



K.S.N. Secondary School
Thiruvannamipur, Chennai - 600041
*Affiliated to Central Board of Secondary Education,
CBSE, New Delhi*



Newsletter
November 2023

KSN **சுமார்**



From the Principal's Desk

Dr. V. Sridhar

Dear Students,

Congratulations! This is one small recognition of many laurels to come of your passion, dedication and enthusiasm.

Yet another Academic Year and I am filled with pride, witnessing all your dedication and enthusiasm. However, Life much like your academic journey, is a combination of triumphs and challenges.

And on this special day of yours I wish to highlight the significance of resilience. I encourage each one of you to embrace challenges as opportunities for personal and emotional development.

Our school community is a supportive environment where you can cultivate resilience. Your teachers, peers, and the wealth of resources here are invaluable allies in your journey. Enjoy the process of learning, celebrate your achievements, and build a foundation that withstands the tests of time.

Together, let's foster a spirit of resilience that propels one and all towards success.



Kite Activity

Math Day Activity

Fancy Dress Competition





Gokulashtami Celebrations



Edu Sports Activity



Onam Celebrations

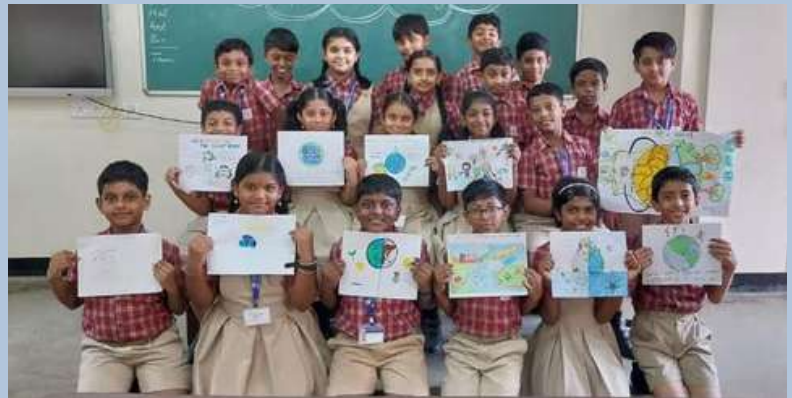
Independence Day Celebration



Clay Modelling

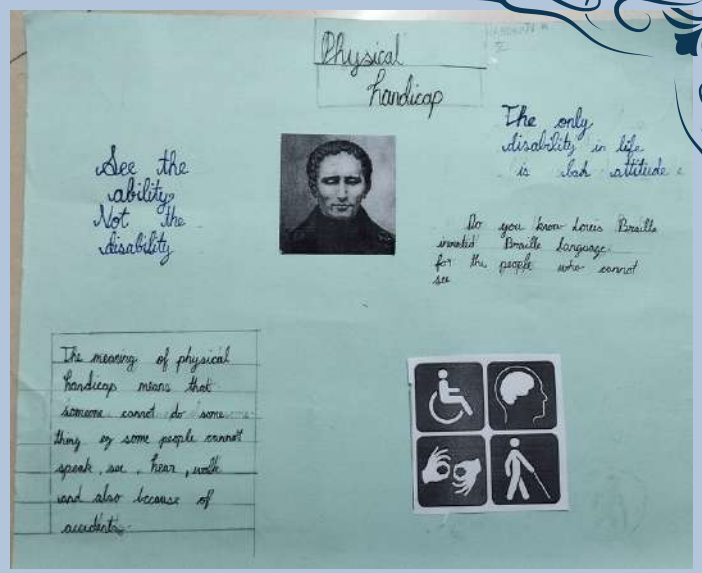


National Cleanliness Day

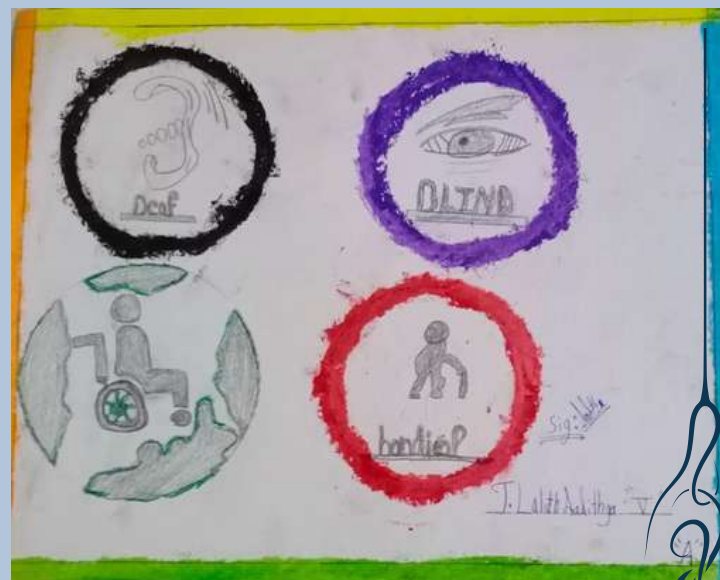


Mulaippari Activity

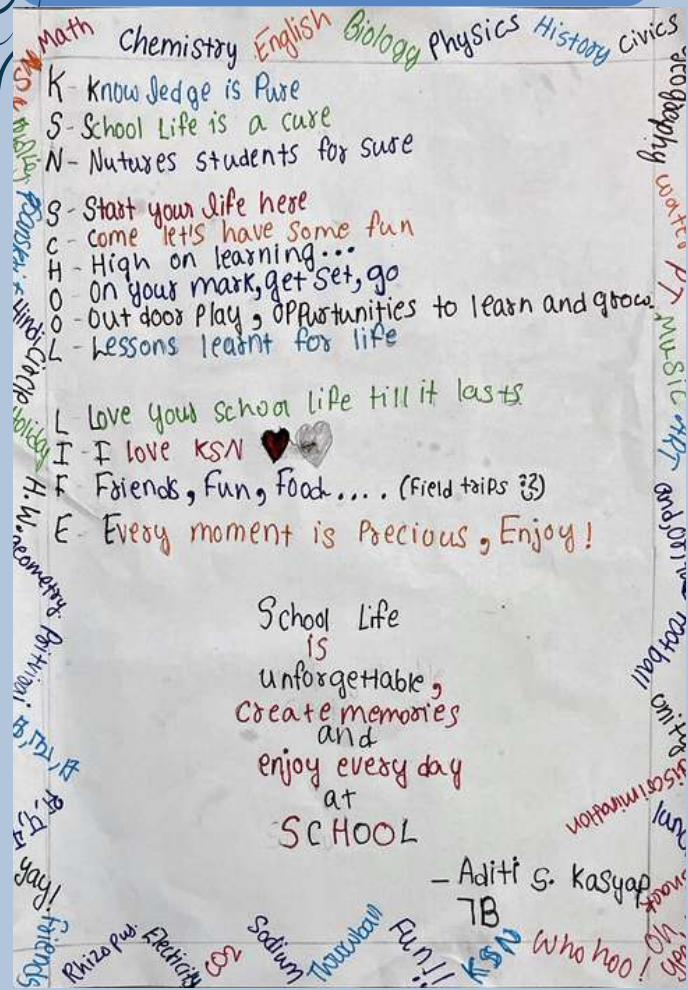




Creative Corner



Creator's Column



MOTHER:

M-Mother's love, you can't compare
 O-Only one who's always there
 T-The things she does, she's like our shield
 H-Her kindness, from misery, she keeps us concealed
 E-Everything she does, she is a warrior
 R-Remember, she is our saviour

Shwetha .R, 7B

ENGLISH

ADVENTUROUS DREAM

Alive and happy to be,
 Daring to face anything along with a jump!
 Very joyous and not feeling lonely,
 Excitement, giving my heart a pump.
 Nesting on a tree and hiding from animals,
 Trying to put a plan to cross the sea;
 Ugly but beautiful, I see a creature,
 Realising what it is like to be!
 Opening a secret chamber,
 Until I realise it is a snake's mouth!
 "Save me" I say and I also find a way out.
 Dang Bang! Something loud and annoying,
 Rapidly comes and stops;
 Eagerly I wake up to see my mum,
 As she calls me in a weird voice "Chop Chop!"
 Mums are sweet but sometimes, they interrupt dreams!

