



# GiggleIT Project 2009-2019 Asia

INTERNATIONAL ASSOCIATION OF SCHOOL LIBRARIANSHIP  
- IASL-ONLINE.ORG -

# GiggleIT Project 2009-2019 – Asia



International Association of School Librarianship

[IASL-online.org/advocacy/GiggleIT](http://iasl-online.org/advocacy/GiggleIT)

## CHAPTERS

1. [What is the GiggleIT Project?](#)
2. [British International School Phuket, Phuket, Thailand](#)
3. [Kasiga School, Dehradun, India](#)
4. [Learning Paths School, S.A.S. Nagar, India](#)
5. [Nepal Police School, Garuda, Rautahat, Nepal](#)
6. [Rasbihari International School Victoria, Nashik, India](#)
7. [YK Pao Primary School, Shanghai, China](#)
8. [Other registered schools](#)

## CHAPTER ONE

### **The GiggleIT Project: Global Student Writing Through School Libraries**

What is the GiggleIT Project?

#### **History**

The GiggleIT Project was created as a free resource for all school librarians worldwide by the International Association of School Librarianship - Children's and Young Adult Literature Special Interest Group.

From 2009-2019, student works submitted by their school librarians were hosted on the IASL website on individual pages for each registered school.

In 2020, the GiggleIT Project transitioned to a “publish at your place” model, so this first decade of GiggleIT student works are now collected in a free eBook series available on the IASL website <http://iasl-online.org/> so kids all over the world can read these stories, poems, jokes, and riddles.

## How to GiggleIT Now

Visit the GiggleIT Project on the IASL website for free lesson plans and instructions [IASL-online.org/advocacy/giggleIT](http://IASL-online.org/advocacy/giggleIT).

There are two Spotlight Projects for each of these themes:

- Animal Antics
- Colors of My World: Through My Window
- Food, Festivals, Fun
- Lucky Me, Lucky You!
- Trickster Tales

Your students can accent their writing with original drawings and photos or one of the 44 copyrighted GiggleCritter characters of global GiggleTown.

When sharing with others, please link back to the IASL website and acknowledge the GiggleCritter characters' copyright-holder, © Emily Manck-White.

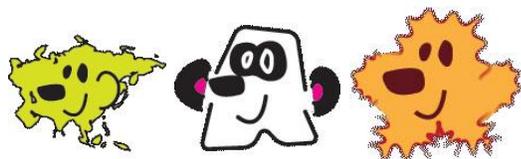
[<return to Chapter list>](#)



## CHAPTER TWO

### British International School Phuket, Phuket, Thailand

Our GiggleCritters



### Thailand

Sawasdee Ka! Thailand, also known as the land of smiles, is a big country located in Southeast Asia with a population of 66,000,000 people and its neighboring countries are Malaysia, Burma, Laos, and Cambodia.



Thailand is best known for its spicy food such as Tom Yum Koong & Somtam, its temples and beautiful beaches.

Some of the most visited places in Thailand are Bangkok (the capital of Thailand), Chiang Mai, Pattaya, Koh Samui, and Phuket.

## **Phuket**

Our city is called Phuket, located in central Thailand and is an island. The population of Phuket is 314,000 people. Phuket is famous for its wonderful beaches and its tourism.

Phuket celebrates lots of festivals such as Song Kran, the Vegetarian festival, Loy Kratong and many more. Song Kran is special because it has won a Guinness World Record for being the biggest water fight. Song Kran involves people on the streets throwing water at each other; people also stand on the back of pickup trucks and throw water on everyone. All of these festivals are lots of fun and are celebrated all over Thailand.

Phuket is special for its culture, food, fruits and its beaches. Phuket also has a wonderful mix of modern and traditional things mixed together. This is a photo of the biggest temple in Phuket called Wat Chalong.

## **Our school**

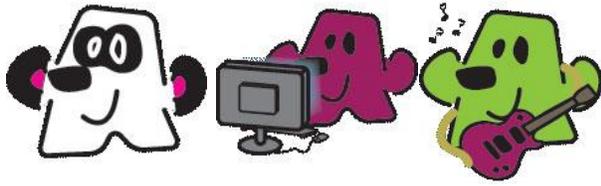
The name of our school is The British International School Phuket and it is located in Koh Kaew near Phuket Town.

There are approximately 950 students in our school who are aged between 18 months and 18 years old. There are over 100 teachers teaching in our school.



Our school has good facilities like a school shop, many football pitches and two swimming pools and the cafeteria has food from all around the world which is exquisite. During the year we have a sports day and a football tournament; we also go to different countries to do an all-round sports trip called FOBISSEA. Our school is special because the people in the school represent many different nationalities and many different cultures.

## Class 5SB



## Our Jokes



Father snake and his son were going for a slither in the jungle. All of a sudden, the little snake stopped.

"Dad," he said.

"Yes, son?"

"Dad, are we the deadly poisonous biting sort of snake, or the grabbing, squeezing type?"

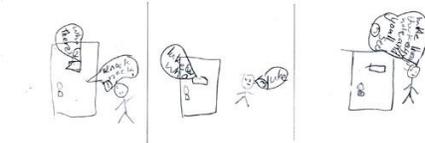
"The grabbing, squeezing of course," the father replied.

"Phew!" said the little snake, "that's a relief."

"Why do you say that son?"

"I've bitten my lip!"

- by Kayleen



Knock, knock!

Who's there?

Luke!

Luke who?

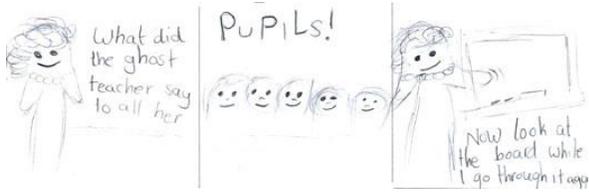
Luke through the keyhole and you'll see!

- by Jina



**Q:** What do you call a fairy who hasn't taken a bath?

**A:** Stinkerbell!



**Q:** What did the ghost teacher say to her pupils?

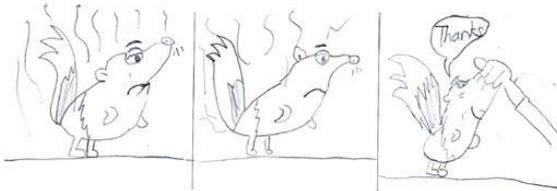
**A:** Now look at the board while I go through it again.

- by Angela

**Q:** What is the difference between roast beef and pea soup?

**A:** You can roast beef but you can't pee soup.

- by Hikari and Beau



**Q:** How do you stop a skunk from smelling?

**A:** By holding its nose!

- by Alex and Ben

**Q:** Why is it easy to trap Spongebob?

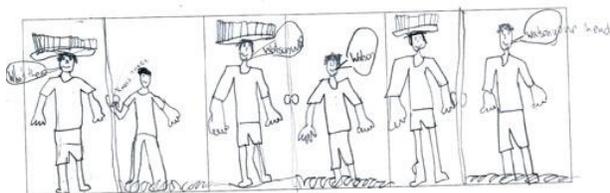
**A:** He's always cornered.

- by Oli

**Q:** Why did the man wear two shirts to play golf?

**A:** In case he got a hole in one.

- by Joo Yeob



Knock, knock!

Who's there?

Watson!

Watson who?

Watson your head?



Big polar bear and a little polar bear were walking across the ice cap. The wind was blowing hard. It was very, very cold.

“Dad,” said the little polar bear.

“Yes, son?”

“Dad, are you a polar bear?”

“Yes, son!”

“And is Mum a polar bear?”

“Yes, son.”

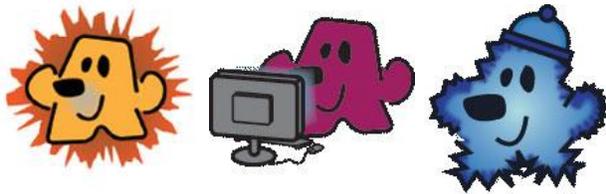
“So am I a polar bear?”

“Of course you are, son – why do you ask?”

“Cos I’m freezing!”

- by Unn

## Class 5RM



## Our Jokes

**Q:** What kind of phone does the ocean have?

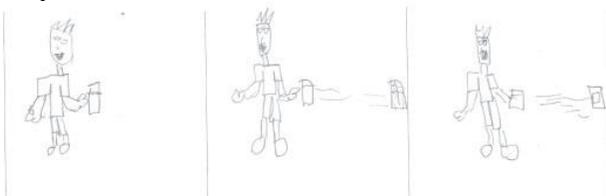
**A:** A shell-phone!

- by Kaowfang

**Q:** What type of animal needs oil?

**A:** A mouse - because it squeaks!

- by Bam



**Q:** Why did the man throw his watch at the window?

**A:** He wanted to see time fly!

- by Win

**Q:** What do you call the mall that an astronaut explores on?

**A:** Central of the Galaxy

- by Care



**Q:** Why do birds fly south in winter?

**A:** It's too far to walk!

- by Mothong



**Q:** Why isn't Dracula invited to any parties?

**A:** Because he's a pain in the neck!

- by Russell

**Q:** What was the tow truck doing at the race track?

**A:** Trying to pull a fast one.

- by Polina



Knock, knock!

