

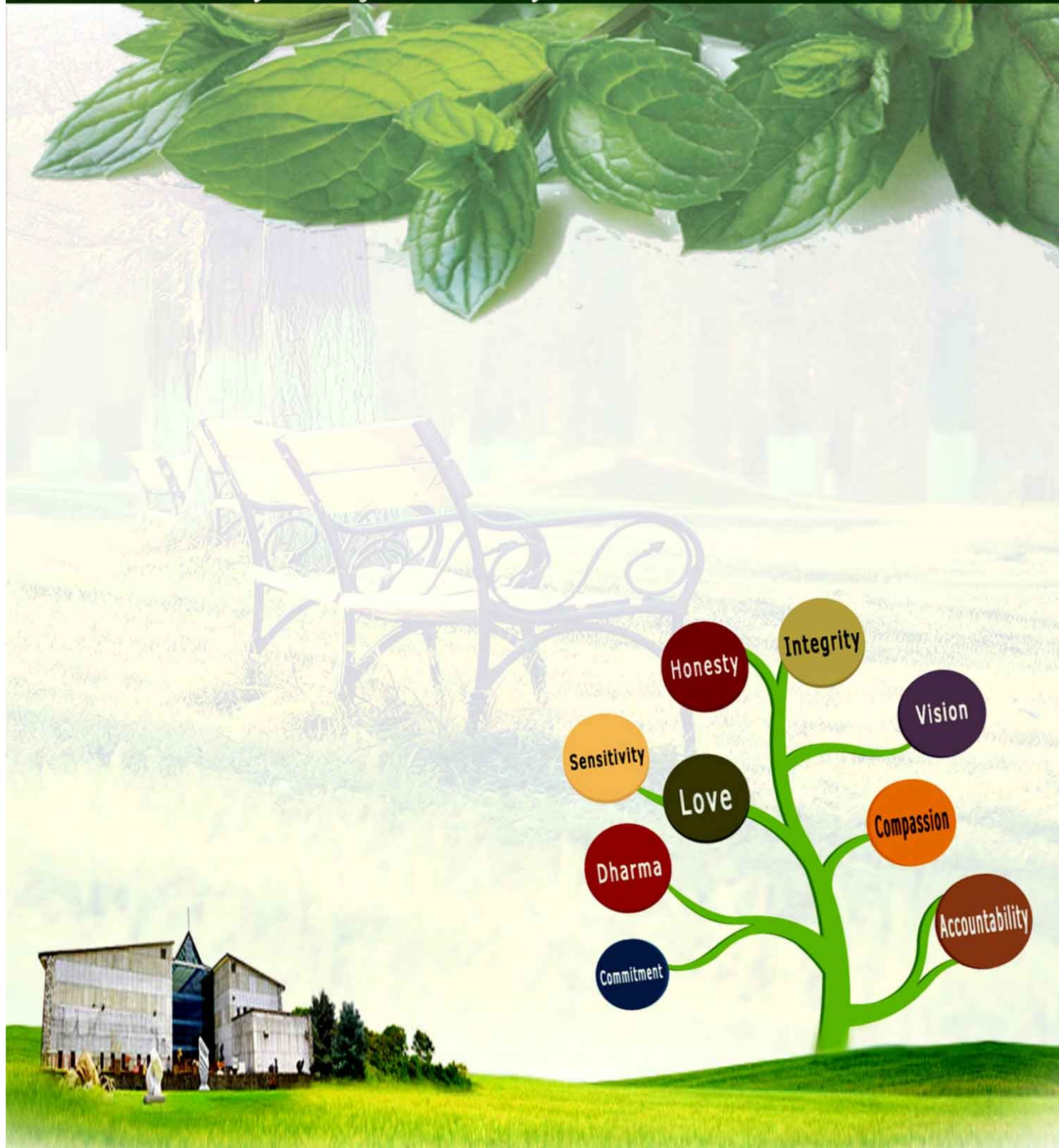
Issue No: 01 :: Edition: May



# magazine



- A Monthly Magazine by the Students of NMS -





# **E d i t o r i a l   N o t e**

Dear Readers,

Another exciting and eventful year has begun. After two years of continuous break the E-Magazine has been implemented again. We take immense pleasure to thank NMS-DPS on behalf of the entire editorial team.

