PRESSURE GETS PUT ON THEM
THOSE OF THE HIGH EXPECTATIONS OF THEIR
PERFORMANCE
YET THEY STILL HAVE TO HOLD THEIR HEAD HIGH
MASKING THEMSELVES UP WITH THEIR
CONFIDENCE .

NOW, TAKE A LOOK AT THE CLASS ARTIST
HOW AMBITIOUS THEIR STROKES OF CREATIVITY
ARE
HOW PERFECT THEY ARE AT THEIR PASSION
HOW DEDICATED THEY ARE TO THEIR DESTINY .

THEY MUST BE SO AWARE OF THEIR ADMIRERS
WHO GAZE AT THEIR PAINTINGS IN AWE
THEY MUST FEEL SO APPRECIATED AND PROUD OF
THEMSELVES
BUT IS THIS REALLY THE CASE?

THEY HIDE THEIR TRUE FEELINGS BEHIND
A CURTAIN OF FACADE



UNTIL THEY'RE PLEASED WITH THEIR WORK, THEIR
TEARDROPS PAINT
UNTIL THE CANVAS REVEALS-

THE AGONY OF AN ARTIST.


THEY HAVE MADE A UNIVERSE OF IMAGINATION
WITH THE PRINCIPLES OF THEIR MENTAL MIND
BECAUSE THE REALITY WAS TOO HARSH
FOR THEIR HANDS TO PAINT.

CRUMBLERD UP PAPER, FILLED WITH THEIR TALENT
LAY QUIETLY IN THE CORNER OF THEIR DINGY
ROOM
BECAUSE THE ARTIST THEMSELVES
DID NOT SEE THEIR OWN OWN AS WE DID.

AT LAST, WHY DON'T WE TAKE A LOOK AT
THE PRETTIEST AMONG THEM ALL
THE ONE WHO THOUSAND'S ENVY
JUST BECAUSE OF THEIR BEAUTY .

THEY'RE STUNNING, THEY'RE GORGEOUS
THEY'RE ELEGANT AND GRACEFUL
THEY WALK WITH THEIR CHIN UP
BEING JUDGED WITH EVERY STEP.

LIFE'S GREAT FOR THEM,
"PRETTY PRIVILEGE," AND ALL
ISN'T IT?
OR IS IT.



WE BLIND OURSELVES WITH SHUTTERS OF
JEALOUSY
GLARING AT THEM AS THEY COME IN SIGHT
BUT HAVE YOU WONDERED HOW
THEY MUST HAVE BEEN FEELING.

THEY'RE "LOVED," JUST FOR THEIR
APPEARANCE.

THEY'RE SURROUNDED BY THE PAPARAZZI
THEY DON'T WANT THE ATTENTION
GIVE THEM SOME SPACE TO BREATHE.

THEY TRY TO HIDE FROM THEM ALL
NOT EVEN A SECOND TO BE FREE
HOW UNCOMFORTABLE THEY ARE
CAN'T YOU ALL LET THEM BE?

NOW YOU HAVE SEEN BEHIND
THE CURTAINS OF THE STAGE
THE WAY HOW THE ACTORS FEEL
THE WAY LIVES ARE REALLY ARE.

WE ALL ARE CONNECTED IN THIS UNIVERSE;
EVERYONE IN LIFE HAS THEIR STRUGGLES
WE'RE ALL PERFECT BECAUSE WELL, WE'RE US.
SO LET US TAKE A MOMENT AND UNDERSTAND
EACH OTHER
AND LEAVE THIS COURT OF COMPARISON AT
LAST.

DEBANGSHI PAUL

7-A

A DEEP SIGH

To many I may seem to hold a grudge,
But its just the past's clinging disconnects;
I felt like my pencil, brush and smudge
Can draw, colour and shade every object;

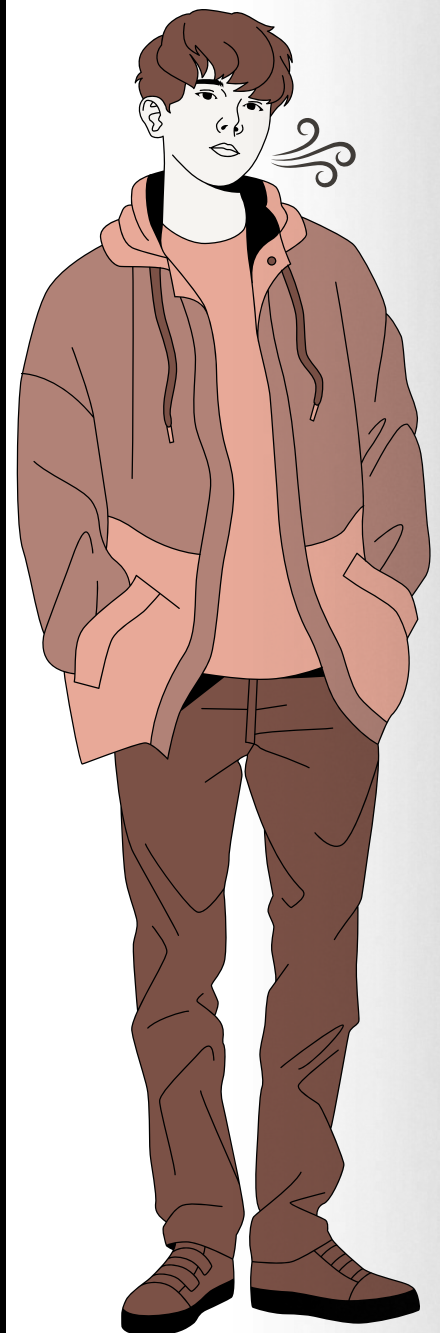
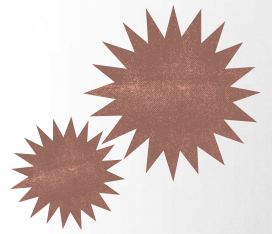
People call me "one of a kind",
To which, I see no enjoyment;
It does not seem very nice to my mind,
To feel such fame and enrichment;