- Anjana .M
 6 B

GRADE 6

G - Growing and learning, day by day,
 R - Reaching for new heights, come what may.
 A - Amazing adventures await ahead,
 D - Discover your passions, take the lead.
 E - Explore your world with curious eyes,
 6 - 6th grade is a time for new ties.

G.Thiruvikraman
 6A



3 LETTERS, INNUMERABLE EMOTIONS AND STORIES

Whipping up your favorite treat, doodles on the margins of textbooks, or humming your go-to tune. Can you think of one word, to describe it all? Perhaps Art? Art is humanity's greatest gift. The best part about it is everyone is capable of producing it.

Art has the great power to influence what society believes. The hit Tamil series, Ponniyin Selvan was written by Kalki back in 1954. It describes what is still believed to be, the lifestyle during the Chola period. The inscriptions of Tanjore Temple or the Greek Sculptures stand even today, depicting the ideas of the past. Throughout the struggle for independence, people harnessed the artist in them to propagate their ideas of freedom, India, and other significant societal issues. They took up articles, plays, songs, dances, and comics.

Rick Rubin once said, "Art isn't the materials and equipment you use. It's how you see the world."

Art tolerates no boundaries, rules, or expectations. No, it's the rawest essence of each of our worlds. It's the purest personification of our emotions. It showcases things we're too afraid to express. The red-hot anger, the bitter embarrassment, the sweet happiness. Paintings, lyrics, dances, poetry, and photos aren't just things, they're the emotions, beliefs, and thoughts of their creator.

Art is capable of both creation and destruction. It can create a new thought-provoking idea, an entire new world, a whole person. At the same time, it can drag it all through the mud. And by harnessing this powerful self we have in us, we can understand ourselves better.

As we grow older, time slips between our fingers, leaving none to enjoy some good old me-time with art. Learning to manage time and include this stressbusting, blissful activity in our lives, is key to being creatively engaged and reconnecting with the inner you.

Besides, 'Earth with Art, is just Eh'.

By Vedha Kannan

Class: IX

Hope – Poem

I had once given up everything,
I had lost all my hope,
All I did was think about,
The times I couldn't cope.
As these thoughts flowed through my mind,
I gazed up at the sky,
I saw the migratory birds,
Zooming brisk and high.
I thought of the toils they meet,
As they soar the skies,
If they had to pass this fare,
They must be strong as wise.
How beautifully they can glide,
How united they fly,
If they can have their hope intact,
Then, why can't I?
I look out of my window and,
A wee sapling I see,
I think of the hurdles it has to face,
Before it is a tree.
First arrives the mighty wind,
Then the scorching heat,
There are many such hurdles that,
The sapling has to meet.
Even through the fierce gale,
It cannot wilt and die,
If it can face the obstacles,
Then, why can't I?
Only then I look around,
On my desk it lies,
A beacon of hope the picture gives,
Only then I realise.
I am not alone here,
Like the birds or tree,
I have everything I need,
My happy family!

By J Deepikaa
Class IX

Climate Change

Acrostic poem

Crying out loud,
Love thy planet.
In many ways possible,
Man destroys nature.
Ain't nothing better
Than our planet
Earth sweet Earth
Concerned about
Habitat losses
Arctic glaciers
Natural Disasters
Global Warming
Environment collapses!!!

By Samanvita Madhu Anand
Class 7B

TAMIL NADU CULTURE AND TRADITION ACROSTIC POEM

Tales of Gods and Goddesses, vibrant and divine,
Astonishing temples, where spirits entwine.
Mystical rituals in the dawn's soft hue,
In Tamil Nadu's culture, there's much to pursue.

Lustrous silk sarees, a traditional sight,
Nature's beauty and art, oh, what a delight!
Traditional dances, like Bharatanatyam's grace,
Nurturing traditions in this sacred place.

Aroma of spices in every cuisine,
Divine chants in the air, serene and pristine.
Uplifting the soul, music fills the air,
Spiritual essence, beyond compare.

Perseverance and devotion, the people display,
Inspiring the world in their own unique way.
Tamil Nadu's culture, in vibrant array,
In the hearts of many, forever to stay.

