



PODAR INTERNATIONAL SCHOOL (IB)

# PYP CHRONICLES 2.0

PRESENTS

## Unleashing the Power of Language

*Where Every Voice Tells a Story!*





# From our Director's Desk



Dear Parents, Students, and Friends,

It is my pleasure to welcome you to this special edition of The PYP Chronicles – WordWeave: Skills in Action. This issue celebrates the creative voices of our PYP learners and highlights how they meaningfully apply Approaches to Learning (ATL) skills, the central focus of our Programme Development Plan.

Across these pages, you will see students using communication, creative and critical thinking, reflection, and self-management skills to craft stories, reimagine characters, design book covers, and express ideas with clarity and confidence. Their work shows that ATL skills are not taught in isolation – they are lived, practised, and transferred across authentic learning experiences.

This edition also reaffirms our commitment to strengthening the ATL continuum, nurturing learners who are independent, articulate, reflective, and engaged with the world around them.

My appreciation goes to our students for their inspiring contributions, and to our teachers and families for fostering an environment where inquiry, skill development, and imagination thrive.

I invite you to read and celebrate the creativity within these pages – and to continue encouraging our young authors as they grow as confident, skillful communicators.

Warmly,

Dr. Mrs. Vandana Lulla  
Director / Principal



# From the Editors' Desk



*Kairaa Sharma*

*Head Girl*

## The Inkwell Chronicles: Celebrating Grade 5 Writing

Our Grade 5 writers explored ideas like imagination, hope, kindness, courage, and the power of words. In their stories, articles, and reflections, students wrote with purpose and maturity, showing that even at a young age, their thoughts can be meaningful and inspiring.

In their stories and reflections, students showed how writing can connect to real-world skills. They demonstrated critical thinking, empathy, and the ability to express opinions thoughtfully. Each piece carried a message, encouraging readers to reflect, inspiring change, or simply making someone feel something deeply.

For example, one article in The Inkwell Chronicles highlighted how young voices can bring about change. The writer explained how simple acts, like blog posts or social media messages, can influence society, and cited inspiring young leaders such as Greta Thunberg and Malala Yousafzai, who have contributed to climate action and girls' education at remarkably young ages. This article reminded readers that everyone's opinion matters, and that courage and creativity are not limited by age.

We were especially impressed by how students connected creativity with thoughtfulness, blending storytelling with important life lessons. As editors, we admired the passion, precision, clarity, and depth in every submission. Every line reflected the care and effort the students put into their work.

This activity reminded us that writing can do more than tell a story; it can inspire, teach, and move readers. Our Grade 5 writers have shown that their voices matter. Each piece reminds us why writing is powerful: it helps us think, feel, and grow.



# From the Editors' Desk



*Ansh Jhamwar*

*Deputy Head Boy*

The Grade 4 students whisked us into a whirlwind of creativity with “Once Upon a Twist!” Their bold reimaginings of classic fairy tales introduced surprising heroes, unexpected plot turns, and modern settings that completely transformed the stories we thought we knew.

From Little Red Riding Hood to Jack and the Beanstalk, each piece showcased exceptional imagination, thoughtful planning, and impressive writing skills. Through this activity, students discovered that familiar stories can always be reshaped — and that their own voices have the power to bring fresh perspectives to timeless tales.

What stood out most was the confidence with which they expressed their ideas. They experimented fearlessly, developed original concepts, and wrote with a style that was uniquely their own.

As editors, we were especially captivated by their novel ideas and inventive viewpoints. These young writers proved that even the most well-known stories can begin again in fascinating new ways — a reminder that creativity truly has no boundaries.

# From the Editors' Desk



*Trishaan Dhruve*

*PYP Prefect - Justice*

The Grade 2 students were truly remarkable in creating their exquisite and imaginative book covers and blurbs. Their creativity left me genuinely amazed. As the Chief Editor, I felt incredibly proud to see how confidently and thoughtfully they expressed their ideas. Every cover and blurb had its own unique spark — adventurous, mysterious, colourful, and wonderfully detailed.

What impressed me most was how each piece reflected strong communication and creative skills. Every time I reviewed a new cover, it drew me in and made me want to read the story immediately. The originality, effort, and joyful imagination behind each submission went far beyond my expectations.

Reviewing their work reminded me that creativity has no limits. With curiosity, dedication, and passion, even the youngest authors can create something truly powerful and inspiring.



# From the Editors' Desk



*Nysa Doshi*

*Editorial Team Member*

Our Grade 1 and Grade 3 writers amazed us with their creativity and growing confidence as young authors.

In Tale-Tastic, Grade 1 students transported us into joyful, colourful worlds inspired by their favourite characters and experiences. Their stories showed how even the youngest writers can express big ideas with clarity and heart.

In Whiz Words, Grade 3 students impressed us with their inventive vocabulary, magical concepts, and imaginative stories. Their writing reflected strong creative thinking and a remarkable ability to express original ideas.

As editors, we were inspired by the freshness and originality across both grades. These young authors proved that imagination has no limits — and we can't wait to see what they create next!





## GRADE 1 – Tale-Tastic!

Theme: Every picture has a story to tell.

### ***DORAEMON : More than just a gadget***

My favourite character is Doraemon.

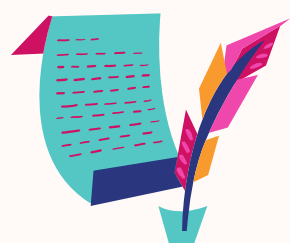
Doraemon is a friendly robotic cat who travels back in time from the twenty-second century to help a boy named Nobita. I love Doraemon! He is a very popular cartoon character. The Japanese government even made Doraemon the country's anime ambassador. Kids learn many good things from Doraemon, like the importance of hard work and the fact that taking shortcuts can sometimes make things worse.



I watch Doraemon on TV so I can see how he helps Nobita. In every episode, Nobita finally learns how to handle his problems on his own or learns a lesson from what he has done.

Doraemon uses amazing tools from his pocket to help Nobita. There is the Anywhere Door, which can take people anywhere they want to go. In the end, it teaches us to believe in our own skills to solve problems instead of depending on machines.

The skill I used while writing my story is communication - speed in writing. I have improved it by practising again and again!



**PYP 1 – Mahira S.**





## GRADE 1 – Tale-Tastic!

Theme: Every picture has a story to tell.

### ***Dog-Man: The Brave and Loyal Hero***

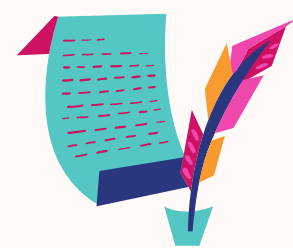
Hello everyone!

Today I want to write about my favourite character, Dog Man, the central character in the series Dog Man by Dav Pilkey.

First, let me introduce you to Dog Man. Dog Man is a half-man, half-dog creature, with a dog's head on a man's body. He is a cop who loves to lick the Chief of Police and loves chasing squirrels. He fights crime against a villain named Petey with the help of his police friends – a robot called 80-HD, a little kitten named Lil Petey, and a reporter named Sarah Hatoff.

I would describe Dog Man as brave, strong, and courageous. What I have learnt from Dog Man is to protect your loved ones from evil and to always be brave.

This article has helped me improve my communication skills and risk-taking abilities.



**PYP 1 – Ved S.**







## GRADE 1 – Tale-Tastic!

Theme: Every picture has a story to tell.

### *If Dinosaurs had cool jobs*

If dinosaurs lived today, they would all have fun jobs.

T-Rex would be a builder because he is tall and strong. He can lift big things easily.  
Brachiosaurus would be a badminton player. His long neck helps him hit the shuttle high in the sky.

Ankylosaurus would be a cricketer. His hard tail swings just like a bat.  
Triceratops would become a policeman. His three horns help him stop traffic safely.

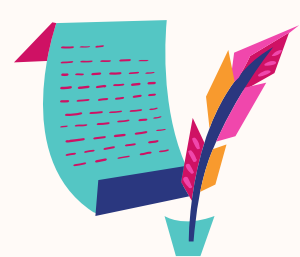
Stegosaurus would become a fashion designer. He loves colours, and his frills and plates look like cool patterns.