Who's there?

Irish stew.

Irish stew who?

Irish stew in the name of the law!

- by Peow

**Q:** What do you get when you cross a judge with poison ivy?

**A:** Rash decisions!

- by Petra

**Q:** Why can't executioners learn French?

**A:** Because they know no merci.

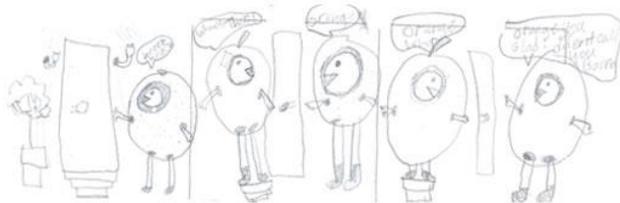
- by Claudia



**Q:** Why did the boy bring the ladder to school?

**A:** He wanted to climb the wall...Wrong! Because it was a high school.

- by Brian



Knock knock!

Who's there?

Orange!

Orange who

Orange you glad I didn't call you banana?

- by Natascha



**Q:** What's a frog's favourite music?

**A:** Hip hop!

- by Maisie



Knock, knock!

Who's there?

A tish.

A tish who?

Bless you!

- by Charlie

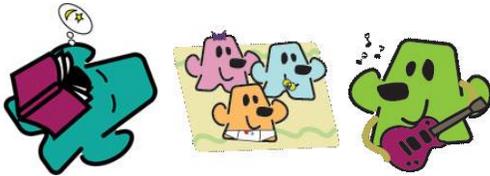
**Q:** What do you get if you cross a flea with a rabbit?

**A:** Bugsbunny!



Knock, knock!  
Who's there?  
Your stinky underwear!  
- by Josh

## Class 6HG



## Tongue twisters

Hello?  
Who's callin'?  
Watt!  
What's your name?  
Watts my name!  
Yes, what's your name?  
My name is John Watt  
John Watt?  
Yes! Alright, are you Jones?  
No I'm Knott!  
Will you tell me your name?  
Will Knott.  
Why not?  
My name is Knott!  
Not what?  
Not Watt; Knott!  
- by Leon

She sells sea shells on the sea shore (repeat) – by Christina

Chill, shake, save (repeat) – by Jennifer

Fem flade flødeboller på et flødebollefad. (Danish) – by Kenney  
*Five flat cream puffs on a cream puff tray*

Khrai khaai khai gai. (Thai) – by Beckie  
Who sells chicken eggs?

Chao faad phad fag; yen faad fag phad. (Thai) – by Gift  
*Morning, eating stir fried cucumber; evening eating stir fried cucumber.*

Chaam khiao khwaam chao; chaam khaao khwam kham. (Thai) – by Bam  
The green bowl is turned down in the morning; The white bowl is turned down in the evening.

Ranong, Rayong, Yala (Thai) – by Melanie  
(Ranong, Rayong and Yala are all names of cities in Thailand)

kin-mun-tid-ngeuk kin-peuk-tid-fun kin-tang-mun-kin-tang-peuk tid-tang-ngeuk-tid-tang-fun (Thai) – by Kawinna  
*Eating yam it sticks on your gum, eating taro it sticks on your teeth, eating both yam and taro they stick on both gum and teeth.*

I saw Susie sitting in a shoe shine shop. Where she sits she shines and where she shines she sits. – by Elmy

Jerked beef, jerked beef , jerked beef (repeat) – by Jeremy

How can a clam in a clean cream can? – by Peter

One-one was a race horse, Two-two was one too, One-one won one race, Two-two won one too. – by Ben

Yak yai lai yak lek; yak lek lai yak yai. (Thai) – by New  
*A big demon chased a small demon; a small demon chased a big demon.*

*Red pajamas, green pajamas, brown pajamas* – by Haruna  
レッドパジャマ、緑のパジャマ、茶色のパジャマ  
*Aka-pajama, ki-pajama, cha-pajama. (Japanese)*

## Class 6MW



## Tongue twisters

I scream, you scream, we all scream for ice cream. – by Jakk

Les chaussettes de l' archiduchesse sont sèches, Archi-sèches! (French) – by Lea  
*The archi-duchess' socks are dry; Archi-dry!*

Black bug bit a big black bear. But where is the big black bear that the big black bug bit?  
– by Jenny

Red lolly, yellow lolly, red lolly, yellow lolly! – by Liam

ngu kin nuu jon ngu ngong nguai (Thai) – by Sara  
*The snake eats the mouse until the snake is confused.*

I saw Susie sitting in a shoe shine shop. Where she sits she shines and where she shines she sits. – by Alexandria

Saw bona sobona sawbona. (Zulu) – by Blaze  
*Sour lemon, sour lemon.*

Gluai taa nii plaai wii hiao, hui wii pai hui wii maa luea wii diao. (Thai) – by Pumi  
*Bunches of bananas with drying tips are carried to and fro for a day; then only one comb is left.*

Yak yai lai yak lek; yak lek lai yak yai. (Thai) – by Jaah  
*A big demon chased a small demon; a small demon chased a big demon.*

Bei Leid lieh stets Heil die Lieb'. (German) – by Tim  
*When suffering, love is comfort.*

*When eating grapes don't spit out the skin, when not eating grapes spit out the skin.* –  
by Michelle

吃葡萄不吐葡萄皮，不吃葡萄倒吐葡萄皮

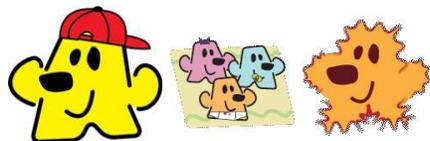
chī pútáo bù tǔ pútáo pí bù chī pútáo dào tǔ pútáo pí. (Chinese)

*The teacher is 44, isn't he?* – by Sunny

老師是四十四，是不是？

lǎoshī shì sishísi, shì bú shì?

## Class 6KM



## Tongue twisters

If your Bob doesn't give our Bob that bob that your Bob owes our Bob our Bob will give your Bob a bob in the eye. – by Nudee

Red cans, black cans (repeat 5 times quickly) – by Tran

Peter Pater (repeat 5 times quickly) – by Aleena

She sells sea shells on the sea shore (repeat 5 times quickly) – by Rebecca & Eloise

Droskkusken Max kuskar med fuxar och fuskar med droskkusktaxan. (Swedish) – by Shania

*Horse cab driver Max is driving with chestnuts and cheats on the cab fee.*

Red lorry, yellow lorry (repeat 5 times quickly) – by Kim

Yellow lorry, red lorry (repeat 5 times quickly) – by Charlotte

*Greka rode across a river. Greka saw a crab in the river. Greka put his hand in the river. The crab bit the hand of Greka! DAC!* – by Alize

Ехал Грека через реку. Видит Грека: в реке рак. Сунул Грека руку в реку, Рак за руку Грека - цап!

Ekhal Greka cherez reku. Vidit Greka: v reke rak. Sunul Greka ruku v reku, Rak za ruku Greka - tsap! (Russian)

Peter Piper picked a pickle pepper off a pickle pepper tree. If Peter Piper picked a pickle pepper, how many pickle peppers did Peter Piper pick? – by Syahirah

*Grapes do not spit grape skins, Spit grape skins are not grapes.* – by William

吃葡萄不吐葡萄皮，不吃葡萄倒吐葡萄皮

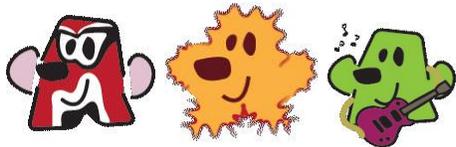
chī pútáo bù tǔ pútáo pí bù chī pútáo dào tǔ pútáo pí. (Chinese)

Yak yai lai yak lek; yak lek lai yak yai. (Thai) – by Kla

*A big demon chased a small demon, a small demon chased a big demon.*

Hen thahaan baeg puen boeg puun bai boog dueg. (Thai) – by Knink  
*I saw a soldier with a gun but he took out clay to build a building.*

## Class 6ML



## Tongue twisters

One-one was a race horse, Two-two was one too, One-one won one race, Two-two won one too. – by Christina

Tiger toilets tickle tigers, tigers' tails tickle tigers' tiger toilets. – by Ian

Ten twisting twisters twisting towards town. – by Angus

How can a clam cram in a clean cream can? – by Hudson

A Chinese child ate Cheddar cheese (repeat) – by Mysha

*Sasha walked down the highway and sucked on a round, dry cracker.* – by Ivetta

Шла Саша по шоссе и сосала сушку.

