

AVS EXCURSIONS

-Shreeya Elangbam, VII

We wore bright red T-shirts, ate a heavy breakfast and then headed off for a week's trip to Arunachal Pradesh. The journey was quite tiring. We reached at around 4:30 p.m. in the evening. Our bus was stuck in traf-

fic for almost four hours! We stayed at Hotel Pemaling for the next two days and on the first night, we all fell into a deep sleep. Our next stop from there was NIMAS. We stayed in tents surrounded by nothing but wilderness. At this place, we participated in outdoor

sports like rock climbing. The next day we had to cook lunch for everyone in the camp. Before we started on the preparation for cooking, we had to clean a big farm which was hard work. This made us realize that farmers work really hard just to provide us food. After

a couple of days, we shifted to another campsite. There was a huge river beside this campsite with a broad bridge across it from bank to bank. We tried bungee-jumping off of this bridge. It was great fun as it gave us a sense

of thrill and excitement. The final day arrived where we had to thank everybody at the camp for their help and for looking after us. We packed our rucksacks and bid them all goodbye. As we left for school, I was reminiscing about all the adventures that we took part in, in the past few days. I was sure to feel nostalgic

once I reached home. I would miss my friends and the scenery, but most importantly the hard work we did as a group back at the camp. The trip and the time spent in the campsite taught us to work very hard without ever giving up on any of the fun. I am very grateful to my school for giving me this opportunity.



EXCURSION AN EXPERIENCE OF AN OUTSIDER...

-Srishti Bajaj, VII

The chilling cold breeze still makes me remember the days. Those nourishing moments of the mornings. They still make me feel that the days should come back. The feeling of being away from home for an ex-

cursion, one with your mates realmakes you feel excited. To be away from the madness of modern day cities, was surely an amazing

experience. No hotels, no service; what you have is just a plot of scenic beauty and your friends. Sometime during the 4th of July last year, I went on an excursion to Saattal, Nainital. It was really a pleasant trip. It was more of an adventure excursion than a sightseeing one. Sightseeing was just a part of it, while kayaking, rock climbing, river crossing was the actual fun. Of course, it was a bit frightening. Waking up early at 4 and going for nature walks felt was so refreshing. For nine days being at such a refreshing place was an amazing experience. The riv-

> er crossing experíence was my favourite one. Very few can actually understand how it feels being above a really deep river, but with safety jack-

ets on. My heartbeat was running just like Milkha Singh and my body was shivering with excitement mixed with a little bit of fear. It was really not that difficult and it was extremely enjoyable. Overall, I would just like to state, that being on a trip with your family is really one to cherish, but one with your classmates is simply perfect.



Kindness begets Kindness

-Kankana Rituraj Saikia, V

There was a girl who lived with her family. Her name Was Lara. She always went to the riverbank; where she found a tree she later grew to love. She spent most of her time near the tree. One day a woodcutter came and began chopping the tree to pieces. Lara tried to stop hím ín vaín, but díd not succeed. She ran home crying. Her parents asked her what was the matter, but she kept quiet.

Lara dozed off to sleep without knowing, only to be later woken up by the wailing of a man. She got out at once saw who Was. It was the woodcutter. She asked the crowd what happened to him, and a man spoke, saying the woodcutter's home was struck by lightning. Lara realized why this had happened; by cutting the tree and doing something bad, he was immediately punished for it.

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Riddles

- 1.) I am always given but never borrowed.
- 2.) I have no wings and yet I will fly.
- 3.) If you hold me I exist, share me and I am gone.
- 4.) It tastes better than it smells.

COLOURS

- Deubale Meru, VII

Colours are everywhere,

From the blue sky to the colour of our eyes,

From the green grass to the gray wolves,

Colours are everywhere.

Colours are like the stationeries we use;

They write stories of colourful festivals.

They erase the mistakes of black and white

And rewrite them with the colours of the

rainbow.

Colours depict our emotions;

And when all come together,

It forms a rainbow

Answers:

1.) Advice 2.) Time 3.) Secret 4.) Tongue

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WORDS TO FIND!!

