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ELIXIR
The flow of magical writing

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Nature



In the hush of the forest, where tall trees sway,
Whispers of the wind in a gentle ballet.
Sunlight dapples through leaves, a golden embrace,
Nature's canvas unfolds in a serene, sacred space.

Mountains stand guard with their peaks kissed by snow,
Rivers carve stories where wildflowers grow.
The chorus of birds fills the crisp morning air,
While shadows of clouds drift without a care.

Each season a chapter, with colors that blend,
From spring's vibrant blooms to autumn's soft end.
In the dance of the seasons, a rhythm so pure,
Nature's heartbeat reminds us, we're blessed to end.

*Lajuana Sree
X-Ruby*



Honey hive magazine

Colour song

Look Look Look
My book is blue
Look Look Look
My bed is red
Look Look Look
My toy train is green
Look Look Look
My pillow is yellow
Look Look Look
My bag is brown
Look Look Look
My sink is pink
Look Look Look
The flowers are beautiful.
Look Look Look
The colours are beautiful.
Look Look Look



Earth Day Song

Every day is earth day
Earth day Earth day
Every day is earth day
All through the year.

Plant a tree to stay
Fresh and green, Fresh
and green, plant a
tree to stay fresh and
green all through the year.



The best bee

Long time ago, there was a bee named Billy. Billy was a cute little bee but he was wise and brave. He enjoyed playing in the garden. On a sunny day, he saw a bee hive set on fire but he was brave enough to help other bees.



The true friend

Once, there were two friends, a squirrel and a puppy. They used to live and play together. The squirrel was very sporty and always won the game. The puppy used to feel bad and thought that it was of no use. One day, it started raining heavily. The squirrel was in high spirits. He started doing antics but suddenly lost his balance and fell into the rain water. But the puppy saw all of these and helped the squirrel. Thus they became true friends.



My GK paper

1. I have four legs. I give wool. _____
2. I have four legs. I love to eat bone. I can bark. _____
3. I am a big bird. I can run fast. I have two legs. _____
4. I am a domestic animal. I give milk. _____
5. I am a bird. I can swim. I lay eggs. _____



Good and

Reading books. _____

Bad habits

Sucking the thumb. _____

Washing hands. _____

Keeping books properly. _____

Speaking loudly in public places. _____

Keeping the house and clothes clean. _____

Dream overnight

Beneath the sky,
the stars do gleam,
In whispers soft,
they weave a dream.
The moonlight dances,
calm and bright,
Guiding hearts through quiet night.



*Navaneetha
XII-Med 1*

Friendship

“Friendship” is the
Best like “Universe”
Deep like “Ocean”
High like “Sky”
Strong like “Iron”
Kind like “Mother”
Cute like “Me”
And sweet like “You”



*Shijolin S
VII-Sapphire*

Benefits of football



Football is a wonderful game that can be played and enjoyed by anyone. Whether you're a seasoned player or just starting out, you will find numerous benefits from playing this beautiful game.

1. Fitness Benefits:

Although football is an important sport, there is always risk of injury, the benefits to your fitness outweigh these. The 90 minutes of exercise is great for your cardiovascular health and helps to avoid illnesses and diseases.

2. Coordination:

Focusing on the ball, weaving around players and intercepting the ball, requires a certain amount of coordination. The more you play the more coordinated you become.

*Evan Dorinson Miranda
VII-Sapphire*



All I want is a loving hand

Sorrow like a mountain dew
down a room, aside a bed
Thunder and lightning
in the happiest dusk of sun.

Rivers have my end, but not my dew
Down like an Angel fall,
Through a soft mountain
Dreamt of a festival,
in a baking world of four walls.

Took out a locket
Where I could see, a wiped out past
Near a merry – go round
With a dew down pour.

All alone in my world
I want, is a loving hand.



*Arunesh Kingston
XII-Med 2*



The lost hat...

One chilly morning, a little bird named Bella found a small, red hat on the ground. Bella picked it up and thought, "This must belong to someone." Bella flew around the park and saw a sad squirrel named Sammy. Sammy was looking around his little ears drooping. "Did you lose something?" Bella asked. "Yes my favourite hat!" Sammy cried. Bella handed Sammy the red hat. Sammy's face lit up with joy "Thank You Bella. "You are so kind!" Bella smiled and flew away, feeling happy for helping a friend.

Moral of the story

Helping others can brighten their day and makes them feel good too.