With colorful traditions and stories to tell,
A land of spirituality, where hearts swell.
Yoga and meditation, paths to explore,
Cultural treasures, we deeply adore.

Unity in diversity, it's a true gem,
Radiating spirituality, like a precious diadem.
Majestic temples and the ocean's blue,
Let's celebrate Tamil Nadu with all of you!

Creator's Column



JUST BREATH - BY MRIDULA CLASSIX

In the depths of despair, hope seems lost, exhausted from life's battles, at a heavy cost. Depression and stress, like shadows, loom, loneliness and anger, a relentless gloom. An overthinker's mind, a tempestuous sea, yet, in your imperfection, you're perfect to me.

Just take a moment, breathe deep and slow, for those who love you, let your inner light glow. For those who cry and laugh by your side, for those who draw strength from the love you provide. Breathe for those who cherish your very existence, for the people around you, their unwavering persistence. And at the end of the day, all you've got to do is, just breathe. If you can relate to all these feelings, all I say is, "Drop everything now," take a deep breath.

Life is 10% what happens to you and 90% how you react, so sometimes you need a mute button for your mind and feelings. As the great Vex King said, "You can feel like you are making magnificent progress, and then one day, you suddenly feel like you are back to square one. The truth is, that healing can be chaotic; we can feel like we are restarting after months of feeling renewed. Be patient with your emotional wounds.

In a world of hard work and persistence, dear soul, it's perfectly okay to take a break and allow the whisper of self-care to calm your racing heart from everything and have a "Me-time" to level up yourself to a more refreshing person with a bright smile on your face. These pauses do not mean quitting, but an upgrade, where your spirit finds solace, your mind rejuvenates, and your strength regenerates.

Like a tranquil pond that mirrors the tranquil sky, taking breaks is a reflection of wisdom, a reminder that stillness, too, is a part of the grand symphony of life. Embrace these moments with grace, for in the hush of reprieve, your fervour shall find renewed grace. With this, dear souls, let's just breathe in, breathe through, breathe deep, and breathe out.

Creator's Column

STARS - BY SHIVNIRANJAN CLASSIX

Oh, how the stars twinkle and gleam,
In the vast night sky, like a dream,
They shimmer and dance, so far away,
Guiding us through the dark, they say.

Each star a story, a tale untold,
A cosmic wonder to behold,
They ignite our imagination's fire,
Filling our hearts with endless desire.

So look up at the stars, my friend,
Let their beauty and magic transcend,
For in their light, we find our way,
Forever shining, come what may.



Mrs. Priyadarshini Raghuram – Social Science Dept

The Rhythm of India

How Music Celebrates its Culture and Diversity

Music is the rhythm of any culture, and India has a rich tradition of musical diversity. It is believed that the origin of music in India can be traced back to the Sama Veda, one of the four Vedas that contain sacred hymns and chants. Music was also influenced by the various invaders, traders and settlers who came to India, such as the Greeks, Arabs, Turks, Mongols, Persians and Europeans.

Music in India evolved as a part of social and religious life. The Bhakti movement, which started in the 8th century CE, used music as a way of expressing devotion to God. The Sufi movement, which emerged in the 12th century CE, used music as a means of attaining mystical union with God. Music was also used as a tool for spreading awareness and education by reformers like Kabir, Nanak and Ravidas.

India's diversity and complexity gave birth to various styles and forms of music, such as classical, folk, film and pop. The classical music of India is based on two systems: Hindustani and Carnatic. Both follow the same concepts of swara (note), raga (melody) and tala (rhythm), but differ in the instruments, ragas and styles of expression. Folk music reflects the regional and cultural identities of the people, while film and pop music incorporate influences from various sources, such as western, Arabic and Persian.

Music is a celebration of India's culture and diversity. It showcases its vibrant heritage, creativity and unity in diversity. Music is the rhythm of India.

Thank you Readers! Wishing you a very Happy New Year!

The Editorial Team - Mrs. Srividya Satish, Mrs. Geetha Sundar & Mr. Akswini Kumar
Mridula, Vedha Kannan, Shivniranjan, Deepika