

Young Budding Stars



New Arrivals



Iraj

Son of Monomita & Debabrata Pal



Arnab,

Son of Aparna & Ashok Karmakar



Roopkatha

Daughter of Sudipta & Indranil Roychoudhury



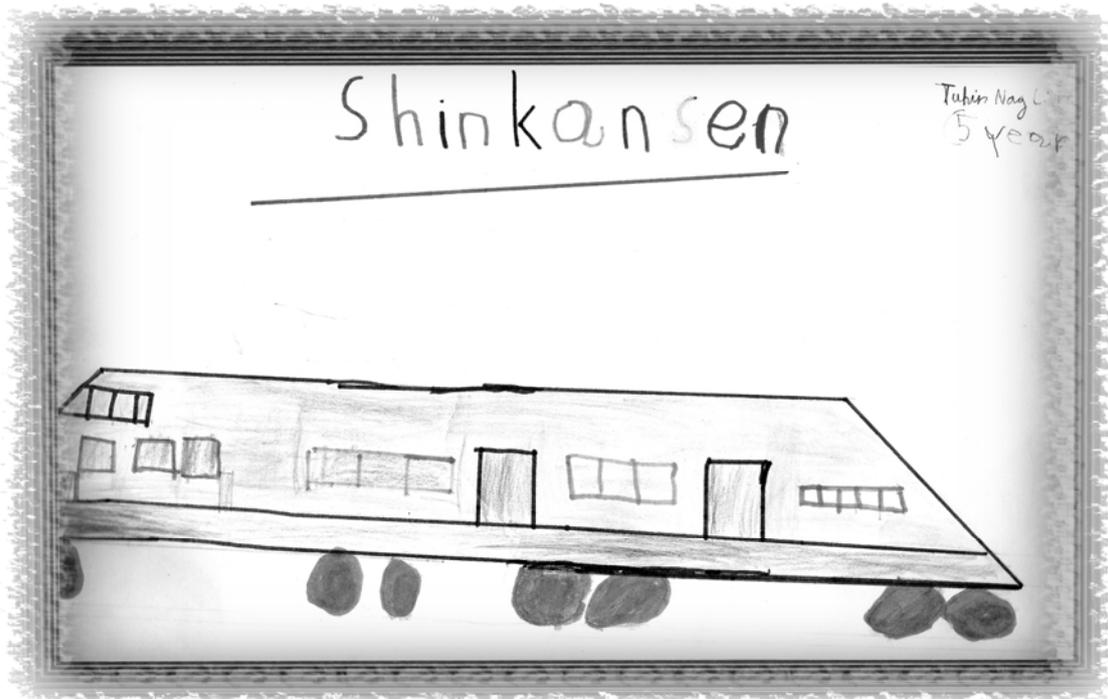
Jahnavi

Daughter of Soma & Indranil Chaudhury

Drawings



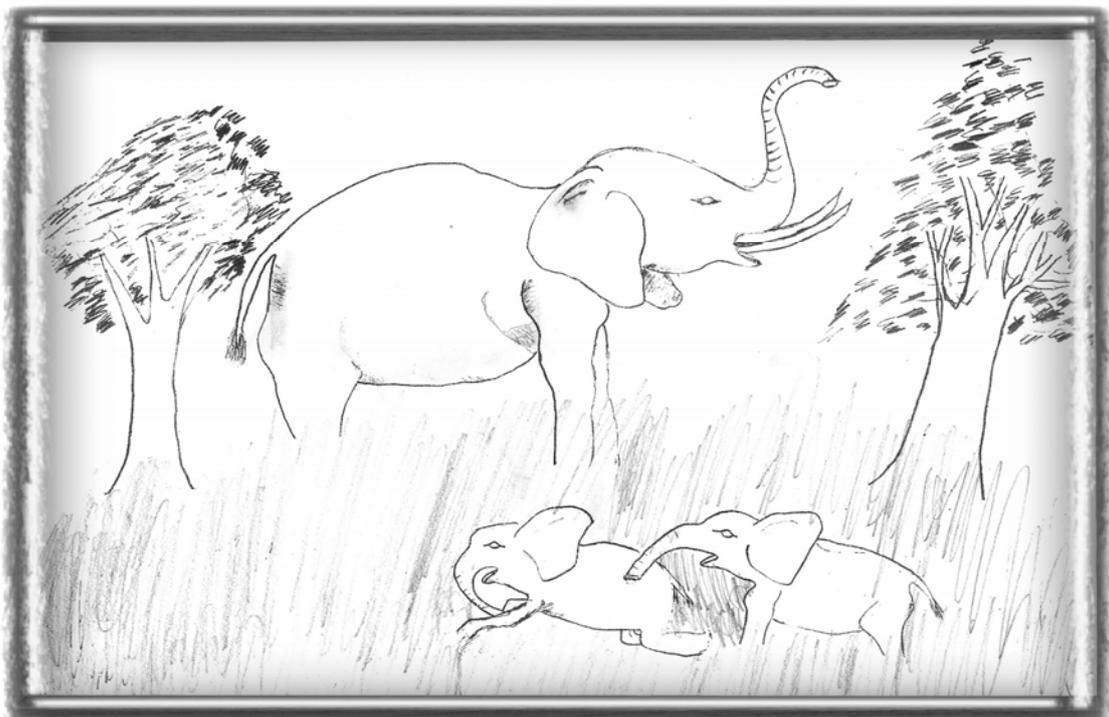
'The Sun' by Rajarshi (3 years)



"The Shinkansen" by Tuhin Nag (5 years)



"The Angry Cub"
By Utsa Bose



" The Elephants on Walk" by Akash Duttagupta



"The Players"
By Rajdip Sen



"The Potrait"
By Devdip Sen

Beach Resort

Nishant Chanda, Grade I



Last summer I went to Malaysia in Langkawi Island and lived close to the beach in a resort.

I took a boat ride on a river to the mangrove trees, fed bread to the monkeys and chicken to the eagles. From there we went to a floating restaurant to have lunch. There I also touched a stingray and hold dinosaur shrimp. Then we visited a bat cave. When I went inside, it was dark and we couldn't see anything. So, my dad and mom were sooo..... scared!!! When I came outside the cave, we saw a big lizard.

Next day I went to the beach to do water sports. There I did Jet Ski. It was sooo fun. At first I felt little scary but then I enjoyed it very much. It was like riding a motor cycle on the water. It was very fast. After that I also did the parasailing.

My parachute was connected to a speedboat with a rope. As the boat was so fast the parachute lift me up in the air. At first I couldn't breathe, and I closed my eyes then I started to fly like an eagle. I enjoyed flying in the air. When I looked down everywhere it was water. It was the best experience in my life.

In the resort, every day we went to the swimming pool and beach. I made sand castle in the beach. I enjoyed having breakfast at the resort while watching the ocean, waves and crabs on the rocks. In my balcony, three monkeys tricked me by knocking the glass door. We were instructed not to open the door as monkeys could enter the room. Kakatuas and flying squirrels also came to our balcony.

I wish I could go again to the beach resort.

Summer Vacation in Italy



By Arunansu Patra, Grade II

On 1st July morning, we went to Narita to catch a flight to Rome. We went by JAL airplane. It is my favorite airlines. Rome is very far from Japan but we reach in one day. One day we went to Colosseum. And Colosseum is a big broken house. The eighty entrances were numbered to let in an orderly flow of people. Another day we went to Vatican museums and St. Peter's. Vatican museum is grand and beautiful. Inside the museum there are very nice paintings. I was impressed. In Rome food was also great – we ate breakfast in the hotel and dinner in the restaurants. I liked pizza and pasta the most.

Next we went to Venice. We took a train for 4 hours to reach Venice from Rome.

When we reach there, we saw water and then we saw water bus and gondolas. We rode on a water bus and reach to the hotel. We went to the glass factory. They showed us how to make the glass statues. They made the vase and a horse. We also fed the pigeon at Piazza San Marco. That was so fun. We enjoyed view of Canal Grande during day and night riding water bus.