Spinosaurus would become a scuba diver because he loves water and swims really well.

Compsognathus would become a good student. He is small, smart, quick, and always ready to learn.

Velociraptor would become a writer. He is fast at thinking and even faster at writing stories.

And all the dinosaurs laughed and said,  
“If we lived today, we’d choose the jobs we love, just like you do!”



**PYP 1 - Kabir M.**

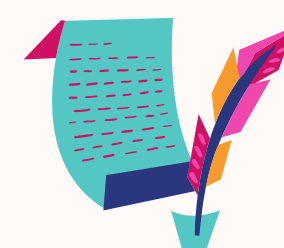
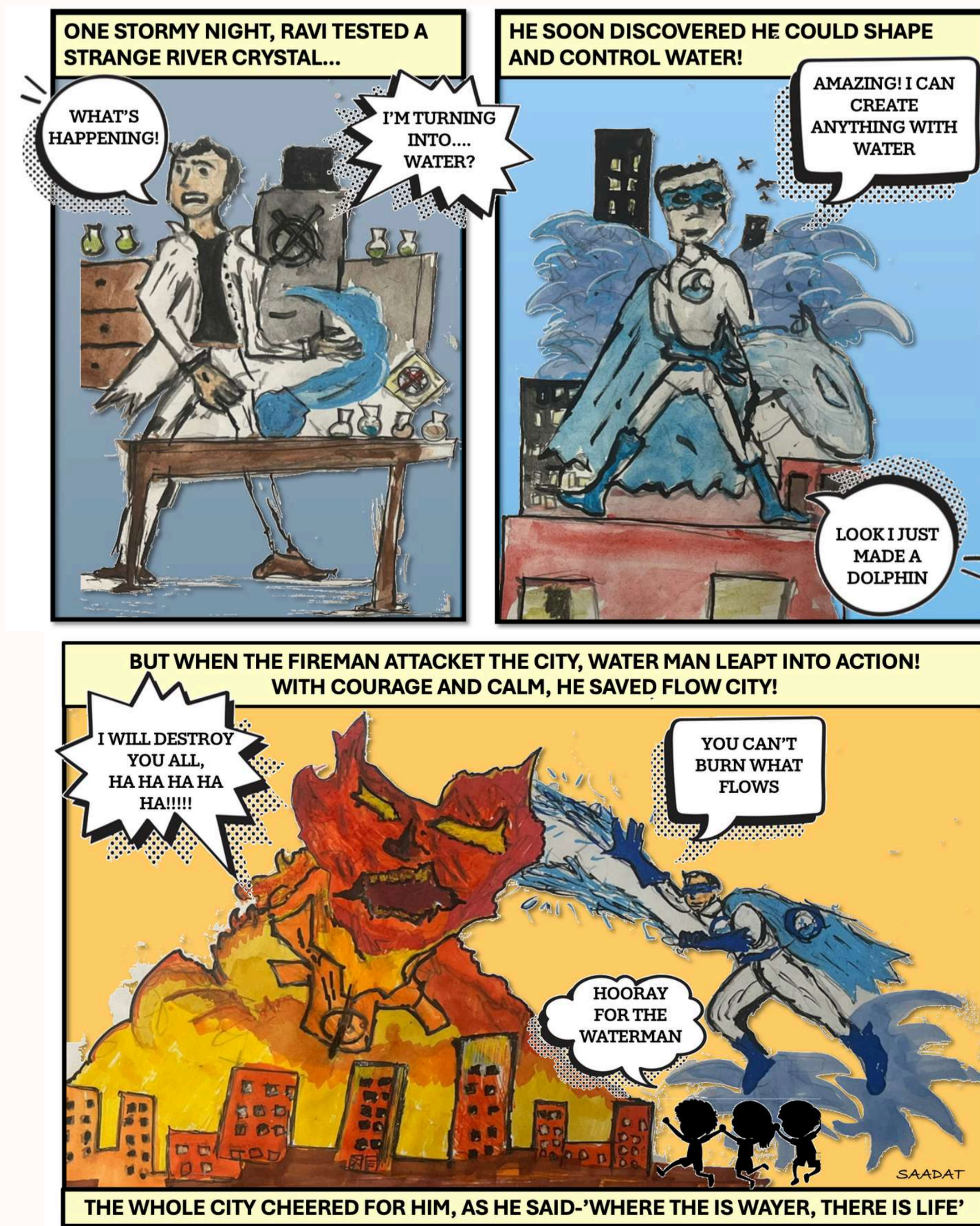




## GRADE 1 – Tale-Tastic!

Theme: Every picture has a story to tell.

