VOL 3 OCT-DEC 2022-23

AMBIENCE PUBLIC SCHOOL

New Shoots

The Ambience Newsletter



Message from Principal's Desk



Dear Children and Parents,

Greetings!

Heartiest congratulations on your extraordinary performance at the Annual Sports day and Special Assembly- Dadi Maa ka Anokha Pitara. I extend thanks to each one of you for contributing to the grandeur and success of these events, for which we have received overwhelming responses.

Seeing how each one of you has grown from strength to strength during the span of a year makes my heart feels elated. I am sure your parents and teachers are equally proud to see you working so earnestly and putting in your best effort.

As humans, we all have a strong desire to become better versions of ourselves so that we can live fulfilled lives. To achieve this, it becomes imperative to channelise our efforts for self-improvement. As we move to the last leg of our current academic session, it's important to take stock of

- where do we stand ?
- how are we doing ?
- how do we move ahead ?

Research has shown that periodically engaging in Self-Reflection can help immensely in improved learning ability, a better understanding of yourself, feeling more connected in relationships, reduced stress and overall stronger well-being.

Reflective thoughts are basically asking questions with the self and trying to find answers. Seeking help in this regard from parents, friends and teachers can also benefit.

We are sharing with you some memorable moments you will relish going through. I will also request you to keep doing the hard work and persevere as you have done and demonstrated throughout the year.

Take care, stay safe and stay blessed!

Vivek Kumar

Principal



Noel Kapoor of Gr2 for winning "Gold Medal" for Roller Skating



Ashima of Gr5 for winning "Silver Medal" at 33rd Delhi State & sub Junior Taekwondo ITF championship



Kabir Hira of KG for winning "Gold Medal" at 2nd District ICE skating championship



Nyra of KG for winning "First prize for colouring" at INDO AMERICAN MONTESSORI PRE-SCHOOL .



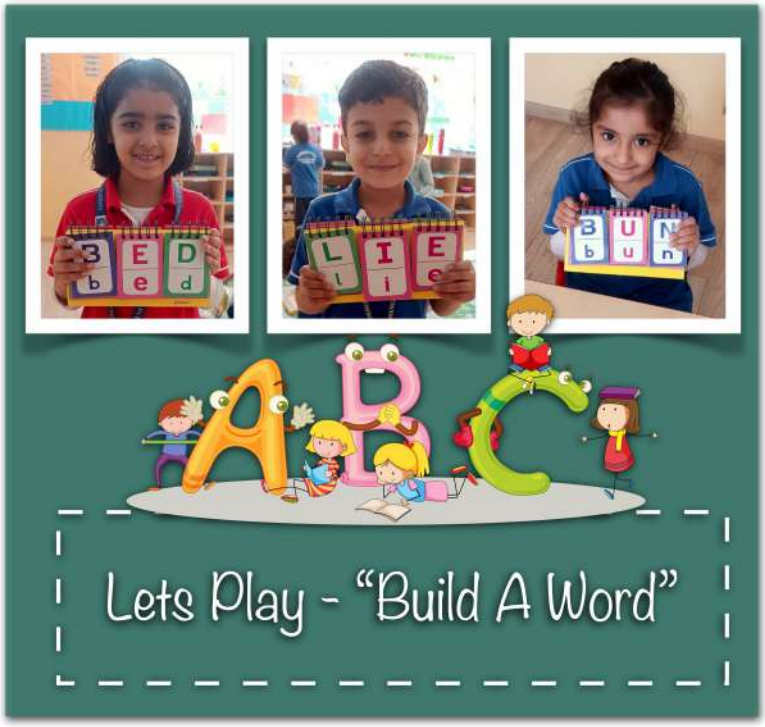
Saransh of Gr4 for winning "Best Midfielder Award" at Gurgaon Football Youth League



Jaskaran Matharu of Gr6 for winning "Bronze Medal" Haryana State Roller Skating Championship



Learning is Fun!