Our last stay was in Perugia. In Perugia our hotel was in Assisi. We went to the Umbria jazz festival. It was so fun. We also went to the churches, and I learned that Jesus had been crucified. We ate one big pizza, it was yummy. After 5 days we went to Rome again. We took a flight to go back to Japan.

My Visit to a Fireworks Show



Renee Ghosh, Grade II

One Saturday evening I went to see a fireworks show. I went with my family.

We went by walking. On the way I saw people were selling food on the road. Some of the young girls and boys were wearing Yukata.

After we reached I saw many people were sitting on the ground eating and drinking. We also got a place to sit. I had never seen so many people before in one place. A grasshopper sat on my Mommy's shoulder and my Mommy was jumping and screaming. A man came

to see the fireworks with three dogs. When the fireworks started people were very excited. The fireworks were very pretty. The lights were bright and it looked like dawn. During the fireworks my sister was playing with my Mommy's hair and was busy fixing her shoes.

At the end the fireworks started getting more colorful. The sky lit up for few minutes. After sometime when the fireworks ended I was sad that it was over so soon. I wish I can see it again next year.



My Fun Camp

Aishwarya Kumar, Grade II



During summer vacation my family went on a camp in Karuizawa. I rode on a horse, and I fed rabbits. Me and my friend played monopoly. We had a barbecue. My Dad and my friend's parents made the food. Then we had dinner.

There was yummy barbecued chicken and fish with soup and rice. Then I and

my friend went to bed. Some of my other friends came later. Then we played monopoly again.

Then we saw a moth and a spider! The next day my breakfast was hot dog and my friend's was bread and sausage. Then we went fishing and took some more rides before heading back home.

Seasons

Shreya Das, Grade III



I have a key which starts different seasons

My key starts winter.

It starts clear snow.

It starts gentle snowmen.

My key opens outdoor games like sledding, skiing and toboggans.

My key opens frosty snowflakes, fun games and cold freezing days.

It opens Christmas with presents.

This key opens autumn when leaves fall. There is breezy winds and cool breeze.

This key starts summer.

When we go to sandy beach. When we play in sand with beach ball



and volleyballs in sandy outdoor play. We can enjoy the royal blue sky and the aqua ocean, instead of playing indoors we play outside to enjoy the beautiful trees and pink flowers, funny bugs, colourful butterflies and insects.

My key opens the delicious fruits on the green trees.



My key opens beautiful spring when cute babies are born and pretty flowers bloom

when it's warm like early summer, there are sunny days.

The nature is the most beautiful.... juicy fruits, pink cherry blossoms, green trees, delicious berries and people go to park and they enjoy outdoor play.

Animals come out of hibernation.....

Do you have a key that does beautiful things....like this.



All about the Anaconda

Saptarshi Nath, Grade III



Anaconda is found in the Amazon forest of South America. It lives around some streams, forests and ponds too. The snake mostly uses its time hanging over tree branches and sunning itself in the sun.

under the water. It smells with its tongue. It has no fangs.

Green anaconda uses things to cover it to sneak up on its prey. Its favorite food is fish, ducks; it is like its cousins the "BOACONSTRIKTOR". They both hold their prey tightly in their mouth. They wrap their long body around the animal and squeeze it. But the green anaconda doesn't crush its prey. The anaconda suffocates the animal. If it is still exhales the anaconda squeezes it harder. Soon the animal can't breathe and it dies.

Anacondas and Pythons are the biggest snakes in the world. The length of the anaconda is 10 meters. The female lets out a smell to attract the male. The female has up to 40 to 60 babies. When the baby is born, it is 60cm. The babies eat small rodents like mice and rats, baby birds, frogs and small fish. Its color is greenish-brown. Its weight is up to 45kgs. The adult anaconda's scales are greenish-brown with a bunch of black oval spots. Anacondas are the wonderful swimmers. The nostrils are on the top of the snout, so it can breathe

Anaconda's up and down jaws open very wide because they have stretchy ligaments. With these special jaws the snake can swallow an animal five times as wide as its head. Anaconda does not chew the food. It swallows and digests it with very strong acids in the stomach.

The anaconda eats so much that it doesn't have to eat again for a very long time. A stuffed anaconda may find it very difficult to move. This leaves it to open human predators. It rarely attacks humans. They only do it for self-defense.

(Excerpts from my school project done in Grade 2)



My Trip to Nagano



Aneek Nag, Grade III

Since it was a long weekend, we went for a trip to Nagano to see to see the autumn colours. My mother planned it long back; she also booked a very nice hotel near the Chino station.

On that day we woke up early in the morning and went to Shinjuku. There we boarded the train for Chino –Azusa LTD.EXP. There we took a taxi to Chino sky view hotel. We kept our luggage and went back to the station and took a bus to Pilatus ropeway.

On the way to the ropeway we saw autumn colours bright red, yellow, brown etc. It was very nice.

We took the ropeway to the top of mount Tateshina and saw lava rocks. The hike was very adventurous.

The next day we took a round bus to Yokoya canyon. It was a 45 minutes ride. We went through vegetables Fields, sprawling land and colourful mountains. Then we reached the canyon. In the canyon we went for a

small hike to the waterfall. We saw 4 waterfalls.

(Total 6). We couldn't go that far because my brother was tired. I enjoyed the hike.

We again took the round bus to Shirakawa lake. It was way past lunch time! We had a big tasty lunch of bread, pasta, rice and fried chicken. Then we went for a chair car ride. It took us to the top of a small hill. I had a great view through my own binocular. We came down the same way. Since we were tired, we enjoyed the few minutes rest on the ride. Then we went for an evening walk beside the lake.

We took one highland shuttle and went to the station.

In the station we had our dinner at Dom-Dom. Then we walked to our hotel.

The next day we had to leave the beautiful city of Chino and go back to Tokyo. Our trip was over.

We liked the trip.



Magic Number Trick

1. Pick a number between 10 to 1000. Then add each numeral within the number together. (e.g.: If the picked number is 215, then add $2+1+5=8$)

Now subtract that result from the original number (that is $215-8=207$). Then add up the numerals in the new number (new number is 207 so add the numerals $2+0+7=9$).

"Like a Magician" I can predict the answer which must be 9

In fact the answer will always be 9 or 18.

2. To do a Magic, you need not to be a Magician. Anybody could do magical tricks. You don't believe, just watch. Think a number from 1-5. Now double it. Then add 2 in that, and then divide that number by 2. Now subtract from the answer the number you started with.

Is your answer one!!!. Of course the answer will always be 1.

Haiku poem

Bikramjit Basu, Grade IV

What is Haiku?

Haiku is one of the most important forms of traditional Japanese poetry. Haiku is a 17-syllable verse form of 3 metrical units consisting of 5-7-5 syllables each.

These are 3 Haiku poems that I have composed in English.

The grass is blowing
Tree leaves glitter in the sun,
Cherry blossoms bloom.

The forest is burnt,
Blazing flames have ruined nests,
Birds have flown away.

The cheetah ran fast,
The cheetah was hunting deer,
A big deer was caught.



A Fairy

Rajdip Sen, Grade V

O! What a wonderful thing happened-
A little fairy came to me,
Lots of glowing magic she gave me
I thanked her very gratefully.

Politely, I asked, "What is this magic?"
Sweetly, she told me, "Anything you like."
She put her hand into her bag and
Brought out two bright yellow stars.

Then she said, "Take one and we will be friends forever".
I put out my hand and she gave me the brightest one.
We smiled as friends.
She promised me to come again, before she was gone.



My Trip to Toyota Factory!

Monalisa Das, Grade V



The last event in our trip around Japan was our trip to a Toyota Factory in Nagoya! I saw the process of making Toyota cars. I also learnt many facts while going around the factory.

There are four processes which have to be completed to finish the car.

Our tour guide met us at the meeting point at 11'o'clock and led us to the bus. In the bus she showed us a few buildings which were related to the company. We only got to visit to the process factories. First the welding shop and then the assembling shop. She gave us instructions like no taking pictures and so on.