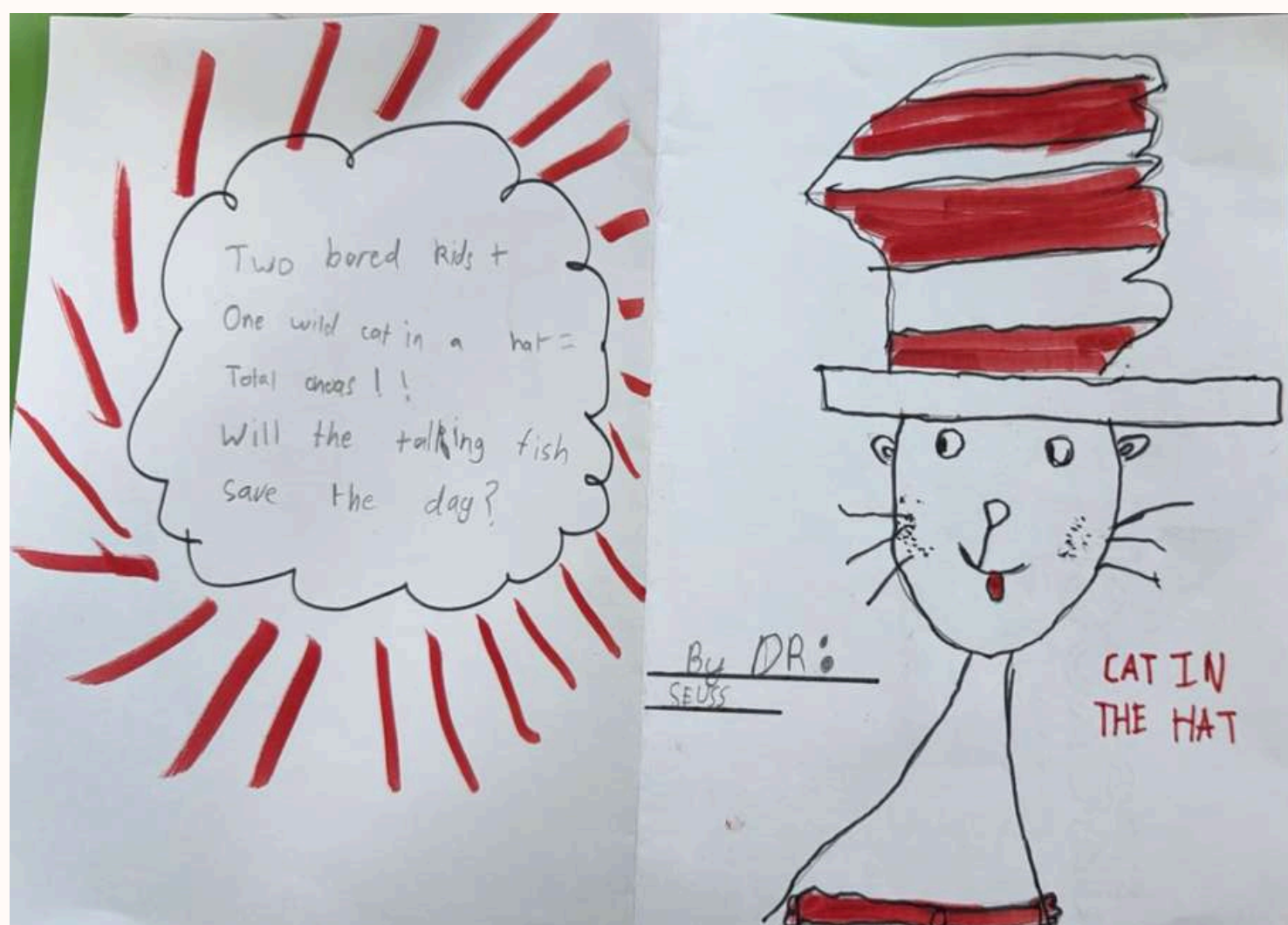
### *Waterman of flow = Power of Water*



**PYP 1 –  
Saadat S.**



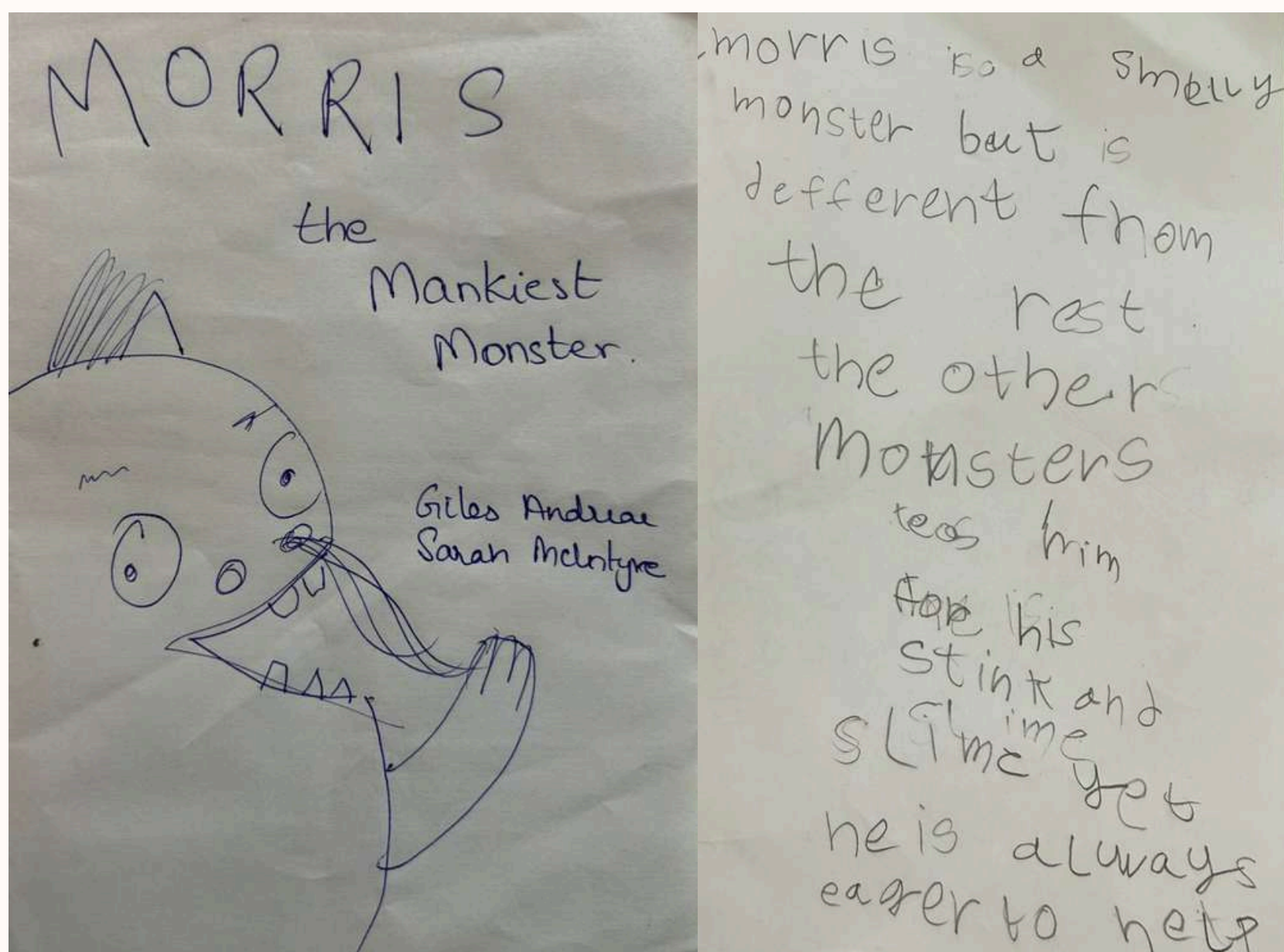
# Grade I: Cover to Cover



**PYP 1 - Jiaansh T.**



**PYP 1 - Shaurya M.**







## Words That Inspire Us

Language is a mirror of the soul. It reflects our thoughts, emotions, and dreams, showing the world who we truly are. Through every word we speak or write, we share a part of ourselves, and that connection helps us understand one another more deeply.

Language is like a gentle river that flows through our minds and hearts. It carries our ideas, hopes, and feelings from one person to another, creating a current of understanding. When we use it with care, it can calm, inspire, and guide others just as a river gives life wherever it flows.

Actions speak louder than words. This reminds me that while language helps us express ourselves, it's what we do that truly shows who we are. When our actions match our words, we build trust, respect, and authenticity the true marks of good communication and leadership.

**Reflection:**

**Language connects Hearts & Minds – and we're proud to be its storytellers.**

**Editor : Kairaa S.**







## GRADE 2 – Cover Craze!

Theme: Judge this book by its cover!

### Magic Words



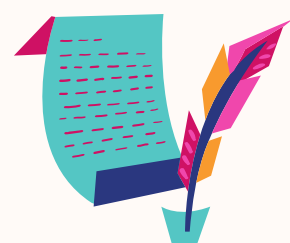
Blurb:

Mira finds a magic book, where the words come alive! But when her stories start jumping out of the pages, she must stop them before they make a big, silly mess.

Magic Words is a fun story about being brave, kind, and using your imagination to solve problems.

Reflection:-

I showed creativity by drawing magical flying letters and stars. I used clear, happy words so everyone can enjoy and understand the story easily.



