



K.S.N. Senior Secondary School

Thiruvanniyur, Chennai - 600041

*Affiliated to Central Board of Secondary Education,
CBSE, New Delhi*

Newsletter November 2024



KSN RJGAD

From the Principal's Desk

Dr. V. Sridhar



Dear Teachers and Students,

As we come to the close of another year, I want to take a moment to reflect on the incredible journey we've shared. We've experienced triumphs, overcome challenges, and grown together as a community. Let us Celebrate your growth and take pride in the progress you've made, no matter how small. Challenges may have tested you, but they also strengthened your character and resilience.

I'm proud of each and every one of you for your hard work, dedication, and perseverance. Our students have achieved outstanding results, and our teachers have gone above and beyond to support them.

As we say goodbye to the year, I wish you all the best in all your future endeavors.

A special thanks to all the parents and guardians for their unwavering support. We're grateful for their partnership in education.

Wishing you all a relaxing and rejuvenating winter break!
A merry Christmas and a Happy New year to all.

Hindi Diwas



Show & Tell



Chocolate day

Janmashtami Celebrations



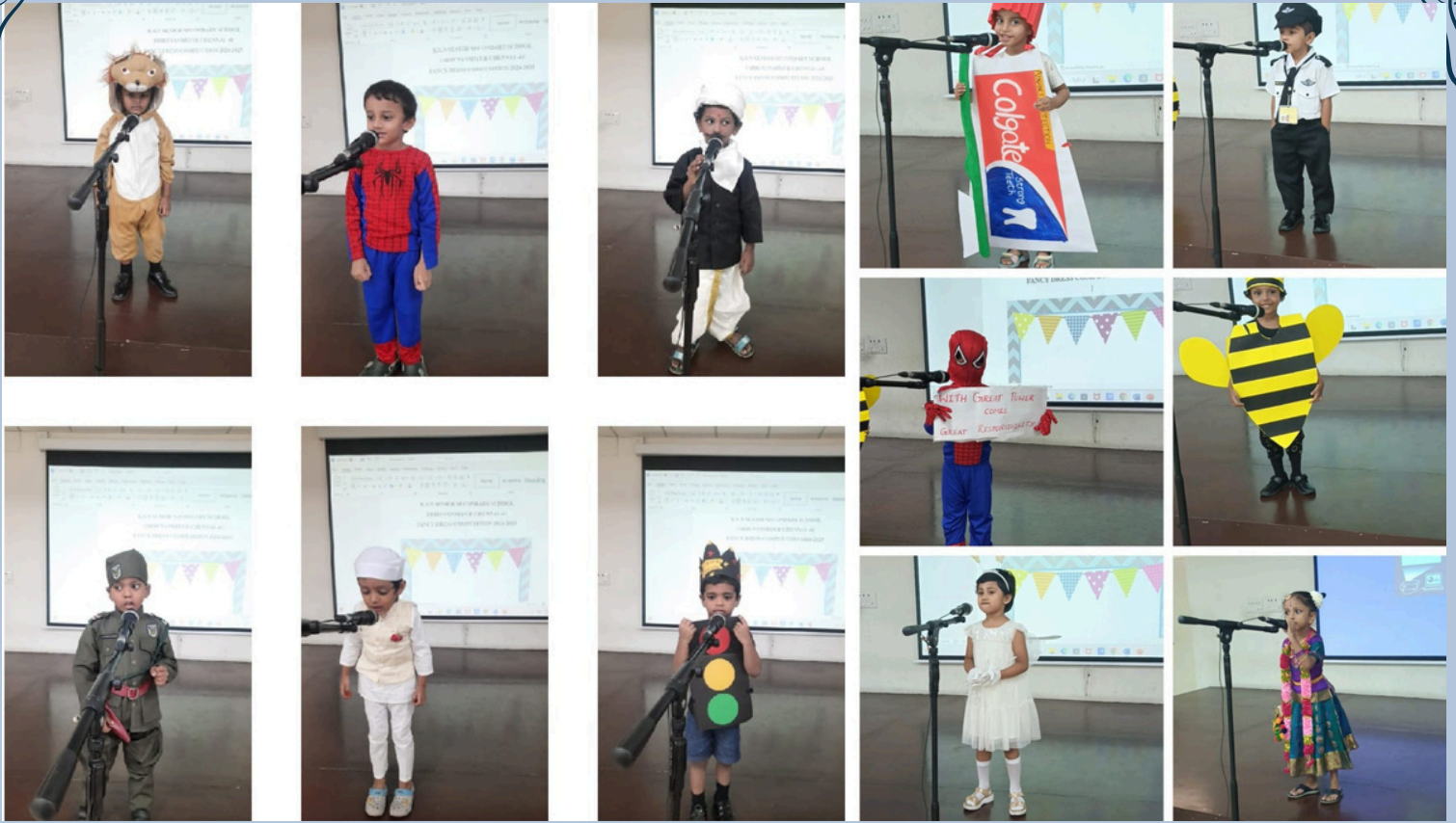
JANMASHTAMI CELEBRATION



Janmashtami



Fancy Dress Competition



Family Day



Art Integration



Art Integration



International Yoga Day



Sanskrit Diwas



Primary Annual Day



Guru Poornima Celebrations



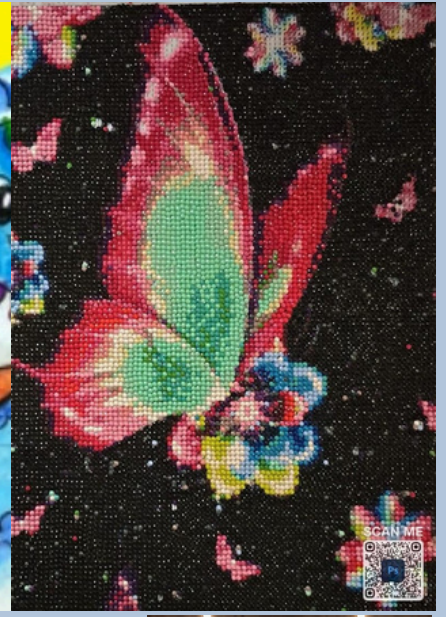
Secondary Annual Day



Vinayaka Chaturthi Celebrations



Creative Corner - Happiness to me is....



STUTI SHAH - 7A

Nature

Beneath the Pines, the shadows fall,
As gentle breeze softly call.
The brook winds through with whispered words,
While birds and leaves hum all day long.

The sun dips low, the sky ablaze,
A golden hue in twilight's haze.
Mountains stand tall, their peaks so high,
Embracing stars in the quiet sky.

In every leaf, in every stone,
Nature breathes life, its pulse unknown.
A timeless dance, wild and free,
The earth in perfect harmony.



AKSHITHA P K 6B

**SUCHARITHA
NARAYAN. B - 8A**

Creative Corner - Happiness to me is....

HAPPINESS TO ME IS *Playing in the park*

DHRUTHI PRAGNA - 3B



Happiness to me is playing in the park with friends getting the fresh air.

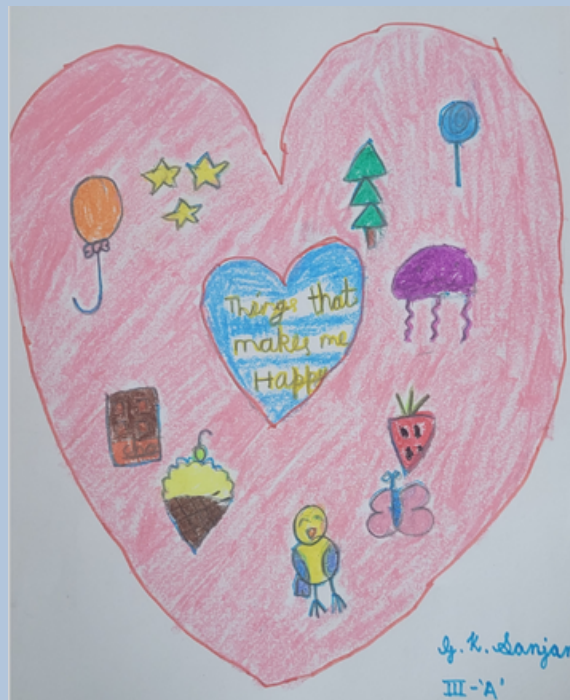
Swinging on the swing happily and Sliding on the slide slowly.



