

NATIONAL PUBLIC SCHOOL, HSR
PRESENTS

REFLECTIONS

Grade 10 Newsletter
August 2023-24

THE BLOOMING LOTUS

Dishita

Letter from the Editor's desk

'You can't have a rainbow without a little rain.' Bittersweet monsoon, the captivating interlude between the extremes of swelter and deluge. The air is heavy with anticipation as the first raindrops dance upon the earth, creating a symphony of sounds and scents. It's a time of transition, where nature casts off its dusty coat and embraces a vibrant transformation. The monsoon has an echo in the heart, where we discover our inner selves watching rain cascading down window panes. It's a perfect pause, offering respite from the scorching heat, yet knowing that winter's chill waits beyond the horizon.

Countless weeks of reflection and lively discussions have culminated in this exquisite creation, and now, with great excitement, we present to you, the newsletter for Grade 10 -

'The Blooming Lotus'

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Monsoon Herald

JOYOUS JULY

In July's embrace, joy sways freely,
A melody of laughter, warm and cheery.
The sun shines brightly, painting skies so blue,
As happiness weaves dreams that come true.

July, a month of vibrant celebration,
Where hearts unite, in elation.
Laughter bursts, brightening up the night,
Filling our souls with pure delight.

Pretty gardens, with colours bright and bold,
As nature's beauty we joyously behold!
The sweet aroma of monsoon air,
Oh, how I wish this would last forever!

So as July bids goodbye, let us hold on tight,
To the memories and lessons that shine so bright.
But let's not mourn the end of July's reign,
For it leaves behind memories that forever remain.

~ Nimisha Srivastava, 10C



Smells like rain...

~ Vrinda Tripathi, 10B

THE MONSOON OLYMPICS

When the July monsoon arrives in India, an unofficial Monsoon Olympics begins. Commuters fling their bodies into violent gusts, transforming them into parachutes. Streets are transformed into turbulent stadiums, and the 100m freestyle paddle is no longer a swimming event, but rather a preferred way of transit. The puddle long-jump has evolved into a national sporting event, with style points awarded for the most graceful, damp leap. Yet, the most popular event is synchronised splashing, which is done in groups, or even single, when a particularly huge car goes by. Who said the Olympics were only held every four years? India, whether in rain or sunshine, keeps the spirit alive!

~ Deeptarka Dey, 10C

FACT-BITES ON MONSOON

1. It is the seasonal shift of winds in a region, which brings with it a heavy downpour of rain.
2. The term 'monsoon' comes from the Arabic word 'mausim', meaning season. This word came from Arabian traders that visited India. They depended on the reversal of these systems, since they sailed their ships at the mercy of the wind.
3. Monsoon rains have different names in different states of India. For instance, they are known as 'Mungaaru Male' in Karnataka, and 'Merku Paruva Malai' in Tamil Nadu.
4. Mawsynram, located in the Khasi hills of Meghalaya is the wettest place on Earth, partly due to the heavy rainfall it receives during this season.

~ Akshar Damodar, 10B

Reminiscing Rain

A SWEET LULLABY

An extinguished lamp,
Has been kindled again.
A new hope amidst a wistful mind,
Born from the lullaby of the patter of the rain.

The Frayed edges of my mind
Are mended with care
A dull mind awakens with flair.

A streak of light cuts the sky,
My joyful past flashes by,
A stunning rainbow evokes in me,
A deep longing for the moments gone.

I forget the sorrows of now, my eyes closed
And listen to the melody and rhythm
Of the sweet lullaby,
The patter of the rain.

~ Dhruv Santhosh, 10A



Quenching its thirst with every drop...

~Nishank Vyas, 10C

SWEET BLISS OF RAIN

To what for others is just July and June
For me it turns my mood pleasant from gloom
Sipping a cup of coffee with a book in my hand
All those drops of rain keep me glad.

