

# Happiness: A Magic Word

Himadri Seth, IV C / W B  
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There was a girl named Sally. She did not have any brother or sister. She loved to dance. Once it so happened that her parents had to go out for a month. They wanted Sally to stay at her aunt's house while they were away. But Sally did not agree and stayed alone at her place. One day she was dancing in her room when, suddenly, all the things in her room started dancing with her. Seeing this, she got very scared. But, her favourite pen stand approached her and said "Sally, Don't get scared. We just wanted a break so we started dancing with you. We also have a life and we also get bored by standing still all the time." Sally was very surprised and utterly confused. "How can non-living things have a life?" she murmured to herself. The pen stand understood her dilemma and said.

"Sally, I shall tell you the whole story. Long ago we had a beautiful world of our own. We were always very happy and enjoyed ourselves dancing most of the time. On one fateful day a cruel witch cast a magic spell on us that we all will become still forever and be used by other human beings like you. But on seeing your deep love for dancing, we were overjoyed so much that our magic spell was broken and we started dancing with you." Saying this, the pen stand requested Sally not to tell this story to her parents or friends. All the things in the room again became still. Since then whenever Sally is alone at home she goes to that room and starts dancing. All the things in the room also dance with her as their magic spell is temporarily broken, and Sally loves to see them happy.

**MORAL**—Moments of happiness lie all around us...all we must know is how to enjoy them.



Illustration: Himadri Seth, IV C, AIS Noida

Short Story

Poem

## Mamma is an angel

Tuyam Pandey, II-E / WB, AISN

You are nothing but an angel,  
who came in our life,  
to keep us away from danger,  
too sweet is your smile.

You are the best of all,  
we love you to the core,  
you never make us fall,  
with you, high we sore.

You've got a bright face,  
which always has a smile,  
you are our base,  
without you, we can't go a mile.

I'm so glad,  
to have you there,  
I hope you'll never be sad,  
for you, I always care.



## The Day I Flew A Kite

Manya Fangaria, V F / W-A, AISN

It was a very bright Sunday morning. I was full of excitement. I merrily trotted with my grandfather to the playground. In my hands was a beautiful kite which my grandfather had made for me. I was very proud of my kite. It was a magnificent kite with the colours of the rainbow. Its long glorious tail waved merrily in the wind. My colourful kite gleamed in the sun. My grandfather gave the twine to me. I grasped the twine tightly in my hands. Then my grandfather held the kite high above his head and released it with a jerk up in the sky. I tugged the twine to stop it from falling to

the ground. But it was of no use, the kite was lying flat on the ground. But I did not lose hope. I tried again, and down it came again! Now I was starting to grow impatient and disappointed. My grandfather started laughing at me and tears started to trickle down my cheeks. He then took the twine from me and I released the kite up in the air. He expertly tugged the twine...and the kite was sailing in the sky! I stared at it in delight and amazement. He gave the twine to me and taught me to control the kite as it soared and swooped in the sky. My heart was thumping with happiness. I felt as though the whole world was cheering me! It certainly was a very happy moment.

## Rocketing to the moon

Javin kohli, II-E, AIS Noida

I am building a rocket  
and as soon as I am done  
I am taking my friend  
on a trip to the sun,  
but what do you mean "The sun is too hot?"  
Oh, well! I suppose I will  
just pick a new spot

I am building a rocket  
I will finish it soon  
and I am taking my friend  
on a trip to the moon  
but what do you mean?

"The moon has no air?"  
Well! Then I guess  
that we can't go up there  
I am building a rocket  
it's going to fly high  
I am taking my friend  
way up high in the sky  
but what do you mean  
when you ask  
how we will land?  
this rocket is harder  
to build than I had planned  
so I did away with the rocket  
it is out in the shed  
I am taking my friend  
out for pizza instead.

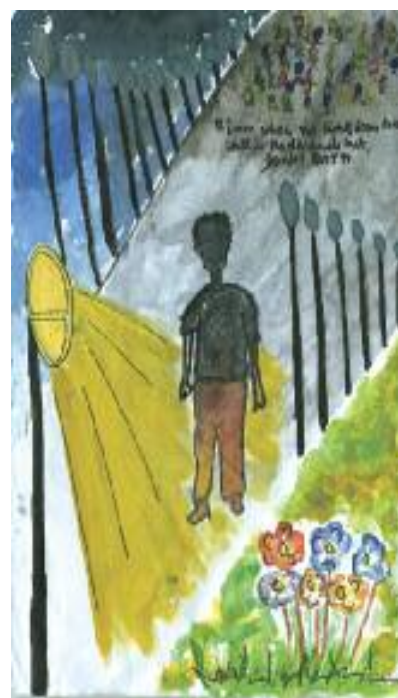
Poem

# Do Not Quit!

Kritvi Methi, VIII-H, AIS Noida

When frosty winds surround you,  
When callous, unsympathetic people  
Make our life cold and blue,  
When people are giving acrimonious looks,  
If in this gigantic world, you cannot find yourself even a nook,  
Even when no lights seem to be lit,  
Walk in the darkness, but do not quit.