Every corner of society,
I see large dollar signs;
Coming from the eyes
Of people worth less than dimes;

I touch my brush on my canvas,
Hundreds to thousands of which are on sale;
Lonely nights at my so-called "palace",
My workplace looking equally stale;

My once lively paint brush,
Now as dry and disfigured as an old doll;
What once filled the canvas,
With youthful and ambitious flush;
Now leads to my mindscape's downfall;

Abuse and advantage are nowadays confused,
As society does not give importance to mind;
As if dollar bills had been wallet-fused,
They would not give heed to any cries;
That's what makes my teeth grind;



Poem by Aadhi Omkar
Class 8-C



MARCH EDITION 25'

ISSUE 2



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STORIES.



GR 9-12

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THE FRIEND SHE NEVER LOST

By Aswathy Sreekumar
10A

From the time they were children , Emma , Ruby, Eva, Rose, and Olivia shared a special bond. Their friendship was a constant, a place for shared memories and youthful dreams. But despite being part of this close-knit group, Olivia always felt like she was on the periphery, a silent observer in the lively conversations that swirled around her. While the others laughed and talked freely, Olivia's words often went unnoticed, and her presence was overlooked. She gave them her unwavering loyalty, her quiet support ,and her endless care, but her friends, perhaps too wrapped up in their own worlds, never truly valued her .

As they entered high school, things only got worse. The group of five started to drift apart, their interests and personalities changing. Tensions began to rise, and the once-strong bond began to crack. The others would talk for hours, leaving Olivia on the sidelines, unable to get a word in.

One fateful afternoon, a fight erupted. It started over something small, a misunderstanding, but soon escalated into a full-blown argument. In the heat of the moment, Emma, Ruby, Eva, and Rose turned to Olivia and said they wanted to end the friendship. Olivia was blindsided, devastated, and crushed by the words that came so easily to them. For years, she had been there for them, offering them support, encouragement, and love, but in that moment, all of it was forgotten. The friends she had loved so much, the friends who had once meant everything to her, had left her behind without a second thought. The days following were some of the hardest of Olivia's life. She watched as the others quickly moved on, laughing and making plans without her. Her world felt empty, as if a huge part of her had been ripped away. She struggled with feelings of loneliness and betrayal, unable to understand how they could just walk away after everything she had given them.