Shla Sasha po shosse e sosala sushku. (Russian)

Red blue green (repeat) – by Mads

If your Bob doesn't give our Bob that bob that your Bob owes. Our Bob will give your Bob a bob in the eye. – by Chris

A cook had a book and a book had a cork and a cork had a dork and a dork had a fork which had a piece of pork. – by Lea

*When you eat grapes don't spit out the skin, when you don't eat grapes spit out the skin.* – by Rachel

吃葡萄不吐葡萄皮，不吃葡萄倒吐葡萄皮

chī pútáo bù tǔ pútáo pí bù chī pútáo dào tǔ pútáo pí. (Chinese)

How can a clam cram in a clean clam can? – by Risa

Ya yoo yang yak (Thai) – by Ben  
*Be self-sufficient.*

*Greka rode over a river. Greka saw a crab in the river. Greka dipped his hand in the river. The crab bit the hand of Greka!* – by Jana

Ехал Грека через реку. Видит Грека: в реке рак. Сунул Грека руку в реку, Рак за руку Грека - цап!

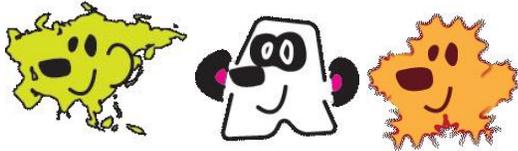
*Ekhal Greka cherez reku. Vidit Greka: v reke rak. Sunul Greka ruku v reku, Rak za ruku Greka - tsap!* (Russian)

*Tahan bak pun purk pon pi pok tuk* (Thai) – by View  
*See soldiers carrying guns drawn to hit cement building.*

*Ya iy gin lumyai nam lai yai yai lai yoy* (Thai) – by John  
*Gran eats lumyai (Thai fruit) and Gran's spit runs down.*

*Mbuzi hali nazi kwa vile hawezi kupanda ngazi ndipo azifikie nazi.* (Swahili) – by Kiara  
*A goat cannot eat coconut because it cannot climb up a ladder to reach the coconuts up in the coconut tree.*

## **Year 8 - Taffe & Venus**



**A Joke from Phuket** - by Romany and Siska

A man took his dog to the vet. The vet then picked the dog up and had a check. All of a sudden the vet said, "I'm going to put your dog down." The man said "WHAT?!!" The vet then said, "I'm sorry he's too heavy."

*Explanation: In Phuket there are loads of stray dogs and a lot of them have no place to go so sadly some get put down. The joke here is, the vet wants to put the dog down not to kill it, but because the dog is too heavy!*

**PHUKET** by Khemika and Melody

**P**rovince of Thailand

**H**ot climate

**U**nder the sea

**K**ind hearted people

**E**lephant feeding

**T**hai dance

## **THAILAND**

**T**op of the world

**H**eadless Buddha

**A**mazing Ayutthaya

**I**nnner touch of Thai culture

**L**ove the King

**A**n unforgettable place

**N**ew development

**D**eep down in history

Glossary: **Ayutthaya**, it's a historical place in central Thailand. It used to be the capital city of Thailand. There are a lot of temples and statue of Buddha, but sadly the Buddha's head got cut off by the Burmese warriors during the war.

**Buddha**, a statue of a monk (Religious person in Thailand)

## **PHUKET** - by Romany and Siska

**P**leasant

**H**eaven

**U**nbelievable

**K**ind

**E**xotic

**T**empting

## **THAILAND** - by Jackson

The most gorgeous place in the world

Hello and smiles everywhere

Amazing

Incredible views

Love and caring people

Awesome beaches

Nice traditional food

Dancing in a Thai way.

## **PHUKET** - by Demi

**P**ineapple rice

**H**olidaying people

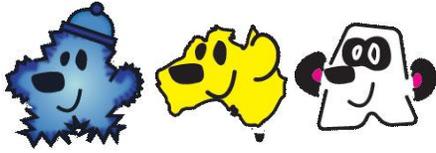
**U**npredictable Excitement

**K**ey to the word Fun

**E**co-friendly island

**T**racking the Vegetarian Festival Parade

## Year 10- Aslin



This is an indication of what we perceive as typical Thai humour...enjoy!



Reading is better when I lie down..... with my eyes closed. - by Jack

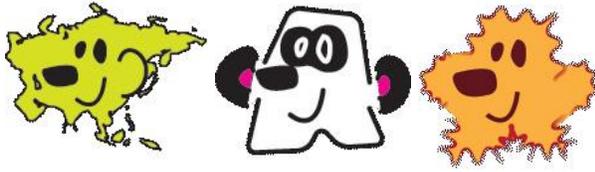


I am reading with all my friends. - by Arnon



Is this a Best Seller?? by Arnon

## Year 10 - Taffe



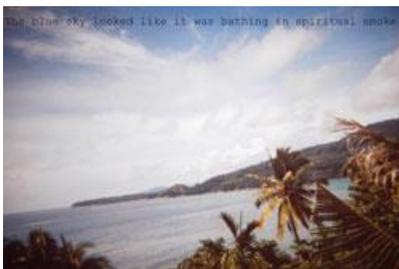
### Free Verse with Our Images



The colours of the boat entrancing you in the possibilities to come. The colour bounces off the surface of the benches, almost blinding. - by Josie



Ever so brightly the sun reflected itself amongst the tender waves of the breezy sea like a naive child wondering at beams of flashlight reflected from a mirror. - by Apiwat



The blue sky looked like it was bathing in spiritual smoke. - by Anna



The orange of the sky was so intense it was going to set the trees on fire. - by Emilie

## Year 11 - Gallagher



We are a small class of girls who are learning English. We speak Korean and Thai very well but are still working on our English. We have made some poems about the community service program we do at school. Sometimes we work with poor children, children who have no parents, or we help with the environment like gardening and beach clean-up. I hope you like them.

### Acrostic Poems

**GARDEN** - by Jam

**G**reen  
**A**nts  
**R**oots  
**D**irt  
**E**xciting  
**N**ature

**LEADERS** - by Bora

**L**ove  
**E**veryone  
**A**dore  
**D**iscuss  
**E**njoy  
**R**elate  
**S**mile

**BEACH** - by Fai

**B** each

**E** xcitement

**A** t school

**C** lean up

**H** elpful students

**GARDEN** - by Woo Syn

**G** reen

**A** nd hot

**R** oots

**D** irty hands

**E** xciting

**N** o worries

**Year 11 - THart**



We are Wiranda, Pamela and Veenakorn. We took Ms Fashion Book for around our school, some funny things happened...



The fashion can see through the heart which means that **"We love fashion."**



The model is holding this book with love, and he is also addicted to it! He doesn't even want to let it to be away from him! Because he is in love with that book!

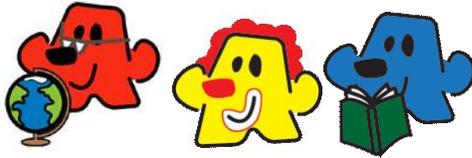
[<return to Chapter list>](#)



## CHAPTER THREE

# Kasiga School- Dedhradun, India

Our Giggle Critters



### Our Country & City

India also called the Republic of India is a country in South Asia. It is the seventh largest country by area, the second-most populous country (with over 1.2 billion people). It is bounded by the Indian Ocean on the south, the Arabian Sea on the southwest, and the Bay of Bengal on the southeast. It shares land borders with Pakistan to the west, China, Nepal, and Bhutan to the northeast; and Myanmar and Bangladesh to the east. In the Indian Ocean, India is in the vicinity of Sri Lanka and the Maldives. India's Andaman and Nicobar Islands share a maritime border with Thailand and Indonesia.

Dehradun is the interim capital city of Uttarakhand, a state in the northern part of India. Located in the Garhwal region. Dehradun is in the Doon Valley on the foothills of the Himalayas nestled between the river Ganges on the east and the river Yamuna on the west. The city is famous for its picturesque landscape and slightly milder climate and provides a gateway to the surrounding region. It is well connected and in proximity to Himalayan tourist destinations and the Hindu holy cities of Haridwar and Rishikesh.

### Our School

Kasiga School is a leading co-educational, English medium boarding school associated to CBSE- The Central Board of Secondary Education and CIE (The University of Cambridge International Examinations). The School is situated in the pollution free, lush green and picturesque region of Dehradun which is considered as the Splendid Hub of Education in India. The Location of this School is easily accessible as it is about one-hour flight and 6 Hour Rail or Bus Trip from Delhi.

## **Our 2018 Work**

### **Lucky object – Telephone** – by K. Bh, grade 7B

T- try to call me!

E – electricity required

L – long calls disturb mind

E – efficient for years!

P – please give me 1 euro to call

H – halt for some time

O – offend someone through me, I am dead

N – no money, no call

E – elephant can destroy calling wires – sorry!

### **Kasiga** – by G.T., grade IX A

**K**nowledge one can't buy

**A**miable beauty at Kasiga

**S**cholar – we make them and nurture them

**I**ntelligence – great IQ at Kasiga

**G**racious students at Kasiga

**A**im to reach the top!

### **Ants** – by A.G., class VII

Ants do hard work,

Never stop their work.