This Magazine is a collection from our budding writers and artists who have expressed their uninhibited thoughts and colourful expressions.

This year we have just made another new beginning hoping to achieve more in the years to come.

This E-Magazine is a monthly Magazine.

Read and enjoy!

Benonin Johnson



Art & Design: Shreeya Naik





# Science - The World of Mystery

Science is a world of mystery  
My favourite is chemistry  
What happens when elements interact?  
Does iron corrode?  
Whats the use of cathode?  
Is there much use for alkalines?  
Which no. is bromine?  
Endless questions can be put forward  
Finding the answer i move forward  
To discover and explore new worlds  
Clear my vision which was once blurred  
For now I'll master the subject  
All false notions i shall reject  
And be prepared to use this as a tool  
To bring a change to this world,how cool?



A. Archana,  
XI Grade



# **Simple Environmental Friendly Actions that we can do to Save Our Environmental Resources**



## **1. Conserve electricity:**

If you have central air conditioning, do not close vents in unused rooms. Turn down or shut off your water heater when you will be away for extended periods. Turn off lights, computers and other appliances when not in use. Unplug seldom used appliances. Use compact fluorescent light bulbs to save money and energy.

## **2. Protect Our Air:**

Report smoking vehicles to your local air agency. Use solar power for home and water heating. Paint with brushes or rollers instead of using spray paints to minimize harmful emissions. Walk or ride your bike instead of driving, whenever possible. Fit filters in chimneys wherever possible.

## **3. Protect Our Water:**

Re-vegetate or mulch disturbed soil as soon as possible. Never dump anything down a storm drain. Have your septic tank pumped and system inspected regularly. Check your car for oil or other leaks, and recycle motor oil. Take your car to a car wash instead of washing it in the driveway.





## **Simple Environmental Friendly Actions that we can do to Save Our Environmental Resources**

### **4. Create Less Garbage:**

Buy products that you can reuse. Maintain and repair durable products instead of buying new ones. Reuse items like bags and containers when possible. Use cloth napkins instead of paper ones. Use reusable plates and utensils instead of disposable ones.

### **5. Use Less Water:**

Check and fix any water leaks. Install water-saving devices on your faucets and toilets. Don't wash dishes with the water running continuously. Wash and dry only full loads of laundry and dishes. Follow your community's water use restrictions or guidelines.



**Kirti Dash  
X-Grade**







# SHORT STORY

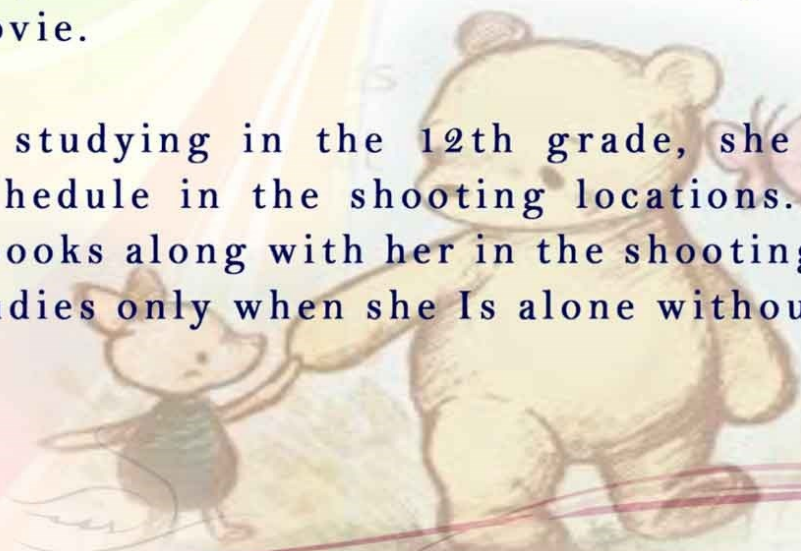
## “Best Friends Succeed in Life”

Once, lived a girl with full of talents and hobbies. She always stood first in the class. All the teachers in the school were so happy to have such a student.