Over there I enjoyed the scenes of the robots and people working like they were both the same. The robots were working at the first 3 processes while the people working on the last process. The people never stopped to talk with the others unless they had a problem. The lunch break is only 40 minutes, and the breaks are just 10/15 minutes long. The tour guide told me that the employees work in groups and each of the groups have a leader. If one of the employees feel sick then there is a walky-talky that the sick person can use to call there group leader to take his/her place.

These four processes are '**Stamping**', '**Welding**', '**Painting**' and '**Assembling**'. In the stamping process, steel sheets are stamped to form body parts. High productivity and precision are achieved through the latest machines and high speed robots. In the welding process the robots weld about 400 body parts to

form a car. The latest welding line can handle multiple models on a single line and produce precisely finished car bodies. In the painting process after the body is washed, undercoat, intermediate and topcoat are applied to create a high-quality surface. Water based paint has made this process even more environmentally friendly. Finally, at the assembling process engines, wheels, and other parts are installed. Fully assembled vehicles are tested and verified in the final inspection, before being shipped. The whole process takes 20 hours to complete.

Did you know that there are 64 Toyota plants all together in the whole world? Isn't it an amazing fact that 30,000 parts are used just for one car only? I really couldn't believe the fact that 1000 robots are used in the welding process. 67,000 workers are employed in Japan. Did you know that 4,500 welding spots used to make the automobile body? The body from the welding shop is coated by E-coat (Electrodeposition coating) for the prevention of rusting. Approximately 400 parts from the press shop are welded are together by the robots using up approx.

The '**Kanban**' is a system that ensures the required parts are received when they are needed; in the volumes they are needed.

I think not only me but my parents were also amazed to see the making of Toyota cars. It's informative as well as a unique experience for each individual.



The Pharaoh's Curse

Author & illustrator: Tannistha Roychoudhury, Grade: V



Clash! In come little seven year old Tutankhamen into the room of his father, the mighty Pharaoh Akhenaton. "Glad you can come", King Akhenaton said. "I was expecting you. Come this way."



Akhenaton walked towards the wall while Tutankhamen followed carefully. There was a guard standing beside the wall. Akhenaton pushed the wall down with his hand revealing a secret door. Tutankhamen realized that there was also a secret room behind the door. "Enter", said his father. But when he stepped inside, his eyes

almost popped out. Torches hung on the walls of the chamber, lighting up millions of golden containers full of treasures. There were diamonds, rubies, pearls, crystals, emeralds, gold, silver and other priceless jewels.

"It's all yours," said Akhenaton. Tutankhamen couldn't believe it. "But," said his father. "You cannot share this secret with any foreigner." Tutankhamen promised not to tell anyone about the secret treasure chamber. He also said that he will place a curse on those who will try to steal the treasure. Little did he know that the guard next to the door will betray him?

"The guard in King Akhenaton's room told the Englishman John Potenus about the treasure in the secret chamber in the pyramid. Potenus paid the guard a lot of money and spread the news throughout Europe. After Tutankhamen died Europeans went in search for the treasure and came back discouraged. They thought they heard a growling

sound from a huge pyramid in Giza. A sound that stated the sentence of death", Grandpa read to me while I did some exercise.



"How revolting!" I exclaimed.

"Revolting?" you must be joking, Howard! We must go ourselves to find the treasure!"

I shook my head. "I don't think we'll be able to find it," I said. Grandpa ignored my remark.

"Start packing your bags, Grandson. We're leaving London today for Egypt!" he said.

"But, Grandpa!" I muttered.



"Come on, I insist, Grandson!" said Grandpa.

I sighed. You should know my grandfather. He's such a tough guy. He always wears his whacky black suit and trousers. He had a funky red tie with small pyramids on it. His white

moustache smelled like camels. He also likes to set off for anywhere immediately, like you just saw now. I started packing.



"Roof!"

I looked behind me. "Ah, Popsy, do you want something?"

Popsy was a small, white and hairy English Terrier with a little red nose.

"Roof! Roof!" he barked.

"You want to come with us? Why, of course you can," I replied.

I picked him up and he licked my brown moustache.

"Come on Howard," Grandpa called. "We better get going".

I picked my things up and followed Grandpa.

The next day we were in Egypt. I looked around. Sunlight was pouring on the yellow sand dunes. A rattle snake was digging up a rat for lunch. A roadrunner was chasing a squirrel. Sweat was trickling down my forehead. It was hotter than a furnace in the desert.



"Is the City Giza much farther?" I asked. "Patience, Howard. As long as we ride these camels we won't get tired", said Grandpa.

"Are you kidding?" I said in surprise.



The camels kept marching on the golden sand. We reached Giza at sunset.

"Where do we spend the night?" I asked.

"Fear not, Grandson! I have booked an old house at the end of the street," Grandpa said, "Look there it is!"

I glared at the house. It was half broken down!

"That will keep the cold air inside!" said Grandpa.

I grinned and said, "Good point!"



"How about the big pyramid?"

Grandpa suggested.

"We have already searched two pyramids and found nothing Grandpa!" I said.

"Then you wait here Grandson," said Grandpa, "I'm going to search for the treasure!"

I agreed. Grandpa went inside by pushing the hard yellow door.

"Row! Row!", Popsy barked.

"I know it's hot Popsy but you have to overcome," I said.



Maybe I was wrong to stay outside. I had on my green turtleneck sweat over my sweatshirt and blue jeans, though it was burning. After

three hours I finally made up my mind. I went inside the pyramid with Popsy. At the door something was written in Egyptian language. I didn't understand what it said so I ignored it. But when I stepped inside the pyramid I thought I was wrong to ignore the writing. I realized there was no door handle. We were trapped inside the pyramid! I saw the same Egyptian writing with English translation on the other side of the door. When I read it my hair stood up straight like straw. It said "After you enter this pyramid you will meet your doom! You'll



get killed by the Pharaoh's Curse and will never get a rich fortune out of here!"

So Grandpa and I were the ones who had managed to enter this pyramid. Grandpa had probably met the curse already and was in danger. I decided to save him using Popsy's nose.

"Go on, Popsy!" I said, "Find Grandpa! Sniff him out."

Popsy had already taken Grandpa's trail. Then suddenly I tripped on something. It was an axe. That could be useful for breaking the door. But first I had to find Grandpa. It was as dark as a dungeon. The lighted torches lighted our way. They were so spooky that it seemed like a ghost will appear out of them any second.



"RAWF!" Popsy yelped when he saw a dead dog painted on the wall. There were also mummies, people and creatures painted on the wall. I wondered who painted them. Suddenly I heard a strange sound.

"Grooooooooooor!" I stopped. "Was that

you, Popsy?" I asked.

"Ruff?" Popsy replied.

"Then who was it?" I thought. I must have been hearing things. I didn't give it a second thought and continued marching. Then it came again. A different sound this time.

"Hisssssssssssss!"

I stopped again. Then suddenly, a figure appeared before me. I gulped. It was floating on air! He looked pretty familiar to me. He looked like the guy on the picture in the front cover in Grandpa's book. He had a blue and golden headdress. He had no feet. In stead, he had a pointed bottom. The rest of his body was golden.

"Tutankhamen!!?" I said in shock.

The figure nodded.

"My body was mummified but my spirit remained here", he spoke.

"You are a ghost?" I said.

Tutankhamen laughed. "You are afraid", he asked.

"No," I replied.

Tutankhamen's smile turned into a frown. "Why are you here?" he said.

Before I could answer he said, "I know, you want to steal my precious treasure, don't you? Well, not likely. I shall crush you like a spider!"

I felt a little encouraged.

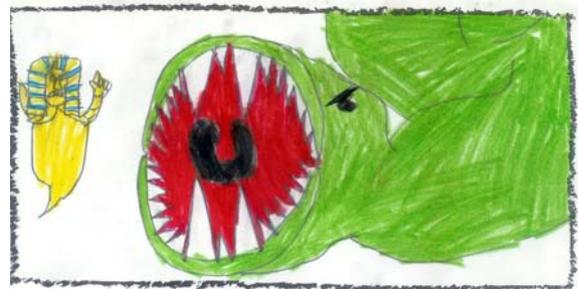
"I shall fight the curse" I said.