PYP 2 - Kiaan. P

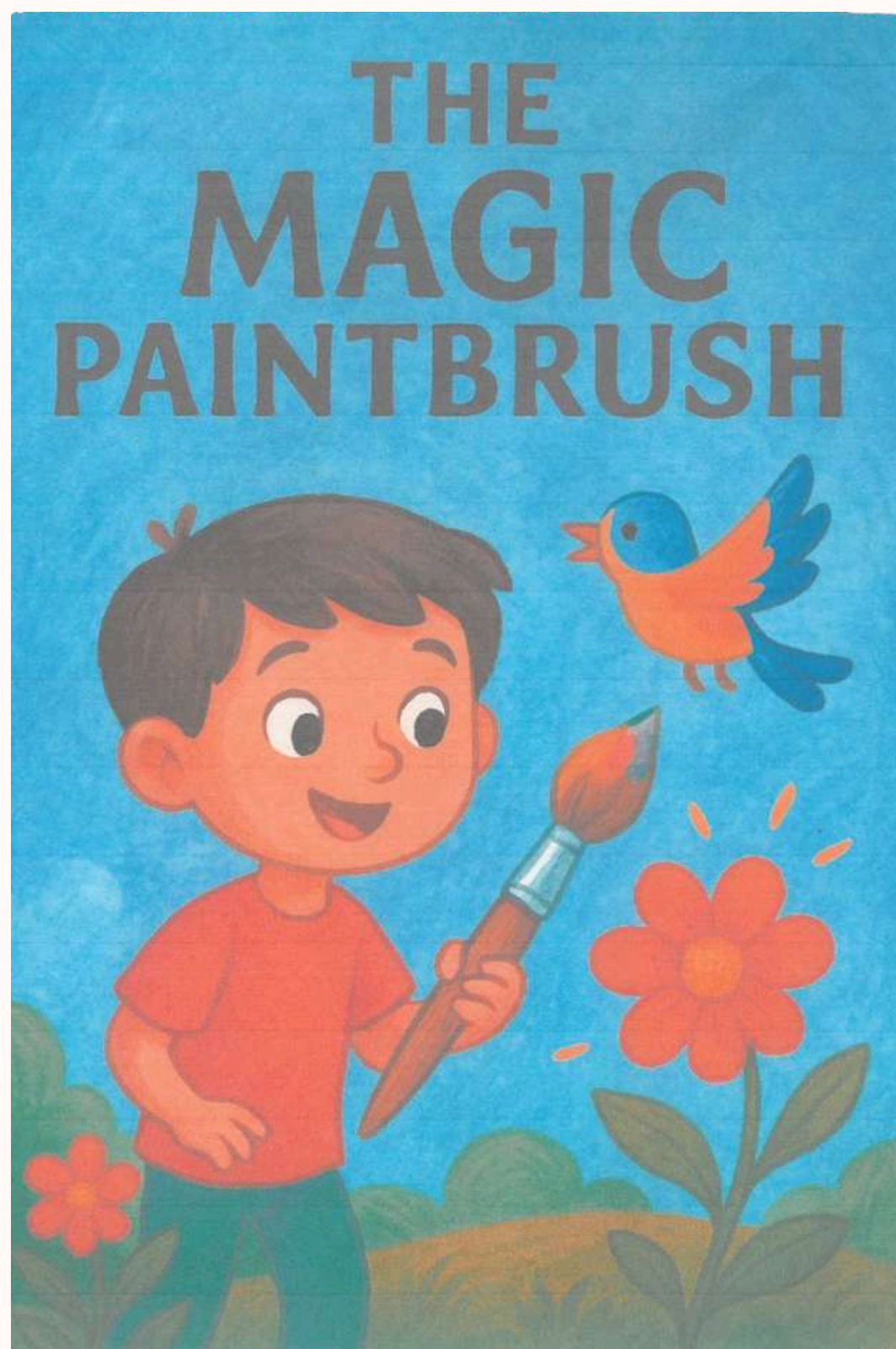




## GRADE 2 – Cover Craze!

Theme: Judge this book by its cover!

### *The Magic Paintbrush*



#### Blurb:

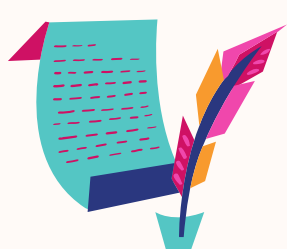
A little boy named Rocky finds a magical paintbrush that brings his drawing to life!

When he paints flowers, they bloom instantly. When he paints birds, they start to sing and fly across the sky. His village becomes colourful and happy because of his art. But one day, a greedy man steals the brush to make gold and jewels for himself.

Rocky must use his cleverness and courage to save the village from losing its colours forever.

#### Reflection:-

One skill I have acquired is creativity. I have championed it by designing a colourful book cover and writing an imaginative story about a magic paintbrush. This helped me improve my writing and communication skills.



**PYP 2 - Arjun M.**







## GRADE 2 – Cover Craze!

Theme: Judge this book by its cover!

***New Places give me wings***



Travel with me,

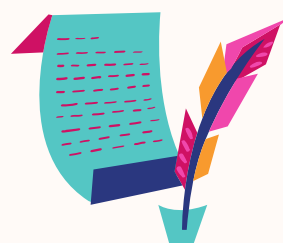
Join me on a journey across countries,  
drifting from cityscapes to countryside!

Each step tells a story; each photo captures a  
memory.

Buckle up and explore the whispers of the world  
through my eyes – one adventure at a time!

Reflection:-

One skill I have acquired is communication and research skills. I have championed them by asking questions and learning about different people and cultures. This has helped me improve my confidence, behaviour, and understanding of others.



**PYP 2 - Amay G**





## GRADE 2 – Cover Craze!

### Theme: Judge this book by its cover!

### *How does it feel to be a grown up*

Blurb:

Mira is a 7-year-old kid who is excited and curious about growing up. She sees her parents and other adults living with freedom, and it makes her want to grow up quickly. To her, being a grown-up means doing whatever you want without asking anyone, like meeting friends, staying up late, and going wherever you want.

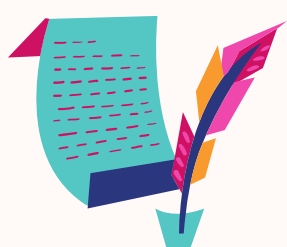
But she also knows it's not all fun and games. Adults have to work, stay busy, and handle many responsibilities. This book is her version of the life she hopes to have when she becomes an adult – keeping the fun parts and leaving out the boring ones.

Through her eyes, growing up is about finding balance between freedom and responsibility. "Being a grown-up is fun," she says – so let's keep it that way!

Reflection:-

One Skill I have acquired is my observing people and situations carefully

I have championed it by looking closely at the world around me, asking WHY and turning what I see into stories and ideas. This helped me improve my storytelling skills



**PYP 2 - Mira K**







# Grade II: Author Avatar



J.K. Rowling

Hello everyone!

My name is Joanne Kathleen Rowling... but you can call me J.K. Rowling — the lady who created Harry Potter!

Yes — the boy with the glasses, the lightning scar, and his owl Hedwig!  
I’m the author who showed that magic could be real... if you just knew where to look!

When I was little, I loved reading and making up stories. In fact... I wrote my very first story when I was just six years old!  
It was about a rabbit named... Rabbit!...That’s where it all began — my love for stories!

Life wasn’t always easy for me. Before Harry Potter was published, many people said “No” to my story —twelve times!

But I never gave up. And finally... one publisher said “Yes!”  
That’s when the magic truly began!

You just have to keep writing yours!



**PYP 2 - Mira K**

**Cont'd...**







# Grade II: Author Avatar



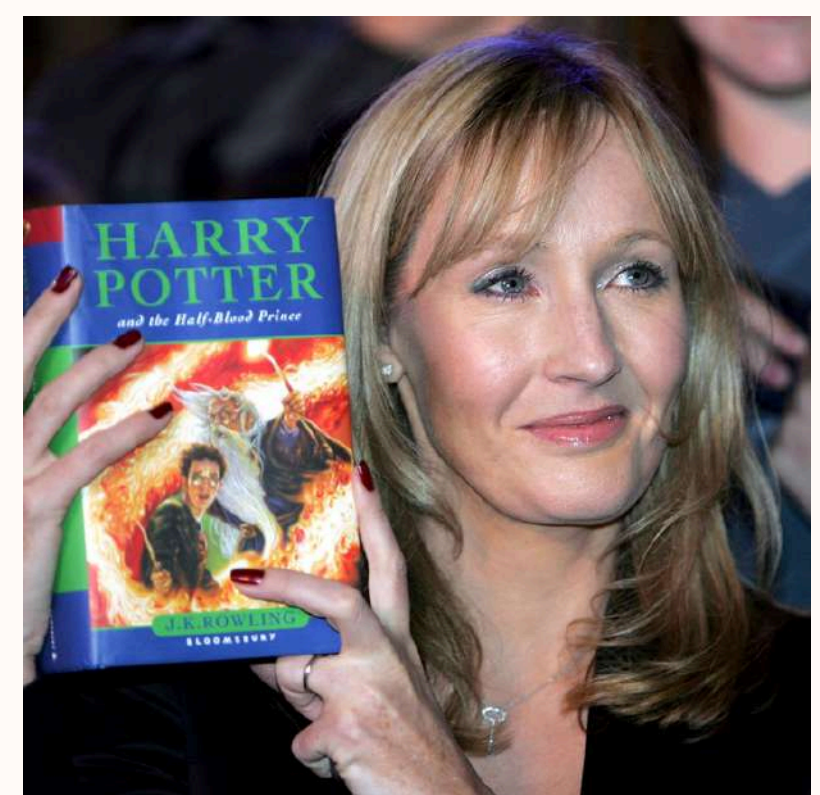
The idea for Harry Potter came to me on a train ride!

The name Hogwarts came from a real flower I saw in a garden!

And even though my books have witches and wizards, they're really about love, friendship, and courage.

When you read a Harry Potter book, you don't just read a story — you go on an adventure! You meet brave heroes, funny friends, and learn that even small people can do big things.

So if you haven't read my books yet...open one today!  
Because as I always say —  
“Happiness can be found even in the darkest of times,  
if one only remembers to turn on the light.”



Thank you!