Set your aims high; make your path straight,  
Engrave your own future; there is nothing as fate.  
Don't feel strenuous; your spirits shall not go down,  
No matter how much anxiety you have, don't you frown.  
Even when no lights seem to be lit,  
Walk in the darkness, but do not quit.



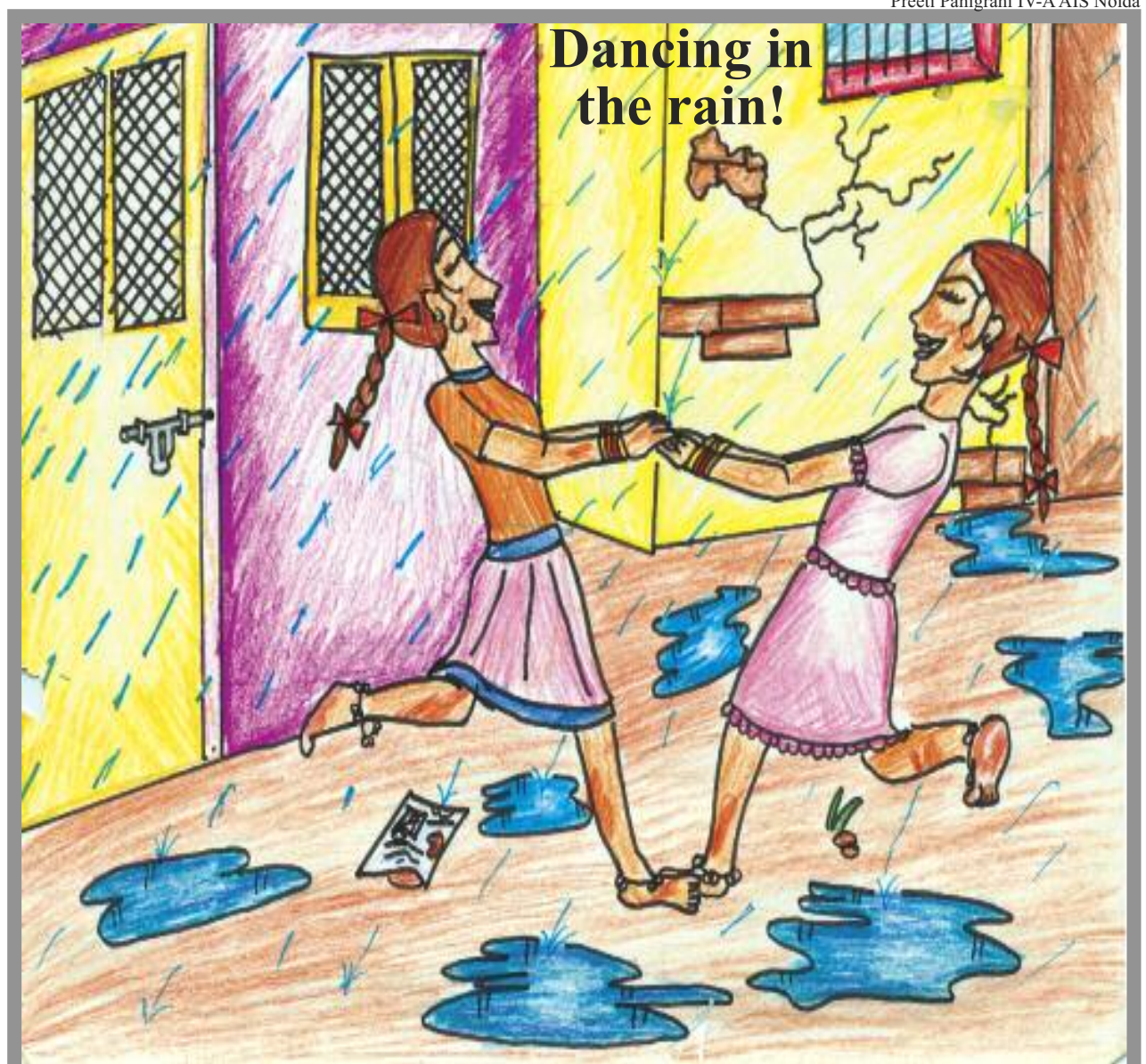
Kritvi Methi VIII-H Noida

Be confident, while taking each step.  
Practice as if you're the worst; play as the best.  
Wake up as it's time to pursue your dreams.  
Work with all your might, and the world will be at your feet.  
Even when no lights seem to be lit,  
Walk in the darkness, but do not quit.

You were always showered with 'His' blessings  
Your success is henceforth proudly overwhelming.

You had a dream, right behind those eyes  
And you found a reason to be strong with every tear you dried.  
Because even when no lights seem to be lit,  
You walked in the darkness, but you did not quit.

Preeti Panigrahi IV-A AIS Noida



Dancing in the rain!