

MELANGE

Be the Creator

where
Imagination
knows
no bounds!

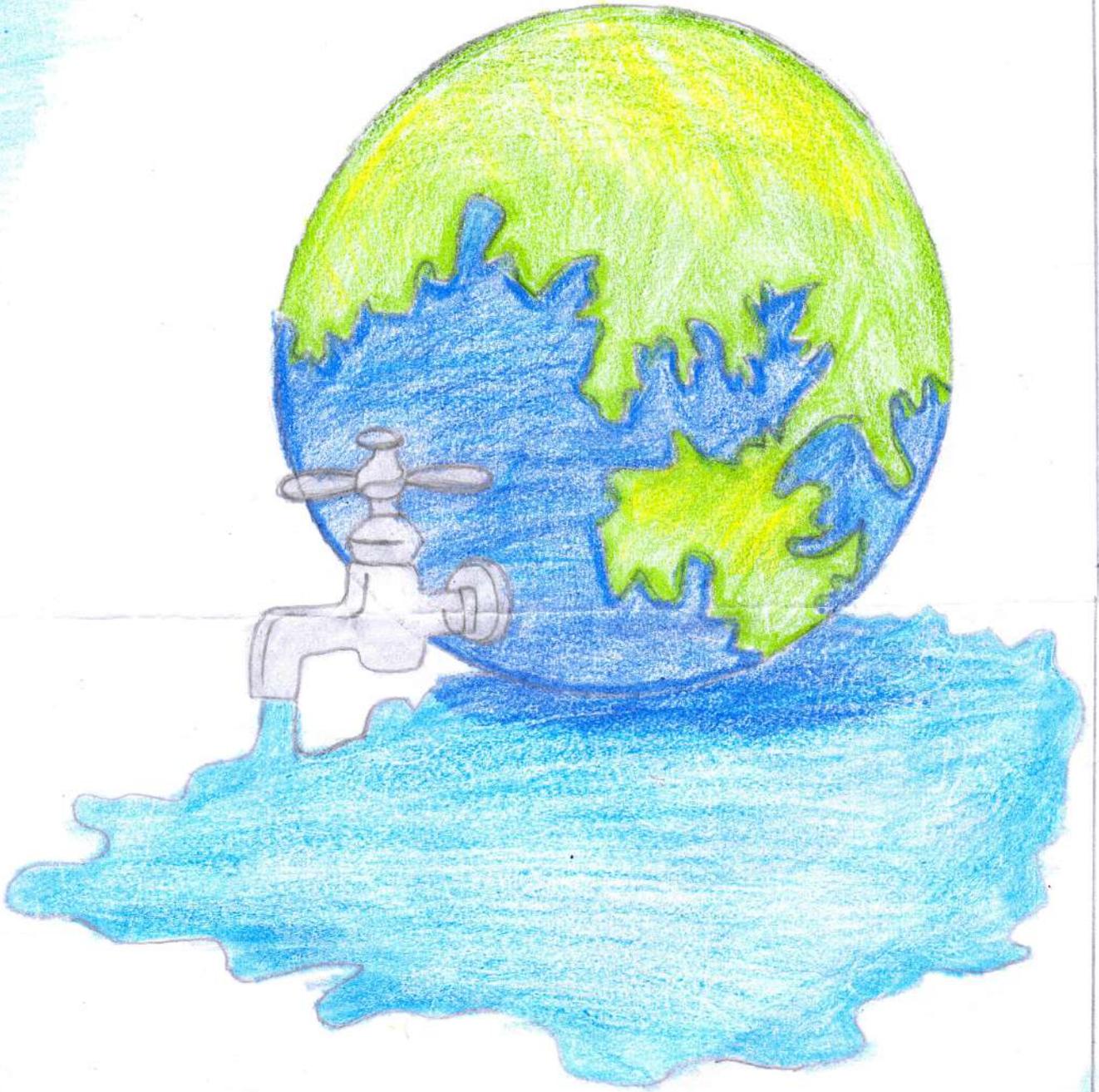
2024-25



Christ Nagar International School

Kazhakoottam, Trivandrum

SAVE WATER



Name: FAARIQAH FAROOK
Class: 1
Div: I
Roll.no: 10



Varunya.S
1-I

ADITI 1-I



ADITI
1-I

Evin

Date : 25/7/24 Page No.:

4



Evin
Gri 1-I

SHENBAGAM

THE UNITY QUEST

Once upon a time, long, long ago, all the princesses - Tala, Jasmine, Atria, Rapunzel, Moana, and Snow White - were walking outside the garden for a stroll. Suddenly, they heard a loud cackle, unlike anything they had ever heard before.

"That doesn't sound like Jafar," said Jasmine.

"That doesn't sound like Maleficent," said Atria.

"That doesn't sound like Grandma Willow," said Moana.

Just then a group of Disney villains appeared, cackling with glee. "Ha ha! We are the Disney villains! We have stolen all the elements of unity, and now it's time for us to take over the world!"

The princesses knew they had to act fast. "We need to find the elements of unity," said Moana. "My element is independence."

"Mine is kindness," said Atria.

"Let's go find them!" said the princesses. They hiked through mountains and swam through seas, facing many challenges along the way.

Finally after years of searching they found the first element - Kindness, represented by Aurora's crystal eye. "I finally found it!" said Aurora. "We have found Kindness, and now we need to find independence" said Moana.

And so the princesses continued their quest to find elements of unity.

IVANA ROHITH NAIR
 grade-1 I

Travelogue

Dear colleagues,

I would like to share one of my travel experiences abroad and lessons learned. Last year, I was in Saudi Arabia with my parents, they love exploring new places we decided to take a road trip to Jordan, which was quite a long journey from Alkhobar. On the first day, we visited the Jordan river, the site where Jesus was baptised. I was thrilled to see this beautiful river flows between Jordan and Israel.

On the second day, we walked through a street market. I was shocked to see children struggling to find food and support after losing their parents due to the on going war between Israel and Palestine with witnessing their situation brought me to tears, but I reminded myself to stay with the blessing in my own life. This experience served as a powerful reminder to be thankful for all of God's provision and his unwavering love.

On our last day, we explored the Dead Sea and admired Mount Nebo, where the prophet Moses is believed to have been buried by the Lord.

From this trip, I encourage all of you take a moment to appreciate what you have and to avoid complaining about your circumstances.

Be happy with your present

Sthuthi marica sathish
Grade 1-G



AVAN
NANBIAR

2-I

MACAW



Eshtwar S. Prajith

II I

The sisters



Disha Gijesh Menon

Roll No: 10

Grade: 2-I

No Bullying!!!

One lovely morning a rabbit was walking through the forest. She met a giraffe who was a bully one day. The giraffe said to the rabbit you are too short and you don't have a long neck like me to get tasty fruits.

The rabbit felt sad. "I need to teach the giraffe a lesson!" said the rabbit. So, the next morning she went to the giraffe and said, "you have a long neck but you can't play hide and seek with us. You can't hop like me!". The rabbit continued, "I may not be able to eat tasty fruits like you. But I enjoy doing many things which you cannot. Everybody cannot do the same thing!"

The giraffe understood his mistake and said sorry to the rabbit. He walked away in shame and promised not to bully anyone there after.

Moral: Never bully anyone and be good to others.