NAME: D. Dhruvi Pragna
Class: III Sec: B
KSN Senior Secondary School
School Magazine
Activity.....



SANJANA - 3A



I ENJOY SPENDING TIME WITH FRIENDS.

ANIRUDH. K - 3A



Happiness to me is pets



B.K. Hanoverhini, 3A

B.K. Hanoverhini IIIA

Creative Corner

SPORTS

DHAKSHITHA
VII - B

On the field, we run and play,
chasing goals along the way.
Teamwork helps us with the game,
Win or lose, it's all the same.

With every kick, and every throw,
our strength and skills begin to grow.
Sports teach us to try our best,
And never quit before we rest.



TREE'S

Oh you thickly leaved trees
giving shadow to anyone under your leaves,
How do you stand so tall
looking so huge and majestic
giving me a glimpse
of squirrels and birds
from the balcony of the top floor?
Oh what a busy life you have
Sustaining life and cleaning the air,
while we do nothing but clear you out.
Oh you affectionate trees
pardon us for our grave mistake
and keep blessing us with your love
and affection - Harikeertan, VI-A,
K.S.N Senior Secondary School.



In the depths of the earth, where shadows roam
Lies a bond that's born, from ancient stone
The trees wise heart, beats with a gentle might
Enduring storms, through the dark of the night.

It's roots delve deep, into the unknown
Drinking from tears, of the Earth's own
Sorrow & pain, nourish its growth
Forging resilience, in every breath.

Like the tree, we too can weather
Life's tests, & emerge stronger together
Our scars tell tales, of trials past
Yet, in vulnerability, lies our power to last.

Embrace the twists, of your winding path
For in the darkness, seeds of strength take root & grasp
Nourish your soul, with the rains of adversity
And rise, like the tree, into radiant clarity.

- Dhanyashree-S

VII-B

K.S.N. Senior

Secondary School.



MUGILINI-C

Creative Corner

Fall's Embrace

Fall season's coming,
with its tapestry of reds, oranges and yellow
Leaves falling everywhere
Gloves, scarves, and sweaters you prepare

Birds' chirping fills the air
The call of the waterfall that soothes your ears
The equinox arrives, a kiss of autumn covers the sky
Seeking warmth beneath the sun, wings fly high

Before we knew it, it's October!
Door to door I go, candy to collect,
but, it's all fun and games, until,
a ghost appears.

- Shri Gayathri. C

I wonder . . . in Nature

When the sun comes up,
And each ray fills every nook and corner,
I wonder what magic there is in Nature.

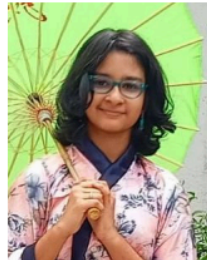
When I hear the birds tweeting nearby,
Their colourful feathers in flight,
I wonder what beauty there is in Nature.

When the wind swishes by,
Sending everything flying about,
I wonder what mystery there is in Nature.

When I see a gurgling river,
Making its way down a mountain,
I wonder what music there is in Nature.

When I see us rushing about,
Failing to witness these sights,
I wonder where do we fit in Nature.

Submission by
Name: B. SURABHI
Class & Sec: VIII - B



As winter bows to spring
Renewal of leaves,
Blossoming of flowers
The earth breaths again
With vibrance and energy
Sunlight drips from stems
Long days and fresh fruits
Golden hues and falling leaves
The beauty starts to decay
Preparing to rest,
as summer fades,

**Nature Poem -
Tanmayi Saladi**

8B



In the most pleasant place
Running in my fastest pace
The wind blows on my face
And I trip over my shoelace.