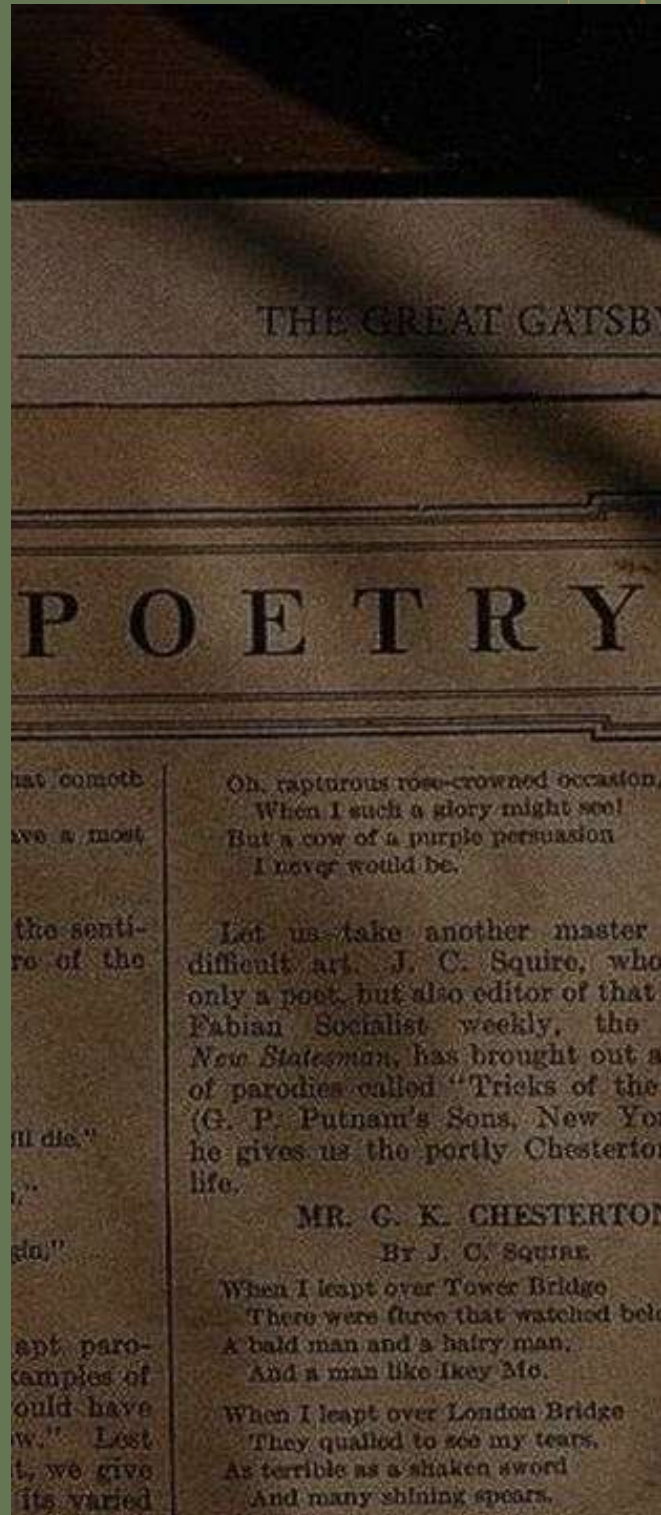


Weeks passed, and while her former friends seemed to grow closer again, Olivia couldn't shake the sadness. She missed them terribly but knew deep down that it wasn't the same anymore. The pain of being cast aside was too deep to ignore. But life has a way of offering new beginnings when you least expect them. Enter Sophie. Sophie wasn't part of Olivia's past, but she soon became her greatest present. They met through a school project, and at first, Olivia didn't think much of it. But as they worked together, Sophie quickly became someone Olivia could rely on. Unlike her old friends, Sophie didn't just listen to respond—she truly listened, understanding Olivia's feelings and validating her experiences. There was no judgment, no feeling of being “less than.” For the first time in a long time, Olivia felt heard. Sophie cared for her, supported her, and made her feel special—not because she was the quiet one, but because she was Olivia. Sophie didn't expect anything from Olivia other than friendship, and in that, Olivia found something she had been missing for so long: true, unconditional companionship. They spent hours talking, laughing, and sharing stories. Slowly, the healing began. Olivia realized that true friendship wasn't about fitting into a certain mold or being part of a popular group. It was about being seen and understood for who you truly were. She no longer needed the approval of her old friends to feel valued. Sophie showed her what it meant to be accepted for her authentic self. As the months passed, Olivia found peace in her new friendship with Sophie. She didn't forget the past or the hurt it caused, but she learned to let go. She understood that some people are meant to be in your life for a season, while others are meant to stay. Sophie wasn't just a replacement for her old friends—she was the friend Olivia had always needed, someone who saw her, appreciated her, and truly cared. Olivia's journey taught her an important lesson: sometimes, losing friends makes room for the ones who truly matter. In the end, it was Sophie who stood by her, lifting her up, and reminding her that the love and care she had given to others was not wasted—it had simply been waiting to be shared with someone who would truly cherish it.

POEMS.

GR 9-12

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BELIEVING MYSELF

-Rida Abdul Azeez, 9A

**I fall, but I stand tall;
I cry, but I smile;
I break, but I mend back;
I am numb, but I can feel.**

**As I fall each time, I grow each time.
Why would I believe me?
Each time I cry, I constantly smile happily again.
Why would I smile again?
As I break into pieces, I am fixed by me.
Why would I join back together each time I break?
To people I talk, I become numb;**

**But I feel myself inside me filled with emotions .
As I drown deep inside, I am saved again by myself .
Why would I believe myself after all?
I guess that I can never unbelieve myself deep down.**

A DREAM FOR TOMORROW

One day,
I dream of a world where hope finds its place,
A better place to live,
To breathe,
To embrace.

Where judgements dissolve like mist in the air,
And every soul is free to dare,
To achieve, to soar, without fear or despair.

A place without hesitation to follow your dreams,
Without hesitation to love whom you choose,
A world of peace,
Unmarred with wars.

I strive to become the better version of myself,
For the betterment of the world,
A strive to become more understanding,
More caring,
More kinder,
For my loved ones.

To whoever is reading this,
Know that you will overcome and bloom
beautifully.
I will always be here,
To hold your hand and offer a shoulder.