Lets Play - "Build A Word"



Seize the Clay

Azure Oceans

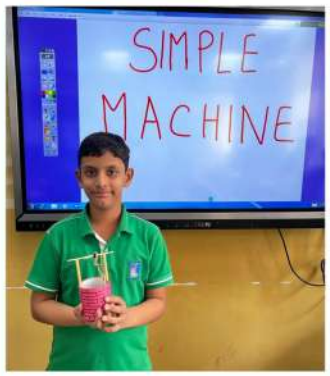


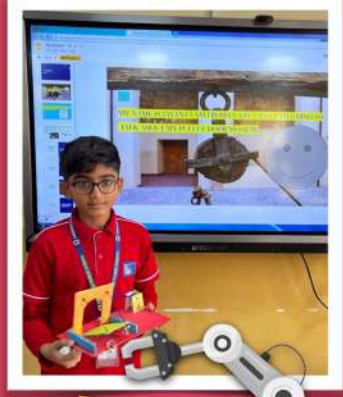



Experiential Learning









HAPPY Halloween






Diwali Celebrations






















दादी माँ का पिटारा

















































Learning Landforms













Let's Power Up







A Sunny Day Out





Lohagarh Farms



































Step Into My Shoes









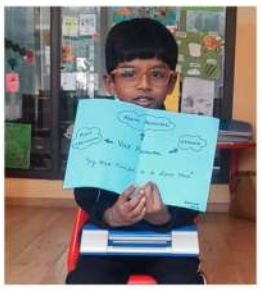











"हिंदी से मेरे हिंद की पहचान, हिंदी ही देश का स्वाभिमाना"







OORJA - Annual Sports Day



























Bagless Days































Merry Christmas





























Creative CORNER

Poetry and Creative Writing help the learners to learn how to write, read, and understand any text better. It can give students a healthy outlet for surging emotions. This corner is exclusively given to the learners of our school to express themselves and unleash the writer within them!



WORD of the DAY

quibble

verb | quib·ble

- to argue or complain about small, unimportant things





TV addiction has become a fable for the 21st century because the TV has now become more accessible. We can now watch on mobile phones anywhere. In earlier times people had to be at home to watch TV and not everyone had one at their home. However, now it is accessible anywhere.

People finish 5-10 hours series in one day. People are now glued to screens. This is ow it has become fable for 21st century.

By Jaskaran Singh Matharu
Grade VI

Riddle of the Day

What is always coming but never arrives?

tomorrow



THE ASTEROID OF CHAOS



Life was normal. Sometimes I am happy, other times I am sad. I got off work and started coming home. The news channels in my car showed a small asteroid about to hit the earth, which could be the end of all of us, but I didn't care. As the days passed, more channels reported about this, even my friends, but I shook it off like nothing. But it was later, on an office workday, that I found out the truth.

My friend, who had extraordinary vision, told me a small rock was floating in space. I looked up, and the other 8 billion people did as well. The small ball of mass destruction was now visible, if not fundamental to all of humanity.

Things fell down or rose up, whichever way your brain could think. Things have gotten horrible, even catastrophic. It was unclear how long it would take to make the chaos end and how—by the cleaning of the world or by deaths. The next day, it got much worse. Except for chaos, everything began to fall.Expectations were shattered, and our way of life was completely destroyed.When will it end? When will the chaos stop, and will the people die? Is this the way to end it all? Is everything we knew, loved, and respected now dust?

But, finally, before our final prayers, we were committed to this goal.It came, the end of all humanity. We, the future you, your kids, everyone, were we made to end like this? But now, the sound, the big explosion, the mad air noises, and the screaming of people, combined into one single moment. I held my last breath, everyone in the world did. But it was all over. Everyone—including me, you, and everyone else—was destroyed.

None of your problems matter. Nothing matters anymore...

Prabal Sheel
VIII



THE CRACK OF DAWN



Here comes the dawn
Promising a brand new day
The sun comes up dazzling bright
Serenading the street in its light

Cars come and halt and go
On and on they keep the flow
As much as one wants to control
The barrage of travellers continues to grow

The honking sound engulfs me
As children rush to school others for work
The flow of travellers seem swollen and unchanged
Through the day and even at its ends

Bollocks is the pace of life
As for every inch of road people fight
I stand firmly and witness this
Sparkling in red yellow and green

Aarav Kanaujia
VII

Street Wander



What a busy atmosphere
Rushing , rustling, ranging streets
Crazy , crowded , chaotic people
Living their everyday lives

What a busy atmosphere
Children run like monkeys from here
To there eying candies and lollipops
Living their weekend life

What a busy atmosphere
Big business man wear big business clothes
Talk about big business affairs in big Business voices
Living their luxurious life

Me , I wander around
Watching the scence as it goes
Rubbing empty fingers
Planning

Reyansh
VII

THE STREET FEVOR



Sometimes, I believe
streets can be free
or be busy,
like from here to their

Carring happiness, loneliness
and all are overfilled.

Teen trying their best
not to fight for
unnecessary things.

Young happy, cheery
voices, swinging
happily, in the parks.