Tutankhamen laughed again. "Go ahead and try, you insolent slob!" he said.

Then it came again. "GROOOOOWWLL!"

"Yelp, yelp!" Popsy yelped. Tutankhamen faded into the air. There was a huge door in front of me. It opened slowly and slowly and a figure came into view. My heart stood still.

The figure was green and slimy. His eyes were as small as an ant.... But his mouth was as big as a house! His fangs were



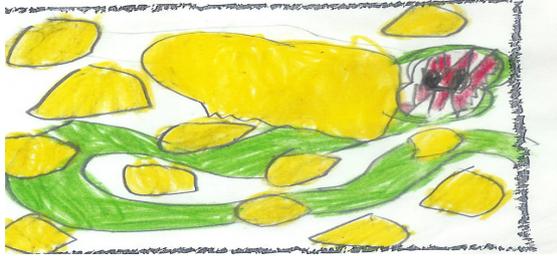
white, long, and sharp as huge icicles. He had spikes all over his green skin. His body seemed to as long as the great wall of China. It was a huge scaly serpent. It shot its fangs towards me. I leapt over his face and his fangs got stuck on the floor.

Then I had a brilliant idea. I took out



some pieces of cloth and two rubber bands out of my pocket. It twisted and ties it until it took the shape of the serpent. Just then the serpent freed its teeth from the floor.

It was coming after me again. I lifted the hand made snake doll upwards. The real serpent, miraculously, went up too. Then I banged the snake doll on the wall. The serpent crashed into the other side of the wall.



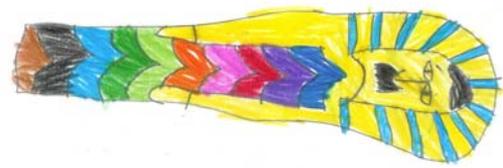
The pressure was tremendous. So the wall cracked, just as I predicted. The top of the pyramid caved in. Rocks and boulders fell from above; I had to dodge some of them. The largest boulder fell on the serpent, which was gone for good. So that was my plan. I was a ventriloquist and I had the ability to control things with dolls.

"Roof! It was Popsy. I had forgotten all about him.

"Are you okay, pal?" I asked.

"Reff!" he replied.

Then suddenly a heavy thing fell on my head. Ouch!! It was a sarcophagus, the box for holding mummies. I opened it and unwrapped the mummy in it, and there he was. The one I had searched the whole pyramid for. It was Grandpa!



"Grandson, did you find the treasure?" he asked without saying thank you. "Well, I have! Come, see!" I followed him into a room. There was another door there, I opened it and my mouth dropped open, there it was, all the treasure, all the rich fortunes. Suddenly, a figure appeared. It was Tutankhamen. I got ready to make another doll but Tutankhamen meant us no harm.

"You have won!" he said.

Then I said, "No, we won't steal it, we just want to take a good look."

Tutankhamen was amazed.

"Thank you," he said. "In return, I'll give you this diamond."

I was surprised.

After he handed the shiny jewel to me he disappeared.

"Look like we made a rich fortune after all, Grandson!" Grandpa said,

"You are right," I said, smiling as we started out.



Oil Slick

Ricky Dasdeb, Grade VII

A shroud of the thick black oil, seeping out from the oil tanker, snaked into the aquamarine sea, turning it darker and darker as every second ticked away on the clock. The putrid fumes from the thick oil burned through my nostrils, its' stench like a poisonous black cloud drifting to every corner of the sea, making the clear blue sky a hazy gray. The oil's thick black mass floated on the water, clouding the water, unable to be penetrated by the naked eye. It was like as if smoke was billowing out in every direction from the bottom of the sea. I could see the shimmering scales of dead fish, floating and occasionally surfacing on top of the black cloud, then vanishing into the dark depths of the sea.

When there was only little oil in the sea, I could already see the many animals that struggled in vain, darting in different directions, confused about where the oil might go next. The fish swam away from the oil in futile desperation, to escape the selfsame fate that their own kind was already struggling with. The sea otters and sea lions were also in the same cruel fate trying to cope with this evil, unable to put a fight against it. Curious seagulls and pelicans swooped down to investigate, free of the titanic struggle in the waters but never loose of the hazardous stench in the air which was being driven away by the rolling sea winds.

My heart sank into my boots as I focused upon a small duckling near the shore now engulfed in the sticky mess, preening itself to try and take the oil off its' feathers. Its' pathetic, plaintive quacking drove through my heart like a sharp razor blade. Try as it might, help was nowhere to be seen. It kicked the

water, it flapped its wings, it floundered on the water, but however much it tried there were no results and tears sprang to my eyes as I watched in horror at the young duck, powerless, facing defeat, and letting the poisonous water finish it up. The duckling gave one last quack, and then vanished into the ocean's demon like lips. However much I sobbed, there was no end to this sadness as I knew that many others were also in mortal danger.

As I saw these things, my mind flashed back to how this originally happened in the first place. The S.S.Tanker was a beauty, a marvel sailing across the Atlantic with her speed and grace. However, on this day, the twenty-second day of sailing, a horrible incident occurred. I was steering the ship and as I watched the panoramic view of the ocean, I felt a massive jolt like a terrible earthquake and unable to resist the force I was sent sprawling to the floor. As I regained balance, I heard a resounding crash and as I looked about I saw a huge rock forcing its' way through inches of solid steel and as I steered the ship away from the rock, I looked around again and saw a huge gash on a side of the tanker. It was no mere scrape; the rock must have hit the tanker with tremendous force enough to break a hole that big. The oil was trickling down in small rivulets like an omen of death before the oil came out in huge amounts at a time. Meanwhile, the whole ship was in a state of pandemonium. People were running around in blind panic, there only mission to get to safety.

I snapped back to reality as I heard another loud caw of the seagulls and I knew that it was not safe to stop

anymore. A few days later, I recalled the events that had happened that day. By a miracle of God, I had reached shore without the whole ship breaking down. The next day, a group of scientists were rescuing pathetic seals and birds on the seashore. They pushed up on an oil drenched seagull that tried pathetically to fly but could only flounder on the black mire. The scientists all went to the sea and put liquid detergents which soon dissolved in the water but helped from being dark, and polluted. The water never returned to its' original state but it was safe to go in all the same.

Finally, the inevitable happened. I had to suffer the consequences. As they

passed out the sentence of three months in prison, I felt shame, hatred, and humiliation. I was sued off my job for criminal negligence. No matter how many times I said I felt sorry for all the damage that I had done, they acted as if they couldn't hear me. They only knew me as an insolent "old" man, violating country laws and a shame to be part of. During my time behind bars, I felt like a filthy beggar unable to be heard. After my imprisonment, I finally went back home. For the next couple of weeks, I still could not revive from the shock of the oil slick, and even after that, I made sure that I never went to sea again.



Magical Numbers

Super Magic Number Box:

96	11	89	68
88	69	91	16
61	86	18	99
19	98	66	81

Add the four numbers in any line, across, up, or down or diagonally, and the answer will always be the same. Now turn the box upside down and add the numbers and you'll still get the same answer!!!

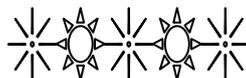
A Courageous Woman

Devdip Sen, Grade IX

A courageous woman,
Saw God in every human being
Whether he was poor or wealthy
For her had no meaning.

With hands soft like fur.
She loved and cared for everybody,
And was hated by nobody.
What she did for the poor at her own risk,
Can never be done by anybody.
She feared not disease, nor war,
Had seen famine and death from near and far.
She left her luxurious home,
To help the poorest of the poor
And began campaigning for shelter
To help people die with dignity.

She asked God for a wish,
"Please remove poverty from this Earth".
Her wish never came true.
But she tried for it all her life through
Her love held everyone high.
This lady is non else, but God's Messenger
Mother Teresa.