Disha Gijesh Menon

Roll No: 10

Grade: 2-I

ABHIYA ABHISH
Gr: 3E



ABHIYA ABHISH

Song: The End Of The Day

We have come to, the end of the day,
 Bees stop buzzing, they go away,
 Children stop playing, they go to bed,
 Along with them, they take their Ted.
 We have come to the end of the day
 Dark has subsided, let's go away
 The day is done,
 Gone the sun,
 Let's go to bed, for the night,
 Our mothers will turn off our light
 We have come to, the end of the day, end
 of the day, end of the day,
 Bees stop buzzing, they go away, go away, go away,
 Children stop playing, they go to bed, go to
 bed, go to bed,
 Along with them, they take their Ted, take
 their Ted, take their Ted.

Jaanvi Raghuram
 3-I



14

Jaanri Raghuram
3-I

Jaanvi Raghuram
3-I

Jaanvi Raghuram¹⁵
3-I



December at Night

The 3am wind is crying
and light is long dead

On the train ride home
I see the rain break
between the houses

At the station

where we meet,

I see you were the only one
standing in the rain.

It's not like you

On the street

I asked you to give me your fire,

but you gave me your pain

and somehow blue burns deep

Look at the mess we made.

Once on the corner where you live
you said don't keep driving.

Shivanik'S

Grade: 47

Roll no. 21

CN19

Brain Teasers

1. We can't touch it but, we can break it?

Ans: Promise

2. What kind of room has no doors or windows?

Ans: Mushroom

3. What has four legs but can't walk

Ans: A chair! or even a Table!

4. What has a head and tail, but no body?

Ans: Coin

5. What gets wetter than more it dries?

Ans: Towel

6. What starts with T, ends with tea and has T on it?

Ans: Teapot

7. What can travel around the world while staying in a corner?

Ans: Stamp

8. It is always hungry and lives only if you feed it. But it dies when you feed water?

Ans: Fire

9. What is always in front of you can't be seen?

Ans: The future

10. What can you catch but never throw?

Ans: A cold

Shivaji - K's
Grade - 4
Roll no. 21
CNS

POKEMON

If you ever cross this land.
Remember what you'll see.

A world with creatures called Pokemons
When you find a pokemon you'll get a
feeling what you want to be.

You would want to become a pokemon
trainer.

Like no one ever has.

You'll set out for your journey.

Your pokemon beside you.

You'll face many threats

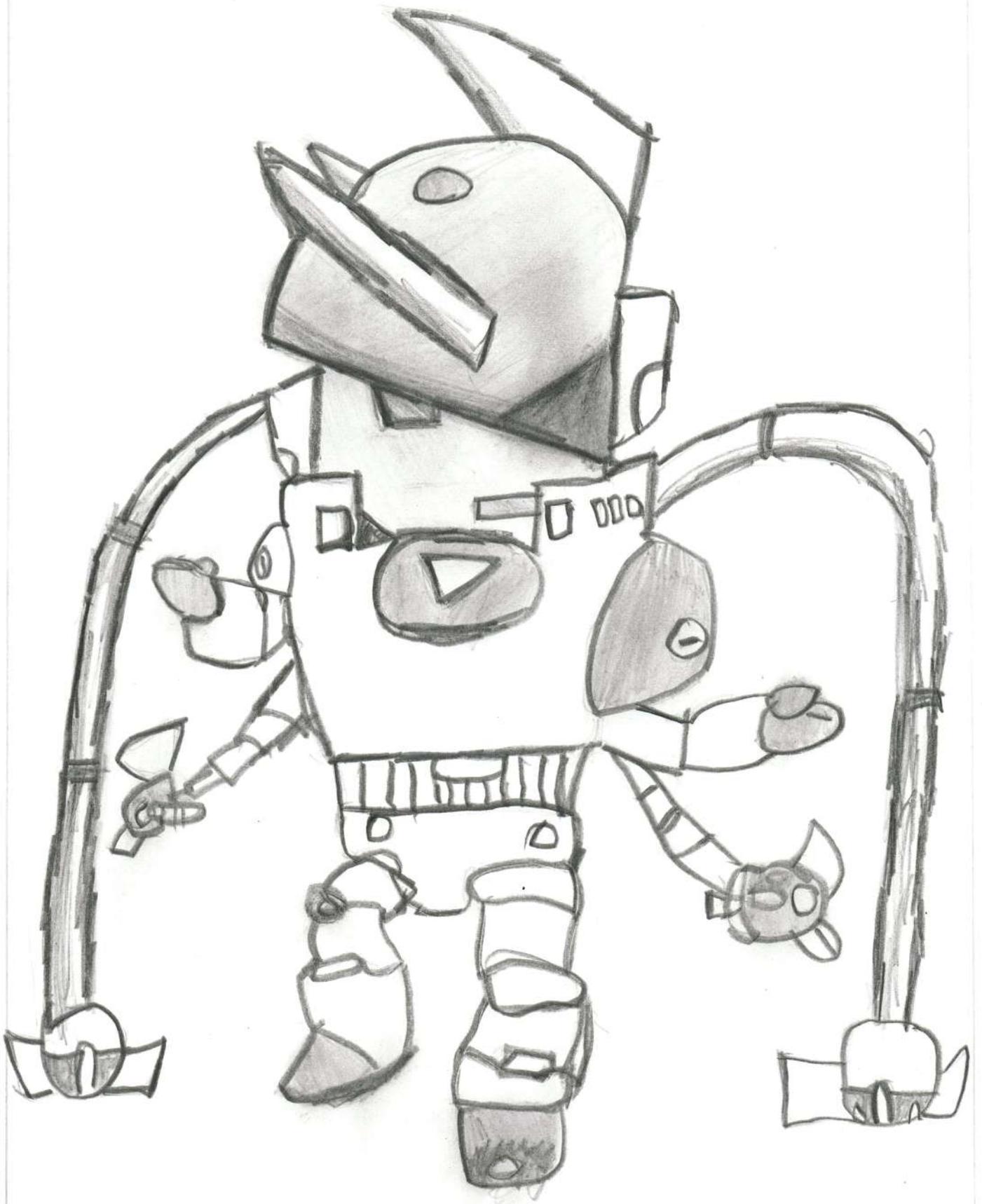
Like team rocket's wrath.

You get into the master eight.

And crush the competition like no one ever
had.

Rio Reslet Ashwin

IV - I



Rio Reslet Ashuini
IV-I

TRAVELLING THROUGH TIME

BEFORE THE NEW YEAR

It was December the 26th 2099 before the century would come to an end. Young ten-year-old Miles Maximus was sitting on his couch watching his TV trying to make his Food Generator 6000 give him a bowl of spaghetti.

"May I have spaghetti?" asked Miles lazily putting some chips in his mouth.

"Access denied" said the robotic voice in the food generator.

"Dad it's happened again", said Miles.

"What?", said dad working on his new invention.

"This food generator is broken again!"

"What? I fixed it yesterday, what did you ask for?"

"Umm... some chips, spaghetti, french fries..."

Miles dad breathing heavily asked for him to go to his room.

Back in his room he saw in the newspaper with moving pictures, futuristic toys, food and electronics. There was a news

about the new year which was also the last year of the century! But the most important news of all - **TIMELINE BREAKING!** The writing said that time analysts found that timelines are breaking apart. After that some group of 1000 people are travelling through time from the year 12675.

"It is the end of the year and the century and people travelling through time" Miles said in his mind. He fell asleep with the newspaper on the floor.

After a few hours he woke to the sound of the doorbell. It was 3:00 AM in the morning. He put on his slippers and took his toothbrush to fight off anyone. When he got downstairs he found his dad welcoming a Timon Kark who worked in his dad's office for the department of time management. "Timon, I don't know about this, these people are coming from the future in the year 12675" said Miles' dad. "Our radar shows something in mouse code and..." Paused Timon.