Why can't the streets
be free and
cheery

Navya Jain
VII

THE PLACE, THE LAKE AND THE GIRL



She was once again in that tranquil area where the clouds often wept to take off their heavy burdens. The tall trees towered into the sky, trying to touch the clouds. It seemed to her as if she was in the abode of the creator himself. Chinks of blue sky were visible amongst the raging clouds.

She suddenly found herself on the verge of a lake full of lilies. She knew what would happen next. She had been to this place. The shrill voice of the nightingale pierced her ears as she walked through the woods. A sense of foreboding captured her and she hesitantly stopped. The vicinity of the place seemed absurd to her. The last time she had been there was not like this time. Maybe she shouldn't have come her after all, she thought in despair. She loved to come to this place to escape her loneliness.

The lush green valleys and wooded dells made her feel enthralled. A forlorn little hut lay beside the verge of the lake. The vines were entangled in its chimney and it seemed to be urging her to take shelter inside. She gathered some courage and knocked on the door. The door creaked open in response. She hurriedly went in and watched the rain dwindle slowly.

She came outside the hut and looked at a mango tree in which a family of squirrels had built their drey. She climbed the tree and then heard the voice she had been dreading to hear since last night. "Wake up, Kavita!", said her mother shaking her. "Your exam results have come and I am happy to see that you have passes!" A smile spread over sleepy Kavita. There wasn't any need to worry anymore.

The next night she had the same dream again which she had been having for a week. Maybe because she had been worrying about her exam results but she had passed with flying colors so why was she worried now, Kavita thought deeply. She was back in that place. This time she did not go inside the hut or near the tree. She looked at herself in the lake. She saw herself smiling. She had found what she had been looking for-
CONFIDENCE

Khushi Srivastava
VI

What is a Fable?
A short story that teaches a lesson (a moral) and that often has animals as the main characters



THE PEACOCK AND THE LIZARD

Once upon a time, there was a peacock and a lizard. One day they were having a singing competition. Everyone knew that the peacock would win. The king of the jungle MR CECIL rejected all the contestants except the peacock. The lizard kept thinking "I don't even have a beautiful voice. I can't even do anything". When the lizard sang everyone didn't like it. Suddenly, when the peacock was showing off his skills. there was a huge jeep with green stripes, and there was a man with a huge gun, the hunters grabbed the peacock by the neck the lizard decided he would save the peacock. The lizard camouflaged into the green grass and took out its tongue into the hunter's gun and threw it away. The hunter got scared and ran away. The peacock said " Thank you for saving me I was showing off but still, you saved me. nobody saved me except you.

MORAL- BE HAPPY WITH WHAT YOU HAVE

Kashish Srivastava
VI





TODAY IS BORING !

Today is so boring
I am just sitting on a chair
Today is so boring!
I feel i'll turn into a bear

Today is so boring!
A lion is roaring
well,
There is nothing much to look at,
There is nothing much to say..

I may go AAcchooo...
Boredom- shoo shoo
If you call me on my phone
I will say leave me alone

I don't want to reach the sky,
But still, Goodbye

Aadya Munjal
V



HAS TECHNOLOGY MADE US MORE CIVILISED OR BARBARIC?



What even is barbarianism? Is it wrong to do something when you know it will have serious consequences? Or is it just a game without any rules? Mankind has been barbaric since the beginning of time and will continue to be so until a solution is found; we "homo sapiens" have brutally fought wars for supremacy.Technology has helped us to equalise the good and the bad, the right and the wrong, a Ying and a Yang; however, with the evolution of technology, rules have been defined. Thus, I believe that technology by itself has brought us closer to being civilised than we ever could have come by ourselves.

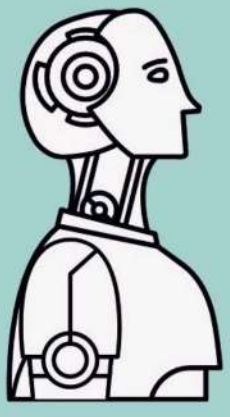
I believe that technological systems are invented by humans and reflect the very essence of a population's needs and culture. The cyclical nature of society and technologies is one where each factor greatly affects the other, starting with human societies and resulting in the development of different technologies to meet society's needs, leading to a more civilised one. Those technologies change how societies behave and operate, affecting and evolving their economies.

For example, Mesopotamia, the ancient so-called "cradle of civilization," saw the ancient Sumerians invent most of the basic items (technologies) that are still used today, including ships, the wheel, irrigation systems, and one of the oldest written scripts. Technology had made the people of that society civilised and improved its civilization by playing a major role in the development of its military, architecture, cities, health, communication, government, and language.