*B. Jeffriya Bini
III-Jade*

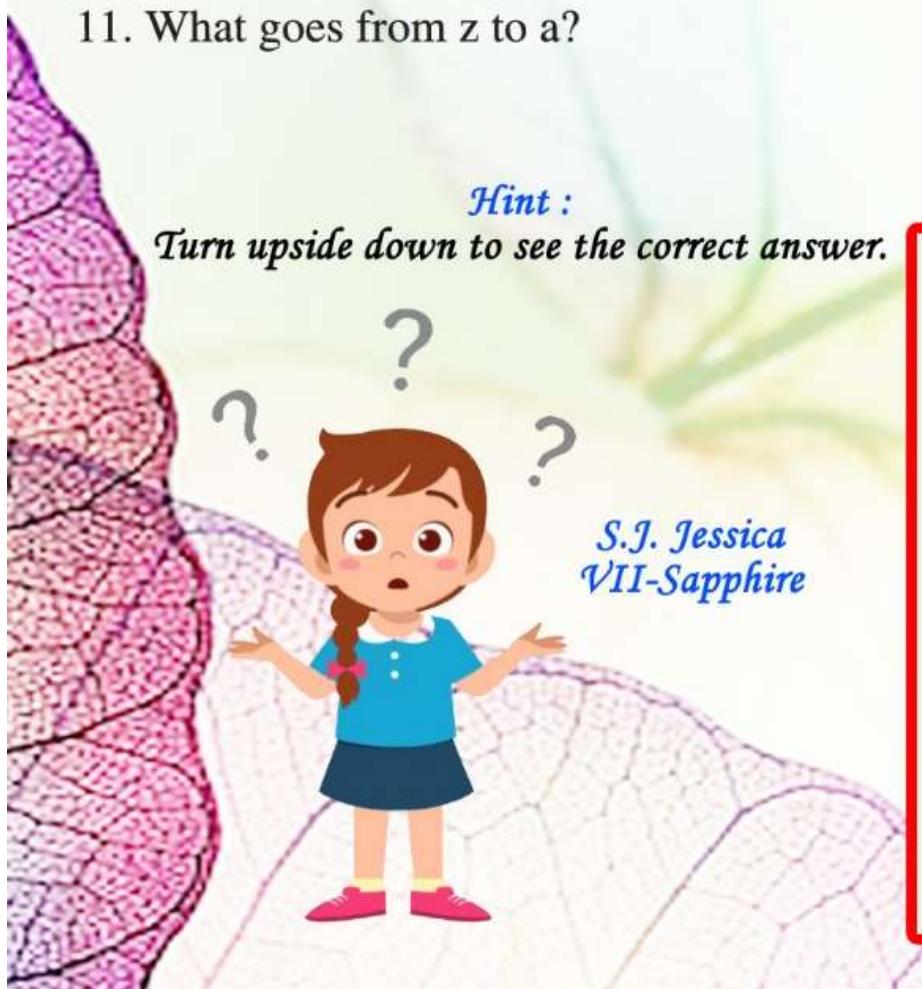
Guess who I am ! *Riddles*

Let's start

1. I have milk and have a horn, but I am not a cow. Who am I?
2. What has a face and two hands but no arms and legs?
3. How does bee get to school?
4. What does a house wear?
5. Why the letter 'B' is so cool?
6. What comes down but never goes up?
7. David's father has three sons: Snap, John and _____.
8. Which fish cost the most?
9. Which is the place where today comes before yesterday?
10. What is black when it's clean and white when it's dirty?
11. What goes from z to a?

Hint :

Turn upside down to see the correct answer.



1. Milk truck
2. A clock
3. On a buzz....
4. Address
5. Because it's between A and C
6. Rain
7. David
8. Gold fish
9. The dictionary
10. Promise
11. Zebra

Save Time

In the rush of days that slip away,
Like sand through fingers, thin and gray,
We chase the hours, we chase the light,
But time, once gone, is out of sight.

A minute lost, a moment gone,
The ticking clock will carry on,
Yet if we pause, if we could see,
Time's true gift is clarity.

Don't let it slip, don't let it fly,
Like fleeting clouds across the sky.
Take a breath, and feel it here—
Time's a treasure, crystal clear.

Each second holds a chance to grow,
To live, to love, to learn, to know.
So slow the pace, and take the rhyme,
In every pause, you'll save some time.

*Sasikala
PGT -English*



The Classroom



The classroom is a place where we all learn,
With books and pens, we watch our knowledge grow.
Our teachers guide us with each careful turn,
And help us find the things we need to know.

The lessons shared are more than words we see,
They shape the way we think and understand.
They help us dream of all that we can be,
And show us how to reach for something grand.