"And?"

"It translates to - Your last year of the century equals to your last year of living!"

"Oh no Timon, don't spread this in the news!"

"Let me go now Martin!"

Miles went back to the room and fell asleep. In his dream he saw aliens in 12675 ending Earth and saw possibilities that they're year is done too.

He went to his dad's room to tell about the dream but he didn't see him there. He saw a machine with a lot of buttons steering wheels and a radar.

"A time machine"? He exclaimed.

He did the unexpected and typed 12675 and hit the red button. There was a lot of flashes and the machine shook violently. Next moment he found himself in a place with fire and volcanic eruptions with aliens fighting with humans. He saw a big spaceship with a hole letting out smaller space ships. There was a glass wall in the middle which couldn't be broken. It had big green and purple creature working on a computer sending more spaceships. It was the alien's leader the gemstone on his forehead.

Miles asked what the gemstone was to a flighter.

He said. "It's the weakest spot of the alien's leader."

Miles took a headphone and gun of a dead alien. The alien leader said in the headphone. "We need five of you come in through the available tube. Miles went first planning to hit him.

Once the other aliens were out of sight Miles crept up to the alien leader and shot him on his gemstone and a fire erupted. The alien leader was dead. Suddenly the spaceship started to explode. Miles ran to his time machine. The time was 11:59:50. He typed the year 2099 on the screen and pressed the red button. A few seconds later Miles found himself back in his room lying on his bed, sweating. He heard his clock struck midnight and it was the next year and century. He looked around but couldn't find the time machine anywhere.

Miles had just saved the whole from its end.

Or did he?

Rio Reslet Ashwin

IV-I



Devamayi.et
IV.6
CNIS

A Wise Owl

There was an old owl who lived in an oak tree. Every day he observed incidents that occurred around him.

Yesterday, he watched as a young boy helped an old man carry a heavy basket. Today, he saw a young girl shouting at her mother. The more he saw, the less he spoke.

As the days went on, he spoke less but heard more. The old owl heard people talking and telling stories.

He heard a woman saying an elephant jumped over a fence. He heard a man saying that he had never made a mistake.

The old owl had seen and heard what happened to people. There were some who became better, some who became worse. But the old owl in the tree had become wiser, each and every day.

The Moral

Be more observed. Talk less and listen more. This will make us wiser.

Shivani K. S
Grad - 4I
Roll - 21
CN 15

Emmanuel Mathew Sujin
IV G

HEALTHY MAYONNAISE

Ingredients

Cashew nuts - 1 handful

Lemon juice - TBSP

White or black pepper powder - 1TBSP

Garlic - 1 or 2

Salt - to taste

Method

- Soak the nuts in water for 10-15 minutes.
- In a mixer, grinder (chutney jar) add soaked nuts, lemon juice, pepper powder, garlic, salt and grind.
- Then add little water and pulse again till it becomes creamy.
- Adjust it with adding water till it reaches mayonnaise consistency.
- Your healthy myo is ready.
- EAT ^g Guilt FREE!

MOON LIGHT

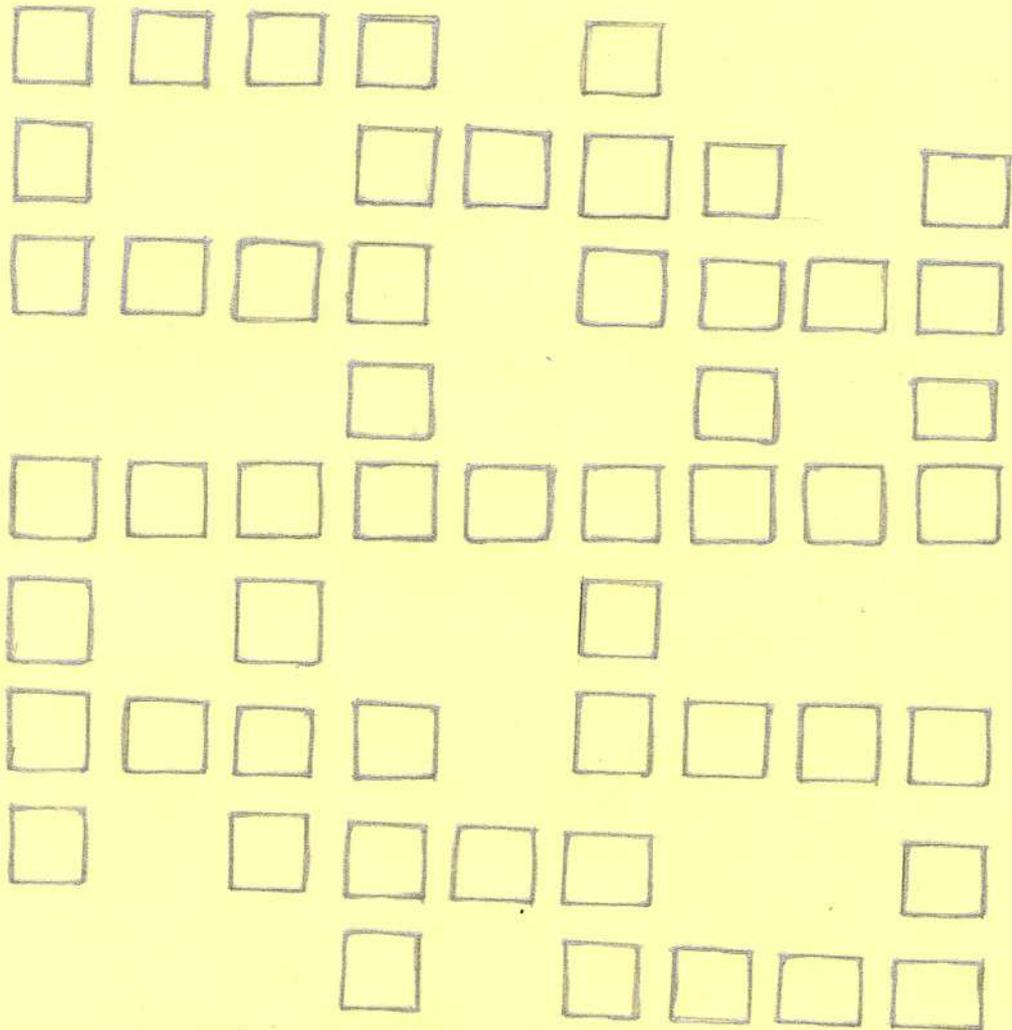


Anthea.S. Kameli

4-G

Tickle your Brain...

Top tip: You could start by adding the nine-letter word in.