Guess Who

Proma Banerjee, Grade IX

She's gentle, she's little, she's very frail,
She's soft, she's cute, she's really pale.

She stutters and stammers,
As her mouth moves to talk,
She's calm, she's peaceful,
She makes no sound to walk.

Her walk is a wobble,
Though she walks with a stick,
She eats very little,
Her chew is like a lick.

She prays every morning,
And wakes up at dawn,
She bathes right after,
Then wanders the lawn.

She's like a baby,
With moist, stretchy skin,
Though day by day,
She's getting thin.

The concern now, is her health,
As slowly and slowly she's aging.
She's getting weaker and smaller,
And thinner and whiter,
As slowly and slowly she's disengaging.

She's My Great-Grandma.



How Alcohol Affects the Cell Functioning

Mimi Mallik, Grade IX, Toronto, Canada

The moment you sip out of the glass of alcohol, it touches the lining of your mouth, then the esophagus and finally to all parts of your body. Alcohol is a drug which a lot of people don't think of it in that way. Consuming more than a certain amount usually harms the body. Many University or High school students drink at parties or at other times, but too much can be dangerous and sometimes fatal.

Human body is made of cells. To survive healthy, the cells should be in a healthy state. Alcohol affects the cell functioning and cell organelles immensely.

Alcohol affects our cells because they are everywhere and alcohol comes in contact with the cells easily. As we know that alcohol is a better solvent than other liquids, so cell members are highly permeable to the alcohol. When alcohol enters the cell membrane, it starts to destroy the organelles inside the cell. If alcohol destroys the nucleus which is the organelle that contains and controls the cell activity, automatically the cell is dead. Effect of alcohol spreads from one cell to the other. Depending on how much you drink, many cells may be affected. These are the cells in general which get affected but there are other specific cells that get affected too and the main one is the nerve cell.

The nerve cells are in the brain that gets consumed by ethanol (alcohol). It has a high concentration and is poisonous which can kill the cell instantly.

The one good thing about the liver is that it can get rid of certain amount of ethanol. About 10% of the ethanol is eliminated by sweat and through the

kidneys. Rest of the alcohol gets metabolized by the liver. The alcohol is changed into acetaldehyde. The liver is the main organ that actually can reduce the alcohol rate.

Alcohol can agitate blood pressure, heart rate, and respiration rate to dangerous levels. When too much alcohol is taken, drinkers can get coronary heart disease, high blood pressure, cancer and stroke. The organs also get affected seriously and the outcomes are deadly.

The major organs that alcohol affects are: the brain, liver and heart. When your nerve cells get affected, it is affecting your brain and Nervous system. When the brain is intoxicated due to alcohol, the person starts to get drowsy and tired. This is also when the person starts to feel the effects of intoxication. If the stomach is not full, alcohol can go to the small intestine in five minutes and then onto the blood stream.

Alcohol is a very common drug taken by people all over the world. But a lot of drinkers don't know what they are doing while under the influence of heavy drinking. The drinker becomes drowsy and starts to lose consciousness; they think whatever they are doing is right. The drinker's vision becomes blurry which causes them to sway while driving. The person also becomes too relaxed and loses control of how they think or what they do. With alcohol affecting one's nervous system, the most it changes is the person's actions. When too much is consumed, the drinker can get seriously affected.

Alcohol is a substance that should be taken gravely and not played with.

[Mimi is a student volunteer at Toronto MADD (Mothers Against Drunken Driving).]

TWENTY-20 CRICKET- Intelligent Adaptation or Farcical Moneymaker?

Arindrajit Basu, Grade IX



On September 11th, 2007 the South African and West Indian cricket teams at the Johannesburg cricket ground successfully contested the first twenty 20-world cup match. A sell-out crowd, who were entertained by a variety of strokes from aesthetic well-timed cover drive to the belligerent slog, attended the match. No one in the crowd complained or wanted their money back after the match. All the twenty-two players on the field, the coaches and the managers deemed it a great game of cricket. On the outside, it seemed like an ideal situation. Then, why would I be writing this article? No, it is not because I am insane but because the twenty 20-world championship was not contested without criticism, controversy and even the occasion churlish remark. In this article, I will do my best to express the opinions of the people on both sides of the battlefield.

Before, I begin, however, I would like to describe twenty 20 cricket as briefly as possible. Twenty 20 is a shorter form of the One-day form of the game. Both teams contesting in the match bat for twenty overs each. It lasts for a little over two and a half hours, which makes the duration of a cricket game much closer to the duration of soccer or a hockey game.

Many people cherish this form of the game due to various reasons. Let us consider, England as a prime example. Cricket was literally born and brought up in the country. Yet, the game always plays second fiddle to the country's most popular sport, soccer. This is mainly because of the time it takes to play a 50-over cricket game. One cannot leave work and spend seven and a half

hours at the stadium on a weekday, no matter how much they love the game. Twenty 20 enables the working class to pop into the cricket ground straight after work and they no longer need to attend an ODI during work hours, with one eye, keeping the other eye open for his boss. (Just in case, the boss felt the need to abandon work on the day for the sake of cricket as well.)

Another argument is that it enables common fans and children, to associate much more with the game at its highest level. Usually as a young boy or girl in the major test-playing nations (mainly in the Indian subcontinent), one comes back from school, gobbles down some lunch and rushes down to the backyard for a quick game of five or ten over cricket, with various creative rules. The game is only contested mainly for fun and although, some may lead to an occasional brawl or strong rivalry, there are no terms involved such as 'playing a responsible innings', 'ball coming onto the bat', 'howler of a decision' or 'letting the team down' involved. People state that twenty over cricket enables the FQ (Fun quotient) of the game to rise by leaps and bounds as the kids see their backyard game contested at the Eden Gardens or Lord's by players like Sourav Ganguly or Sachin Tendulkar.

However, others claim that twenty 20 is simply a farcical moneymaker. Twenty 20 is an extremely fast game and sadly makes the various subtleties of the wonderful game of cricket to disappear. The battle and graft of the game is lost and it becomes similar to an aggressive game of football or Rugby.

In cricket, a great batsman is one who can accumulate runs and stay at the crease for a long period of time. A great bowler is one who can consistently bowl the right type of delivery for ten to fifteen overs and get it to swing or turn effectively. Twenty 20 alters both definitions. A great batsmen in twenty 20 is a person who can come in and hit the ball to all corners of the ground consistently. It doesn't matter whether he gets a thirty or a fifty. A great bowler is one who manages not to get hit for over six runs an over and picks up the occasional wicket. It makes the game a batsman-oriented one. Critics state that it ruins the game and turns it into more of a laugh than anything else.

People have also stated (in counter-argument) that the common fans may not want to pay 500 rupees to go and see the same game, which they play daily in their backyard. However, this statement has been proved wrong by the large crowds, who attended the twenty 20-World Cup.

I am compelled to agree (and disagree) with both these extreme views. The form of the game can be looked at as an intelligent adaptation to public demands from one angle. From another angle, it can be looked at as a farcical moneymaker. So, I am unable to argue for either side of the battlefield. Thankfully, my opinion is not going to affect the future of twenty 20 in any way. But I can confidently state that, by the look of things, twenty 20 has arrived and will probably be around for a long time.



Try this Sudoku

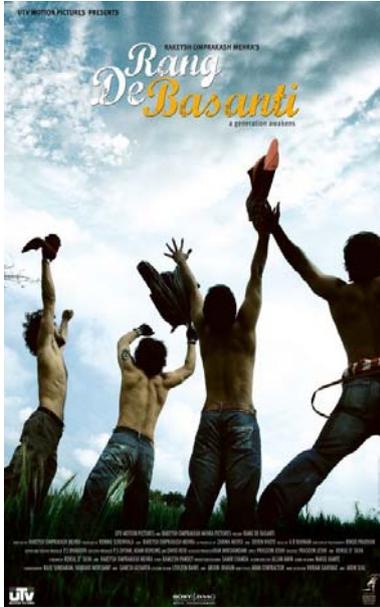
The objective is to fill a 9x9 grid so that each column, each row, and each of the nine 3x3 boxes (also called blocks or regions) contains the digits from 1 to 9, only ONE time each (that is, exclusively).