And remember...stories have their own kind of magic —



**PYP 2 - Mira K**







# Grade II: Author Avatar



Hello everyone! I'm Roald Dahl, one of the world's most beloved storytellers. Have you ever read a book that made you giggle, shiver, and dream, all at the same time? Then you've probably read one of my stories!

I was born in Wales, but my imagination lived everywhere! I loved inventing wild tales about brave children, grumpy adults, and magical adventures.

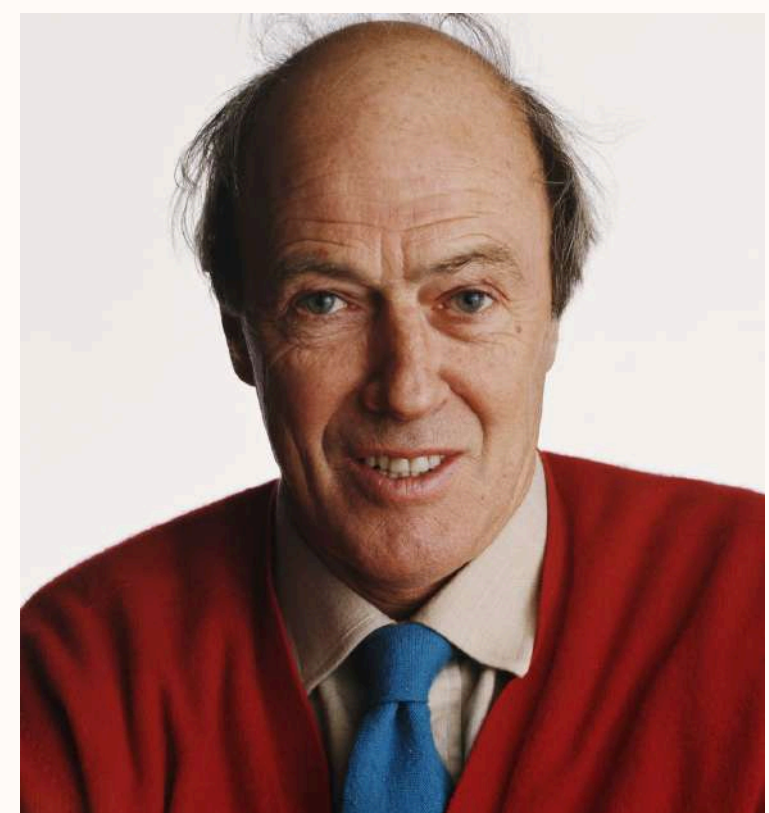
In my story Charlie and the Chocolate Factory, you can visit a land made of chocolate—yes, a whole chocolate factory! Wouldn't you love to meet Willy Wonka and taste his scrumdiddlyumptious sweets?

I also wrote Matilda, the clever little girl who used her brains and courage to defeat a terrible headmistress.

And The BFG—that's the Big Friendly Giant who collects dreams! My stories show that kindness, courage, and a big imagination can change the world.

So, what are you waiting for? Dive into my books—meet fantastic friends, fight mean grown-ups, and discover your own magic! Remember, as I always said: "Those who don't believe in magic will never find it!"

Thank you—and happy reading!



**PYP 2 - Arjun M**







**GRADE 3 – Whiz Words!**  
**Theme: When imagination runs wild!**  
***The Magic of the Driolantern***



Have you seen a Driolantern before? A Driolantern is a bright red lantern with dragon wings. It doesn't just glow – it flies through the night sky, spreading light wherever it goes!

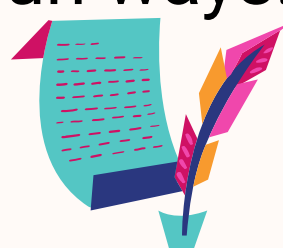
One evening, while walking home, I saw something shining near the old banyan tree. Its wings sparkled like flames, and it flapped gently in the cool breeze. I reached out my hand, and to my surprise, it landed softly on my palm. It wasn't a star or a firefly – it was a Driolantern!

The Driolantern began to hum with a gentle warmth against my skin. It whispered in a voice that sounded like wind chimes, "Your journey awaits, protector of the night."

It gently lifted off my palm, pulling me upward toward the dark sky. We soared over the quiet town, leaving a shimmering red trail behind us. The world around us blurred, and in an instant, we were no longer by the old banyan tree, but soaring over a landscape of glowing fungi and whispering trees.

We reached a forest, and the Driolantern whispered, "Lumina." My eyes could not believe what I saw. There were hundreds of beautiful lanterns flying around the forest. At the end of my adventure, the Driolantern returned me safely home. I felt incredibly joyful and full of wonder, knowing that magic truly exists.

One skill I have acquired is creative thinking. I have strengthened it by imagining new ideas and words. This helped me improve my communication because I can express feelings in fun ways.



**PYP 3 - Sameeha C.**







## GRADE 3 – Whiz Words!

### Theme: When imagination runs wild!

## ***‘Armadillosaurus’ The Brave Shell-Back Hero***

Once upon a time, deep inside the forests of Dinoland, lived a powerful creature called Armadillosaurus, half armadillo and half dinosaur!

Its shiny shell had strong scales that even hot volcano lava could not melt. Armadillosaurus had sharp claws, a long tail, and tiny curious eyes that sparkled when it was happy.

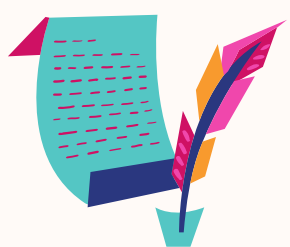
Whenever danger came, it would roll into a giant ball and spin super fast like a tornado to protect itself and its friends. Other animals of the jungle admired it for its bravery. But the best part was that Armadillosaurus had a very kind heart. It loved to share food, help baby animals cross rivers, and even teach them how to stay safe.

After a long day, it enjoyed munching crunchy leaves and meat. It loved dancing in the rain with its friends. And whenever it rained, the whole jungle knew it was time for the Armadillosaurus Rain Dance Party!

Everyone in Dinoland knew: strong outside, soft inside — that was Armadillosaurus!

Reflection:

One skill I have acquired is creative thinking.  
I have championed it by mixing two animals to invent my own creature.  
This helped me improve my imagination and writing skills.



**PYP 3 - Ivan B.**







## GRADE 3 – Whiz Words!

### Theme: When imagination runs wild!

## *The Enchanted Scorpions*

Siddharth was a young, good-natured merchant. Looking for work, he arrived in a village and decided to buy a house and live there. While searching for a house, he met Uday, who was a poor man. His family had once been extremely wealthy, but were now not so well off.

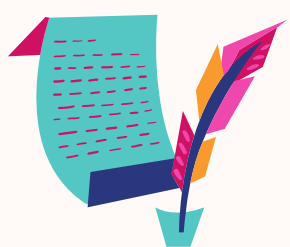
Uday was looking to sell his old family mansion, and Siddharth bought the house. Then he set about repairing it. As he dug out the old flooring, he found a sealed box buried underground. When he opened it, he saw it was filled with scorpions.

He went to visit the wisest man in the village and asked him about the box. He said perhaps Uday's ancestors hid some money in that box and buried it, to be used when someone in the family needed the money. Over the years, they must have forgotten about the existence of the box. The box is protected by an old spell. If it is opened by anyone other than a family member, it will appear as if it is swarming with scorpions. Only a true family member will be able to see that the box contains money.

Reflection:

I built a new word called "Scorchants - Enchanted scorpions with magic powers and appears only to those who are kind and truthful.

One skill I have acquired is reading. I have championed it by reading many story books. It improved my vocabulary, which also improved my writing and communication skills.



**PYP 3 - Krisha G**







## GRADE 3 – Whiz Words!

### Theme: When imagination runs wild!

## *Glimmerspark*

Invented Word: Glimmerspark (pronounced: glimmer-spark)

Meaning: The sudden, fleeting moment of an excellent, exciting idea that pops into your head just before you fall asleep.

Elara snuggled under her quilt, the glow in the dark stars on her ceiling twinkling.

She was supposed to be asleep, but her mind was buzzing, “I need a magnificent plan for my treehouse,” she whispered to her stuffed dragon, Spike.