They like sweet things

Like sweets, sugar and candy!

### **Cats** – by A.G., class VII

Everyone says that black cats bring bad luck.

White cats just crossed my path!

Does that bring good luck for me?

### **Best school** – by P.G., class IX A

**B**est school – Kasiga School

**E**very day we learn new things

**S**inging practice is the best

**T**asty food in our school

**S**ports! Fun sports time

**C**oming to school every day

**H**oliday

**O**ne day I would like to go for a hike

**O**n some days we do swimming

**L**ove to read books!

## **Our 2017 Projects**

**How to Make Earth a Better Place?** - by S.P.S. grade V

**Air Pollution:** Pollution is any kind of contamination of air for example smoke. Do you know why pollution is bad for you? As smoke can kill you. Pollution is a smoke which can destroy the Ozone layer.

**What is the ozone layer?** The ozone layer is a layer that protects us from the sun's rays but pollution makes holes. Smoke is bad for the ozone layer and for your body when you smoke. When you smoke your life gets shorter.

**Recycle:** You should recycle because so much people litter which makes the world dirty. Why should you care for Earth? Earth is our home and nature gives so many things to us so we should give respect.

**Don't waste water:** If we waste water, we won't get all the water we need. We need water to live because 75% of our body is water. Without water we would die.

**Don't waste trees:** If you cut down the trees to make paper that's bad because the world gets hotter and if ice melts it will flood the world. We need trees for oxygen and air.

**The Wedding Card** - by H.S., class 11

It was summer time and the Azads were sitting in their garden. There were four members in the family. However, there weren't many who liked visiting their place for the simple reason of the location of their house. Azads' house was situated near a graveyard. Rampur was a sleepy town where the locals did not wish anything to disrupt their peace let alone invite visits from dead who were buried in the graveyard. Mr. Murad Azad believed that there was no supernatural element in nature and so did the family.

The family was busy discussing plans for the summer vacations. Myra, the mother and Sikund, the son wanted to visit Nainitaal to escape the heat of the summer months whereas Murad, the father and Ada, the daughter, wanted to go to Ladakh. Sikund finally was able to convince everyone as Ladakh was too far and a lot of time would be spent in travelling since they planned to go by road.

So the following Friday the family left for Nainitaal. They reached by the evening and checked in a hotel. The weather was a cool respite from the heat of the plains. Everyone enjoyed the picturesque scenic beauty as they strolled down the roads and enjoyed in the lake. The week flew past as they played games and indulged in adventure sports enjoying para gliding and host of other activities. Soon it was time for them to go back home. It was a Friday. As they started the kids settled in the back seats and Myra sat in the front seat while Murad drove the car. They all had had a good time but still there was no chirpy chattering on the way back. In fact a heavy silence hung in the air which made everyone uneasy. The feeling persisted throughout their drive.

As they disembarked Myra had the most uncomfortable eerie sensation as she looked at her house. She felt almost breathless, choking for air. She looked at her family; none of them seemed to notice the change in her. However, she could sense that even Murad was not in his element as he made his way to the house fumbling for the right key in the bunch. Ada came and clutched onto her hand saying nothing but acting half her age. For once, Myra doubted if it had been a good decision to have made the choice to stay in house opposite to the graveyard. She tried to shake the feeling off and cheer up Ada as they entered the home. Taking fatigue to be the cause of the uneasiness she moved on to kitchen to get tea ready for everyone. It was then she saw the card on the dining table.

She picked it up wondering what it was. It was a wedding invite. She went to Murad asking him whose it was. She did not recall seeing it there when they had left for Nainital. As she opened and started reading it out to Murad, he said it couldn't be. The cousin who had invited them had been out of town for years. Nonetheless, he decided to call him up. He called up Samar, who told them that he did come to invite them but they were not there when he had come.

'Then who did you give the card to?' 'Well, your caretaker, who was really hospitable.'  
'Come off your jokes, Samar, we don't have a caretaker'. 'Now you stop kidding, Murad. It was really a rude treatment and I was most embarrassed as I was with Papa who was highly offended by her.'

'Her?' 'Yes, first of all she took ages to open the door, then finally when as we were about to leave she opened the door and growled saying that she doesn't like people to visit at twilight and we had disturbed her routine.'

‘What did she look like?’ ‘Murad, stop it man! you want a description of your caretaker from me?’

‘Will you believe me, we don’t have any woman as our caretaker!’ ‘All I recall is a woman in hijab who had bloodshot eyes. I always told you not to live near graveyard. You never listened to .....

‘Ammi, Ammi see Ada has fainted‘ Myra rushed to kids’ rooms. Murad too joined cutting the call hastily. Ada was lying unconscious on the floor. He picked her up as she came to, she almost shrieked,’ don’t put me on the bed, she forbade me!’

‘Who forbade you, what are you talking about, Ada?’ ‘Papa, there was a woman here she told me to leave at once and threw those marbles at me, saying the house belongs to her, you are hers and we must leave you.’

Murad turned to see what Ada was pointing at and to his surprise there were marbles lying in that corner. He could feel blood drain from his body. It couldn’t be, ‘Impossible! ‘He muttered under his breath. He picked one of the marbles and recalled his childhood friend, Nilofer who had left the town when her father was transferred. How they both had cried promising to keep in touch, those days of innocent affection. There was that eerie silence, he wondered if she had returned. If he at all wanted her anymore. What was he to tell his family? Was Nilofer dead? Where could she be, did he believe in afterlife?

He was flustered and had no answers as he sat holding his head in his hands.

[<return to Chapter list>](#)



## CHAPTER FOUR

### Learning Paths School, S.A.S. Nagar, India

Our GiggleCritters



## **Our Country & City**

“India is the cradle of the human race, the birthplace of human speech, the mother of history, the grandmother of legend and the great grandmother of tradition”. -Mark Twain

Greetings from India to all! India is a beautiful and diverse country lying in south Asia. It has all kinds of physical features, from hill stations to plains to beaches and everything in between. India is a unique blend of traditional and modern, and is overflowing with culture. You can visit sights of historical importance or visit places of natural scenic beauty – there’s plenty for everyone. India is chock full of things to do and places to see, with 29 states having 22 major languages, over 720 dialects and more than 1.2 billion people!

S.A.S. Nagar is a city in Punjab lying adjacent to the capital of Punjab. Commonly known as Mohali, it is regarded as a commercial hub. Mohali is a part of the tri-city in Punjab and Haryana, which consists of Mohali (Punjab), Panchkula (Haryana) and Chandigarh (capital of both Punjab and Haryana). The tricity has a lot of attractions and some pretty interesting history. Places like Rock Garden and Sukhna Lake in Chandigarh are amazing man-made wonders. Mohali is also home to the tallest Minar in India. Punjab means ‘The land of five rivers’, but some rivers are in Pakistan, due to the division of Punjab during the Partition of India.

## **Our School**

Learning Paths School is a CBSE affiliated co-educational school that uses a variety of teaching methodologies to cater to the varied needs of students. We aim to empower students to be responsible, independent thinkers and lifelong learners with the right attitude to be successful in today’s dynamic world.

We aspire to give our students the confidence to stand tall in the world, the strength of character to always be able to differentiate between the right and wrong and the wisdom to make the right choice, a way of conducting themselves that they may stand out amongst the people of the world and remain unique in their behaviour and mannerisms. The right blend of confidence, character and conduct will enable them to be forceful participants in shaping India and world of tomorrow.

Learning Paths School awarded as “Best Emerging School-North” at India Education Awards - a place where talents are encouraged and learning is not confined to textbooks! Find more about us at <http://www.learningpaths.in/>

We have two club hours every Friday, when you follow your hobby or passion in the club of your choice!

1. Katha Club (Budding Authors Club)\*
2. Debater’s Club
3. Film-making Club
4. Art and Craft Club
5. Dance Club
6. Photography Club
7. STEM Club for Science, Technology and Engineering.
8. Theatre Club
9. Robotics Club

Our library has books galore and inter-house competitions allow everyone to show what they’re good at! We have four houses: Jal (water), Aakash (Sky), Prithvi (Earth) and Agni (Fire). Here, all talents are encouraged, whether art, music, sports, dance or any other. Our school hosted the World Scholar’s Cup Chandigarh Round this year, an international event with schools from all over North India taking part! We also take part in SOF Olympiads and have obtained impressive positions at national and international levels.

\*The Budding Authors’ Club uses the principle of inculcating the beneficial habits of reading and writing in the growing children. The young learners teeming with energy and curiosity are provided with a creative anchor. A seasoned writer and trainer develop deep bonds of camaraderie and exerts a positive influence in the holistic development of a child, the effect of which is manifested in every aspect of the child’s life.

## **Our 2018 Work**

### **My Colourful Dreams, by S.M. (IX C)**

I dream to be... A leading sensation  
I dream to be... A working person

My existence on Earth  
Should be an asset

But isn't it too ambitious  
For such a little girl?