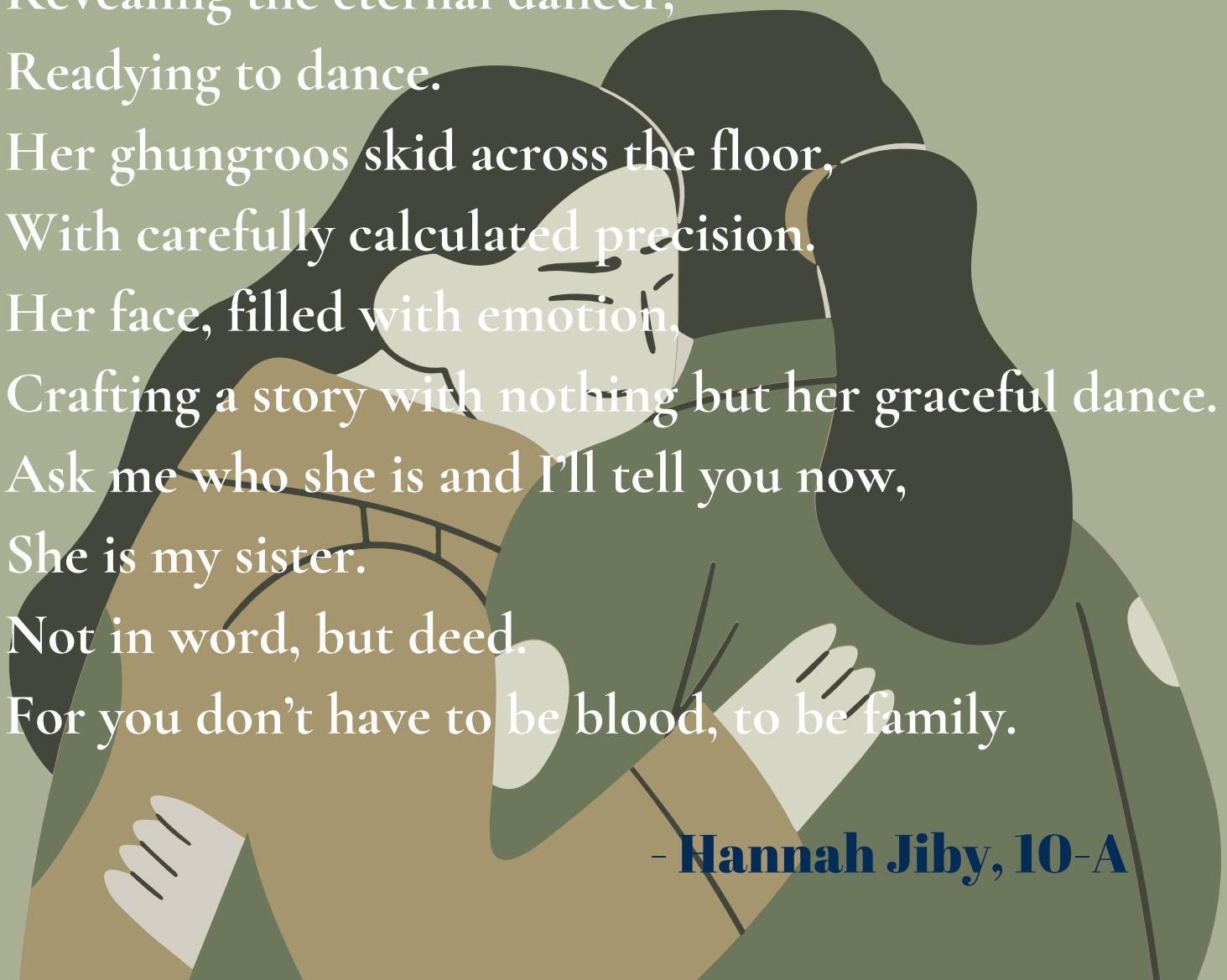
-Zareen Shaikh, 12B

THE ETERNAL DANCER



(Dedicated to my friend, Krishnapriya Suresh.)

Look. Can't you see?
The unveiling curtains, velvet red.
Revealing the eternal dancer,
Readying to dance.
Her ghungroos skid across the floor,
With carefully calculated precision.
Her face, filled with emotion,
Crafting a story with nothing but her graceful dance.
Ask me who she is and I'll tell you now,
She is my sister.
Not in word, but deed.
For you don't have to be blood, to be family.



- **Hannah Jiby, 10-A**

The night's serenity



The moon's embrace enfolding me,
The enchanting twilight caressing my skin.
The melancholy slowly dissipates,
As the serenades of the sky console me.