The wind blows over my head
Ruffling through my hair
It blows around my feet
It blows everywhere

That is a windy day
In the middle of May
Winds can blow in the summer

**A Windy Day -
Darsh Vignesh**

6A



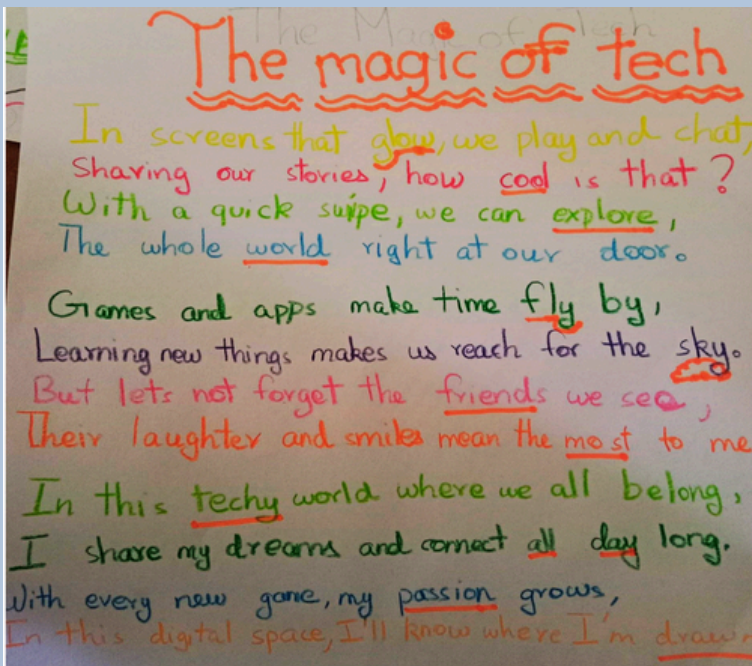
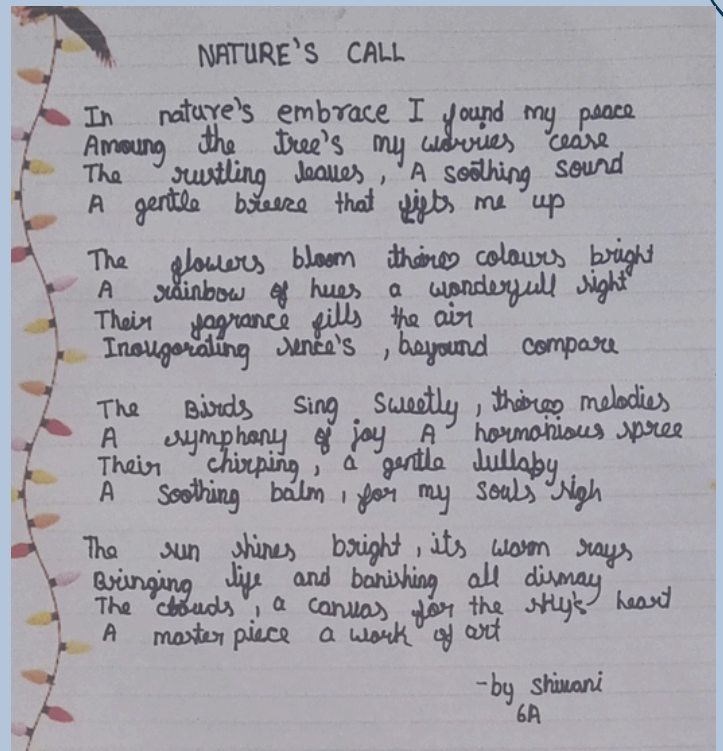
Creative Corner

Glimpses of life through nature

Life can be the sunshine
On peaceful days with bright blue skies
Or life can be the raindrops
That fall like tears squeezed from your eyes.
Life can be the heaven
That you'll only reach through to hell
Since you won't know that you're happy
If you've not been sad as well
Life can teach hard lessons
But you'll be wiser once you know
That even roses need both sunshine
And a touch of rain to grow.



Tushar P Aneesh 6B



Riddhima CP 7B

The Beauty of Nature

Nature is so beautiful,
you see it everywhere you go,
the frost and happy snow,
the winds that blow and blow.
The tall and heavy mountains,
Lush plains that contain big fountains,
The bright pink of spring,
The joy that autumn brings!
The soothing drops of rain,
Which relives you from pain!
Oceans that contain deep trenches,
Its breeze removes everyday tension.
Nature is a delicacy,
It is no scum,
So we must protect it for years to come!