I make myself think  
Pros and cons of everything  
I wish to make things better  
But isn't it too ambitious?

Thoughts keep brewing  
And dreams keep flourishing  
But my colourful dreams ...  
Aren't they too ambitious?

My "colourful" dreams...  
Which have a beginning  
But no end.  
Will they ever get attention?  
My colourful dreams ...  
Aren't they too ambitious?

Yes, they might be ambitious  
But I ... I can't stop  
My conscientious and my dreams  
God's blessings,  
Teacher's teachings,  
Parent's support  
Will make my colourful dreams  
Touch the sky  
My Colourful dreams...  
Are sure to fly high!

**Nature, by S. G. (VII C)**

With the mighty mountains,  
and the ferocious seas.  
The delicate flowers,  
and the green fields.  
This glorious creation of god,  
is literally heaven on earth!  
The beautiful creations that I see,  
give me the pleasure and peace.  
To sit under the shade of a tree and get the feel,  
of the delicacy of this picturesque scene.  
Then I see the anger flashing,  
and the pelting rain and thunder clashing.  
It shows me the power,  
that can change the world in just an hour!

Oh! It can show us all its moods,  
whether it is bad or good.  
Nature depicts the humanity,  
that can easily take over vanity.  
Yes! Nature teaches us wonderful things,  
Just try to explore it and see the glory it brings!

**She's a Mother** - by S.G. (VII C)

She is the one who really cares  
When it comes to her child, she literally bears

She is a true and a best friend  
Whose love for us never ends

She looks after her child as well as her duty  
Whatever she does, she never loses her beauty

She is always a helping hand  
For her child she is the only one to stand

She eternally helps us to go further  
Her love is endless

She is a mother!

**The Glory of Nature** - by S.K (VII A)

The sun rising and the night  
turning into day,  
The moon and stars now cannot stay;  
The flowers swaying in the blowing breeze,  
Above them were the buzzing bees.

The wild wind whispers to me,  
How can you take your eyes off  
this flaming sea?  
The winter mist now disappearing,  
The warmth of the day now retrieving.

This view, this moment, is truly remarkable!  
Nature is a wonder, a miracle.

**Real beauty lies inside!** - by P. G. (VIII B)

We've grown in a superficial world where beauty is upheld by unrealistic expectations.  
This affects humans, and can cause damage to their mentality. How many children  
create and idolize an unachievable image of what beauty should be like?

How a person behaves can affect how others see them. Some will see a beautiful person in an act of kindness. Others will find they are not attracted to people that are unkind or self-centered. This suggests that beauty can be found in your actions and not in your physical appearance. Have you heard the expression ‘she’s a beautiful person’? Surely this refers to the beauty of the person’s soul rather than the prettiness of the face.

Those that like to people-watch often observe beautiful moments in others’ lives. Human interaction can be both beautiful and ugly. Watching a mother playing with her toddler is a beautiful thing. It makes no difference what they look like. But when one person hurts another, it is unlikely the observer would describe the attacker as beautiful.

Beauty is never on the outside where everyone can judge. Beauty is unique and everyone is beautiful, it doesn’t depend on you being blond haired and blue eyed, or having a zero figure! Don't listen to what everyone else tells you. They say wearing 'this' and 'that' is great. But is it worth it? Shouldn't you be the one to think about what's great and what isn't?

The nation of Troy was charmed by a beautiful wooden horse. They neglected to see what was inside and that led to their downfall. Don’t let a beautiful wrapper fool you. After all no one keeps the wrapping paper. There can be no debate on this fact that for the quest of outer beauty, on the expense of one’s inner self is a road to personal destruction. What’s on the inside is more important than what’s on the outside because beauty is not skin deep! So, look inside you if you want to find out the real beauty in you!

### **The Affect of Love - by H.S. (IX B)**

“Is it important for you to leave?” Frank’s mother asked.

“Mom, it’s only a matter of a few days,” Frank answered.

He was leaving for London for three months and he decided to keep his mother at Orphan Age home until he returns from his work.

Next morning, he sends his mother to an orphan age home and before leaving he bid goodbye to her. Then after having a talk with the manager he left.

His mother was introduced to all the members by the manager and soon in a couple of days they all were friends. She was living a happy life there. She thought and called her son.

“Frank, how are you? I am fine here but missing you. When will you return?” his mother asked.

“Mom, I will be back in three months. Right now, I am busy in a conference. Call you later.” Frank said.

One month passed. Frank’s mother called him and then also he gave the same reply he did last time. Now, whenever she called him, he replied the same.

Six months passed. His mother was shocked that he hadn’t returned yet, and in a month she died. All the people at Orphan Age home started talking about the incident.

“Now what should we do?” one of the members asked.

“NOW!!!, that boy just sent his mother here and never returned. It must not be important for him to hear the news of the death of his mother,” a man name Ron said. “But still, it was his mother. We should ask the manager to call that boy.”

They called the manager and asked him to call Frank.

“Frank!” the manager said, “He is no more!”

“What?” everybody started asking “What happened?”

“Before leaving,” the manager started sharing his talk with Frank, “He told me that he was suffering from cancer and didn’t want his mother to suffer too, from the same disease. So, he left his mother here and went away.”

“Oh!” everybody was in a deep shock that they had thought that he was so selfish or cruel but was having a heart of gold.

“But,” Ron asked, “Who was speaking to his mother for months as you just said he was dead?”

“Actually,” the manager said, “He gave me a recording of his voice and asked me to play it whenever his mother called him.”

Everybody was in pain, thinking of the incident. Sometimes, the reason behind our motives is not visible to others, but what people do for love is unprecedented! This was one such story!

### **The Clown’s Mystery - by A.G. (VIII C)**

It’s 3 am. My room was dark, I could see that there was someone standing at the foot of the bed. I could just make out that he was wearing a clown costume and I was pretty

sure and shocked from the glare and little bit of reflection that he had my picture in his hand. This is the only thing that I remember from last night.

It had just been two days since I shifted into my new house. I had already got some cold chill inside my head. It had been feeling very weird in my new house due to the rustic feel and the new surroundings. Yesterday, my sister and I were playing a board game kept in the drawer near the attic. The rules of the game sounded really awkward. I heard some sounds and I closed the game, as it was getting very dark outside. And I was scared to continue playing it.

I went to sleep in a small yet warm room in the attic. Suddenly, in the middle of the night, I saw a person in a clown dress near my bed. I started feeling horrific and curled and covered myself with my blanket. All negative thoughts started coming into my mind like, he is going to kidnap me or even worse, kill me. I got to the left side of the bed, switched on the light and went to the door, but the door was locked. I was numb from head to toe. I heard the shrilling voice of my sister and called out for her but due to nervousness, I couldn't even speak. I started hitting that person with a pillow. I could see that he was trying to speak something, so I stopped. He said that he was a secret agent and was trying to tell me that I was a spy chosen by a secret agency somewhere in London.

I asked him why did they choose me. He said that was something that only the head of the agency could tell me. He told me to keep this as a secret because agents work discreetly.

From that day onwards I had a surreptitious identity about which no one ever knew! I was very keen on going on my first secret mission ever!

So, that's how my nightmare turned into a super dream come true!  
Sssshhh... don't spill the beans!

### **The Two Sparrows - by A. T. (VI A)**

'Hurray, Summer Vacation!' I said to myself when I reached Himachal Pradesh. It was the first day of my summer vacation of my new school. After reaching Himachal Pradesh, I had my breakfast and met my cousins. Oh! I forgot to introduce myself, my name is A... and I am 11 years old. So, where were we? Oh! yes, I met my cousins. That

afternoon, my sister S... and I went to buy chips. But, when we were going, we saw that 2 baby sparrows fell down from their nest. We hurried and went to my house and brought 2 bowls, one was filled with water and another with boiled rice. When we reached there, one baby had its face in the hole! I thought that it was scared from us that is why it tried to hide and got stuck there. My sister tried to pull it by its tail. But when she pulled it went inside again and again. 'Idea,' I said. 'What idea?' my sister asked. The idea was that we wouldn't touch the baby for 5 minutes and it will automatically come out. She was smiling as she was saying yes. After a while it did come out. 'My strategy worked,' I said to myself. We quickly picked both of them and ran to the house. Unfortunately, that night was full of storms. I forgot about them. I carried both of them and went inside. Next day, we found their mother. They were happy ever after.

## **Our 2017 Work**

### **The Road to Every Success or Goal - By Rishita G. of 7C**

The road to every goal,  
Is not an ordinary stroll.  
For success we enroll,  
Our souls to North Pole  
Moving ahead with nothing but hope,  
This is a game of life.  
If you slip on a slope,  
And you find to hold there's no rope.  
What will you do? Revert or Evert...  
A brave man who has no fear of grave reverts,  
And up stands on the way and, not away.  
He faces the hurdles on the way,  
Later knowing he is going round a day.  
This is the situation where a man is stressed,  
Where to go? He thinks,  
With negative thoughts arriving one by one, saying,  
"It's impossible to go", in one,  
"There is no way", in second  
Equal amount of optimistic words arrive,  
"Nothing is impossible until you think it is",  
"There is nothing called no way but if you find, there is a way",  
With those fireball eyes glowing,  
A brave man who has no fear of grave reverts  
Moves on again to find another way,  
Faces the hurdles and struggles again in a new path but still not successful,  
Once more those thoughts surmount but get ignored.