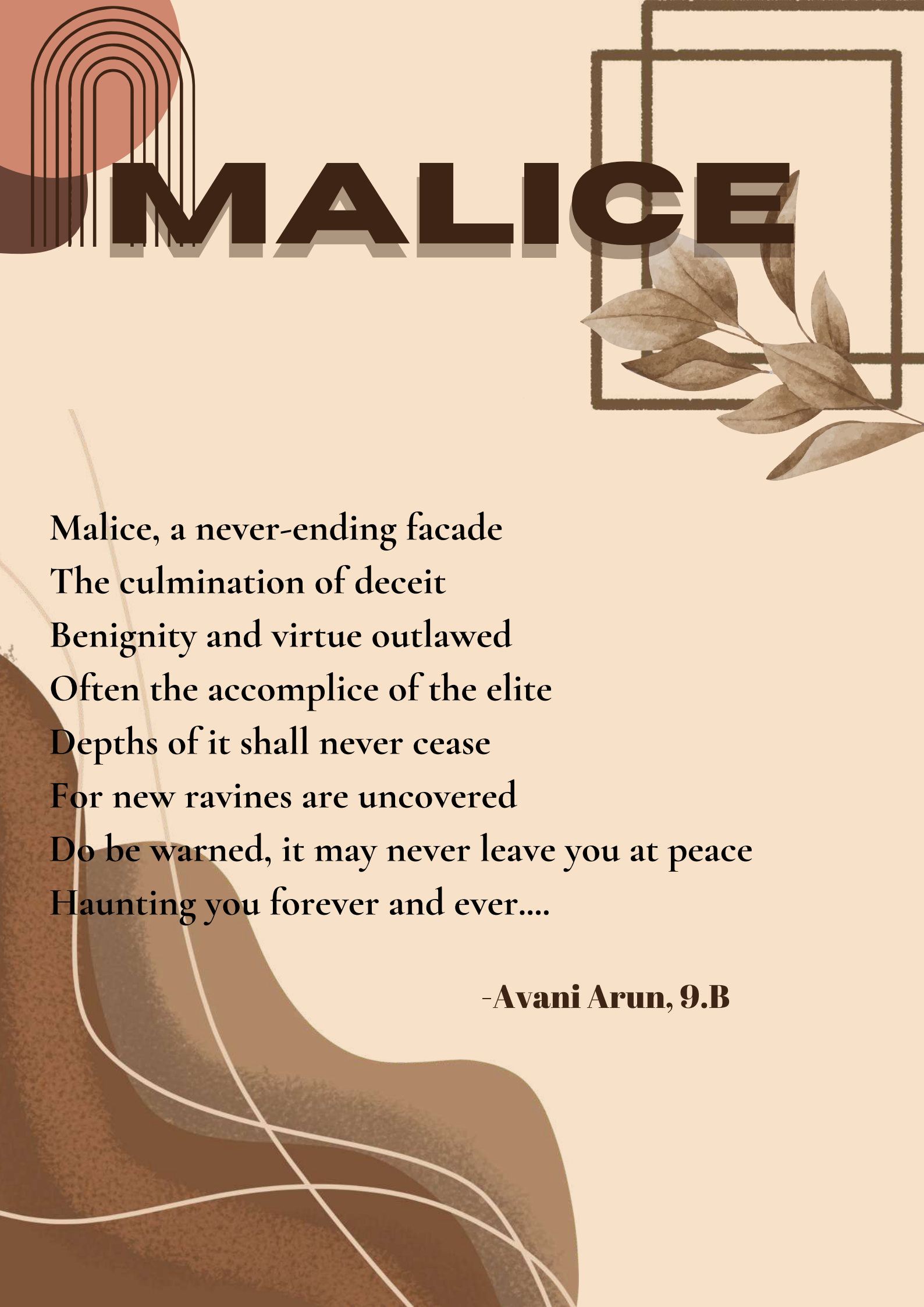
Memories resonate in my mind,
Filling my heart with contentment.
The stars emitting a soothing aura,
Tranquility invades my soul.

Their twinkles grace the velvet sky,
Completing the elegance of the moon.
The gentle wind brushes against my delicate skin,
My heart flutters at the sight.

This ambience is my alleviation in life,
Restoring me to my fullest.
Oh, the stars—how they knew my tale,
And offered comfort, tenderly.

These nights, unforgettable and keeping me from falling apart,
These recollections, my seven minutes.