1)Dark forest 2)Strawberry 3)Chocolate 4)Litchi 5)Guava 6)Cherry 7)Cola 8)Plum 9)Pineapple 10)Vanilla 11)Apple 12)Mango

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Newest Addition to the Family

Hi everybody! My name is Natasha. I am a class 5 student here at The Assam Valley School. I am 10 years old and my mother, father and grandmother all went to boarding school as well. The schedule is pretty hectic and by the time the end of the day approaches I am really tired but in a way that is a good thing. It was really hard leaving my parents for the first time but I know I am really privileged to be here and I'm going to make my family proud. I am not going to lie, sometimes I feel like I absolutely don't fit in, but as soon as I feel better, I come back to my senses and realize once again that I should be grateful. I have already gotten two parcels and two letters and that too when it is just my second week! Today my mum sent me an MP3 player with 117 songs in it. She knows that music always makes me feel better. Other than that I really love it here because all my teachers, seniors and classmates are really sweet and I know that my family is right there in my heart whenever I need them.

Milk, Milk, Milk

- Lavanya Garodia, VI My mother says drink milk, My dad says drink milk, But I hate milk.

My mother says it will make you fair,

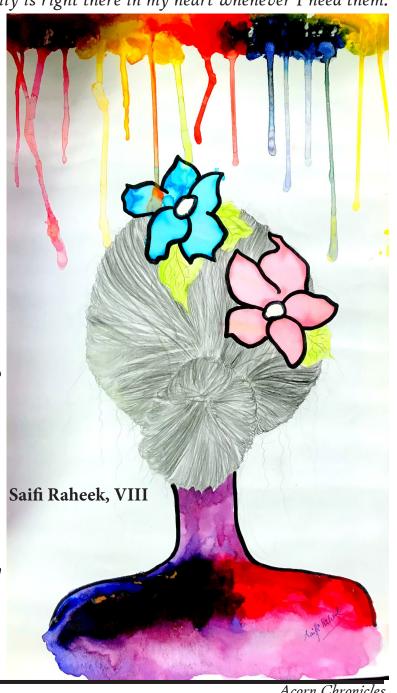
My father says it will make you strong,

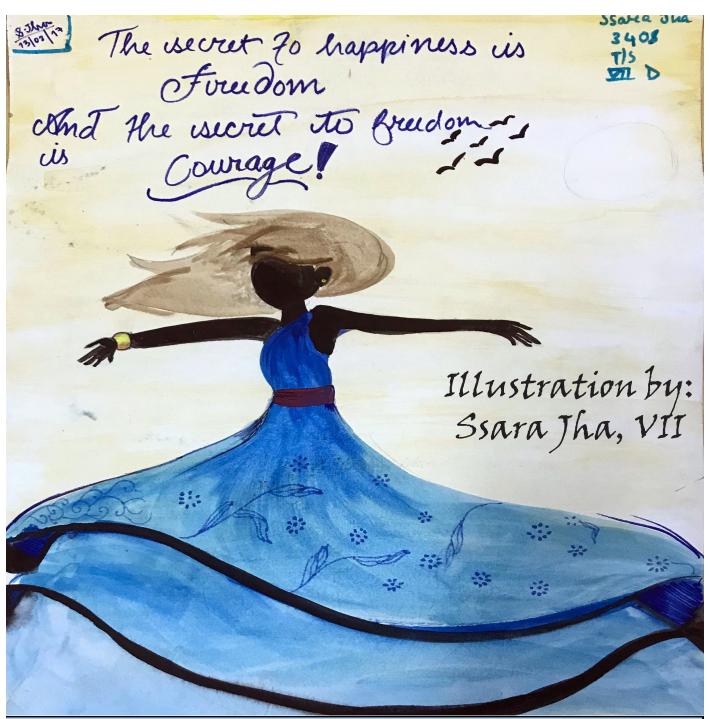
But I don't care.

Milk, Milk, Milk! God, Saifi Raheek, VIII please

Save me from this dirty drink.

It stinks!





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