And one more time he finds another lane,  
This was the third time,  
That he stood up,  
With one will and hope.  
Faced all those painful struggles.  
And with all hard work and patience,  
He finally achieved the success he wanted.  
The return gift of pressure, stress and hard work was  
A treasure of success he always awaited...

**A Sky Full of Stars** - By Guntass K. of 7C

The Sun shines very bright  
The Earth so beautiful  
The nature so peaceful  
And a sky full of stars.

I am writing this poem all alone  
I am not speaking anything  
But my words are coming true  
In a sky full of stars.

Beneath the amazing star studded sky, hides the bright Sun  
A shining moon rises over the lake  
The glitter of the stars fills the emptiness of my lonely heart  
I lay down under a sky full of stars.

Notice the brightest star in the sky  
I will also be shining like that and  
Everyone will see me sky high  
Watching a sky full of stars.

Every time people look at the luminous stars  
That's where you will find me  
To make you smile  
I will always be  
In a sky full of stars.

**Little Things** - By Nehal K. of 10A

When you ventured into what our mortal being hides,  
I admit, at first I could only see all the problems I had.

But I decided not to open the Pandora's box twice,  
I decided to follow your footsteps.  
But be what I am at the same time!

I remember the way you studied with me,  
To make me study.

I remember you trying to teach me chess,  
I also remember myself not letting you sleep.

Because I wanted you to read to me,  
I remember you telling me to socialize,  
Exerting yourself and not complaining a bit.

To others, these might be little things Dadu,  
But these little things made my life great!!

I've learnt never to concede,  
To never lose hope,  
To never forget you,  
And not miss your birthday too.

You remain and will always remain with me,  
This is what I believe,  
Today as I celebrate 80 years of being with you,  
I recall those little things,  
I recall you! And I wish you a very Happy Birthday.....

**Don't Be Afraid of the Water** - By Aditya P. of 9C

Don't be afraid of the water,  
Don't be afraid of the dive,  
It's only a small drop,  
About ten meters in height.

Don't be afraid of the water,  
Don't be afraid of the depth,  
It's only a few fathoms,  
About three fathoms in depth.

Don't be afraid of the water,  
Don't be afraid of the distance,  
It's only about the strokes,  
About fifty-five yards in length.

**The Vibrant Hues of Life!** - By Dasnoor K. of 9C

Red as rose, blue as sky,  
And many others with a unique style,  
Different phases of colors in life,  
Splashing away in their own style

A Lot to see, a lot to explore,  
Even more than anybody knows,  
Here, there and everywhere,  
Red, Yellow, Orange and Green

With a positive attitude towards life,  
Let the colors flow in your stride,  
Keep your mind calm and fresh,  
Never say NO, let them enter into your vitality.

**Sickness** - By Sayana C. of 6D

When I was ill,  
I popped a pill.  
Had a bad week,  
Coz' I was weak.  
I became tough,  
Said 'bye' to cough.  
It began to rain,  
I caught a train.  
Rushed to Delhi,  
To learn dance form belly.

**Thousands of Lamps** - By Simedha M. of 8A

Thousands of lamps  
lighten up the sky  
Enlighten the girl's mind  
who was very shy.

Thousands of lamps  
lighten up the boy  
who felt himself to be  
the strongest guy.

Thousands of lamps  
lighten up the village  
which was full of sorrow  
but there was no pillage.

Thousands of lamps  
enlighten the very own me  
to give me power  
to make everyone free.

### **The Magic of Colours** - By Harshita G. of 8A

Roses are red,  
Lilies are pink,  
When I'm happy I'm golden,  
When I'm sad I'm blue!

Life is full of colours,  
Dark and light,  
They all have a meaning,  
Dull or bright!

Colourful is a rainbow,  
Holder of all great colours,  
But even if it has the saddest blue,  
It still makes everyone smile too!

Red stands for lust and hate,  
Purple stands for anger and rage,  
Red is also epitome of love,  
Purple depicts thought for passion!

Yellow says I'm brave and bright,  
Green says I'll envy and fight,  
Pink likes to be happy, happy, happy,  
Black comes out to be sulky, sulky, sulky!

So many colours,  
Do you see what have they done?  
They've added magic to our life,  
And made everything fun!

### **For Sale: Baby Shoes, Never Worn** - By Surbhi S. of 8A

A bright sunny day was followed by tragic news! The new born baby in our neighbourhood had died due to brain tumour. Everyone in our neighbourhood was sad for her and her family. All the gifts given to the baby were donated to the orphanage. Her family, submerged in sorrow, was confused as to what to do with the baby's shoes. The orphanage was not accepting them due to some problem. Our family was really sad for them and gave them an idea regarding what they could do with the shoes. We told them to make an advertisement on the lines of – **'FOR SALE: BABY SHOES NEVER WORN...'** The family liked the idea and started making ads in the newspaper related to the shoes that were never worn. Days went by and only 16 shoes were sold out of 30. After a month or so the Sharma aunty in our neighbourhood gave birth to a baby angel.

So instead of selling the shoes, they were given to Tanisha the newborn, and in the end the shoes were finally worn!

### **Embracing Life As It Comes!** - By Dasnoor K. of 9A

Waking up every day in the morning makes me excited about the day. In 24 hours of a single day, a lot of things happen. Sometimes things change just within some seconds. Always waking up with a positive attitude makes THE day to MY day, which makes me feel very confident and proud. Slowly and gradually the day passes off so as my emotions. While going to school, I'm very determined to do my work and to expose myself to a lot of new things as I always keep the doors of my life open to let every positive and novel things enter my life. While I'm in the school my mood swings a lot from positive to negative and from negative to positive. As the day progresses, I feel relaxed. Going back home fully energized brings a smile not only on my face but on my parents' face as well which in turn makes me ecstatic. The day goes on with happiness and with a great walk in cool breeze in the evening and with a BEAUTIFUL word 'GOODNIGHT'. It also reminds me of an alluring thought which is 'Think of all the good moments of this day and keep a smile for tomorrow' GOODNIGHT.....

## **Our 2016 Work**

### **Olympics** - By Harshita G. (7 A)

Olympics, Olympics, have you heard?  
The name on the lips of the world,  
Anything interesting you want to learn,  
Olympics is the thing, for all to yearn.  
Look up the newspaper, over and over,  
All the countries, all the people,  
The fair player and the cheater,  
All are coming to join the cheer!  
Right you are, the medal is the star,  
Shining in the eyes of the Olympics war,  
However know it, those who lose,  
Are also winners for the sporting cruise,  
Rio is the place and the spot,  
Where this year you begin the Olympics trot,  
You have to be there, don't miss the cheer,

For Olympics, Olympics, you have to stir.

**Destiny** - by Rehmat S.C. (9A)

Each of us says 'It was not my fault.  
It was destiny that made it happen'  
But what is destiny outside our thoughts?  
Nothing but an illusion.  
'We all are puppets in this world;  
Our strings are pulled by God.'  
We say that, yet we also say:  
'Only those who help themselves are helped by God.'  
When in sad times, we often think:  
'What change will God in my destiny bring?'  
Now set your thoughts aside and hear what I have to say.  
Destiny for one person is not just one way.  
For each creature God has made an intricate network of roads.  
These are our choices that make our lives so.

**A Poetic Verse** - by Sartaj S. (9A)

Me: Living like a lion in his den,  
Was my favorite pen.  
You broke my trust,  
With a single thrust

Friend: Oh dear! Oh dear! It was a mistake,  
My friendship is not fake.

Me: Don't give me those looks,  
You are no longer in my good books

Friend: I will pay the price,  
Along with a bowl of rice.

**Teachers, More than Preachers!** - by Sriya D. (9B)

The subjects you hate,  
Suddenly become great.  
Because they are involved,  
To make them enthralled.  
That frown they give,  
When they realize you didn't study for the test.  
That smile they give,

When they understand you did your best.  
They know what you lack,  
They know when to pat your back.  
They give you the best feedback,  
And feel bad when they smack.  
What can we say for those who make our life so great?  
So great,  
That we have no need to look into the past,  
But just travel in the present very fast.  
So dear teacher,  
When we meet in future,  
You can see your hard work didn't go waste,  
As we will not talk to you in haste.  
But tell that your training,  
Made us all amazing,  
And you were the ones, who made us understand failure's pain,  
And the ensuing gain.  
If you are a star,  
They are the sky.  
Without which you cannot gleam,  
And follow your dream.

