

ANNUAL SPORTS DAY- 2020 (SENIOR SECTION)

The Annual Sports Day was, in one word, exhilarating. Everyone looked resplendent donning their vibrant House T-shirts. All of us participated in the events wholeheartedly. This year witnessed more enthusiasm among the students to participate in the races. They were evidently well-prepared to compete and win laurels for their House. The competitive spirit reached its zenith during the tough Tug of War between the Red House and the Green House. The atmosphere turned electrifying as students cheered on their respective teams to clinch the trophy. However, for me, there was nothing more amazing than marching with my team in the cold breeze of the morning. We also stood in the hot sun through the day, encouraging our house members to keep going in the races.





Standing at the finishing line, I saw the students run and achieve the 1st, 2nd, and 3rd positions in close succession, before collapsing to the ground. It was wonderful to see my peers cross the finishing line and erupt in joy on realizing their victory. Overall, it was not only fun but an absolutely intense day for all of us.









ELOCUTION IN FOREIGN LANGUAGES

A room full of children buzzed with giddy energy. Crinkled papers in their hands, they rehearsed their poems one last time before taking the spotlight. Elocution is always exciting. We were to recite in a foreign language, German or French, or Korean to be specific. As the excitement morphed to nerves, a special guest from the French Consulate was introduced as our esteemed judge for the day.



Class 6 set the bar high with spot-on enunciation, bold postures, and voices that ricocheted off every wall. Each participant only heightened the awe the crowd was teeming with. As class 7 took the stage and showcased their brilliance, every descriptive cliché rang true in me: a quickened heart rate, shaking hands and beads of perspiration dotting my forehead. The poems were gorgeous in an intangible kind of way, appreciated not only for their lyricism or theme, but for how each syllable sprung gracefully into the air and how each vowel tinged the room with beauty. They were hypnotizing -- only until it was my turn.



My poem was called *Chanson d'Automne*: Song of Autumn. I introduced and recited my poem and in no time was back on a bench, the rhythm of my carefully memorized lines only persisting in the tapping of my fingers. The German speakers came and went in the same fashion.





Awards, of course, came next -- glossy certificates held in proud hands. Yet it wasn't the click of the camera as they took the group photos, that stood out. It was everything else. Isn't it incredible how we live in a world where we make competitions out of the learning of complex systems of communication? That morning wasn't just zero period. It was yet another example of the connections we choose to have, the minds we choose to open to a planet so vastly variable.





INTERNATIONAL MOTHER LANGUAGE DAY

to that statistic colorial



On the 21st of February, CIS celebrated International Mother Language Day. This is a celebration recognised worldwide by other such organisations UNICEF and to multilingualism and appreciate cultural diversity. Much like every other occasion, the Middle Section observed this important event in its unique way. Classes six to eight prepared charts, bookmarks and decorations based on their mother tongue, and the corridors were laden with carefully made cutouts hung by teachers and students. In the morning, the Bengali students of class 6 sang a song in Bengali, professing their love for the language, and recited a poem animatedly about their home country and mother tongue. A handful of students studying Hindi talked about their love for the language in an enriching monologue. Overall, this was a very successful programme and all the students enjoyed it thoroughly.



ARCHISHA DASGUPTA -8A

សមអរគណអ

IN LOVE WITH BOOKS-ON VALENTINE'S DAY

On Valentine's Day, the students of CIS celebrated Love by sharing their passion for books in a special assembly. We had to talk about a book that has left a lasting impression on our minds. I seldom participate in school assemblies, but this time was different. I knew I could make a valuable contribution. It was simple: we had to discuss and recommend our favourite book. I was slightly giddy at the thought of addressing an audience besides vacillating between two books- Kafka on the Shore and The Bell Jar. Fortunately, another girl spoke about the former thereby putting an end to my dilemma. All participants spoke wonderfully covering an astonishing selection of books such as: Gone with the Wind, Turtles All the Way Down, Tuesdays with Mori and other timeless classics. I talked about The Bell Jar, by Sylvia Platt, an autobiographical tale of a young woman, who thinks she has everything, yet spirals into depression and attempts to commit suicide. In a nutshell, I expressed how it affected me and what it taught me This session was followed by a pop quiz on popular literature and movies. The teachers of the English department had worn pink badges labelled 'BIBLIOPHILE'. It was a day dedicated to our undying love for books







AN EXCITING TRIP TO SANTINIKETAN

tillicade billion and carried and the little little

After being starved for a trip for what felt like an eon, class 7 finally embarked on a journey to Santiniketan. on the 31st of January 2020. We took a long bus ride from Kolkata to Santiniketan that warrants a whole write-up in itself, but I'll sum it up by saying that it was thrilling and full of excited anticipation. On reaching our destination, we were assigned rooms and roommates. Soon after, we devoured a delicious lunch, and set out on a tour of Tagore's Ashram.



We learnt about the glorious history and culture of the place. We saw the five houses where Tagore had lived; his world-renowned university; striking, beautiful sculptures by Ramkinkar Baij; and of course, The Rabindranath Tagore Museum. We were exposed to Tagore's mature, poignant and thought-provoking works of Literature. After the long, tiring day, we returned to our hotel and munched on snacks. This was followed by a spectacular performance of tribal dance, with elegant dancers performing stunning feats. The dancers swayed rhythmically to the beats of Santal songs, beckoning us to join.



We woke up early the next day and post a hearty breakfast, headed to the Sonajhuri forest. Upon arrival I was stunned. Tall, looming trees shot up to the skies. Every square foot had a tree. The forest seemed almost surreal. The towering, imposing acacia trees gave the landscape a magical quality, while the barren soil juxtaposed the lush vegetation making the landscape picturesque. We sat down and reveled in the beauty of nature. Some of us began painting the landscape under the supervision of our Art teacher, Mr. Bagli. Soon it was time for a return journey. Although brief, the camaraderie and fun we experienced in the trip will always be memorable.







SHOME DEEPTO SARKAR- 7B

BISHNUPUR TRIP

والمنا الماليان المهرين المنتيانات الماليانات

On the 6th of February, classes 9, 10, and 11 set out on a 5-hour journey to Bishnupur- the land of terracotta. We arrived at Hotel Anandapur at around 11 a.m. and proceeded to have lunch and choose our pick of the hotel's beautiful, modern rooms. On the first day, we visited several terracotta temples spread across Bishnupur. Each temple showcased a fusion of Hindu, Muslim, and Egyptian cultures that reflected on the arches, domes, and pyramids. The temperature was very high, especially during the afternoon, when we visited a 200-year-old canyon called Dalmadol.





On the second day, we visited a beautiful, vast canyon 28 kilometres away from our hotel along with a magnificent village full of terracotta handicrafts. We ended both the days with a sumptuous evening snack and dinner, and plenty of leisure time. The entire trip was one of a kind, both fun-filled and enriching. Bishnupur was enthralling, and each place we visited is now documented in vivid memories and snapshots.