Despite this, technology has continued to assist us to this day. In the past few years, we have seen the spread of a new virus that has come to be known as COVID-19. During the COVID-19 period, most activities were restricted, and people lost their jobs. Technology was helpful in disease identification, limiting disease spread, disease prevention, and more. Technology had helped the panicking nations to bring everything under control. The temporary offsite shutdown of schools had led to educational technological platforms. For daily supplies, we could go online and our order would be delivered to us in just a matter of minutes. Even during that period, technology singlehandedly helped the flustered nations to bring everything under control. It brought us civilization, even during one of the darkest periods of our lives.

All points are convincing, but I still strongly believe that technology is making us more civilised and bringing us towards a better and brighter society step by step.

Kimaya Kalra
VII





मोर



यह सुंदर मोर
इसे कभी न बुलाए चोर।
हरे -नीले पंखों वाली
नाचते हुए देखे तो मुस्कराए माली ।
इतने सुंदर होते हैं,
उन्हें देखकर चौंक जाता मैं।
मोर इतने ऊँचे कूदते,
जहाँ पर हम झंडे फहराते ।
इतने सुंदर हैं ये मोर
भागते -भागते रुक जाते चोर ।।



नभ्या चौपड़ा
कक्षा छह

प्यारी दोस्त को प्यारी सी सलाह



परीक्षा भवन
गुरुग्राम।

२६.१२.२२

प्रिय हरशीन,
ढेरों प्यार।
मैं तुम्हें ये पत्र इसलिए लिख रही हूँ ताकि मैं तुमको यह बता पाऊँ कि तुम्हें आने वाली परीक्षा में हिंदी व गणित विषय पर और ध्यान देना होगा। तुम २०२३ मार्च में कक्षा पाँच
में आ रही हो । तुमने बताया था कि तुम्हारे इस बार गणित व हिंदी में कम अंक आए थे। तुम्हें दोनों विषयों में अधिक मेहनत करनी पड़ेगी। बाकी सभी विषयों में तुम बहुत अच्छी हो। घर में सबको मेरा नमस्कार ।
तुम्हारी दोस्त

आरोही
कक्षा: चार

सुनहरी गिलहरी



सुनहरी गिलहरी
सुनहरी गिलहरी,
हरी घास में
नीले-पीले फूलों,
पर दौड़ लगाए
सबसे आगे दौड़े जाए,
नाम है उसका
चुन-चुन बहन,
पेड़ पर चढ़कर धूम मचाए
नए-नए वो दोस्त बनाए।।

अंकिता गुप्ता
कक्षाः तीन



साहसी बालक





एक दिन की बात है, सभी बच्चे पार्क में खेल रहे थे। बड़े बच्चे और छोटे बच्चे भी सब अपने ही मस्ती में खेल रहे थे। अचानक से उस पार्क में एक साँप आ गया और वह साँप किसी एक बच्चे को काट लेता है। उसके बाद वह बच्चा बेहोश होकर पार्क में ही गिर जाता है । सभी लोग वहाँ भीड़ लगाकर उस बच्चों को देखने लगते हैं । तभी एक बच्चा, जिसका नाम वीरेंद्र था वह उस छोटे से बच्चे को गोद में उठाकर जल्द ही पास के अस्पताल में ले जाता है जिससे उस बच्चे की जान बच जाती है । वीरेंद्र ने अपने साहस को दिखाया और साहस के साथ-साथ अपनी समझदारी भी दिखाई।
शिक्षा - मुसीबत आने पर साहस और समझदारी से काम करना चाहिए।

लकी
कक्षा: चार



गलत सोच

एक समय की बात है एक बारहसिंगा नदी के किनारे पानी पी रहा था। पानी पीते-पीते उसकी नज़र अपने सींग पर पड़ी। उन्हें देखकर वह बहुत खुश हुआ और बोला,"मेरे जैसे इतने सुंदर सींग किसी भी जानवर के नहीं हैं।"