**Poem on Happiness** - By Harshpreet S. (9B)

It's strange the things you remember,  
And the things you seem to forget,  
It's a jamboree of all sorts,  
A patchwork of joys and regrets.  
You remember the days when you mess up,  
The days when sadness brings tears,  
But you forget all those small happy moments.  
When it's laughter that brings you to tears.  
If only we could be happy forever,  
To look forward, not think of the past,  
Our lives would be full of elation,  
With sadness, a ghost of the past.

**School Bus** - by Harshita G. (8 A)

Roaming around the city, blowing its horns, stopping at bus stops to get the students on.

By now you must have guessed that it is a bus, but think again it's not any bus. It is a special one. It is a school bus.

Now, let's think more about it. It is yellow is one point. But why, because this color shines on the road and catches the attention of the students before they go to sleep waiting for the bus and they get to know that the bus has left without them. When students board the bus, their parents come running behind to give tiffins, bottles and sometimes even bags!!

The school bus is also lucky for both students and parents. For students because if they go in cars to school with their parents, they get scolded for being naughty. But in the bus there are no limits and children playing pranks and tricks on people outside without any problem.

The bus is lucky for parents as at home children are a full headache for them. But when children are gone, parents are relaxed. School buses also help in the publicity of the school by putting up banners on the bus.

There is a big list about school buses which goes on till miles, but as right now we don't have much time let's close it here with a quote about life and school where a school bus takes us: "The difference between school and life? In school, you are taught a lesson and then given a test. But in life, you are given a test that teaches you a lesson". - Tom Bodett

Now next time, you board a school bus, pay more attention to the ride and tell me what was special.

**Green, My Favourite** - by Amanveer S.K. (7B)

Whenever someone asks me about my favorite color, I only see green. For me, green is the color of the fields, meadows and trees. Sleeping on wet grass feels very good, with the soft wind caressing my cheeks. I still remember my visit to a forest for a picnic. We sat on the dewy green grass. We ate and we drank. Soft breeze was rustling the leaves. But the best part of the scene was the greenery of the forest. Unfortunately, people had thrown garbage around. Deciding that it was ruining the beauty of the greenery of the forest, I started picking up and throwing the garbage in nearby bins. Though it was tiring, it was worth it.

The greenery around was spell-binding. It looked as though the blades of grass were dancing in rhythmic happiness. After all, the most essential part of nature is greenery. Sleeping on the lush green grass with light rain falling on my face is a favorite pass time of mine. Being around green really boosts my mood. Green surrounds us and is always a welcome sight. I also like it because it is part of my routine when I feast my eyes on the foliage while riding my bicycle to school.

**Duster – A Superhero** - by Rehmat S.C. (9 A)

It's so funny that the things which we see in everyday life and give the least respect to, are sometimes the very things which sometimes affect our lives the most if they do not exist. Today I'll talk about one such boring, everyday classroom object – the duster. You probably think that the duster has only one use. That is correct, but it does that one job well enough to deserve respect – something many of us today seem incapable of giving it. And did I mention that it is a superhero?

Yes, you heard me right! It is a superhero, worthy of being at the head of the Earth Day parade (if such a parade ever happens). The reason for that is, that if it did not exist the replacements such as cloth rags and paper would be used.

Cloth rags are not the best cleaners and would become dirty after a while, so they would be washed which would require more water and soap, especially in schools where they would wash it in a sink. And we all know how much water goes waste when you wash a piece of cloth under a tap. And I'm sure you understand the amount of wastage of paper that would take place if we use pieces of paper as cleaning tools.

If we think of replacing boards, that would need to happen too often and disrupt the class. There would be more need of boards which would require more materials from earth, and board sales would increase so bright minds that could help with water shortage and other problems in the country would instead lead the board manufacturing firms to the market.

Or we could have paper sheets instead of boards. Well, there go the trees. Speaking of water shortage, if we clean the boards with water it would result in more water wastage. I could, of course, go deeper and deeper but I have a feeling that I will bore you.

Oh, and to end this paragraph, I wanted to add something about respect – unless something has a unique name and something unique about it, you cannot give it real

respect and vice versa. A common noun does not call for as much respect as a proper noun does (I have written this in my words but it was originally spoken by Blitzen in the book, 'Magnus Chase and the Gods of Asgard: The Sword of Summer' by Rick Riordan).

**As Confusing as a Thesaurus** - by Sriya D. (9B)

One day, when I was in Bangalore, I went to a Kannada movie with my friend. Though I didn't want to go, my friend insisted on going with her so that I will learn the language. The movie started. It was as fast as a bullet train that I was not able to understand a word. Then the movie had a few comedy scenes for which my friend started laughing so hard that I didn't know what to do. So I started laughing with her. Then there were some emotional scenes for which my friend started crying. Then I realized she overdoes everything. At last the climax started. Everyone said it was as interesting as a graphic novel. After the movie ended, my friend asked, "So, how is it?" I replied, "Oh! It was as confusing as a thesaurus."

**As Crazy as Rash Drivers** - by Harshita G. (7A)

Once my family and I were on our way to a relative's marriage. We were having lots of fun. We were chatting, cracking jokes and having a nice time.

Suddenly, a large noise of motors came and from behind us a rider on motor bike overtook us as fast as 4G. My father hurriedly steered the car towards the side and just saved the bike from hitting us. We all were pushed to the side and I hurt my head on the car's handle.

We were just recovering from the shock when we heard a huge noise of shouting and crashing. We could also hear the sirens of ambulances and police jeeps. We got out of the car to see what had happened. To our shock, the biker had crashed into a van; it was a big tourist van with two families in it. They all and the rider were being transferred to the ambulance as they were bleeding. That was the first and the last time I saw such a bloody scene of an accident.

From the day onward, whenever I hear of someone driving rashly, I tell them this incident and they are sure to follow all the traffic rules. I also give them a message that if they come across anyone who drives rashly, they should share this story with them. Our world can thus be a safer place.

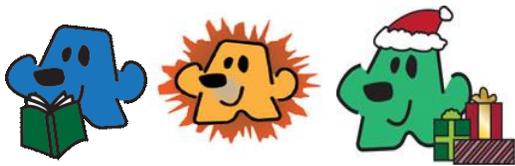
[<return to Chapter list>](#)



## CHAPTER FIVE

# Nepal Police School, Garuda, Rautahat, Nepal

Our GigglerCritters



### Our School

Nepal Police School is a non-profit-making residential and day-boarder school established on 25<sup>th</sup> March 2002 A.D. under the welfare program of Nepal Police Organization. The School runs from Nursery to class X in its own complex spread over nearly 5.5 Bighas of land donated by late Rup Narayan Sah and Ms. Pasupati Devi Sah.

It has been time-honoured to a great admirable figure of Nepal, the former IGP (Inspector General of Police) Mr. Pradip Shamsher Rana by his unforgettable gift as the unique Land- Mark gift of Nepal Police to the People of Terai and Nepal at large. This school is linked with Birendra Highway 20 KM. South of Chandranigahapur municipality at the place called Garuda-8, Rautahat.

This School has been established with the motto of providing quality education to the children of police personnel as well as the civilians of the nation. The school aims not only to produce academically sound scholars but also dutiful, disciplined, skilful and creative ideal citizens to the nation. With the grand and outstanding result from the time of its commencement and till the moments' uploads credibility in an academic arena to a greater extent

School slogan: Better school, better education. Better education, better thinking. Better thinking, better community. Better community, better country. Better country, better world.

3R School Promise: I am respectful, responsible, and ready.

The school has four storage buildings painted with the beautiful yellow colour. There is one temple of Saraswati Mata look us and give us the fortune to kiss the door of success. There is one beautiful garden with different beautiful flowers where birds dance enjoying with its beauty. The school has also specified extra coaching classes. The poor and needy besides meritorious students are liberally given stipends and scholarship.

### **Our Community**

The community belonging to the school area covers the diversity in unity. The majority of Indo-Aryan is observed to the target population of the school and the aboriginal ethnic people like Tharu, Chaudhary who are supposed to have remained from the very beginning. This community is mainly branched into four division; namely Brahmin, Chhetri, Baishya and Sudra. Caste discrimination and its classification are in practice though no one should discriminate irrespective of their caste, ethnicity, race and so forth by the law of Nepal government. Now no job is belonging to a certain community but people having either caste can operate whatever the task as per their knowledge and skill specifying.

### **Our Country - Nepal**

The term Nepal been derived from 2 magic words Ne and Pala. A sage called Ne son of Lord Brahma lived in penance on the confluence of the Bagmati and Bishnumati rivers. His work is to protect the land.

Nepal is the country of Mt. Everest, the highest peak in the world. It is a land-locked nation adjacent to China in the north and surrounded by India in the east, south, and west. Geographically, Nepal has occupied its land area 1,47,181 sq. Km. Diversity in unity is the key to our cultural understanding. Our country bestowed with maximum natural cultural and natural decorum. Very few places on the earth can rival the beauty and reality of Nepal.

