



THE MANIK PUBLIC SCHOOL



# ENGLISH DEPARTMENT

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SESSION 2024-25



Team Shakespeare

## Message from a Seasoned Educator



Dear Readers,

It gives me immense joy to contribute to this edition of the English department magazine. Language has always been the bridge that connects hearts, minds, and ideas. As educators and lifelong learners, we understand the transformative power of words and the enduring beauty of literature.

This magazine serves as a canvas for our students to express their creativity, voice their thoughts, and explore the boundless realms of imagination. Each article, poem, and story featured here is a testament to the incredible talent and dedication of our young writers.

I extend my heartfelt appreciation to the faculty members who have nurtured these talents and guided our students toward excellence. I also congratulate every contributor whose work adds vibrancy and meaning to this publication.

May this magazine inspire its readers to delve deeper into the world of language and literature and remind us of the unifying power of the written word.

Wishing you all an enlightening reading experience!

Warm regards,  
Vilas Naik  
Sr. English Teacher & VP  
Academic Administration



## Message from the Head of the English Department

Dear Readers,

It is with great pleasure that I share this message for our department's magazine, a platform that celebrates the power of language, literature, and creativity. The English Department has always believed in the transformative potential of words, and this magazine serves as a testament to that belief.

Through the contributions of our talented students and faculty, this publication captures the essence of our shared passion for storytelling, critical thinking, and artistic expression. Each page reflects the dedication, imagination, and intellectual curiosity that thrive within our department.

I take this opportunity to express my gratitude to all the contributors and the editorial team for their hard work and commitment. Your efforts have brought this magazine to life, making it a source of inspiration and pride for our department.

To our readers, I encourage you to delve into these pages with an open mind and heart. May you find joy, insight, and inspiration in the words and ideas shared here.

Warm regards,  
Nikhil Rawat  
Head of the English Department

# Meaning of Life according to Great People!



Thoughts from few Great Literary Giants!

Geoffrey Chaucer (1340-1400)

(Father of English Literature and Poetry)

\*Truth is the highest that man may keep.

\*Love is a greater law, by my troth, than any law written by mortal man.

\*Nothing Ventured, Nothing Gained.

Edmund Spenser (1553-1599)

(Second Father of English Literature)

\*Such is the power of love in gentle mind that it can alter all course of kind.

William Shakespeare (1564-1616)

(Father of English Drama)

\*Love all, trust a few, Do wrong to none.

\*Be not afraid of greatness. Some are born great, some achieve greatness, and others have greatness thrust upon them.

Alexander Pope (1688-1744)

(a central figure in the Neoclassical movement)

\*An honest man's the noblest work of God.

William Wordsworth (1770-1850)

(Co-Founder of Romantic movement in English literature)

\*That best portion of a man's life, his little, nameless, unremembered acts of kindness and love.

Samuel Taylor Coleridge (1772-1834)

(Founder of Romantic movement in English literature)

\*He is the best physician who is the most ingenious inspirer of hope.

John Keats (1795-1821)

(Second Generation Romantic Poet)

\*Nothing ever becomes real till experience.

Robert Frost (1874-1963)

( best known for realistic depictions of rural life in his poems )

\*Poetry is when an emotion has found its thought and the thought has found words.

R.Sathya MA., B.Ed., M.phil (English Literature)

I'm inspired by the great people's thoughts. It shaped my life into different dimension!



Dear Readers,

Literature is a powerful mirror of life. It reflects human emotions, struggles, triumphs, and dreams, allowing us to understand the world and ourselves better. Through its timeless stories, poems, and plays, literature captures the essence of humanity, teaching us lessons that remain relevant across generations. One of the greatest gifts of literature is its ability to grow our imagination. When we read, we travel to faraway lands, meet unforgettable characters, and explore ideas that challenge our minds. Writers like George Orwell envisioned a world of surveillance in 1984, while Jules Verne imagined underwater exploration in *Twenty Thousand Leagues Under the Sea*. Today, we see how their visions have come true, showing us the extraordinary foresight literature can provide. In this fast-paced modern world, literature is more important than ever. It teaches empathy, helping us understand the feelings and perspectives of others. It strengthens our ability to communicate clearly and creatively. Literature connects us to diverse cultures, offering a bridge to the past, present, and even the future. By learning literature, we gain not just knowledge but a deeper appreciation of life.