The chalkboard holds ideas that come alive,
The desks and chairs, a quiet space for thought.
Within this room, our curious minds will strive,
To gather all the lessons we are taught.

The classroom gives us wings to rise and soar,
And opens wide a world to explore more.

A Mother's Heart

In her hands, she holds the sky,
The stars, the moon, the lullaby.
With gentle strength and endless grace,
She carves a world, a sacred space.



Her whispers calm the fiercest storm,
Her arms a refuge, safe and warm.
She teaches us to stand and fight,
Yet tucks us in with tender light.

Her heart, a map we follow true,
Guiding us in all we do.
And though the years may pull apart,
We carry pieces of her heart.

For in her love, we find our way,
A mother's care, both night and day.
No matter where our footsteps roam,
Her heart will always lead us home.



*-Jenishya .J
XI-Non Med*

Life

Life's tapestry, so rich and bold,
Woven with threads of joy and gold.
Moments of laughter, of tears, and strife,
Intertwined in an intricate life.



Birth's first breath, a cry so free,
A soul awakens, destiny.
Childhood's wonder, pure and bright,
Unfolding like petals in morning light.

Youth's fierce passions, wild and true,
Dreams and desires, all anew.
Adulthood's wisdom, earned and worn,
Lessons of love, through trials born.

Time's river, flowing swift and wide,
Carries us through life's ebb and tide.
Twists and turns, through dark and light,
Shape the soul, in endless fight.

Yet, amidst life's turbulent sea,
We find our anchors: love, family.
For every sunrise, a new chance,
To weave our story, take a stance.

Life's beauty lies in every stage,
A kaleidoscope of turning pages.
Embrace each moment, dear and true,
For life's precious journey is yours, anew.

Bhadra
X-J

The Yamaha RX100 A Timeless Classic



The Yamaha RX100, launched in 1985, is a legendary motorcycle that has become an icon in the Indian biking community. Known for its lightweight design and agile performance, it featured a 98cc single-cylinder engine that delivered impressive power and speed, with a top speed of around 100 km/h.

The RX100 quickly gained popularity for its sporty looks and reliable handling, making it a favorite among young riders. It not only represented freedom and adventure but also became a cultural symbol, frequently appearing in Bollywood films of the '80s and '90s.

Although production ceased in the early 2000s, the RX100 remains beloved by enthusiasts and collectors, often restored and cherished for its simplicity and charm. Today, it stands as a testament to Yamaha's engineering legacy and a reminder of a golden era in motorcycling.

*Vishal.S
XI-Non Med*

Editorial

Bashing Beyond Appearance And Style Of Teaching

As teenagers, many of us have been guilty of judging our teachers. Let's get real, folks. When did it become acceptable to disrespect someone solely based on their teaching methods, individuality or appearance?

Newsflash: Teachers are human beings, too. They have feelings, families, and (gasp!) personal styles. We praise teachers for their unique approaches, yet simultaneously mock them for not conforming to our narrow expectations.

"Oh, this teacher is so boring", we say, without stopping to consider that his/her methodical lectures might actually help us understand complex concepts.

Meanwhile, certain teachers, with their engaging lessons, become our favorites. But what about the "other teachers" who actually do their job perfectly when we are the ones who couldn't adapt to their style of teaching? Don't they deserve our respect?

Let's not forget that every teacher brings their A-game to the classroom. They grade papers, prepare lessons, and deal with hormonal teenagers (ahem, us). The least we can do is show some appreciation.

So, next time when you're tempted to snicker at a teacher's appearance or criticize his/her teaching style, remember:

1. They're educating you with passion and commitment.
2. They're shaping your future (whether you like it or not).
3. They're human beings, who deserve some basic respect.