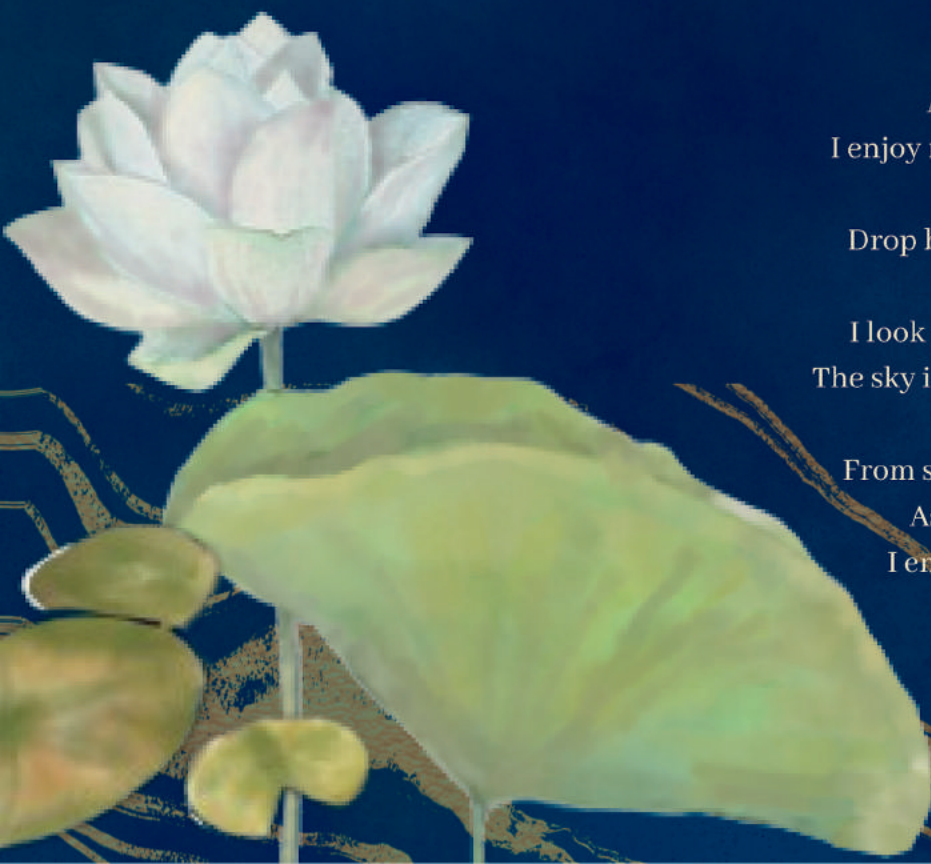
Outside the window I look
I smell the bewitching petrichor
A cold and pleasant breeze blowing
I enjoy nothing but the sweet bliss of rain coming.

Drop by drop rain falls, slowly and gently on the
ground

I look at the view outside to see the earth damp
The sky is tempestuous with mountains of heavy grey
clouds

From scattered drops it turned into a downpour
As I grab the cup of coffee in my hand,
I enjoy nothing but the sweet bliss of rain.

~ Ashita Wadjikar, 10C



The Dancing Deluge

STORY OF THE RAINDROPS

Rain can bring new life to mother earth,
It blesses the fields with a plentiful yield.
It weeps in solidarity with the broken hearts,
It makes a mighty tree from a humble seed.

But the rain can come in fast and swift,
It can destroy homes in all its fury.
It can wreak havoc on all in its way,
And can bring to ruins, the places of glory.

There is happiness in us existing in all forms,
But there lies within our heart some strife.
Thus the beauty of it lies within its duality,
As does the rain and the impact on life.

And such is the story with the drops of water,
It means so much to us in different ways.
To each one it means a story of its own,
It breathes life into some and wash the peril away.