5	3			7				
6			1	9	5			
	9	8					6	
8				6				3
4			8		3			1
7				2				6
	6					2	8	
			4	1	9			5
				8			7	9

Solution is on a following page of the magazine

Indian Film Culture

Shoubhik Pal, Grade X, Bangalore, India



Everything in India is definitely changing. Even its cinema, one of its proud contributions to the whole world, in such beautiful forms as movies in recent such as *The Namesake* (which grosses about 13.5 million dollars in the US, roughly close to a whopping 54 crores), *Water* (which made it to the Oscars last year), *Monsoon Wedding*, *Lagaan: Once Upon a Time in India* and other such wonderful movies. In the domestic range, there is lot of *masala* movies, or movies that appeal to the general public, movies that contain a term called *Paisa Vasool*. These films run big in India, whether it be comedies (the most successful since people usually go to theatres to laugh and have a good time) but there are some movies which achieve cult status, movies that strike a chord with people and this is what the general public of India want. Some recent examples of these are *Rang De Basanti* and *Dil Chahta Hai*.

Indian audiences, especially the masses, are great fans of romance, that's why movies such as *Dilwale Dulhania Le Jaayenge*, *Mughal-E-Azam* (coincidentally the first ever movie to be released in India) and *Kuch Kuch Hota Hai* emerged as earth-crashing blockbusters.

But nowadays, a group of new age actors are depicting in movies what we call *hatke* themes. These may not appeal to the general public, but they show great storytelling to the best. An example of *hatke* themes are multiple stories, which are slowly growing to the masses hearts, examples being *Salaam-E-Ishq*, *Honeymoon Travels Pvt. Ltd.*

Sports-based cinema is suddenly to dig deep into the hearts of cine-goers. Examples are the recent *Chak De India* (depicting hockey), *Ta Ra Rum Pum* (sports racing), *Lagaan* (cricket) and soon to be released *Dhan Dhana Dhan Goal* (depicting football, a theme not received much in India)

But nowadays, Indian cinemas are being very compared to the

standards of the world, mainly due to its acting and action. *Cash* and *Dhoom 2* have world-class stunts which have been recognized in awards such as the Taurus Stunt Awards, but word has it that mega stars like Aishwarya Rai and Amitabh Bachchan are being put in lead roles in mainstream English movies (Aishwarya for *The Last Legion* and Amitabh-ji for Ridley Scotts next).

Now I will talk about what makes a film a hit or blockbuster? What factors are there to it? I will summarize in a number of points:

1. Star Power - A very essential part to visualizing whether the film will do well or not, and this is achieved by putting commendable and popular actors and actresses. For example, all of Karan Johar's films always become a blockbuster because they have colossal actors in the form of Shah Rukh Khan (the *baadshah* of Bollywood), Rani Mukherjee, Kajol, Preity Zinta, Amitabh Bachchan, Hrithik Roshan and Abhishek Bachchan.

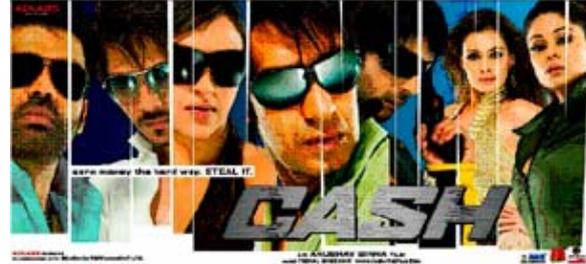
2. Director Power - If the movie is

directed by a commendable director, it will obviously generate more hype than others. Examples are Karan Johar (but after his release of *Kabhi Alvida Naa Kehna* we don't know whether it will remain or not), Ashutosh Gowariker (*Lagaan*, *Swades* and now *Jodhaa-Akbar* starring the magnetic duo of Hrithik Roshan and Aishwarya Rai), Vidhu Vinod Chopra (*1942: A Love Story*, *Mission Kashmir* and *Eklavya*) Abbas-Mustan (*Humraaz*, *36 China Town*, *Naqaab*), Priyadarshan (*Hera Pheri*, *Hungama*, *Hulchul*, *Garam Masala*)

3. Banners - Yash Raj Films continues to make 5-6 films a year and almost all their films have fared well at the box office (*DDLJ*, *Dhoom 1-2*, *Veer-Zaara*) while some have been not so good (*Neal n Nikki*). Vinod Chopra Productions and Mukta Arts Entertainment are also some commendable banners as well as to an extent Red Chillies Entertainment and Vishesh Films.

4. Music - This is becoming a huge factor nowadays, as people who hear catchy or hummable music from the film

want to see the film itself. Examples of these are *Aashiq Banaya Aapne*, which started the career of Himesh Reshammiya's nasal career.



5. Advertising - For the movie to be watched, the common viewer must hear that there is such a film coming out. Advertising can be done in TV, in radios, in the roads, etc.

Even small budget films have created wonders in the box office. A recent example is the hilarious *Bheja Fry*, with a rather modest cast of Vinay Pathak, Ranvir Shorey, Rajat Kapoor, Milind Soman and Sarika.

Changing cinema is a vision for India that will be recognized in the world soon enough.



Solution of Sudoku

5	3	4	6	7	8	9	1	2
6	7	2	1	9	5	3	4	8
1	9	8	3	4	2	5	6	7
8	5	9	7	6	1	4	2	3
4	2	6	8	5	3	7	9	1
7	1	3	9	2	4	8	5	6
9	6	1	5	3	7	2	8	4
2	8	7	4	1	9	6	3	5
3	4	5	2	8	6	1	7	9

Sudoku quiz appears on a preceding page of the magazine.

The Values of a Family

Reimi Dasdeb, Grade X



Many people are distracted by tempting objects and do not know what their most valuable thing is. There are ipods, computers, and cellular phones which make young people forget what their most valuable thing is. From my point of view, I think that a family is the most valuable thing we have because they help you in many ways, know you the most, and you can feel safe and secure.

A family is valuable because they help you in many ways such as education, food, and clothing. For example, without education you will be illiterate. Education is one of the child's basic needs. Having education helps to find future jobs and many other useful things. Without education people will underestimate you by never asking your opinion. Going to school and other study activities are all signs of education. In the same way, getting things to eat is a sign of help as well. Food and water help humans to live a healthy life. Getting food helps to be strong and shows a sign of care. If we do not get enough food then we will starve or even have a disease which will end in death. Not only food but clothing is essential to humans. Clothes keep us warm and help us not get too dirty. A lack of clothing can be shameful because people will be bare and can be frozen in the cold seasons. Nevertheless, shelter is one of the basic needs of a human. A shelter has a roof over your head, it has bathrooms, and it also has a kitchen with other facilities. Having shelter is considered lucky for people who do not have one and live on the streets. All these necessities which are provided, are the many ways which your family helps your life.

Secondly, people remember some events in your life but your family knows you the most. There are many ways people remember who you are such as your dislikes of food. Your family lives with you so they know what is wrong for you and what is not. If a friend forgot that you do not like carrots and offers them, than that shows that even if your friend forgot your parents, would not. Not only dislikes but memories of childhood are often remembered by family members. If you ask the neighbour who your parents have told them about the first word you have said do you think they will remember? I think they would have forgotten about it a long time ago. Also if you do not feel well, your family will understand that you are sick. Other people might just say "cheer up" but they do not know if you feel sick or not. In the same way, if you feel nervous about something than your family realizes something is bothering you. Memories and happenings are always remembered by your valuable family.