It enriches our minds, shapes our values, and empowers us to think critically and compassionately. Literature is not just a subject to study; it's a way to grow as individuals and as a society.

Let this magazine inspire you to dive into the world of literature and discover the endless possibilities it offers. May you find joy, wisdom, and creativity in every page.

With a heart for literature  
San Elangovan M.A., B.Ed.,  
Teacher of English  
The Manik Public School.

## Childhood life

Childhood is the best part of life. It is full of innocence and joy. It is the part of life when we are free from all responsibilities. Some children are burdened by the responsibility of the family, so they do some work. Child labor is the act of employing children at an early age.

written by  
Susmita  
7th C

## Nothing Gold Can Stay

Nature's first green is gold,  
Her hardest hue to hold.  
Her early leaf's a flower;  
But only so an hour.  
Then leaf subsides to leaf,  
So Eden sank to grief,  
So dawn goes down today,  
Nothing gold can stay.

Written by  
Susmita  
7th C

## Student Life is Very Important.

Student life is very important in one's life. This time can also be called the golden age because the future of a person depends on it. It is during this time that a person's character is formed. A child does not have much understanding in a small class, he is slowly learning worldliness.

## An Evening

Scarcely a tear to shed;  
Hardly a word to say;  
The end of a summer's day;  
Such sweet years!  
A sunset's mounded cloud;  
A diamond evening-star;  
Sad blue hills -  
Love in his shroud;

Written by  
Bhuvaneshwari  
7th C





# The Forests And The Trees

The forests are very useful for humans, being living beings. In the forests, many types of trees are having. The dangerous animals are living inside the forests. We are taking breath with the help of the tree, the living beings are giving them carbon dioxide. In the forests, the tribal peoples are living. The trees are giving food to the animals, humans, birds etc. with the help of the forests, the rain will be coming. The human beings are cutting so many trees in the forests. Because they are using sticks for making the homes. Don't cut the trees, planting the plants and save the trees and the environment.

Written by  
Arati.S. Pawar  
7th C

## My Tree

This is my tree  
It is my favorite  
Its leaves are full of air  
They attract me  
Some medical trees  
Or plants, like Tulsi,  
Aloe vera and Peepal  
Are used for medicines  
When flowers are going  
To bloom, there are  
Buds in the plants  
Trees and plants give  
Us fruits and flowers  
Peepal tree never sleeps at night  
And always stays awake  
For us to breathe  
When leaves become dry  
And fall on the ground  
They become fertilizers and  
Useful for plants  
We can't imagine our healthy life without trees  
My grandfather and my grandmother and I grow plants  
Trees are special for me  
And I love trees a lot.

Written by  
Shruthi  
7th C



## Rain – The Lord’s Gift

Mother Nature gave me birth  
And I came down on the Earth  
My arrival makes earthly haul  
To fill me in their pail.  
When I fall from tower browiz,  
I see many umbrellas down  
I bring rain how and thunder,  
But not as cruel as a hunter.

A little Honey Bee  
I am a little honey bee  
Happy happy honey bee  
I can give you honey  
Tasty tasty honey  
I fly I fly and  
I jump I jump  
Yeah, I am little honey bee.