~ Samriddhi Viswanathan, 10B

THE BEAUTY OF RAIN

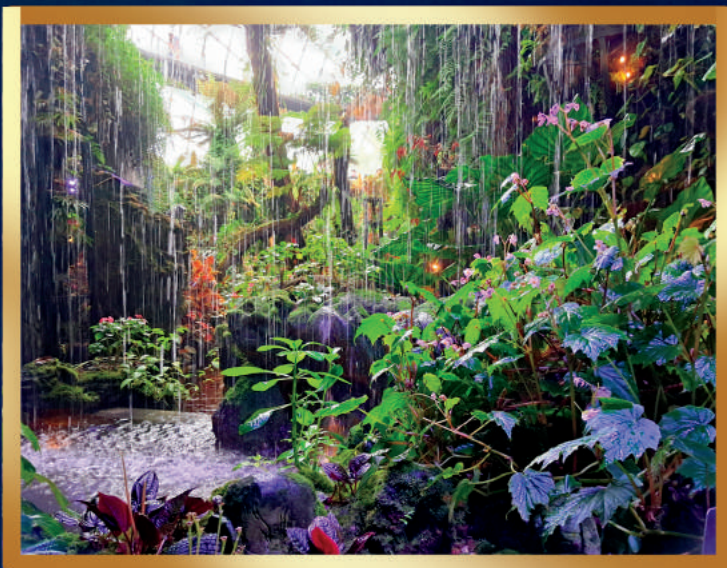
In the hush of twilight's placid embrace,
The heavens unlock, revealing their grace,
From cloud-kissed skies, an oeuvre starts,
The beauty of rain is truly a masterpiece of art.

With every drop, the world transforms,
Nature's symphony in varied forms,
The beauty of rain, a gift bestowed,
Is a wondrous sight to behold.

Each droplet holds a world in view,
A tiny sphere of morning dew,
Fresh skies and whispered sighs,
Truly a midget paradise.

So let us dance in rain's embrace,
And discern its touch upon our face,
For in its verse, we shall remain,
Forever enchanted by the beauty of rain.

~ Arya Jain, 10A



Tropical bliss under the rain

~ Manvi Poddar, 10B



Blooming Beauty

THE MAGIC OF RAIN

My room felt dark and gloomy, similar to the sky outside. I sat in my room, staring listlessly at the file of papers in front of me. The minutes passed by, not one of them being productive. I lazily doodled on the end of the page of my notebook, unable to concentrate. Then, the rain began.

Soft and melodious, the gentle pitter-patter of the droplets on my window reached my ears. Uncaring of the fact that the rain might enter my room, I opened my window. The scent of moist mud and the faint smell of freshly mown grass hit my nose, mild, pleasant, and a huge contrast to the harsh winds that hit my face, making my eyes water.

I stretched my hand out, palm crossing my windowsill, letting a shower of cold water fall onto my palm.

I stood still for a few minutes, breathing in the petrichor, feeling the breeze on my skin, and letting the water drip down my limb. I would've gone outside if I could have, but my mother would have given me a harsh tongue-lashing in return. Finally, as I drew my hand back from the window and shut the window, my tiredness had passed. I felt refreshed and rejuvenated, as though all the life that was missing in me previously had somehow crept back in. I couldn't even remember how it had felt to be so weary! It was as though the rain had come to cheer me up.

I sat at my desk once, but this time I did not just stare at the blank notebook that lay in front of me. I instead found the motivation to fill in the stark white pages in front of me, to fill it with the beauty of the pouring rain.

~ Shruthi Jairam, 10A

WHISPERS OF RAIN

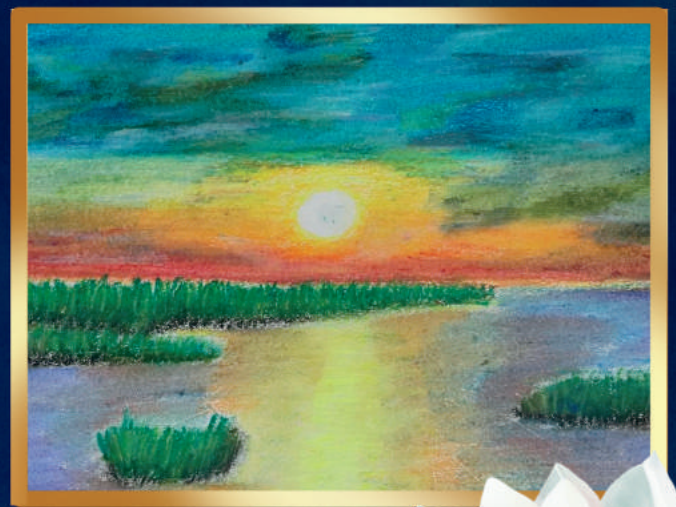
Soft whispers of rain on rooftops high,
A serenade from the endless sky.
Nature's dance, a rhythmic beat,
A symphony, both wild and sweet.