3 letters

End
Fed
Nap
Sum

4 letters

Byte
Chef
Dust
Even
Flea
Here

Loud

Mute
Name
Open
Taut
Tuba

5 letters

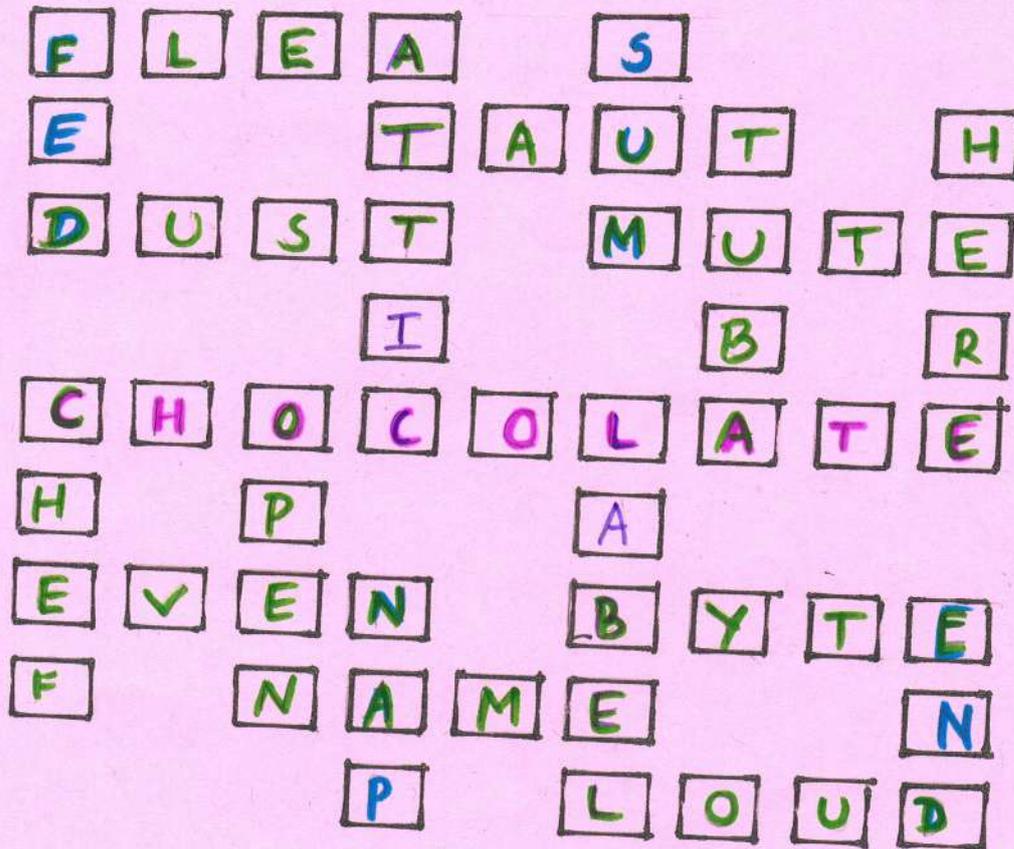
Attic
Label

9 letters
Chocolate

Anthea . S. Kameli
4-6

Tickle your Brain...

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Anthea.S.Kameli
4-G

Movie Review - Mufasa: The Lion King

Mufasa: The Lion King is a photorealistic prequel that explores the origins of Mufasa, the iconic king of the Pride lands. The movie delves into Mufasa's journey from being a lost cub to becoming mighty king.

The film boasts impressive visuals, with realistic CGI animals that bring the African savannah to life. Director Barry Jenkins attempt to balance action and emotion is notable. It narrates the journey from an underdog to a revered king, weaving in themes of destiny, brotherhood, and self-discovery.

The attention to detail in the animals movements and environments makes the world of the Pride lands more vibrant and captivating than ever.

The music is another

highlight. The score enhances every emotional beat, reminding audiences of the magic that made the franchise iconic.

The film doesn't rely just on nostalgia, it scores out its own identity. It's a story that resonates with audiences of all ages, offering life lessons about perseverance, humility, and the importance of community.

Verdict

It's a must-watch movie. It's a celebration of story telling, a visual feast, and a touching tribute to one of the most iconic characters.

Pishi.S

4G

The Beauty

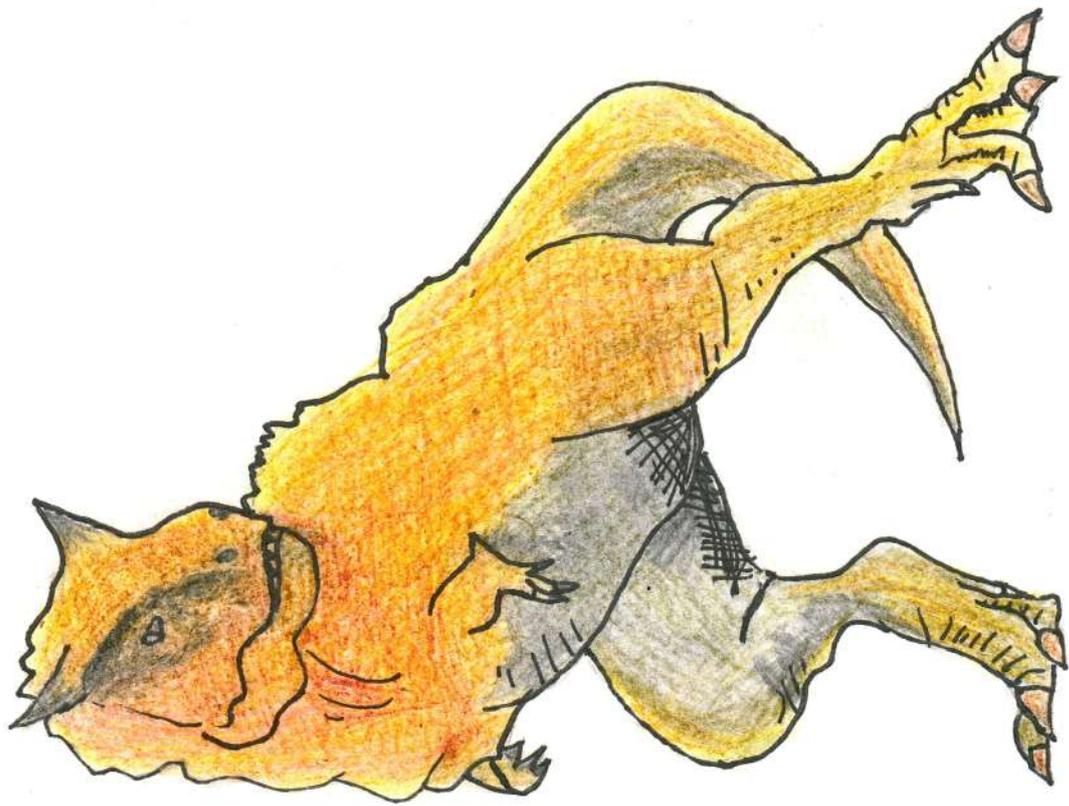


Anthea.S. Kameli

4-Gr

Shayaan A supees h
Shayaan





class-V-I
Dhanvin.N
Roll No:10

School magazine (2)

DHANVIN.N

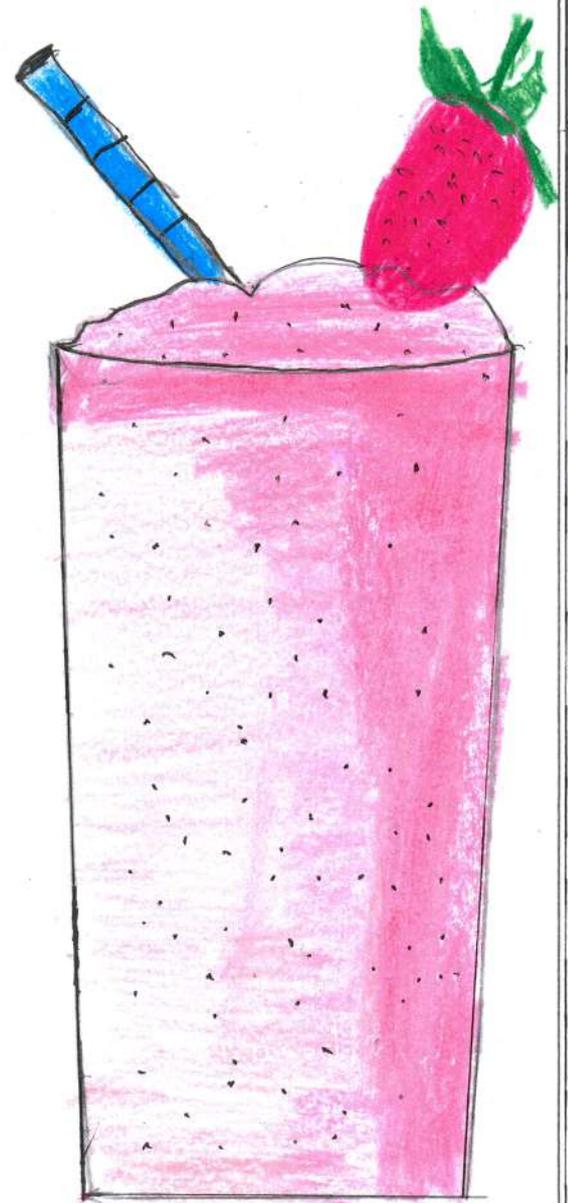
V-I



Submission
date
25.11.22

What you will need:

- ★ 150 ml of cold milk,
- ★ 1/2 tsp of sabja seeds,
- ★ 1 tbsp of Rose syrup,
- ★ 1 banana,
- ★ 4-5 Strawberries,



Instructions:

- First, soak the sabja seeds in hot water.
- Secondly, add strawberries, banana and rose syrup into a mixie jar and blend it all into a smooth paste.
- Then, add cold milk to the paste, and blend again.
- Finally, add the soaked sabja seeds and mix them all for a minute in low speed.

Ta-Da! Your Jelly berry yummy smoothie is ready!!!

Special note:

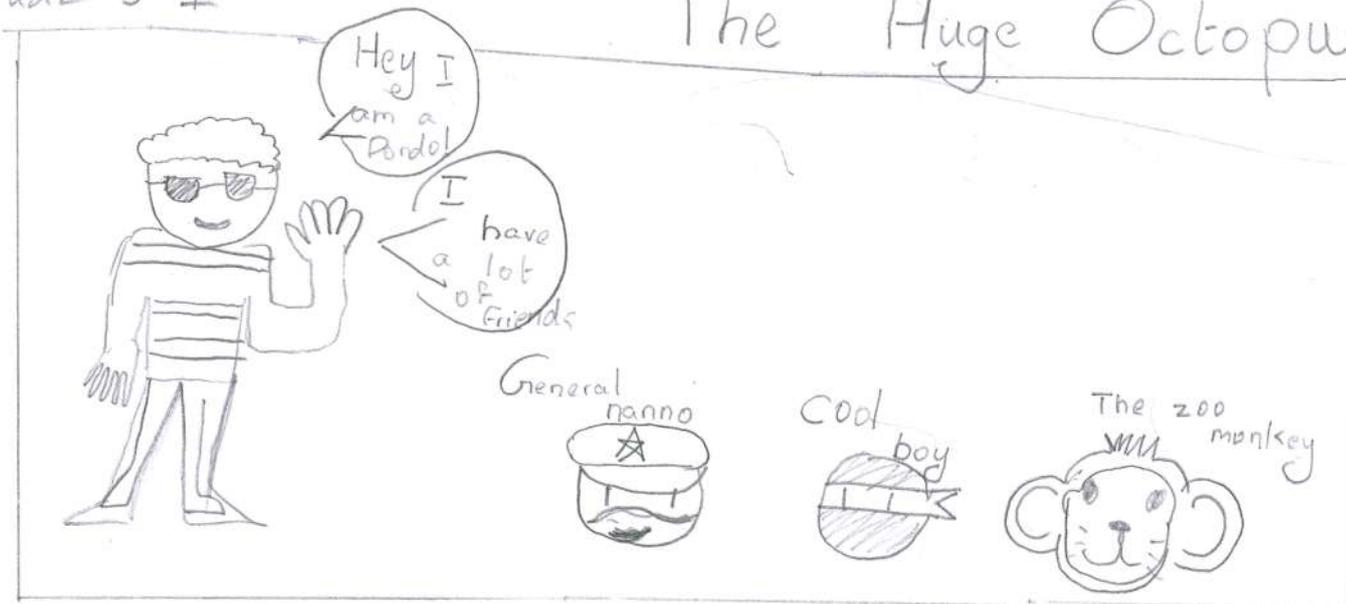
You can use any berries. (Just in case :-)



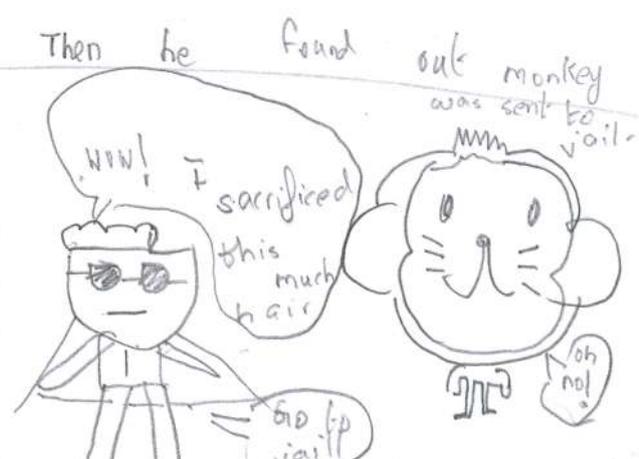
Cool Pondo and

Grade 5-I

The Huge Octopus



Pondo was just walking and suddenly he heard a sound!



The Beauty of Teachers...



GI EMILIATERRY

Mein kurzer Bericht über meine Erfahrungen
beim Deutsch lernen!

Hallo! Ich heiße Kashui Shin von VI G.
Ich bin zwölf Jahre alt. Ich komme
aus Indien. Mein Geburtsort ist Tamil
Nadu. Seit sechs Jahre, wohne in
Irivandrum. Es ist die Hauptstadt von
Kerala. Ich finde die Sprache
Deutsch sehr interessant. Danke!

Submitted by: Kashui Shin
Grade: 6 G
Rollno: 8

Semi-realistic
art.