Written by  
Shreya .P  
7th c



## Jokes

One night, a thief broke into a house. While shoving a bundle of cash into his bag, he heard a voice hiss, “God is watching you!” Startled, he froze, scanning the room. Seeing no one, he shrugged and resumed. Moments later, the voice repeated, louder this time, “God is watching you!” Terrified, the thief grabbed his flashlight and looked around, finally spotting a parrot in a cage. Relieved, he sneered, “Oh, it’s just you! What’s your name, loudmouth?” The parrot cocked its head and squawked, “Gayab Aaya!” The thief burst out laughing. “What kind of idiot names a parrot that?” Just then, a low growl rumbled from the shadows, and a huge dog stepped forward. The parrot screeched, “The same idiot who named the Rottweiler ‘God’!”

2. Three idiots went down the Mumbai-Pune Highway. Just before they entered Pune, they saw a sign and returned home. When their friends asked why did they come back, they said, ‘We saw a sign that read: Pune Left!’

Written by  
Prerana. M  
6th B



# GANDHI

Even as a kid,  
Gandhi was good.  
He knew the worth  
Of honesty and truth.  
He grew into a man  
Who had many a fan  
Throughout the East  
And even in the West  
The people of India  
Loved his peaceful idea.  
He led India to freedom  
From the British kingdom.  
He became the Mahatma,  
The great soul of India.

Written by  
Hansika  
6th B

## Dreams

Hold fast to dreams,  
For if dreams die,  
Life is a broken-winged bird  
That cannot fly.  
Hold fast to dreams,  
For when dreams go,  
Life is a barren field  
Frozen with snow.

## True Friends

A friend is like a star that twinkles and glows,  
Or maybe like an ocean that gently flows.  
A friend is like gold that you should treasure,  
And take care of forever and ever.  
A friend is someone you can trust out of few,  
A friend is more than one in a million.  
The are one in a zillion is there to guide you.  
And you, my friend are very special,  
And so it is official.

Written by  
Sneha. N  
8th C



## Alice in Wonderland

Long, long ago, there lived a sweet little girl named Alice. One day, Alice was feeling bored at home as she had nothing to do. So, she wandered out in the forest, picking her favorite flowers. Suddenly, Alice heard a strange sound behind her. Alice turned around. She saw a white rabbit coming running towards her. The rabbit was wearing a waistcoat. He hurried inside a burrow. Now, Alice had never seen a rabbit with a waistcoat. So, she decided to follow him. As soon as Alice entered the burrow, she didn't get hurt. She safely landed in a huge hall. All the windows of the hall were locked. There, on a table, was kept a bottle, which had a label that read, "DRINK ME!" Alice picked up the bottle and drank from it hastily. It was the most delicious drink she had ever tasted! But lo! With every sip, she went on becoming smaller and smaller... until she was the size of a tiny butterfly. The little girl screamed in fear. Suddenly, Alice saw a small table upon which was kept a plate of pastries. It had a label that read, "EAT ME!" Hungry as she was, Alice couldn't stop from gobbling down the pastries. And they were the most delicious ones she had ever tasted! But with each bite, Alice went on becoming taller and taller... until her head could touch the ceiling, and she had to bend her neck to avoid getting hurt. Out of fear, Alice started crying. Just then, the door opened with a creaking sound. And then came the same white rabbit whom Alice had followed. At first, he was scared to see the huge Alice. But when he saw her crying, he took pity on her and gave her a biscuit to eat. As soon as Alice took a bite, she became her normal size again. Following the white rabbit, Alice came out in the open. And that was the backyard of the March Hare's house. There at a table sat the March Hare, the Mad Hatter and the sleepy little Dormouse. All of them were having tea from empty cups. Alice was bewildered. Suddenly, the rabbit asked her to drink a tea. Suddenly, she saw a huge tree with a door slowly in its trunk. Alice pushed the door slowly, and it opened into a beautiful garden. It was the garden of the Queen of Hearts. There were two gardeners painting the white roses red. "Why are you painting the roses red?" asked Alice. "Because the Queen of Hearts doesn't like white roses," the gardeners said. "And she doesn't like strangers either. And so shouting, they began to chase Alice. And so on as fast as she could. The harsh voice of the gardeners echoed in her ears. Alice screamed and gasped and ran for her life. Until she found herself back at the place where she had been picking her favorite flowers. "Ah!" sighed the little girl. "It was just a dream."