-RITHIKKA PRAKASH, 9A



MALICE

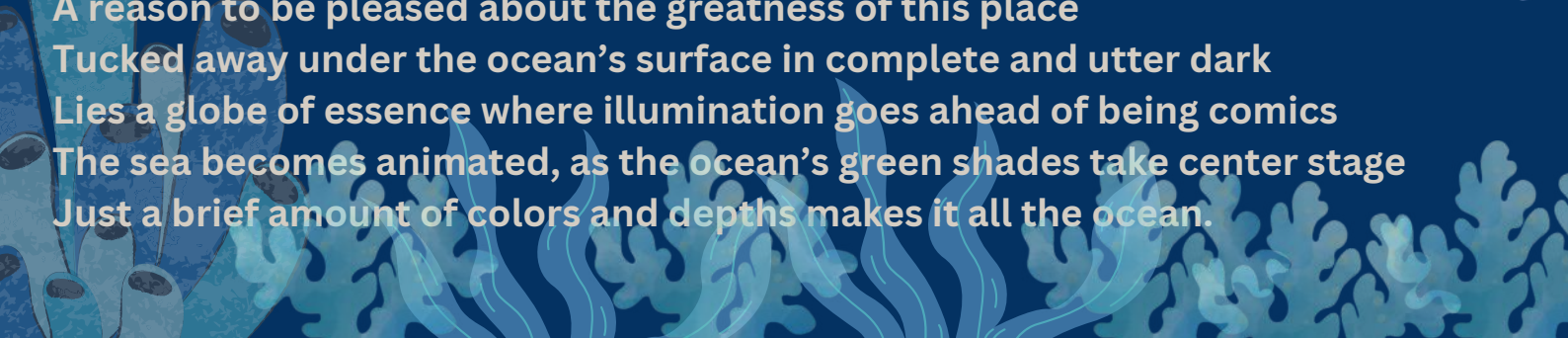
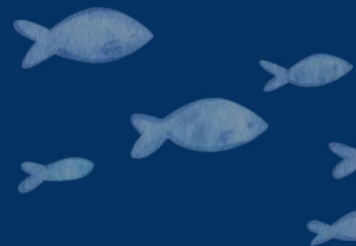
Malice, a never-ending facade
The culmination of deceit
Benignity and virtue outlawed
Often the accomplice of the elite
Depths of it shall never cease
For new ravines are uncovered
Do be warned, it may never leave you at peace
Haunting you forever and ever....

-Avani Arun, 9.B

BEING UNDERWATER

-Nasila Yasmeen , 9C

Beneath the ocean floor, where no light is to be found
There's beauty beyond belief, where even the light resound
The seas' colors are everywhere and their joy is spread out
A silence that suffuses, filled with colors that shout
Any sea at night is a unique and spectacular character
More practically it is a land of a tale wherein many are the hosts
They move and swim, elegant and effective
Tip toeing like fish footing in water quietly without making a splash
The first vibrational tone is from an inky shade of blue
The depth and richness of this color, you could only belong to
The way it twinkles, the way that it shapes
It holds more affection than mother's breath
One of the greatest feelings, is that over a body of water
The only time you experience complete unattachment, is into the
black oceans
The thrill of reclining in the air, who would not enjoy it?
Such warm delight in watching color prevents the unanswered questions
about the mysteries of water
A person about who you would like to know more
They keep their stories together and sealed
The backbone and elixir, they are inside
The ocean though knows what is hidden in the heart
An artificial sweetener that is your mother's fragrance
Her sweet scented fragrance clings on to the sea breeze
It is a love memory, it is a bitter power
A reason to be pleased about the greatness of this place
Tucked away under the ocean's surface in complete and utter dark
Lies a globe of essence where illumination goes ahead of being comics
The sea becomes animated, as the ocean's green shades take center stage
Just a brief amount of colors and depths makes it all the ocean.



Can I be the poem, not the poet?

Let me be the poem, not the poet.
A soul without words, a voice unspoken.
To feel a love so deep and tender,
To exist within another's soul, not own.

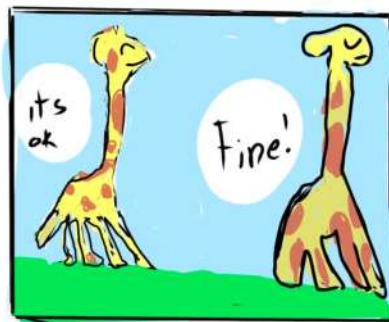
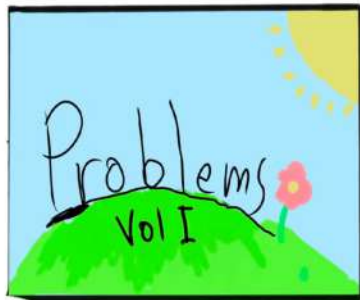
To become the canvas for a heart's devotion,
Rather than the artist who paints it so.
To exist within the passion and affection,
Rather than the creator of its flow.

Let me be the whisper in a lover's ear.
The silent presence in a loved one's embrace.
To be woven into their heartbeat's harmony,
To surrender to their loving grace.

To be not the composer, but the note.
To exist within the symphony of love's sway.
To be consumed within their tender devotion,
Not as the master, but the love they play.