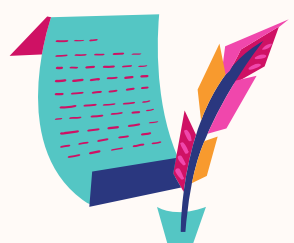


“It needs a secret elevator, a candy chute, and a trap door!”

Suddenly, her eyes snapped open. A perfect picture of a spiral staircase made of mossy stones flashed in her mind. This was a true glimmerspark – the best idea all day!

She reached for the notepad on her study table to draw it before the idea vanished.

As she looked at the paper, she paused. The notepad already had a drawing on it: a spiral staircase made of mossy stones, signed with her name and dated yesterday.



**PYP 3 - Ifra S.**

**Contd....**





## GRADE 3 – Whiz Words!

### Theme: When imagination runs wild!

### *Glimmerspark*

Reflection:

One skill I have acquired is brainstorming.

I have championed it by writing down my wild ideas, even the silly ones, because they often lead to a better idea later on.

This helped me improve my thinking and writing skills.

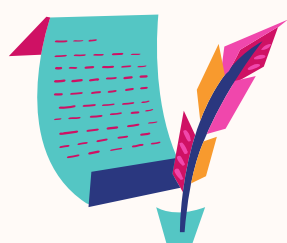
THE POEM:

THE GLIMMERSPARK

The quilt is warm, the night is deep,  
I close my eyes and start to sleep.  
But then a thought, a sudden flash,  
Too bright, too bold, too sweet, too rash!

It is the Glimmerspark, it glows,  
A secret only my brain knows.  
A tower made of chocolate blocks,  
A watch that runs on tiny clocks!

It shines and twinkles, sharp and quick,  
Then fades away, just like a trick!



**PYP 3 - Ifra S.**





## GRADE 3 – Whiz Words!

### Theme: When imagination runs wild!

### ***A Timebot***

It was a pleasant morning, and I was watching TV.

I was bored, so I resolved to play with Evaan. We enjoyed playing football.

While returning home, Evaan and I suddenly felt something strange under our legs. So, we dug up all the mud and were aghast to see a huge machine. We were curious to know, so we explored it.

As we entered the ginormous machine it started talking to us.

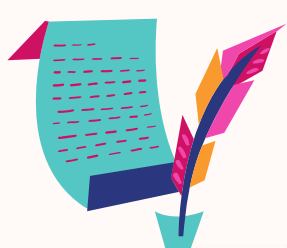
‘Hello I am Timeabot. I can take you anywhere you want to go, to past or future’. So we decided to go in future.

A glistening light took us into the world of AI. We were astonished to see intriguing gadgets, flying cars, sky pods, etc.

We saw robots walking and doing many tasks. As we walked ahead, a shiny light appeared and we came back to the present.

I was very elated to have a great adventure with it.

- One skill I have acquired is critical thinking.
- I have championed it by inventing a new word (Timeabot) from my imagination and using it in my story. This also made me curious to explore new words and use them in different ways.



**PYP 3 - Reyan S.**





## GRADE 3 – Whiz Words!

### Theme: When imagination runs wild!

### *Lilo's Nature Journey*

Long ago, in a country named Japan, lived a beautiful girl named Lilo. Lilo was born in a rich millionaire house. She had fine clothes, silks, jewellery, and tasty food. But one thing made Lilo sad – she only stayed home.

One early morning, as Lilo got up, she gave a bright smile as she saw “divisticated” mooches, ramen and fish. She was impressed.

“Yum! This is the best!” said Lilo. “Yes, it is homemade. Your grandma taught me,” replied Lilo’s mom.

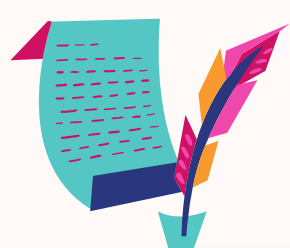
Soon after breakfast, Lilo packed her bag and went out for a walk. She saw many birds and plants, as well as gardeners spraying rose water on the petals of elegant flowers. It was like a dream.

Lilo thought, being outside is the best! She knew what she was doing was indeed amazing for her. Lilo started enjoying the beautiful view around her. She even saw cranberry and blackberry bushes. She decided to eat them up. She didn’t just eat one berry – she guzzled all of them.

“Yum! Yum!” she said happily.

But on her way, she noticed a shadow on a tree. It was small and cute. As soon as she looked closer, she gave a glimmering smile.

“Hello, Lilo,” said the koala.



**PYP 3 - Mehwish S.**

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## GRADE 3 – Whiz Words!

### Theme: When imagination runs wild!

### *Lilo's Nature Journey*

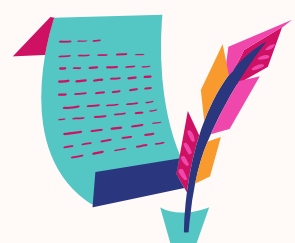
“Who are you? A talking koala in Japan?” asked Lilo, surprised.

Lilo thought the koala could be her pet. So she said, “You shall be my pet.”

The koala jumped on her shoulder and accepted Lilo's request. From that day onwards, Lilo had a friend and was never lonely again.

#### Reflection

- I invented a word called “Divisticated” means a food made with love and spirituality
- Skill acquired: Thinking, creative skill, social skill (understanding friendship and empathy),
- Research skill (learning through imagination – animal, nature, homemade food.)
- I have excelled in research and creative skill.
- This has helped me in developing my skill to express my feelings and thought in words.



**PYP 3 - Mehwish S.**







## GRADE 3 – Whiz Words!

### Theme: When imagination runs wild!

## Crangry

One Sunday morning, I was building something special with my Lego blocks. Just when I placed the last piece, something unexpected happened! My little brother came running and—CRASH!—the whole tower fell apart.

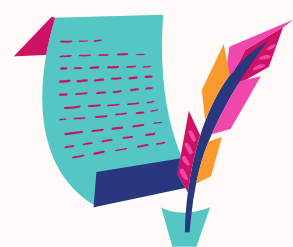
I felt my face turn hot, my eyes filled with tears, and my heart pounded fast. I was feeling completely cranky.

I got very upset with my little brother and was very sad to see my tower fall down, which I had taken me lots of time to build. I wanted to shout at my little brother, but I know he didn't do it on purpose. Still! I got very angry with him and started to pick up the pieces, figuring out how to remake the tower the same way.

My mother helped me feel better by calming me down and explaining to me that it's ok to be upset about something we have worked hard for. Next time maybe, I need to build a tower away from a walking area. Sometimes things that are broken can be fixed and made again. Just like we have to pick up the lego pieces and rearrange them, we have to rearrange our thoughts and feelings! My mama helped me make the lego tower once again, and we made a better and bigger tower this time!

One skill I have acquired is to play with language.

I have championed it by giving the word life and making it useful others vocabulary. This has helped me improve my creative thinking and express my emotions.



**PYP 3 - Nico G.**







## GRADE 3 – Whiz Words!

### Theme: When imagination runs wild!

### *Hopititude*

Have you ever met a creature that fills your heart with hope and gratitude? That's Hopitude!

Hopitude is a tiny, glowing creature with wings made of sunshine and a smile that never fades. It appears whenever someone feels worried or sad and whispers, "Be grateful for today, and hopeful for tomorrow." When Hopitude flutters around, flowers bloom, clouds part, and people remember all the good things in their lives.

Now imagine meeting Hopitude one morning –

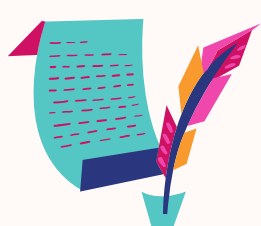
- ✨ What would it say to you?
- ✨ How would it help you feel hopeful or thankful?
- ✨ What would your day look like after meeting it?

Hopitude would tell me that today and tomorrow can be good in its own way, like if today is rough it is making me stronger! Hopitude always says everyday has its own spark! Hopitude also always gives me courage and is by my side

Hopitude would say that I should just Go with the flow, and the rest will follow along because my heart will lead the way! It appears when you need it the most and makes you feels so much better by getting rid of all your stress in a way it won't come back, and put a big smile on your face by never letting you down, and makes a rainbow in your mind!