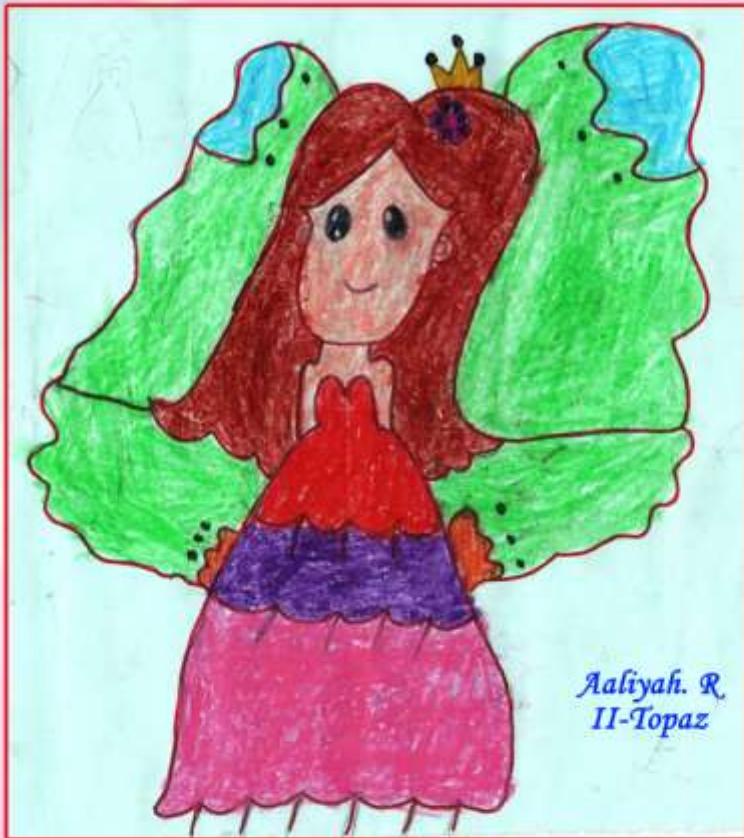
To all the teachers out there, thank you for putting up with our nonsense. Your dedication, patience and individuality make you uniquely great.

And to my fellow teenagers, let's try to be better. Let's focus on learning and appreciation, rather than judging. Who knows? We might just discover that our "uncool" teacher is actually pretty awesome.

*Benlee Shanica. B
XI-med 1
Student editor*

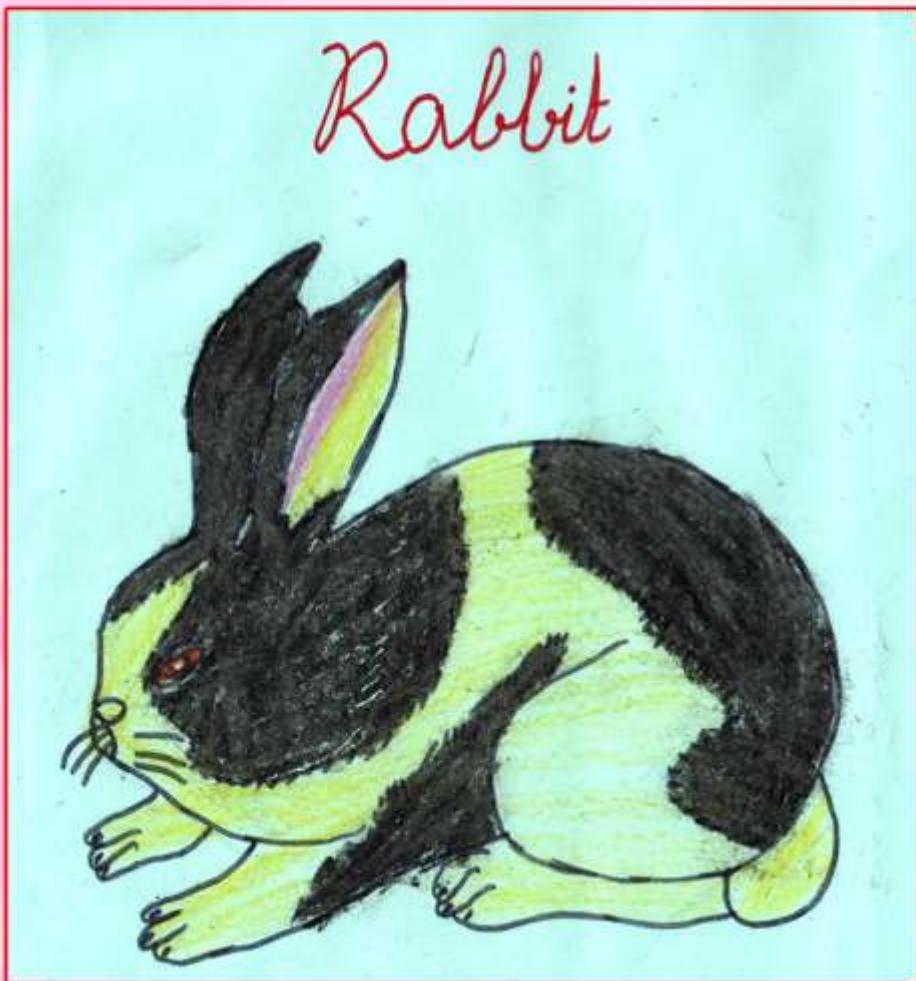


Siara S.D
II-Topaz



Happy Gandhi
Jayanthi





Kaushik C.S
II-Topaz

Sports Day



KG - Orange Day