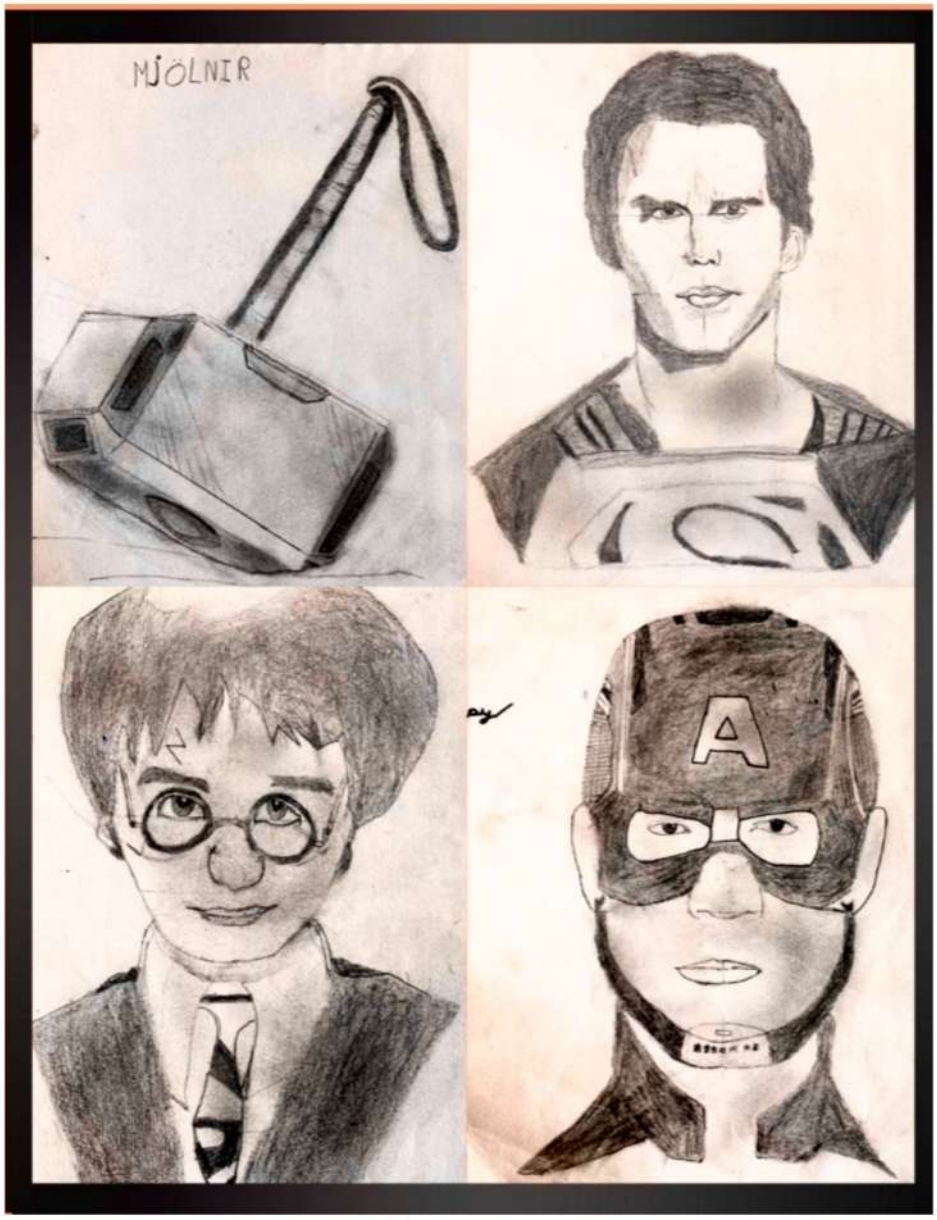


फिर उसकी नजर अपने पैरों पर पड़ी उन्हें देखकर वह दुखी हो गया और बोला, "मेरे पैर इतने पतले और भद्दे हैं किसी भी काम के नहीं है।" जैसे ही वह यह बोला वैसे ही उसने शेर की आवाज सुनी और अपनी जान बचाने के लिए जंगल की ओर भागा। दौड़ते- दौड़ते वह घने जंगल में आ गया। शेर उसका पीछा कर रहा था । वह धीरे-धीरे चलने लगा अचानक उसके सींग कुछ पेड़ों की टहनियों में फंस गए। उसने अपने सींग को निकालने की बहुत कोशिश की परंतु वह नहीं निकाल पाए। फिर वह उदास होकर सोचने लगा कि जिन पैरों को मैं बेकार बता रहा था उन्होंने ही मेरे प्राण की रक्षा की और जिनकी तारीफ कर रहा था लगता था वही मेरी मौत का कारण बनेंगे । फिर शेर आया गया और उसने उसको मार डाला।

शिक्षा: सूरत नहीं सीरत देखनी चाहिए।

आशिमा

कक्षा: पाँच



Sketches

by Rannvijay , Grade VIII