Reflection:

"One skill I have acquired is \_my imagining skills by thinking creatively. I have championed it by using my imagination!"



**PYP 3 - Heer F.**





## GRADE 3 – Whiz Words!

### Theme: When imagination runs wild!

### *Lilo's Nature Journey*

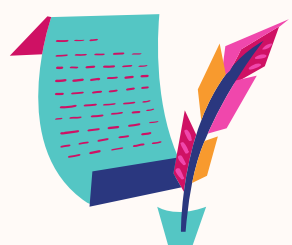
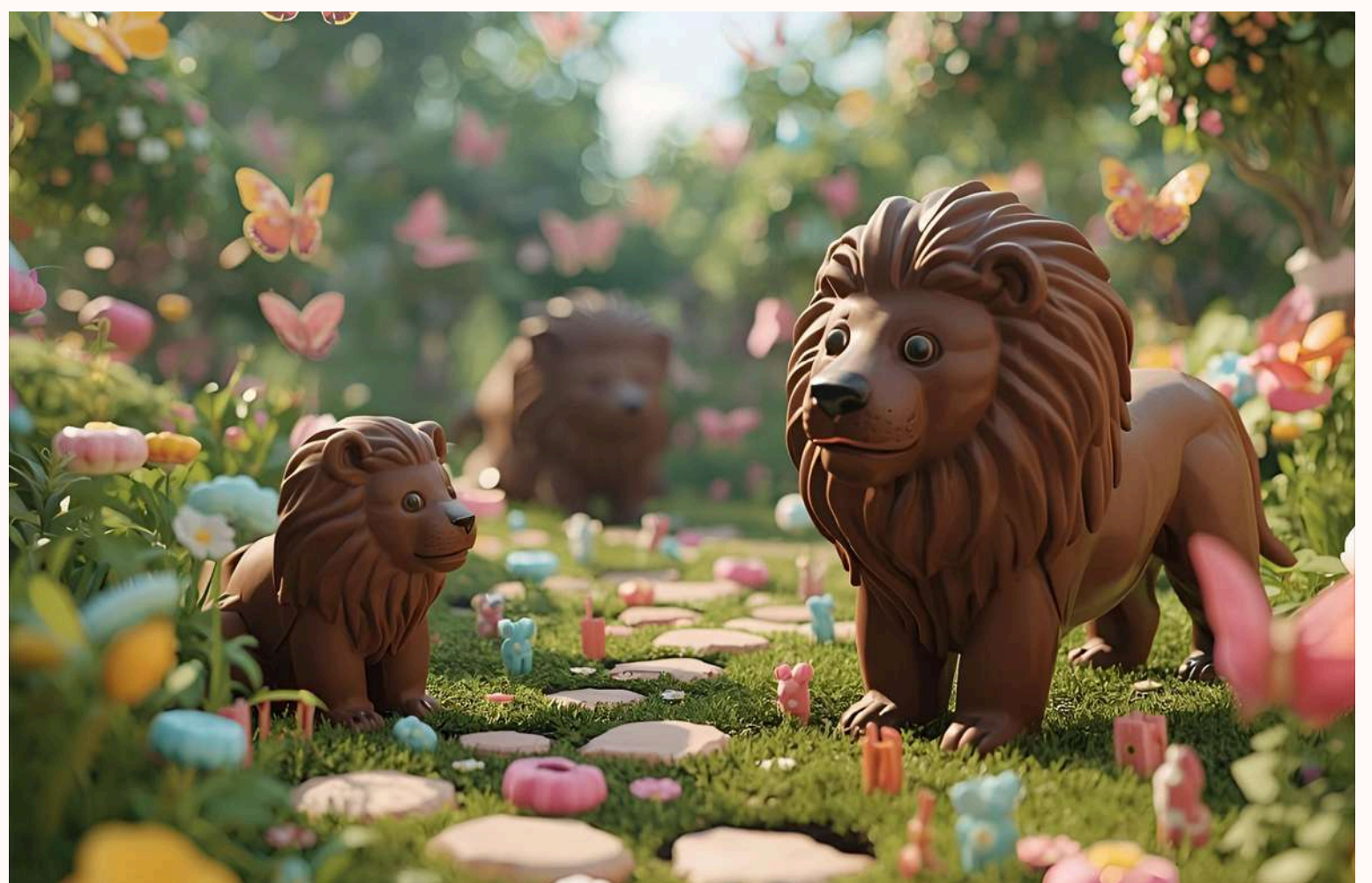
I invented a word called 'CHOCOLATICO', which means a land of chocolates.

Once there was a chocolate land, and in that land there were muffin trees, a chocolate river, a garden of ice-creams, a castle of chocolate cake, and a hill of do-noughts.

The garden was full of colourful candy butterflies and giant chocolate lions.

I went to CHOCOLATICO, and it was so full of chocolates that I went on munching them.

The chocolate lions, were dancing, and I ate the dancing lions which were so tasty that I could finish twenty of them in a day. As I moved forward, a chocolate volcano erupted, which was full of marshmallows. It was one of the best place I ever visited, and I wish that I could go there for real.



**PYP 3 - Vivaan G.**





## GRADE 3 – Whiz Words!

### Theme: When imagination runs wild!

## *Zippityzoom*

When Sahil got his shiny new skates on his birthday, he couldn't wait to try them.

As he took his first glide, he shouted, "Zippity-zoom!" Instantly, he felt like the wind — fast, free, and full of joy.

He raced past the park benches, zoomed around trees, and laughed as the breeze brushed his face. His skates seemed to sparkle brighter with every turn!

Then, he began to go too fast and almost lost his balance — but he remembered what his coach had taught him: bend your knees, stay steady, and trust yourself.

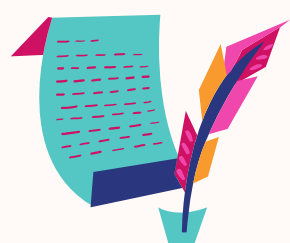
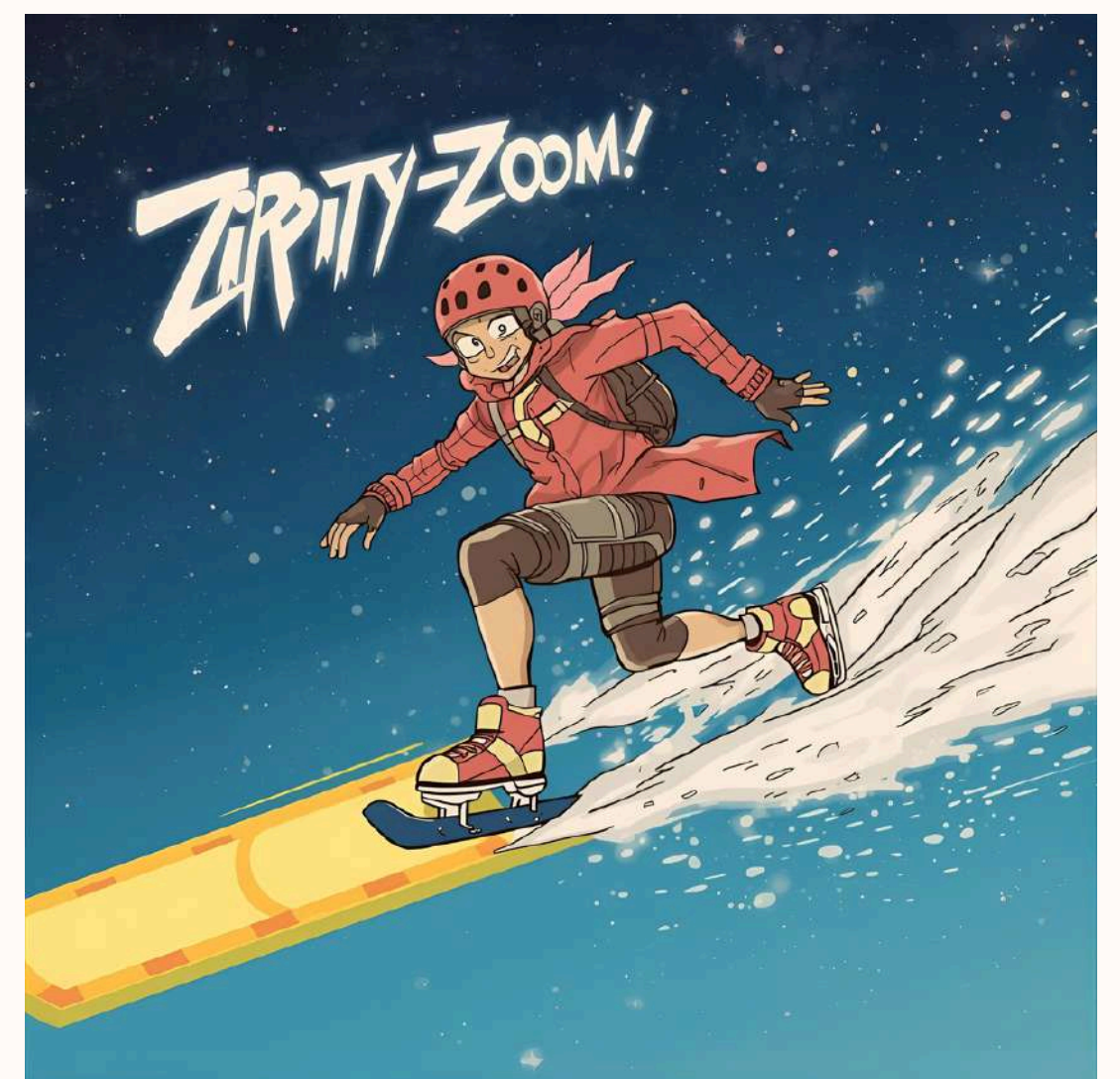
Slowly, he regained control and ended his ride with a twirl and a cheerful jump. Everyone clapped as Sahil grinned proudly.