After years passed and when she became in the 12th Grade, there came an opportunity for her to act in a film. So, she registered her name and went for the interview. While the conversation was going on, she had shown all her certificates and achievements which she had got, and the interviewer was so happy and she was qualified to act in the film.

In her school all the students and teachers were happy and encouraged her. After her first film was released she came to know that, the film in which she acted became super hit and many directors called her for asking dates to act in their movie.

Though she was studying in the 12th grade, she was having a busy schedule in the shooting locations. She used to take her books along with her in the shooting location but she studies only when she is alone without no disturbance.





# “Best Friends Succeed in Life”

Continued...

Just two months before the final exams, she was having a very tough time because she couldn't cop up with the lessons taught in the class and also she could not attend the classes as she was in the shooting location. One of her best friend understood her situation and started helping her by providing notes, teaching her the lessons taught in the class etc. Her friend also wrote for her notes so that she does not have to struggle at the last moment. And, when the final exams had arrived, both the friends were able to write the exams in a good manner.

Finally, when the results had come both the students were the toppers in their school. She proudly said during the school assembly that if my friend wouldn't have helped me, I wouldn't have good marks. It is only because of her sincerity and dedication that I was able to score good marks. So, friends I have to say you one thing while choosing friends make sure that you choose a good friend who helps you in needs and not who leads you in negative thoughts.....



**Benonin Johnson**  
**XI-Grade**  
**(Chief Editor, E-Magazine)**







# Being Biodiverse

What if trees gave out wifi signals? We would then be planting trees as though they were an asset we couldn't live without, and create a world where environment wouldn't need protecting. Too bad they only give out the oxygen for us to breathe.

Story telling has existed for as long as humans have been able to speak. From fairytales, about mythological pixies, brownies and elves, to folk tales, fables, and personal life experiences, stories have passed down to future generations by grandparents, and told with great wisdom and insight.

No matter the story told, the teller always imparts with a message or two; whether it be a moral lesson, a historical fact, a life experience, or an insight to an event.

The idea of penning down this article struck me, when I came across a photograph of myself in one of the old family albums. I was posing next to a bed of roses, my age not more than five.





# Being Biodiverse

Continued...

“Can I pluck one, Daddy?” I asked my dad, in all innocence. “No, you can’t”, came the reply. Being a very particular and choosy person, I have always disliked it when something I profoundly desired, wasn’t mine. I started crying and shouting, arguing being my normal reaction to a situation such as this. My dad gently held my hand and made me sit down on the front porch. “I will tell you a small story today”, he said, wiping away my tears.

“Long long ago, there lived a little grey melancholic planet. The people living there never looked after it, despite being able to achieve the milestones of inventing and discovering things, which had always remained a far cry in the minds of people. They had contaminated the countryside and left the land absolutely barren, where no plants and animals could thrive.

One day, a little boy was walking on the planet when he passed a cave, and observed a small red flower inside. The flower was sick, and almost dying. The little boy dug up the flower, and started looking for a place where he could allow it to nurture and nourish. He travelled all over the planet, to search for the destination he had imagined, but all his efforts were futile.





# Being Biodiverse

Continued...

Frustrated, he looked up at the sky and noticed the moon. It seemed to the boy, that maybe the plant would be able to survive there. The little boy put on his astronaut suit, and climbed into a space ship.

