

## How to Spend Your Evening

It was decided by Aryan's father that he was to go nowhere out until his examinations were over. He found it extremely irksome to stay home in the evenings. Having finished the day's quota of revision, he had nothing to do in the evenings. He tried chatting with his grandmother, but to his intense disgust, found that she was in her sleepy moods, having eaten a heavy lunch with *khus khus* laddoos for dessert. He found his mother busy trying to pry some mashed rice with potato into his baby brother's mouth. He had used up almost the entire morning staring at page 329 of his Math text. He had gotten up after completing an exercise from his textbook, feeling satisfied that the morning had not been a waste. He decided that he would sit with his Math text for a while.

He went into his 'study', which really was a corner of his father's dressing room. As soon as he opened his book, the first word he saw was 'decimal' and he decided at once that the lesson was quite tough. He closed his book with a bang and went up to the attic, where he slept, since the house had only two rooms. He had looked around for something intriguing before he spotted an old dusty box in the corner. Now that Aryan had spotted the box, he walked over to it, thinking about how he had not spotted the box for the past three years. Inside it, he found a small, dumbbell-like object with orange ping-pong balls at one end and the same balls of blue at the other end.

He understood at once what to do and sat to work. The next moment, there was a knock on the door and his father arrived. "Where is that boy? I need to talk to him". Aryan's insides froze. His father came along wearing a weary smile. "You know boy, I met your teacher on my way home." Aryan's insides started to crack up now. "He told me that he was surprised with your efforts in your examinations, especially Social Studies. Thus, as a treat, I allow you to go to play in the evenings." Aryan felt as though he had got his one hundred per cent in all his examinations.

"Talk about motivation baby! Playground, here I come!"

- Paarth Shetty

## Being a Teenager

When I woke up as a teenager,  
I felt exactly the same.  
It's nothing like the shadows,  
Made by people with fame.

There are very few changes,  
Maybe a few more pimples.  
You don't become fabulous,  
With great hair and dimples.

When I finally realized this,  
I was honestly let down.  
I had expected to feel much cooler,  
While I would walk around town.

Becoming a teenager is,  
Still something to look forward to.  
Do not let this poem,  
Make you feel sad and blue.

## My Goals for the 2016-2017 Academic Session

Well, I have kept in mind, many of my goals and my privileges but never thought of coming up with my goals for this year's academic session. I sat for a while in complete silence, but I came up with nothing. That's when I realised that I have a nature of exploring and suddenly thoughts pop up in my mind, and I can creatively enhance them. I followed that, and I have so many brilliant ideas to come up to express! Henceforth, according to my stats and abilities, I shall do this every year and set goals for every academic year. Well, in this essay I shall be jotting down some of the goals I have kept in mind for this year, so sit back and take some pleasure to read my different propositions!

This year I have decided to study more practically, that is, I can do some home-science experiments to make my reviews seem more interesting to me. I have also decided to solve a few Math problems on a systematic basis and to have my credence boosted, and I have decided to take part in many competitions that involve elocutions and recitations to improve my speaking and well, of course, to boost my self-confidence! In addition to this, I have decided to improve my good-will as well as influence others to inculcate this to make ourselves more mature. Apparently, to do my visible workout, I have decided to help out Gwen ma'am by taking part in raising various charity funds and engaging in various other programmes. First and foremost, I shall be involved and participate in the distinctive international exams to support the 'UAE National Agenda' and inspire my friends to do the same. In this way, our school could be categorised as one of the top schools in the UAE to support the 'UAE National Agenda'. Not only this, but this agenda could help me achieve higher levels of excellence.

By a wide margin, I hope I will be able to scope my goal. Even if I don't, I won't give up! I will try till I succeed, just like the saying goes "Try, Try till you succeed!" After all, if a spider in the famous legendary story doesn't lose hope, then why should I?

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