### **Our work**

#### **Hellish Justice, by Khatun (10A)**

In the darkness where all the merry lights have gone  
Sitting in the corner so desperate and alone  
No any wishes, no hope nothing of strive  
Drops of tears making heart Pain Ocean day and night

Goodness tired in devils way of hundreds of miles  
Stones of voice were thrown with the immerse smiles  
Killed the humanity in saving the human  
Dollars got measured by the hopeless tears of person.  
Added the quality with the planned sense  
Slap of insult was given to the heart of innocence  
Truth became looser but lives are still user  
Trust got broken with the hellish life in future,  
Continued run was continued with drops in eye  
Though stony heart didn't even feel any shy  
Hands of questions were raised and raised  
Innocents were hatred where devils were praised.  
Outer fake sympathy with lie got won,  
You leave for justice, it may never born.

**My Father**, by Nidhi (9B)

My Father is my guide  
He prevents me from my wrong side  
He doesn't want anything in return.  
He thinks I am his career's fund.

He becomes strict.  
He never let me wander in street.  
He feels my every pain.  
He acts with me like a friend.

Whenever he has tensions  
He guides his emotions.  
He never let me go in depression.  
With his any declaration

He is my superhero and idol  
I am body and he is the soul.  
To my haters he is a threat  
For me, my father is the great.

**Apology to Mother**, by Kushwaha (8C)

Mother, Mother you are unlike any other  
From the moment I was born  
You make me fell what love is really about  
You love me more than anything  
Beyond the shadow of the doubt  
You are a nurse when I fell and scraped my knee  
You are a teacher when I ask a question

You are a singer when you sing me to sleep  
You are a maid when I ask for a tea  
I had done many things wrong that hurt  
But you have taken in stride  
And no matter what I had did  
You have always been my side  
You have treated me real special  
And sometimes I don't understand why  
But when I think about how I had hurt you  
It makes me to cry  
I apologize for the mistake I have made  
And sorry for all the things that hurt you my mother  
I promise for all things that hurt you my mother  
And I will never let you to be bother  
Mother, Mother you are unlike any other

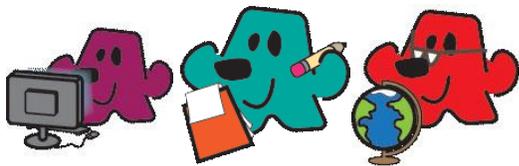
[<return to Chapter list>](#)



## CHAPTER SIX

### **Rasbihari International School Victoria, Nashik, India**

Our GiggleCritters



#### **Our country – by grade 5**

Our country India is located in Asia. Delhi is the capital of India. India is famous for its culture and its heritage. India holy book is BHAGVAT GITA. The Indian flag has three horizontal bands of color: saffron for courage and sacrifice, white for truth and peace, and green for faith, fertility, and chivalry. An emblem of a wheel spinning used to be in the center of the white band, but when India gained independence, became a Buddhist dharma chakra, or wheel.

Every major world religion is represented in India. Hinduism, Buddhism, Jainism and Sikhism all originated in India.

The Himalayas – from the Sanskrit word “hima”, meaning "show", and “alaya” meaning "abode"- are found in the north of India, they extend 1,500 miles and are slowly growing taller, by almost an inch (2.5 cm) a year. Several ancient 255 Indian monasteries are found nested in the grandeur of these mountains.

India comprises of 26 states and Maharashtra is one of them. Maharashtra has 35 cities, out of which Nashik is one of the holy cities. We live in the pilgrim city Nashik situated on the banks of river Godavari. There is a lot of Maratha population in Nashik. There are many traditional temples in Nashik. The Pandavleni caves are one of the oldest caves near the garden at “Phalake Smarak”. Sita Gupha, Kalaram temple, Trimbakeshwar, Muktidham and Vani are some of the tourist attractions.

Nashik is famous for its grapes, vineyards, and onions. A lot of Grapes are exported to other countries of the world. Rasbihari International School is the first authorized IB school in Nashik.

## **Grade 5 - Jokes**

### **Lady and the Nurse**

One day a lady went to a nursing home and was admitted. After some time, a nurse came and informed that she gave birth to twins. She said with surprise, “How is it possible? I have only one husband!”

### **Patient & Doctor**

Patient: How much for a heart operation?

Doctor: One lakh rupees in advance.

Patient: Why in advance?

Doctor: I think I may not succeed.

### **Patient & Doctor**

Patient: I have a pain in my left hand.

Doctor: There is nothing to worry It's just because of old age.

Patient: But Doctor, both the hands are of the same age!

### **Wife & Husband**

Wife – What advantage did Ravana have owing to 10 heads?

Husband – He didn't needed chorus to sing.

## **History Teacher & Student**

History teacher : From where to where did the Mughals rule?

Student : Sir, I am not sure but I think from page 14 to 46.

## **Papu & Sonu**

Papu : What is the name of your ear ?

Sonu : I forgot the name, but it starts with T.

Papu : Oye Kammal ki gadi, Tea se start hoti hai.

## **Women & Passer-by**

Women : Can you tell how I go the hospital please?

Passer-by : That's easy. Just stand in the middle of the road.

## **Our School – by Grade 6**

Our Rasbihari International School provides us extra curriculum activities (ECA) and PYP learning. Our school was established in 1994. We have a diverse and stimulating environment based on trust and respect. We are the first international school in Nashik implementing the IB- PYP program and IGCSE curriculum for secondary section.

We are students of class 6th. We are total 24 students in our class. The walls of our classroom are covered with lovely charts. We have a library in our classroom. We make essential agreements as a team when we begin our academic year. We write down our questions on the Inquiry Chart and research to find out answers to these questions. We learn and enjoy working as a team in our classroom.

## **Grade 6 - Jokes**

### **Teacher & Student–S. S.**

Teacher: Students can we get some clean water?

Student: Let us bring water from river and wash it.

### **Ram & Shyam–N. D.**

Ram- Do you like eggs?

Shyam- No

Ram- Why?

Shyam- because they always appear on my answer sheet.

[zero looks like an egg]

[<return to Chapter list>](#)



## CHAPTER SEVEN

### **YK Pao Primary School, Shanghai, China**



Our GiggieCritters

#### **Our Country** – by YK Pao students

China, one of the four great ancient civilizations, also the only one that left. It has over 1.38 billion people and it is the second-largest country by land area. In China, you can visit a lot of beautiful places, from desert to lake, from mountain to forest, and everything in between. China has over five thousand years of history, you can visit museum and see the utensils from a long time ago. China is also the mother of four great inventions, it includes gun powder, compass, printing skills and paper.

#### **Our City** – by YK Pao students

Shanghai is a very busy city. It is also international, there are people from everywhere. Our school is in this beautiful city. At very first, Shanghai is a small village. But it become very famous next ten years. In here have very yummy breakfast: soy, tofu, dumplings, and so on. This is a city which have lot of buildings in it, so the sky is always grey. I hope that we can have more clean air there.

Oriental Pearl is the sign of Shanghai. It is in Pu dong. There is a Yangtze River between the Pu xi and the Pu dong. In long time ago, Shanghai was colonial of many countries, so it causes the Shanghai today is a very international city.

#### **Our School** – by YK Pao students

YK Pao School is on Wu Ding west road. It is a school which have lot of great teachers, and also friendly schoolmates. Hailed as the aristocratic school in the alley. We have both Chinese and English lessons. In YK Pao, not everyone can say Chinese, but almost everyone can say English. Outside our building, is full of vines that grown by themselves, when our headmaster find they are there, he let some of students fill soil in the gap, then they grow over the whole building. We have a big colorful school logo on the top of the building.

Our school logo is an orange tree. There is three orange on the tree, it means three ways: teachers, parents and students in our learning. Around this tree is a green square, that means the rules, but this square has some gaps over there, that means at some point, we can have free in the rules.



It also means at some point, we can break the rule for the right things. Our school has eight mottos: respect, responsibility, resilience, reflection, self-management, compassion, integrity, balance. Our school want to have whole-person education.

## Our Work

Click a link to read the story on our school website:

["First Time I Walk"](#) - Angela L

["The Most Memorable Birthday Party"](#) - Ethan S

["My Trip to Changbai Mountain"](#) - Selene X

["Memories of Hawaii"](#) - Sophie C

["Sigapore, Super Vacation!"](#) - Marcus X

More of our student-written books will be added to the YK Pao Primary School Library website here <http://libguides.ykpaoschool.cn/ebooks>.

[<return to Chapter list>](#)



## CHAPTER EIGHT

### Other registered schools – Asia

Several schools registered to participate in the GiggleIT Project and submitted their GiggleCriter selections without student works:

#### British Vietnamese International School, Vietnam



## G.D. Goenka World School, India



## SMPN 8 Tangerang Selatan School, Indonesia



## Tiara Permai Primary School, Kuala Lumpur, Malaysia



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[<return to Chapter list>](#)

This is the end of the GiggleIT Project 2009-2019 – Asia eBook.