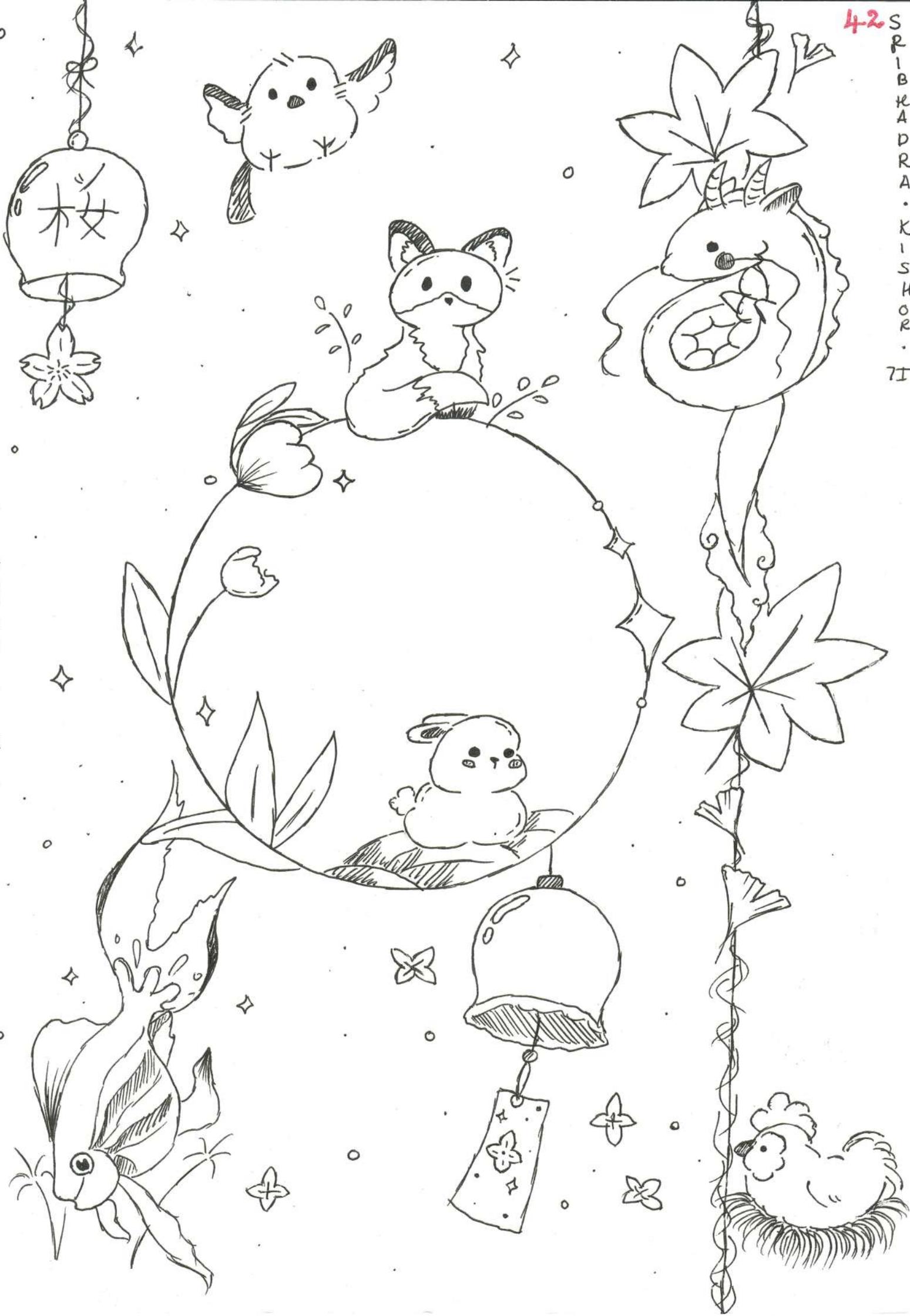


By: Vrinda Smitesh
From: VI G7

Flowers,
Beautiful & elegant
Just Like You



Vrinda Smitesh
Class: VI



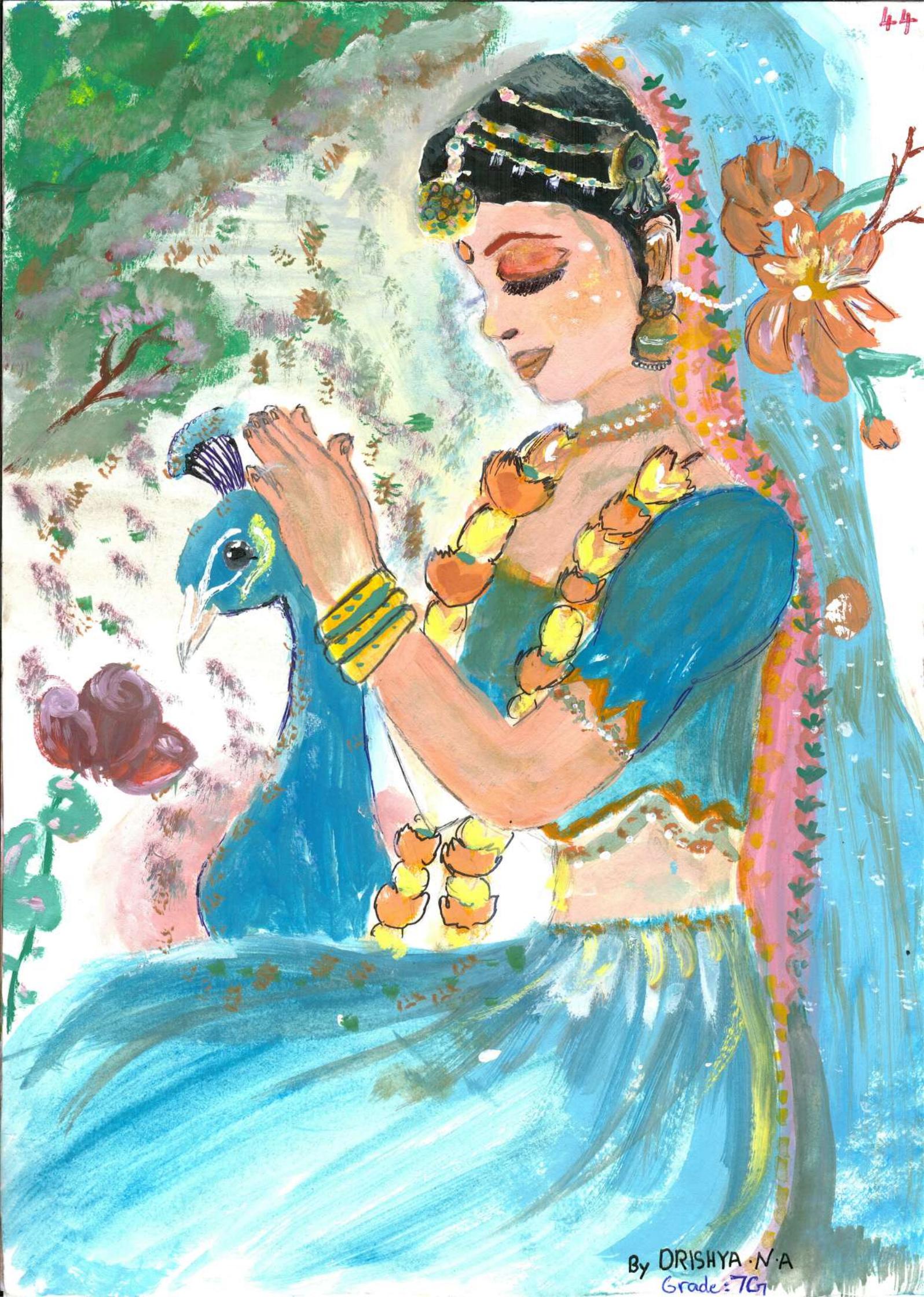
Thank you

by
S.RITHANVA
71

For the people I care
or the love they share
Thank you for helping me

For the objects I use
or the ones that entertain and amuse
I owe a big thanks

And to nature and god,
Thank you for choosing me to build
the future among others...



By DRISHYA N/A
Grade: 7C1

NATURE'S reckoning:

HOPE OR HARM?



HANNA ADARSH
VII-G



W

~

KHUSHI
SAYANA
8I



Secret Recipe

- Gayathri Dilip
Grade: 8I

Prawns Masala.

Ingredients:- 500g prawns, 2 tbsp oil (coconut or any cooking oil), 1 large onion (finely chopped), 2 tomatoes (finely chopped), 1 tbsp tamarind paste, 1 tbsp ginger-garlic paste, 2 green chillies (slit length wise), $\frac{1}{2}$ tsp turmeric powder, 1 tsp red chilli powder (adjust to taste), 1 tsp coriander powder, $\frac{1}{2}$ tsp cumin powder, $\frac{1}{2}$ tsp garam masala powder, $\frac{1}{2}$ tsp pepper powder (optional), 10-12 curry leaves, fresh coriander leaves (chopped, for garnish), salt (to taste), $\frac{1}{4}$ cup of water (optional, for adjusting the consistency).