-Adhav
VII A

Creative Corner

One With Nature

One day, I decided to retreat,
To leave the city was a treat,
Left my house looking tidy and neat,
And walked off to the woods!
Saw a robin pecking at a worm like thunder,
Poor worm instantly got torn asunder,
The bird then satisfied its hunger,
Soon it slept in its nest, fulfilled!
But then I felt danger lingering,
Turned 'round and saw a massive thing,
A huge bear with her cubs set me thinking,
'Why should I fear this loving mother!'
Sat down near a river to eat,
Guess who else I would meet?
A huge, wet moose looked at me for a treat,
So, I gave the beauty an apple and set off to my home, one with nature!



Name: Abhinav Kashyap
Class: 7-B

Ode to Cricket

A Sport played with a Bat and ball
A much loved one overall!
A popular game played across all seasons
For which players need no specific reasons!
Played day or night is always right
Any format played is a pure delight!
Fielder sprints to get the ball
Batsman takes a single and stands tall!
Most runs scored wins the game
That's team cricket's simple aim!
Watched by all young and old
All tickets being readily sold!
Here in India, it's a sport with lot of fame
It's also the country from where the GOD of cricket came!



ROSHAN S KRISHNA
6 B

The world of tech is shining bright,
With endless screens that glow at night.
Machines that work, with quiet speed,
Fulfilling every want and need.
A touch, a tap, and worlds appear,
Bringing distant places near.
But in this rush of modern ways,
We must not lose the simple days.
For all the gadgets, sleek and smart,
Can't replace a caring heart.
In laughter shared and moments spent,
It's human touch that's truly meant.



Mirrthika Shree
8A

NATURE

When the stars twinkle so bright,
And the moon gives out its dim light!
Cold winds blow from the far north,
Animals sleep, waiting for the sun's magical
warmth!
Foxes and owls, they hunt all night,
While the moon and stars shine so bright!
And there's not a sound to be heard,
Except the hoot from the great owl bird!
Finally, the sun appears from the mountains,
And shines through the forests and plains!
He is greeted with glee, for the animal's plea
For warmth and light for eternity!



Jyotsna Vivek 7B

Creative Corner

BIRDS

A poem by
Rishabh Karthik
Class 8 B



I zoom in the sky,
I glide as I fly,
Feeling the wind in my face,
As though I am in a race.

The freedom in my flight,
As I take the world in my sight,
Seems like a dream to me,
Since there are many others unlike me.

My touchdown is smooth,
Yes, I am telling the truth,
Mother nature must be very proud,
As we birds stand out in a crowd.

Cricket Cricket O' Cricket.

The game which our men in blue won!
The game is quite simple,
you just need 2 teams to play.
Both teams should have a captain,
and a vice if you want.

Then take a coin for the toss
and flip it high in the air.
Then start playing the match
and do your best.

Winner or Loser,
never lose your will.

Cause there are many matches that you can win.



Pranav K – 7B

Kick of Glory

Football, a game of fame and might,
Eleven players take the field in sight.
The keeper guards with watchful eye,
As strikers aim for goals to fly.

Defenders block with strength and skill,
While midfielders the center fill.

A dance of passes, runs, and kicks,
This beautiful game, with all its tricks.
A ball in motion,
Stirring powerful emotion.

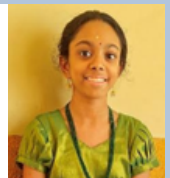
Name: Renuka Ramesh

Class: VII

Section: B

Nature's beauty

Shruthi C, Class VIII B



Have you ever seen anything as green as a tree?
Which gives us fruits and shakes its foliage free!

Have you ever seen anything as beautiful as a flower?
Which brightens our day in the morning hour!

And the rivers that flow bright and blue
With all the water they deliver for me and you

The clouds that give us the rainwater,
And cools our day when it gets hotter!

The wavy ocean, blue and white
That rises and rages with all it's might!