Most importantly, there are many other ways your family tries to protect you. One of the ways is by giving you a cell phone. This can be very handy because it is always with you. You can call when you get on or get off transportation so that it informs your parents and guardians where you are. Not only calls but nowadays there is a navigation system in the cell phone which indicates where you are right now. Also your family might drop you off to school or get you after school. These little things are also signs of safety. Many parents have a strict rule called a curfew which is the time you have to be back. This also helps you for being out of danger. In the same way, beeping machines

help you to be out of danger. Your parents can buy you the beeping machine and when you are in trouble just pull the string and the little machine will make loud beeping noises which alert people on the street. Nevertheless, having a person you know all the time around you is quite safe. Some people can be scared of the dark or need someone who can be with them all the time and that is when we need parents or guardians. They can sometimes be a little annoying when they ask who you're going to meet and so on but mentally you can feel safe and calm. Protection is another way that makes you feel safe and shows the value of a family.

A helping hand, knowing you the most, and makes you feel safe show the main values which your family has. A family can help you in many ways by sending children to school, getting good and nutritious meals, buying clothing, and having a roof over your head. Also by knowing you the most, a family is always by your side. Lastly, a family can make you feel safe. If your parents were not there when you needed them, then you can end up being in a very dangerous situation. All these things show that a family is very important in your life. Even a mountain full of jewels cannot equal the value of your family.



Answer These Questions

Q. What are two things you cannot have for breakfast?

A. Lunch and dinner.

Q. Why did the boy sprinkle sugar on his pillow before he went to sleep?

A. So he could have sweet dreams.

Q. How do baseball players stay cool?

A. Sit next to their fans.

Q. How can you keep flies out of the kitchen?

A. Put a bucket of manure in the dining room.

Q. Why do giraffes enjoy having such long necks?

A. Because their feet smell awful.



Five Simple Steps to Manipulate Your Parents' Minds

- How to Go to Disneyland with Only Friends -

Moon P., Grade X

As teenagers, we don't get as much freedom as we want. We must enjoy our everyday life to the fullest, and sometimes if we're really lucky, we get to have some excitement in our life by being able to visit Disneyland. However, the adolescence age is a mysterious stage in any teenager's life. For some absurd reason, they do not enjoy going out, or in other words, hanging out with their parents. Thus, we teenagers must be able to manipulate our parents' minds.



In order to convince our parents, we must first find out why they are not so "cool" about their adolescent children going to Disneyland with friends. In my case, my parents think:

I will get kidnapped at Disneyland.

I will get lost on the way to Disneyland.

I will have an accident while riding one of the rides.

Some random psychopathic person will stalk me.

Also my mother is a bit too overprotective about me too. Most parents who are similar to my parents will allow us to go on one condition: ADULT SUPERVISION.

Adult supervision or chaperones can be a real pain because they constantly watch us like a hawk. Every minute they ask us detailed explanations about our next ride. They will judge whether we

should ride a certain attraction or not. They get really upset if you have to wait more than ten minutes for a ride. This is really inconvenient because, there is absolutely no ride in Disneyland that makes you wait for less than ten minutes to ride it. Of course, if you know when to ride which attraction it is easy to avoid waiting. Therefore, adult supervision is not a plus for teens at Disneyland.

Now, in order to avoid chaperones and all barriers that come in our way to enjoy a day in Disneyland, we must follow 4 simple steps.

You must gain your parents approval.

This may seem like an impossible task, however if worked on properly it will be a piece of cake.

In order to gain your parents approval:

You must be patient.

It may take you a few trips to Disneyland with chaperones, but if your parents get good feedback such as: good behavior, punctuality, etc., they just might consider the no-chaperone trip sometime in the future.

Daily behavior plays a huge part in this mission.

You must have acceptable behavior towards your parents.

Just imagine, you are rude to your mom, you argue with your dad, you swear in front of your siblings, is it possible that your parents will allow you to leave the house without an adult for any occasion? Having a positive attitude towards everyone not only impresses your own parents, but others too.

You must schedule the trip on a suitable date.

Would your parents allow you to go to Disneyland the day before exams? How about the day before a simple test?

Can you imagine your parents allowing you to go on Wednesday morning when you have school the next day? The answer is: NO. Logically thinking it is impossible. Therefore, you have to choose a date that is acceptable. Maybe sometime during summer vacation, Christmas holidays, or even on one of the four-day weekend. The fifth is the most important. You must think like your parents. The best way to manipulate your parents' minds is to think like them. Just ask yourself, if my kid wanted to go to Disneyland with a bunch of people, would I allow it? Should I allow this trip?

Does my child have enough responsibility to go to the trip alone? Once you have successfully completed these steps you are all set!

Although there is no guarantee that these five simple steps will definitely help you manipulate your parents' minds, it will help you to develop into a better person. The first step helps you develop negotiation skills, the second step helps you develop patience, the third step helps you develop charisma, etiquette, and an impressive personality. The fourth step helps you develop time management skills, and finally, the fifth step helps you develop empathic skills.



Aid to LEDCs

Ritwik Ghosh, Grade XII

Lack of development of Less Economically Developed Countries (LEDCs) is an important issue that needs to be tackled in the 21st century. The United Nations (UN) has attempted to deal with this problem by increasing aid to LEDCs. In fact, one of UN's millennium goals is to ensure that all developed nations provide 0.7% of their Gross Domestic Product (GDP) as aid. However, to make the aid effective and to enhance the development will not be an easy task.

Trend of the Human Development Index (HDI) rating shows that in spite of aid, development in LEDCs is very poor. Situation in Sub-Saharan Africa is found worst. Sign of development is hardly visible there. Therefore, question arises why effectiveness of aid is found unsatisfactory in LEDCs. In most of the cases, mismanagement and lack of proper distribution system are the bottleneck. Several billion dollars in aid was misappropriated as per World Bank reports. Poor communication system in LEDCs is also one of the hindrances in achieving the goal. In LEDCs, the aid provision is often announced in the form of leaflets and through radio and television. Therefore, the poorest 10% who do not have access to those forms of communication are missed out in the distribution process. Occasionally, nature of the aid itself is responsible for failure. For example, tied aid may not always work well specially, when LEDC is required to import goods from the aid

donor above market price to fulfill the tied aid agreements. Sometimes free food - aid drives the price below the market. Thus, it causes harm to the local producers and has impact on local economy. All these factors reduce the effectiveness of aid drastically.

Therefore, if UN millennium goal is to succeed, the above hurdles are required to be overcome. Setting up of proper institutions, such as banking system are required for efficient distribution of aid and less mismanagement. Spending of money must go to development plans such as better education systems, improving infrastructure, and encouraging sunrise industry rather than mere imports. In nutshell, it is necessary to couple the aid program with other development programs in order to make the aid effective.

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Freedom

Udita Ghosh

When I look up above
Standing outside
I see that one sky
Throughout day and night.

One sky, which stretches
Across one whole world,
Which knows no bounds
And has no walls.

And to those who belong to it:
The birds that fly;
To them it offers,
The freedom of the sky.

The infinite barriers
That we dressed our lands in,
Maybe they laugh at them;
How irrelevant they must seem.

I only wonder what,
With all their cares set free,
What unbreakable bond
Draws them back to the land beneath.

One day when I wish to
I will push off from these lands
And rise like the free birds
To feel that blue expanse.

And when I touch those clouds
And feel the air on my face
I will know that free am I from
The chains binding everyone else.

I am ready to forever wait
And watch that tempting sky
For that day when it offers me
The freedom to fly.



Art



“Rose”
By Mrinalini Singh



“Orchid”
By Mrinalini Singh



“Twin Roses”
By Sanchita Ghosh.



“Fragrance”
By Sanchita Ghosh.