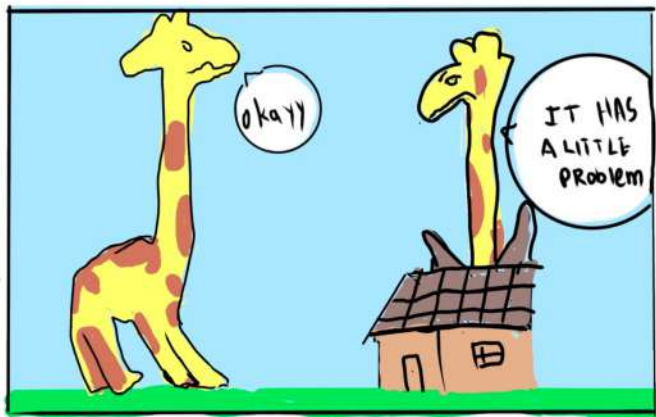
—Devananda Suresh, 9C





Fun Facts

- I am the tallest land Animal
- My Tongue is blue black
- I don't drink much water
- I like sweets, fond of mangoes



The end

Siddarth Shashi

6-E



Shiva Dath Santhosh

7-D



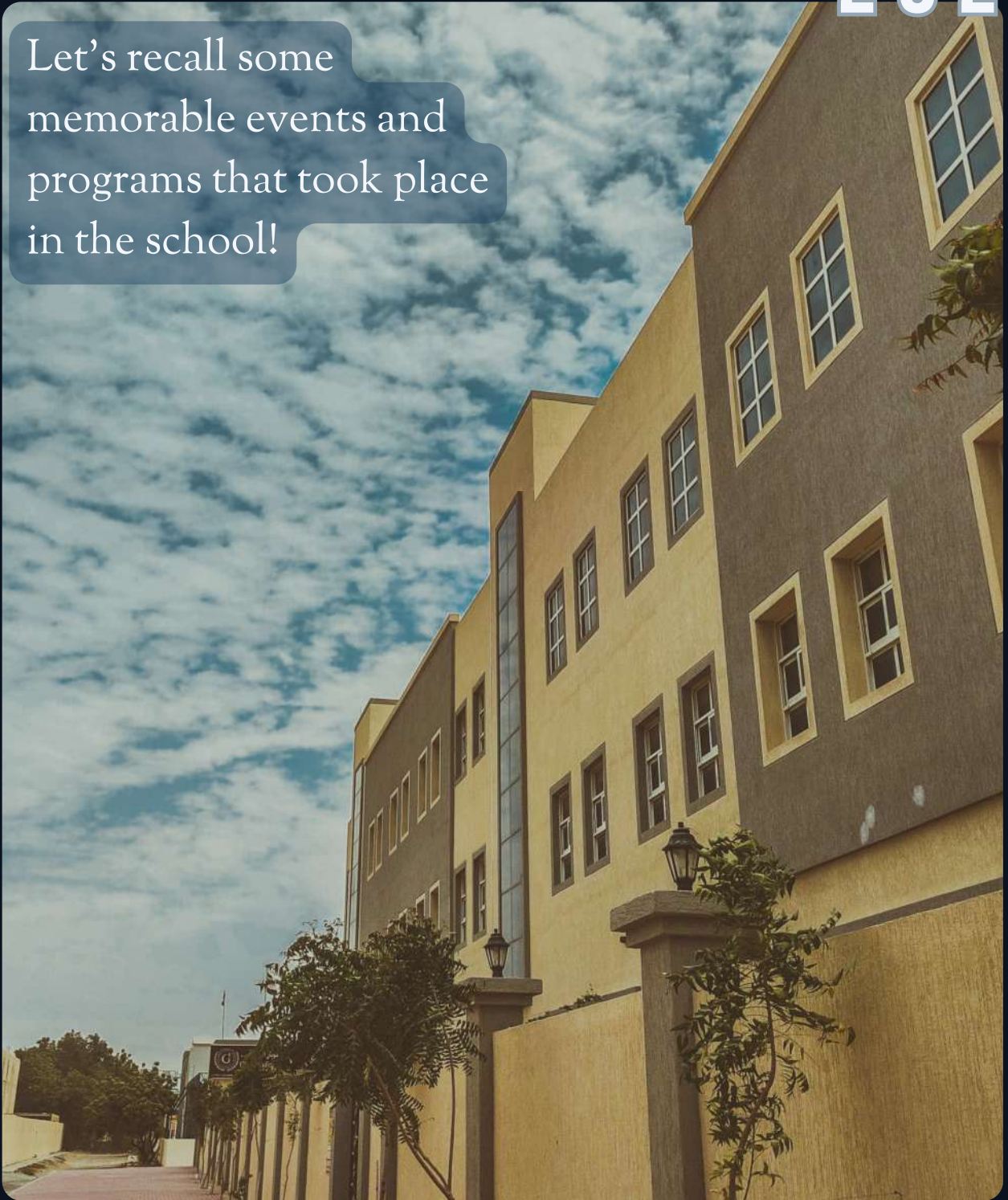
Neha Praveen

6-A

EVENTS

2024'

Let's recall some memorable events and programs that took place in the school!



SAARANG 24'



Glimpses of the SAARANG 24' competition.