Nature's wonders are all around us, you know,
Just pause, relax and learn to enjoy the show!

Creative Corner

NATURE POEM

SYMPHONY of EARTH

-L SHREYAS

8 A



Amidst verdant vales, where wildflowers sway,
A gentle breeze whispers secrets of the day.
The sun's auroral rays, like golden threads,
Weave tapestries of light, on forest beds.

Crystal brooks, with melodic voice, do sing,
Echoing through glades, where ancient trees take wing.
Their leafy canopies, a vibrant hue,
Emblazoned with life, in shades anew.

Morning dew, like diamonds, glistens bright,
On petals soft, as silk to sight.
The forest floor, a carpet green,
Invites the heart, to wander, wild and serene.

Poem on Nature

Seasons

Samrudh Sai Anand - 8B



The sun is bright, shining yellow and high,
White clouds are fluffy, drifting in the sky.
Raindrops fall from far above,
While the wind lifts my kite with a gentle shove.

Summer's hot, the beach is near,
We bike and play without fear.
And rainbows show when sun meets rain,
With colors bright across the plain.

Autumn's leaves in colors abound,
Red, orange, yellow, all around.
Winter brings snow, soft and white,
I'll build a snowman with delight.

In spring, bees and butterflies sing,
Frogs hop, and birds spread their wings.
Fall brings pumpkins, apples, too,
With scarecrows and Halloween to view.

The Revolution of technology

Technology has woven through our days,
Not just a fad, nor fleeting craze.
From healing hands to job pursuits,
It's the guiding thread in all our routes.

Through years it's grown, a towering vine,
Yet casts a shadow, dark and fine.
Cyber-crimes creep in like a storm,
But GPTs rise, a helping form.

Homework, essays, projects tall—
GPT writes, we lean on its thrall.
We trust it so much, it earns our praise,
But does it profit from our ways?

Like winds of change, it stirs the air,
A tool that's mighty, yet beware—
In our grasp, it builds or breaks,
The future bends with every choice we
make.



Samanvita Madhu Anand

8B

Creator's Column

Misfit

Stormy clouds, on an otherwise perfect sky,
Mirrors my mood, as if it had pried,
I'm a dark dull cloud, among bright white ones,
Waiting for my destiny, I'm completely done.

Do you know how it feels, to be a puzzle piece?
A misfit one, amongst those perfectly fit,
Or like a disguised sheep, amongst a pack of wolves,
Dreading the day, the mask is shed to bits.

Like a pitch-black lane, amongst the brightly lit,
One where people think twice to pass through it,
The brave ones go into the uninviting lane,
Run out just as fast, escaping the disdain.

A pale yellow stands out, amongst vivid greens,
First sign of autumn, the first brown leaf,
The first to bronze, an incongruous sight,
But soon will be followed by the other leaves.

But you could be a rainbow, a dome up high,
Eccentric, amidst the vast blue sky,
But striking to the eye, seven unique hues,
Misfit, but alluring, that could be you!

A gem among all the shiny rocks,
Or a lone white flower, among the barren view,
Or a single star, in the obsidian sky,
Misfit, but beautiful, that could be you!

J Deepikaa
Class 10

Creator's Column

Turning Thoughts into Wealth: Key Principles from Think and Grow Rich

Napoleon Hill's Think and Grow Rich is a classic motivational personal development book that reiterates the following:

One factor of success lies within mindsets, persistence, and organized planning.

The 'dominating philosophy' of Hill sails on the idea of 'thoughts are things,' saying that one needs to cultivate desire for one's goals with burning passion, coupled with unwavering faith if one is to generate wealth.

He shares, throughout the book, very practical lessons and real-life stories of successful people like Henry Ford and Thomas Edison to drive home the point on how these principles will help one achieve greatness.

Salient features of Think and Grow Rich include the establishment of clear goals with a definite plan, hanging out with success-oriented and like-thinking people. Much of Hill's work relates to the areas of visualization, positive mental attitude, and the conquering of fear and doubt.

D Shiva Niranjana - X

***Thank you Readers!
Wishing you a Merry Christmas
and a very Happy New Year!***

The Editorial Team -

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