Written by

Arohi

6th B

## Radha and the Candies

### The Runaway

Sandy gazed upon the rabbits,  
 Playing blithely in the sun;  
 Sandy's little heart was breaking,  
 "why," he thought, "can't I have fun?"  
 "Why should it be there forgotten,  
 In this prison rabbit hutch?"  
 Sandy's tears were flowing faster,  
 But it didn't help him much!  
 Down among the happy rabbits,  
 Someone noticed Sandy's plight;  
 Bobby was touched with pity,  
 Came along to set things right.  
 Bobby said, "No more weeping!"  
 Soon we'll have you out of that!"  
 Pulled and struggled hard, but Sandy  
 Seemed to be a little fat!  
 Michael, Sandy's little master,  
 Having mixed the milk and bran,  
 Come towards them. Rather, Frightened  
 Bobby just turned and ran  
 Off he sped, away to freedom,  
 Through the fence and down the hill,  
 Leaving Sandy to his master,  
 Just a lonely prisoner still!  
 Michael, who noticed nothing,  
 Meant to put the bowl inside.  
 Opened up the hutch, and Sandy  
 Dashed out. Ben Michael cried,  
 "Sandy! Sandy! Naughty Sandy!  
 Now you've spilt your lovely tea!  
 Come back here, at once! This minute!!"  
 Sandy didn't stay to see!

Written by  
 Lavanya Manjunatha  
 7th C



One day Radha's uncle visited her. He gifted her a packet of candies. "Thank you, Uncle!" Radha said happily.



Her mom put the candies in a jar and placed it on the dining table.



After some time, Radha opened the jar, took a candy and ate it. Then she ran to play.



While she was playing, a crow came and said, "I want some candies!" Radha ran to the dining hall. She took candies and did not close the lid and ran for playing.



Radha left her candy jar open. Days later, Radha found her candy jar full of ants!



Radha's mom scolded her and brought a new candy packet.

Comics by  
 Bhagyashree  
 6th B

## The Fox and the Geese

Once there lived a fox in a forest. One day, he was very hungry. He went in search of food. Finally, he reached a village. He saw some geese in a farm. "Wow! I am lucky! I can have a good dinner today," he thought happily. The fox managed to get into the farm and pounced on the geese. The geese were really frightened. The doors were closed so they could not escape from there. One of them was very clever. He said, "No fox, we know you will eat us all. We are also happy to be the food of a good fox. But please fulfil our last wish," he said. "What is it? Tell me," the fox asked happily. "Please allow us to pray together," said the clever goose. "Why not?" said the fox. The geese cried loudly. Hearing this, the farmer rushed there. He saw the fox. He took a stick and beat him. The fox, startled by the farmer's sudden appearance and the beating, yelped in pain and scrambled out of the farm as quickly as he could. He limped away, vowing never to go near a farm again. The geese, relieved, thanked the farmer for saving them and returned to their usual grazing. Moral of the story: Cleverness can sometimes help you out of a difficult situation, but it's always best to be honest and truthful.

Written by  
Anna Lakshmi  
6th B

## The Forests and The Trees

The forests are very useful for humans, being living beings. In the forests, many types of trees are having. The dangerous animals are living inside the forests. We are taking breath with the help of the tree, the living beings are giving them carbon dioxide. In the forests, the tribal peoples are living. The trees are giving food to the animals, humans, birds etc. with the help of the forests, the rain will be coming. The human beings are cutting so many trees in the forests. Because they are using sticks for making the homes. Don't cut the trees, planting the plants and save the trees and the environment.