CBSE INTERSCHOOL CLUSTERS 24'



**TEAMS REPRESENTING
GIS FOR
CBSE INTERSCHOOL
CLUSTERS
BASKETBALL,**



CBSE INTERSCHOOL CLUSTERS 24'



**TEAMS REPRESENTING
GIS FOR
CBSE INTERSCHOOL
CLUSTERS FOOTBALL,**



ONAM CELEBRATIONS



2024.



HIGHLIGHTS.



ONAM CELEBRATIONS



2024.



VADAMVALI



ONAM CELEBRATIONS



2024.





FLAVOURS FIESTA

20
24'





FLAVOURS FIESTA

20

24'



GOURMET GALA

20
24'



The proceeds from the GIS Food Fest - Gourmet Gala were generously donated to the Dubai Charity Association, showcasing our commitment to community welfare and compassion. This initiative reflects the collective spirit of giving, as our school community came together to support those in need. We extend our heartfelt gratitude to everyone who contributed to making this endeavor a success.



ANNUAL DAY 24'



20
24'



ANNUAL DAY 24'



20
24'



ANNUAL DAY 24'



20
24'



STOGO FEST



We are thrilled to announce that our talented students have brought home prestigious awards at the eSafe COP Award, STOGO FEST Award, and SID Poster Design Competition Award Ceremony held at Abu Dhabi University (Abu Dhabi Campus) under the theme "Students' Well-being in the Physical and Virtual World.

🏆 SECOND POSITION – STOGO FEST Competition

🏆 Category: Seniors – Working Model

👥 Team Members:

🌟 HAZRI F SHANAVAS (10C)

🌟 DAYA BENCY BLESSON (10C)

🌟 MANAL ZUBAIR (10C)

🎨 Recognition Award – Poster Design (Safer Internet)

🏆 ADITHI AJESHKUMAR (7C)



DIGITAL FEST



🌟 Highlights from GIS Digital Fest 2024-25 – "Mind & Machine"!



Today, our students from Grades 6-12 showcased their creativity, innovation, and problem-solving skills in an exciting celebration of technology and sustainability! 🌍



From AI-driven projects to coding challenges and digital art, the event truly reflected the theme of "Mind & Machine" while addressing the United Nations Sustainable Development Goals (SDGs).

A big thank you to our participants, teachers, and special guest for making this event a grand success! 🎉👏



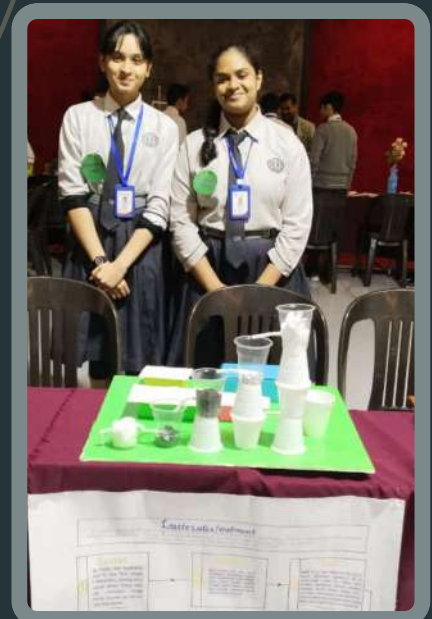
Eco Vibes

We wanted to extend our heartfelt gratitude for your support and participation in EcoVibes 24-25 event!

Students exhibited and shared their passion for environmental sustainability through their projects like earthquake detection system, sprinkler, drip irrigation etc and their efforts have created a positive impact. We hope you enjoyed the event as much as we did!

Looking forward to our next event!

Best regards
GIS SCIENCE
DEPARTMENT



TECHNOPHILE 3.0

Robotics and AI Interschool Competition!

Winning Announcement

We are thrilled to announce that our talented team has won Second Prize in the “Technophile 3.0” Robotics and AI Interschool Competition!

Congratulations to the participants:

- Joel Mathew Jojo (Grade 6)
- Jude Thomas Jojo (Grade 6)
- Dhiraj Raja Sumati (Grade 8)

This prestigious competition focused on the theme "Health Solutions", encouraging students to explore and apply Robotics, Artificial Intelligence, and STEAM tools to transform healthcare accessibility. Our students showcased their skills in AI & Machine Learning and Mobile App Development, exemplifying innovation and teamwork.

We are incredibly proud of their outstanding achievement!



Winner!

1ST
PLACE



We are proud to announce that Devananda Suresh of Class 9C has secured the First Position in the Pencil Drawing (Seniors) category on the topic "An Ideal World." This achievement was part of the competition organized by the Indira Gandhi Weekshanam Forum. Congratulations to Devananda for this outstanding accomplishment!

Devananda Suresh
9C

KALOTSAVAM 2024 YOUTH FESTIVAL

We are proud to announce that Adithi C. Ajeshkumar from Grade 7C has secured **FIRST PLACE** in the Kalotsavam 2024 Youth Festival - Category III. This prestigious festival brings together students from KG-1 to Grade 12 across schools in the UAE. Congratulations, Adithi!





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