He put the little red flower in the back, and off they went to the moon. Far away from the damaging pollution, and under the care of the little boy who often visited the moon to tend it, the flower, gradually began to grow. The flower was so well cared for, that it soon germinated, giving birth to others, and the other flowers spreading onto others. Before long, the moon was covered with flowers.

To this day, when a new flower blooms, the moon takes on a soft red sheen, as though giving a tribute the little boy. Maybe, it is telling us, that if we don't look after our planet, a day will come, when flowers will only be able to grow on the moon..."

Since I was only five, even a short story such as this had deeply moved me. I stood motionless, as if to extend my tribute to that small boy. I decided to never pluck a flower again, and watered the plants in my garden every day.







# Being Biodiverse

Continued...

Although it's been years since the incident and I am grown up enough to differentiate between true stories and fables, the tale still motivates me to contribute to the protection of nature and its fascinating wonders.

Even today, gardening is amongst my favorite hobbies. Through this article, I would like to convey a simple message to all the readers.

We talk about saving our environment; we talk about conservation of resources. We preach about protecting endangered flora and fauna, we read about the importance of a healthy ecosystem to survive.

Sadly, our irresponsible and ignorant actions turn out to be contradictory to our noble ideas. Man's unbridled demand for more and his reckless greed seem to triumph over his compassion towards nature.

Over a millennium of industrialization, the conflict between nature and mankind has never been as serious as it is today.





# Being Biodiverse

Continued...

The depletion, the degradation, the rapid exhaustion of resources, and the worsening of the ecological economy have become the bottlenecks for grave impediments of the nation's economic and social developments.

Our beautiful planet, today, stands at the threshold of survival. The onus is on man, the most judicious of all living organisms, to draw a line between his intelligence and ignorance, his needs and his greed and between existence and destruction.

The best time to plant a tree was twenty years ago. The next best time is today.



Reet Varma  
X Grade  
MEMBER,  
EDITORIAL BOARD,  
SR. STUDENT COUNCIL.





# G A Z A [P O E M]

Don't cry, I whispered in his ear,  
The smoke is giving way.

Don't cry, I said loud and clear,  
The blood stains will wash away.

He stares at me through teary eyes,  
His face still raw and bare.

His starry eyes look questioning;  
I can't do nothing but stare...

Everything is okay, I say  
Only some things have changed...

Instead of your mama, dear;  
I'll put food on your plate.



# GAZA

continued...

I'll play with you and your imaginary  
friend;

I'll help, when you need a hand;  
I'll hug you during your nightmares,  
I'll hold you, I'll be there!

And then when you grow older we can  
avenge them.  
You and I.

A cupcake for the starving  
A flower for every cry.

So don't cry, I whispered in his ear.  
The sun will shine again.

Don't cry, I said loud and clear;  
Let a new life begin!

By Naila,  
XII-Grade.







# POEM

## - DEEP FALL -

No words where to start  
In my current condition im torn apart,  
Covered in thick blood  
As I drenched from the mighty flood.

Worked hard day and night  
That during the war,  
Was overwhelmed by fright  
That my fright is to be blamd.

Why I lost the war,  
But the battle is still not over  
As my inner self gets ready  
To Raawwrr!!!

Made a decision to sharpen my blade  
To show my soon dead opponents,  
Of what I was made

To throw my best  
Is what I planned to do,  
But without the rest  
of my allies  
what am I supposed to do!!







# **- DEEP FALL -**

Continued...

With the outbreak of the war  
For the second time,  
Fought till my last breath  
For 3 hours  
Keeping my past behind,

Finally emerging victorious  
After the war,  
Honoured with an armour of bravery  
For what I stood for,

The moral may be unclear,  
But if you look inside, it's you  
Who has to rise against your own fear,

Deep fall is what you will witness at times  
Into the dark,  
As it is upto you to alone ride  
This lonely yak,

**Writtern By: AUSAAF**











# THE END



Next Edition-June 2015