Petrichor rises, a fragrant embrace,
Earth sighs content with teardrops' grace.
Muddy puddles become pools of art,
Reflections shimmer, a work of heart.

Children laugh, they dance and spin,
Raindrops on cheeks, a joyful grin.
Umbrellas twirl like vibrant flowers,
A kaleidoscope of fleeting hours.

So let the raindrops gently fall,
A tender touch, a soothing call.
In monsoon's embrace, we find release,
A moment of solace, a tranquil peace.

~ Sanyukta Vegesana, 10D



The Monsoon Sunset

~Anaika Narula, 10D



Nature's Healing



Life in the monsoons...

~ Saanvi Joshi, 10B

MONSOON BLISS

As the droplets of rain enlighten the Earth with their touch, the world rejoices and celebrates the shower of hope that reignites the prospect of prosperity within every farmer in the world. The vagaries of weather influence the vicissitudes of farmers' fortune who live and die clinging to hope. Petrichor engulfs the air evoking a feeling of nostalgia as one reminisces the fond memories flooding their mind. The pitter-patter of the raindrops against the roof brings out the healing power of nature. Nature has the profound capability to uplift a melancholic spirit and alleviate a day which one would have otherwise spent ruing.

~ Khushi Rai, 10D

HER ATARAXIA

Her regrets enveloped her into a musing
Of missed chances and failed feelings,
She gasped for breath as the world faded away
Left alone and unwanted in dismay.

But suddenly, a mellifluous melody floated
around
She listened, unable to make a sound
As silver pellets dropped down from heaven,
Falling onto her body, which encased a heart far
too broken.

She lifted her gaze up to the stormy skies
Unmindful of the tears falling from her eyes,
And let the rain wash away
The tormenting remnants of her past painful days.

~ Medha Huded, 10A

BLESSINGS FROM ABOVE

The abundant resource of rainfall is one of the most critical elements of life, providing fresh water for human existence. It is essential for the water cycle and serves as the very foundation for life on Earth. Without these 'blessings from above,' the world would be vastly different: the land would not be irrigated, vegetation would not thrive, and the food chain would not exist. Furthermore, the impact of rain extends beyond its functional purposes. As the saying goes, "*Anyone who says that sunshine brings happiness has not danced in the rain.*"

Rainfall has a soothing and liberating effect on people, lifting their spirits from the melancholic sadness.

~ Prithvi Reddy M, 10D

Events

VALOUR

Gear's much awaited sports tournament, Valour, took place over the 19th, 20th and 21st of July. The boys basketball team won the runners-up trophy, with Ashvin Lobo of 12B receiving the 'Top Scorer of the Tournament' award.



VALOUR

VIHAAN

Vihaan, the much appreciated pastoral initiative for the support staff witnessed Shloka recital in the month of July.



VIHAAN



INCEPTRA

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On 14 July 2023, National Public School, HSR, organised the biennial interschool commerce and humanities fest, *Inceptra*. The event witnessed participation from ten schools across Bangalore and Mysore. The fest featured eleven breath-taking events which compelled the students to think outside the box and be at their creative best. At the end of a hard-fought contest, Sri Kumaran Children's Home walked away with the overall trophy.

CAREER COUNSELLING

National Public School HSR in collaboration with *Gennext*, organised a career fair for the parents and students of Grades 11 and 12 on Saturday, 22 July 2023. The fair provided an excellent opportunity to network with university delegates and understand the career prospects, admission procedures, and college expectations.

A SNEAK-PEEK INTO AUGUST

- Independence Day Celebrations
- Inspire 2023