Written by  
Arati.S. Pawar  
7th C



## Vision for Education

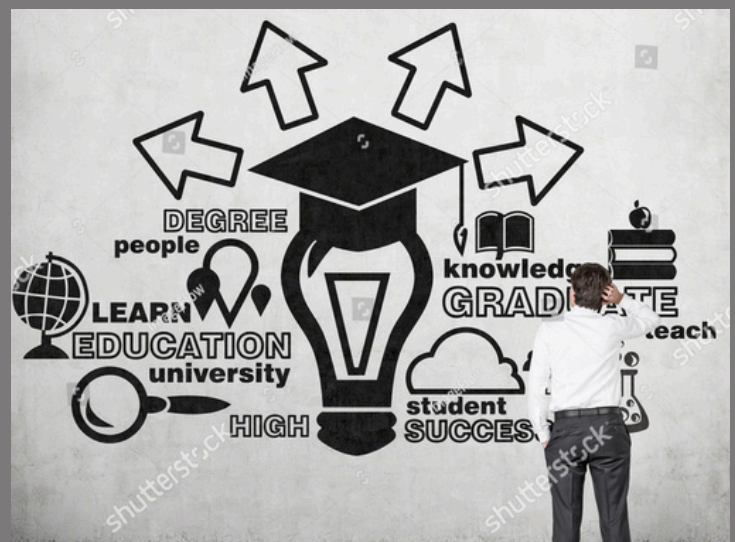
Education is to imbibe the right attitude, being nurtured to be kind, humble and empathetic, building an optimistic mindset alongwith knowledge and skills enhancement. It is a wholesome process which gradually takes its course.

In my vision to educate is to build character and personalities. Education is beyond any frames as we deal with tender minds and each child is unique. Having said that, I visualise a curriculum which gives ample opportunities to the students to learn, explore and transform with minimal stress. The vision and mission needs to be to make teaching learning a happy experience and schools, a place to express, grasp and create fond memories to cherish lifelong.

Inclusive, just and value based education that results in empowering the students should be our utmost priority. Not to forget to equip the young minds with 21st century AI tools and expertise. An individual shines through adversities and benefits not only for oneself but also for humanity; is how education should lead him.

"Education should instil joy, curiosity and enthusiasm in a learner." My goal of education is to teach people how to learn, to learn. To sum up, any vision can be attained only when it transforms into a mission and we all work in tandem to achieve it, continuously and tirelessly.

"Learn, Lead and Contribute!"





## Radhe Krishna! 🙏👁️

Here is an analytical look at Lord Krishna.

“Krishna is a path breaking figure in the Epic, Mahabharata. He is a tough guy, as evident from the numerous battles and physical combats he wins, beating demons, champion wrestlers, and others, but there is no machismo about him. He happily spends time with the women and his music, chills out with friends, takes care of his looks; in fact, he is the first metrosexual man in history.

He is aware of his divine status, but doesn't rub it in, preferring a mortal lifestyle. Moreover, except for the fabulous motivational speech set to poetry that's the Geeta, which he uses as a last resort to kickstart the wimpish Pandavas, he doesn't even sermonize at the drop of a hat. He is comfortable with women and has a beautiful platonic relationship with Draupadi, establishing that men and women can be friends and equals, something that the other testosterone charged male characters did not display. His complete surrender to his lover, an older married woman Radha, beats all stereotypes. He is a true feminist.

He shuns the throne, and supports a republic. In fact, the Mahabharata could be seen as a battle between two political ideas, the republic of the Yadavas versus the Monarchy of Jarasandha, where the Kuru Pandavs were mere pawns. So we have a true democrat.

Despite being a masterly warrior, he prefers to change his capital rather than needlessly expose his citizens to war, preferring the ignominy of being called a coward, the Ranchode, to glory in battle. He was the original peacenik. He was extremely loyal to his friends, whether Sudama or Arjun or Draupadi, and could be the originator of the bro code.