Instruction :-

1. Prepare the prawns.
 - Rinse the prawns thoroughly in cold water. Drain and marinate them with a pinch of turmeric and salt. Set aside for 15 mins.
2. Heat the oil.
 - In a pan, heat oil on medium flame. Add curry leaves and green chillies. Saute for a few seconds.
3. Cook the onion.
 - Add finely chopped onions and saute until golden brown.
4. Add ginger-garlic paste.
 - Add ginger-garlic paste and cook until the raw smell disappears.
5. Add tomatoes and tamarind.
 - Add the chopped tomatoes and tamarind paste. Mix well and cook until the oil separates and the mixture thickens.
6. Add the spice.
 - Mix in turmeric powder, red chilli powder, coriander powder and cumin powder. Cook for another 2 mins to ensure the flavours blend.
7. Add the prawns.
 - Toss the marinated prawns into the masala. Stir gently to coat them with the spice mixture.

8. Simmer and cook.

- Add $\frac{1}{4}$ cup of water if you prefer a slight gravy like consistency. Cover and cook for 5-7 mins until the prawns are tender and infused with tangy-spicy flavour.

9. Finish with garam masala.

- Sprinkle garam masala and, if desired, a touch of pepper powder for extra spice.

10. Garnish and serve.

- Garnish with chopped coriander leaves. Serve hot with steamed rice, chapati or naan.

Happy Cooking



REDEEMED & RESTORED

Above the thoughts.

Above the dreams.

Above the summits.

Rest lies.

There is rest.

Peace...

Peace is found

Joy...

Joy is made.

Love...

Love is formed.

Lost in thoughts.

Lost in life.

One finds rest.

Where it belongs.

Dreams above, misty skies.

Cold winds blow, one's at bliss.

Freedom is found.

One's at ease.

Is this life?

Life is born...

Gales turn to storms...

Storms pass by...

Life's at risk.

No more rest, no more peace...

Joy is gone, and love is dead...

One choice, a hard one...

To forgive, and let go.

Storms turn to gales.

Life slows down, ease comes slow.

Finding peace once again, is this life?

Life is born again.

All wounds healed, no more salt to rub.

Grace, and grace alone.

All at peace, love is all.

Nothing more, nothing less, heaven on earth.

Life's at ease, life is born.

Soul finds peace.

One is saved.

CHOCO LAVA CAKE!

If you're feeling tied up with work and need a break, try making a recipe on your own.

But, make sure you don't mess your kitchen up!

First of all, wash your hands and gather your equipments to get started.

The equipments you will need includes:

- 1) Mixing bowl
- 2) Whisk
- 3) Muffin tin / Aluminium moulds
- 4) Measuring spoon / cups.
- 5) Glass bowl
- 6) Timer
- 7) Rubber spatula
- 8) Oven gloves.
- 11) Sieve
- 9) Boiling pan
- 10) Baking paper.

Now, Grab a boiling pan and plop it onto the stove, fill it halfway with water. Then, place the glass bowl on top the pan. The flame should be medium. Afterwards, toss 100grams of dark chocolate into the bowl and add 2 tablespoons of butter with it and stir it until it forms a fantastic mixture of deliciousness. Now, gently pour half a cup of milk into the mixture, stir it until it forms a smooth batter. Finally, take the mixture out of the stove and let it cool. Next, grab a sieve and sift half a cup of all purpose flour and sugar powder with 2 tablespoons of cocoa powder and half teaspoon of baking powder. Now, gently add this sifted dry ingredients with the chocolate mixture and stir and pour the batter into the muffin tin lined with baking paper then, place it into oven which is pre-heated for 5 minutes at 170°C for 6-7 minutes.

T.V SHOW

54

Review: **THE UNLISTED**

ABOUT THE SHOW:

If you are looking for a serious science fiction which intrigues you to till the end bit, you have chosen the perfect magazine article. The show "the unlisted" is a science fiction gripping story which centres around two 13 year old teens in Australia.

SUMMARY:

Two teens, Dru and Kal along with ~~his~~ their classmates are being forced to take dental checkups. However, the twins eventually find tracking devices inside the implants ^{in their teeth}. This leads to a mystery of why these implants were kept in them. In the middle of the mystery, they find kids whose ~~names~~ teeth didn't have implants. These kids ~~where~~ were the "unlisted". The plot follows how the twins and the unlisted find out who's behind the implants and ^{how} they defeat them.

MY OPINION:

What I am looking for a show is something that I will binge on for hours. Each episode of "the unlisted" ends with a cliffhanger and there is an interesting flow to the story. It is a really thought-provoking series and here are my thoughts:

STRENGTHS:

Each member of the cast is from a different background resulting in a diverse yet beautiful plot. Moreover, the pacing of the show is even, where every event has its own time and place.

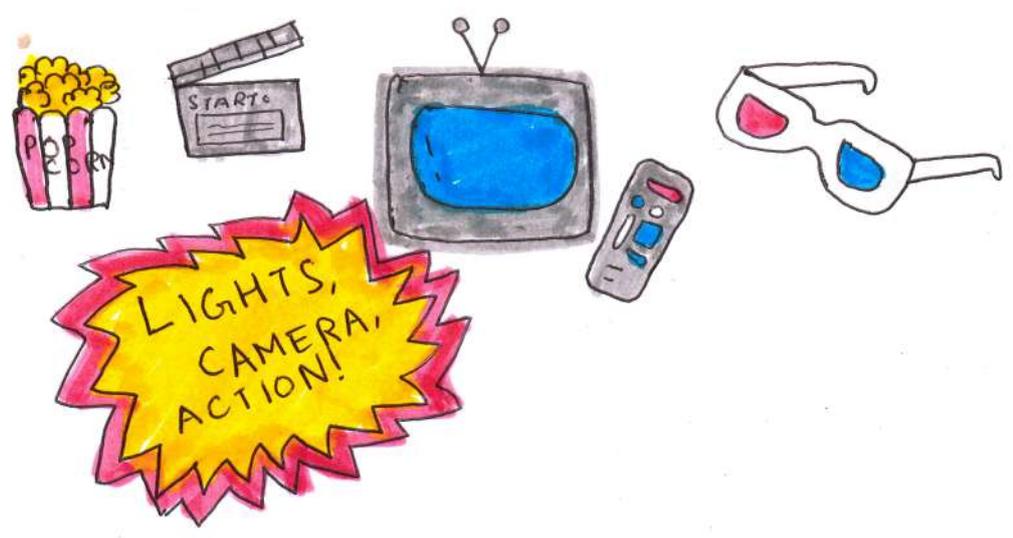
WEAKNESSES:

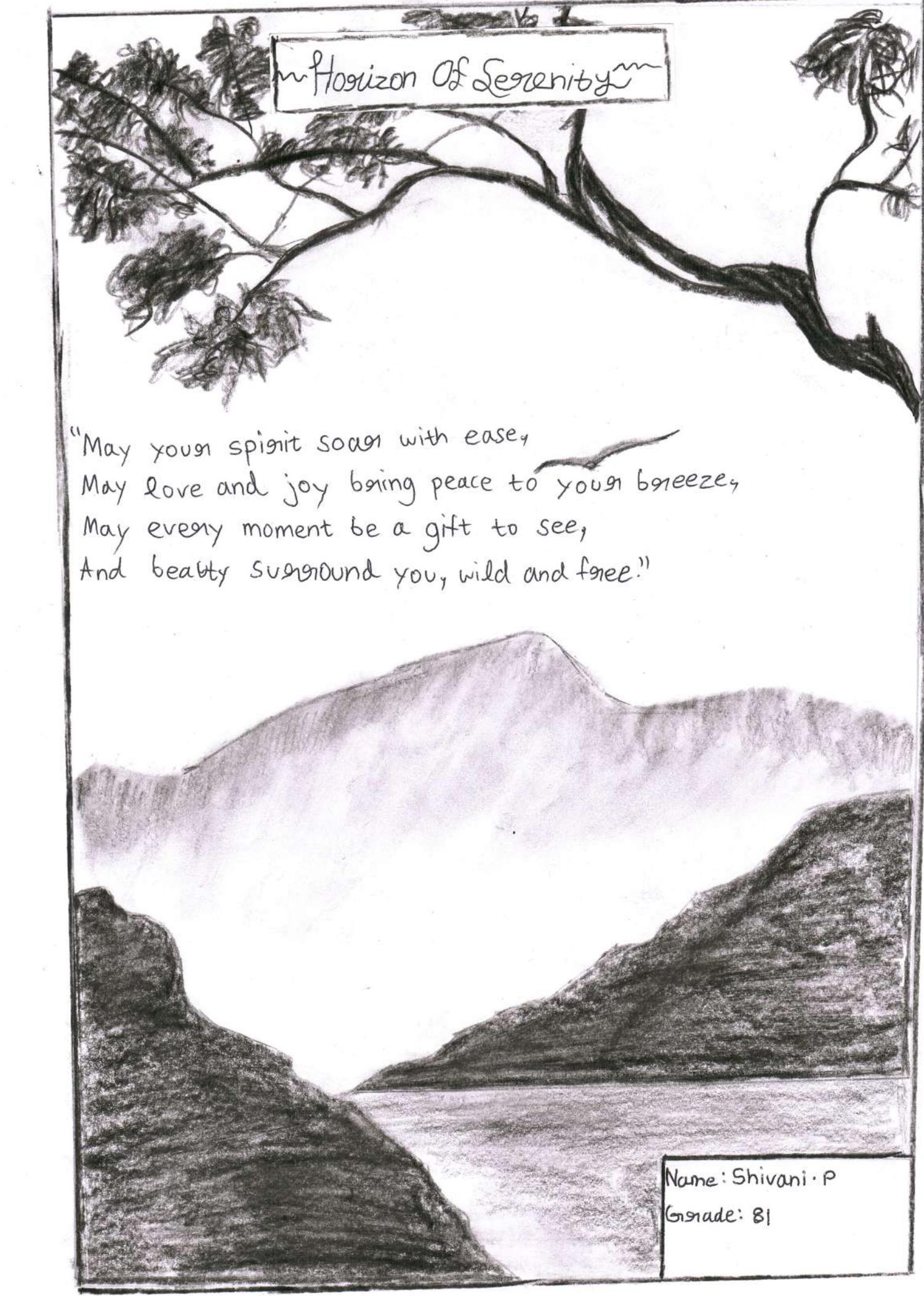
Some of the events in the story are predictable and some of the characters' visions are unclear. To some, this can lead to a not-so-clear understanding of the show.

CONCLUSION:

Overall, I would give this show an 8.5/10. To all the science nerds and thriller freaks, this would be an amazing show. So, keep watching your favourite shows as I am signing out!

- Ganga - S.Kiran,
8 I





Horizon Of Serenity

"May your spirit soar with ease,
May love and joy bring peace to your breeze,
May every moment be a gift to see,
And beauty surround you, wild and free."

Name: Shivani · P
Grade: 81



Name - Jiya Janil
Grade - 9I

Die Wichtigkeit von Goodwill in der heutigen Society

Die Welt wird jeden Tag schlimmer und das soziale Böse hält die Menschheit in seinen Fängen. Wir, die Jugend von heute, können die Herzen unseres eigenen Lebens sein, und all das beginnt mit DIR. Wir können den Egoismus und den Hass in den Herzen der anderen nehmen und die gemeine Meinung der Society verdrängen und sie durch die Wärme, die Liebe und das Verständnis unserer positiven jugendlichen Attitüde austauschen, die wir uns alle wünschen. Unser eigenes Land, Indien, ist das beste Beispiel für das Motto „Die Welt ist eine Familie“, wo Menschen trotz ihrer eigenen Geschäfte in der Schlange stehen, um jemandem zu helfen. Also, meine Freunde, lasst uns für das eintreten, was richtig ist, auch wenn wir auf Hindernisse und Schwierigkeiten stoßen, und die Welt zu einem besseren Ort machen.

REUBEN G GEORGE
 CLASS X-G
 KLASSE 10G
 R.G.

An Only Child

Ever wondered what it is like to be an only child in a bustling apartment complex? Or how it feels when your parents are always the last ones to come home from work?

Growing up as an only child in an apartment is fun. It's a paradox, you're alone yet surrounded by a fun-loving and vibrant community. My parents, busy with their jobs, often came home late at night, meaning I had more time for play. I often missed my parents as well and I wished they could spend more time with me, but the other houses in the complex became an extended family to me.

Despite being an only child, I never felt lonely because the apartment, a literal mini-village never gave me a reason to. Living in Bangalore, a city known for its constant buzz and vibrancy shaped a dimension of my childhood. A very happening place and growing up in a place like that has been an adventure of its own. Another perk of being an only child is, you learn to become independent at a very young age. I learned to enjoy my own company often getting lost in cartoons, drawing and craftwork.

Being in Bangalore for almost a decade, I've realized it's not just a place but a part of who I am. It has shaped my childhood in many unforgettable ways. Being an only child in such a thriving community helped me to adapt early and transformed me into the person I am today. It taught me how to find joy in the little things and appreciate the ways it has contributed to my growth and happiness.

BY: VASUNDHARA · R
GRADE: XII - S

THE GALAXY

If those routine moments have convinced you,
 That the sun is setting on your front,
 And the ups and downs seem synonymous,
 To an endless aching brunt,
 I wish the staggering beam that shimmers,
 Where the sky runs into the sea,
 And its blazing tinge of vermillion,
 Give you hopes of being free,
 The next time the storm seems too dark,
 To conjure the light of day,
 I hope you see silver linings,
 On the clouds overwhelmed by grey,
 But at the ends of the days that pass,
 I hope you don't forget your worth,
 And that you simply don't try to measure it,
 Using other specimens on earth,
 If setbacks are tossed like snowballs,
 Then maybe you should make a snowman,
 By lining them up in columns,
 And making them the reason to stand,
 If the dilemma is direction,
 Be the wind beneath your sails,
 For thinking that you are a failure,
 Is the only way you can fail,
 You were born to bloom in hardships,
 Don't believe me? Look at the stars,
 The reason why they sparkle,
 Is because they're in the dark!

A PIECE OF HEART

At first it wasn't a curse

A smile that shines brighter than the sun

In those eyes laid a hidden truth, glistening like
a gem of the moon: 

You can hear my heart going "Thump" "Thump"
"Thump"

Life was colourful, filled with - smiles, laughter
and joy.

But who would have thought it gets worse here
after?

The smile lost its  light - even though it tried with its
might.

The truth in those eyes were just evil lies
Life became black and white with no light.

Although it seemed like a shadow was cast upon
Life got colour, after not long.

The sun wasn't as bright, but it felt more right.

My heart didn't care for another stare

Life felt better, and it wasn't so bitter.

That's when I knew.

I DON'T NEED YOU