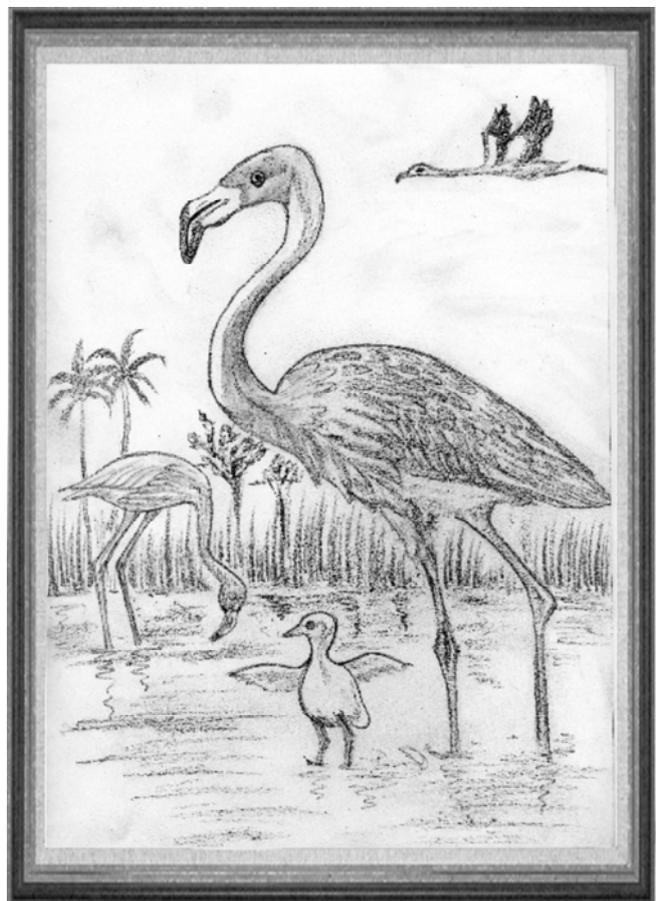
“Serenity” by Meeta Chanda



“The Cat on Hunt” by Mimi Dhar



“The Land of Rising Sun”
By Sushmita Pal



“Cranes”
By Meeta Chanda

Durga Puja : The Fundamentals

Rita Kar

Durga Puja equates to Five days of Fashion, Function, Fragrance, Food and Fun.

Fashion- Months before the Pujas, commences the Puja shopping! Brave the crowds, for whether it be traditional or trendy, new clothes must be worn to celebrate festive season. For five days, every boy and girl is a supermodel. But Puja isn't just about buying; it's also about sharing: remembering to show your appreciation to family, friends and those who make your life just a little bit easier!

Function- This is a very integral part of Bengali culture. The big draw for the Puja evenings are the special musical events and dramas staged by professional, amateur and budding artists. Local communities spend weeks preparing for the big night.

Fragrance- The smell of dhoop and dhuno the special incenses , the seasonal flower Seuli, and the smell of the crisp new "tanter" (handloom) sari fills the air. But who can avoid the aroma of the mouth watering delicacies being cooked at every home.

Food- Now that we're on the topic of aromatic cooking, the Bengali's love affair with food is at its best during Durga Puja. From the home cooked daal, bhaat, aloo bhaja and immense pots of mangshor jhol consumed in the weeks of preparing for the function, to the phuchka or pani puri and jhal muri sold at the stalls in the pandals, the tempting variety of misti and kheer , delicious aromatic food is at the heart of the Puja! See below for a sampling of the festive fare for the five days as given by some of our Tokyo residents.

Fun- More than anything, Puja is about fun. It is getting together with family and friends, pandal hopping, dancing to the rhythm of dhaks, endless " addas" accompanied by nimki and tea. Many will travel to near and distant places with good amount of kachuri aloor dum, sandesh and coconut ladoos or "naru" in the stored away tiffin carriers, to be shared over the course of a long-anticipated journey. The fun or as we say "Pujor ananda" is endless and so also is the maha bhoj.

1st Day: Sashti

Rupa Ghosh's plans are to have luchi tarkari and mihidana for breakfast: lunch will be rice, mung daal with posto'r bara, Pomfret fry, Parse maache'r jhaal, tel koi and misti doi. In the evening go out for a good Chinese meal.

2nd Day: Saptami

Nandini Basu's selection for Saptami is Luchi aloo tarkari, darbesh and chamcham for breakfast; pulao, cauliflower curry, fish kabiraji, rui maacher korma, chutney and payesh for lunch; kosha mangsho (dry meat curry) paratha and rasagollas for dinner.

3rd Day: Ashtami

Sravoni Mukherjee said Ashtami would start with Prasad after anjali ; being ashtami a vegetarian lunch of karaishutir kachuri aloo dum is ideal, but would certainly go out and indulge in a platter of kebabs and other mughlai dishes in the evening.

4th Day: Navami

Mousumi Pan will start with radhaballvi and aloor dum and langcha. Lunch will have bhaja mung daal with aloo posto bhaja, doi hilsa, and Navami's special mutton curry, topping off with mishti doi. In the evening she will have rolls or mughlai paratha and Biriyani with chaap.

5th Day: Dashami

Papiya Banerji suggested jalebia nd singara for breakfast. Lunch must have rui macher kalia and chigri malai curry. Dashami has its special evening snack that is common to many families – ghugni, nimki, naru and chandrapuli.



PUJO MANE



It reminds me of the smell of new 'Sharodiya Shankhyas'.

Mouli Nag

Function-er
Rehearsal

Somudro Duttagupta

Art, competition,
Sonali rod (sunlight)

Tiya

Durga Puja abroad means meeting Bengalis, eating delicious "prosad" and "bhog" and dressing up in traditional Bengali style!

Suparna Bose

Eating,
Books

Viswa Ghosh

"Getting email invitation for Durga Puja makes me feel like Maa Durga is still with me and will keep her blessings on me wherever I live."

Rohan Aggarwal

"Pujo mane kaash phool, dhaker aooaj, pujabarshiki aar notun jutor phoska."

Mousumi Pan



Dhaker bajna, cultural program, aar sobar saathe dekha sakkhat.

Dhak, Laughter,
Gaiety, Khichuri

Sanjib Chanda

Diya

Notun jama

mike-e "halo halo" kara

Piya

Mrittwika

"Home bhog – pandal – crowds – mahisasur – bombings – police – trishul – maa- light – home"

No parhashona

Akash

Bappaditya Bannerjee

"We may not see here 'Siuli' or 'kash' flower, may be we are missing here the enchantin cloud of 'Sarat' and specially away from our beloved ones, but at least we will observe an enigmatic celebration of "Sarodotsav"/ Durga Puja due to the sincere effort of BATJ. "Sankhey sankhey mangal gaon, janai esheche darey"

Prasanta Banerjee

"Pujo maane dhaaker awaj, dhunor gondho, adda, aamej aar alo'r jhorna"

Ahona Gupta

"Pujo maane rokomari alo'r roshnai'er saathe dhaaker awaj, loker bheer thele thakur dekhte jaoa, prochuur adda mara.

. Arka Gupta

.Durgo Pujo mane mahalaya, aar gacher tala theke maar katha mato suili phul tola.

Sandip Sen

Anjali' r jonno kichu koraa ar kono program er jonno rehearsals kora

Shonu

Durga Pujo mane dhak, dhunuchi aar khichudi

Anjalika Sen

Pujo mane anondo aar khaoa.

Rishi

Pujo mane dhaker bajna, dhunochi naach ar adda."

Soma Choudhury

Neel akashe shada megher bhela, shiuli phool, kash phool, dhaker bajna aar sei songe dhak aar dhakider shaj.

Manjulika Hanari (Dasgupta)

Durga Pujo mane moja aar gaan

Riju

Dhak, Siuli phool, Bhasha megh

Bhaswati Ghosh



Pujo? Pujo mane to chelebela, kashful aaar Pather panchali.....

Piali Bose

Fuchka khawa

Mousumi

Pujo mane Notun Jama, Programmer rehearsals, Shokale uthe Mohaloyar gaan shona, Panch diner jonno pujo mondop ke bari kora, Alpona dawa, Shokaler pushpanjoli theke aroombho kore, Bhog, Competitions, Dhunochi Dance, Sondhi pujo, Drama, Jatra, Orchestra, Dance.....Doshomir dine Thakur bishorjone whole city te ghora. Mondope phire Shanti jol nawa, Aar tar por prayey ek mash dhore barite barite bijoya sammeloni.

Meeta Chanda