He helps his sister elope with her lover, facing the wrath of his family for breaking her arranged marriage with a powerful king. How cool is that! A very mischievous child, wild youth makes him very human, no goody goody milksop like his earlier Avatar Ram or a mad max like the even earlier Parasuram.

He also lived a good life, enjoying material pleasures and a generally chilled out lifestyle, not obsessing over his duties, whilst at the same time being the mastermind at all political games and providing exemplary governance to his people.

He manipulates the entire war, whilst apparently driving a chariot. The displays mastery over Art of War. The greatest motivational speaker of all time, he gets Arjun to get over his last minute nerves and creates a masterpiece in the process. A poet cum Management Guru, can you beat that?

Finally, he ends his life in obscurity, killed by a stray arrow, his family scattered. This shows that he didn't believe in a dynasty or legacy that bestows special privileges on your lineage”.

THAT'S SHREE KRISHNA! 🙏👁️

By - Nikhil Rawat

Teacher of English

## Shah Jahan

On the night of January 15, 1592, at Lahore, a messenger arrived hurrying to Emperor Akbar with good news. "Shah Jahan, Prince Salim's son, has been blessed with a son, Jahanpanah!" Akbar exclaimed, "May my grandson's birth bring good fortune!" He sent Govind, the astrologer to him later. What does the horoscope say? The astrologer foretold a stormy and illustrious career for Jahanpanah. Your grandson will earn both fame and fortune. When the prince was six days old, his father, Prince Salim, said, "Let's please name him Khurram, for he brings joy to our family." When Khurram was four years old, his education began. He said, "These books and lessons are so boring. Let me go riding now!" "You want to read the Baburnama and learn from your grandfather's great deeds, yet you are so restless, great grandson." "But, I must pay more attention to study." "All right, I will let you go! But, remember, you will be a great ruler like your grandfather." One night, he said, "I will be a great ruler like you, father!" "Yes, Khurram, you will be a king of the world!" He is superior to them in every way. "You are right, father. But he has always been your favourite." "That's because he takes after me!"

Written by  
Akshat  
6th B

## Krishna and Kaliya

Krishna, a young and brave boy, decided to confront Kaliya. He walked fearlessly to the river, despite the warnings from the villagers. Kaliya, seeing Krishna near the water, hissed angrily, "Didn't I tell you not to come near?" Krishna calmly replied, "You have harmed this river and its people. This must end." Kaliya lunged at Krishna, but Krishna swiftly jumped onto the serpent's head. A fierce battle began, with Krishna gracefully dodging Kaliya's strikes. Finally, Krishna danced on Kaliya's head, subduing the serpent. Defeated, Kaliya begged for mercy. Krishna spared Kaliya's life on the condition that he leave the river forever. Kaliya agreed and swam away to the ocean with his family. The Yamuna River became pure again, and the people of Gokul rejoiced, praising Krishna for his courage and compassion. Life returned to normal, and the village was saved.

Written by  
Bhoomika C  
6th B

## Croko's Help

Klinju was a little monkey. All the other monkeys teased and bullied him. Poor Klinju was sad and crying. One day, he ran away and sat on a tree. Suddenly, some monkeys started to make fun of him. Croko, a crow, was watching all this. He called all his friends and they all sat around Klinju. As the other monkeys started teasing him, Croko and friends flew towards them and started to peck them. Croko said, "Don't bother Klinju anymore." The other monkeys got scared and never bothered him thereafter.

Written by  
Prerana Sachin Rathod  
6th B

# SPECIAL THANKS TO

HON'BLE PRINCIPAL -  
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HON'BLE VP ACADEMIC  
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MS. SATHIYA

MR. ELANGOVAN

LAST BUT NOT THE LEAST, MR.  
UTTAM SINDHU FOR DESIGNING

WITH GRATITUDE  
NIKHIL RAWAT  
HOD ENGLISH