Reflection:

One skill I have acquired is skating.

I have championed it by practicing daily.

This helped me by building confidence, improving balance, and teaching me to never give up.



**PYP 3 - Saahil B.**





## GRADE 3 – Whiz Words!

### Theme: When imagination runs wild!

## *Superhulkesha*

I am extremely fortunate to have grown up listening to fascinating tales of spiritual characters from my grandparents. These stories always demonstrated the power of good over evil and the miraculous powers of gods and demigods.

Much like the superheroes we are intrigued with today. Powers beyond our imagination, and the spirit to always do the greater good. With these thoughts in my mind, I picked my pencil and sketched a character that was a combination of both spiritual and an avenger. After hours of work, it was ready!

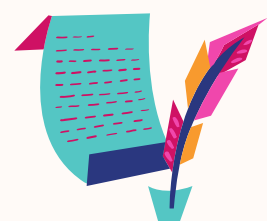
A unique character, the head of an elephant representing Lord Ganesha, the body of the mighty Hulk, and Superman's cape. It looked splendid, out of this world. I explained the character to my family. The wisdom and patience of Ganesha to help; Hulk use his might without anger, and the ability to fly to help anyone in any corner of the world. Everyone found it intriguing and unusual. I made it even more interesting by involving them in a naming contest.

I was amazed at my family's creativity. The names they came up with, made me giggle with glee. After a lot of thinking I finally decided grandma's name was the best: Superhulkesha.

I think we need such a superhero, don't you?

Reflection:

I created a make-believe character called Superhulkesha. One skill I have acquired is the ability to give wings to my imagination. I have championed this by thinking, out of the box and using my art skills to enhance my creativity.



**PYP 3 - Tavneet Kaur G.**





## GRADE 3 – Whiz Words!

### Theme: When imagination runs wild!

### *The Lost Diamond*

Hi! My name is Smith – Lunar Smith. I work as a designer for the biggest and most popular fashion brand in Rabbit Island.

It all began in the morning when I was getting ready and reading the newspaper, and I was hit with shocking news! I read that the most important part of Rabbit Island – the Diamond – was lost!

I called up my friend Betty. She was up for the adventure to find the lost diamond. I especially love adventures, so I was super excited. I started packing my bags when I heard a ring ring ring! It was Grandma.

“Lunar! I hear you’re slacking off!” she said.

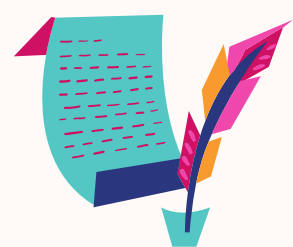
“How did you know that I am slacking off?” I asked.

“I knew that you were slacking off by my Slack-Off Machine,” Grandma said.

“Don’t worry, I will think of new ideas while I am on the trip,” I said.

Then I cut the call. Soon after packing, I left with my friend for the airport to reach Old Rabbit City. On reaching there, we met the Spy Group and became a part of it. We began our journey to search for the lost diamond. We went to a castle; we had a suitcase that had all the supplies we needed.

We took out the map, and it told us to dig a hole in the grass. After digging, we found a secret pathway. We went left and found a stage, but no one was there. We looked around and found two unique creatures. I searched on my creature tab, and it said the first one was a Tortica, which resembles a giraffe and a tortoise, and could talk our language. It has special characteristics – it can stretch its neck over and above the narrow wall to look on the other side, and its body camouflages with stones and walls.



**PYP 3 - Bhuvi J**

**Cont'd...**





## GRADE 3 – Whiz Words!

### Theme: When imagination runs wild!

### ***The Lost Diamond***

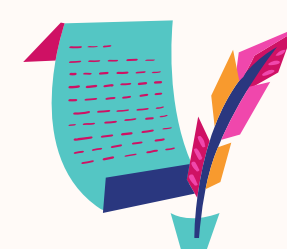
The second creature was an Aviscan, which resembles a dog and a dodo bird. It can also talk our language. It has special characteristics of sniffing and sensing, along with having a vision that can locate things from kilometers away. These creatures, using their special powers, finally led us into a room with a little box after long hours of searching for the diamond.

We opened the box with a little difficulty, and once it opened – “Glistening gobs!” Our eyes were dazzled by the bright, sparkling light reflecting from the diamond! We put on our gloves and placed the diamond in a safe with a security lock that we carried with us. Then we travelled back and reached New Rabbit City, where we safely handed over the diamond to the people at the museum. We told the news to the newspaper and to the government, and soon enough, it was on the newspaper headlines.

I got a call from my grandma asking if I thought of some new designs while on the trip, and she also said that she was proud of me for finding the diamond. Betty and I were awarded a grand prize by the government for finding the diamond. I brought the unique creatures back home with me and kept them forever as my pets.  
Farewell until the next adventure.

One skill I have acquired is Thinking Skills.  
I have championed it by reading a lot of adventurous books.  
This has helped me improve my Reflecting Skills.

I invented a word called “Glistening Gobs,” which means being in awe and in shock.  
I mentioned two make-believe creatures – “Tortica” and “Aviscan” – whose descriptions are given in the story above.



**PYP 3 - Bhuv J**





## GRADE 3 – Whiz Words!

### Theme: When imagination runs wild!

### ***My First Thinkaroo***

One Monday morning, I was stuck on the hardest puzzle in class. I tried every trick I knew, but nothing worked. My brain felt like a locked door. Suddenly—BOING!—a Thinkaroo bounced in!

A Thinkaroo is a clever idea that hops into your head like a kangaroo. Mine whispered, “Look sideways!” I tilted the paper and—WOW—the answer appeared! I shouted, “I solved it!” Ms. Riddhi clapped and said, “Brilliant thinking!” I grinned and whispered, “Thank you, Thinkaroo.”

But that was just the beginning. At home, when I couldn’t build my Lego tower, another Thinkaroo jumped in: “Start with a strong base!” Soon, my tower touched the sky.

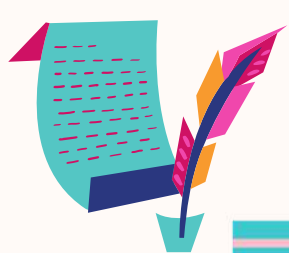
Now, whenever I am stuck, I call my Thinkaroo army. They bounce in with ideas, turning problems into fun puzzles. I created a secret rule: Never give up, just wait for a Thinkaroo to hop in!

#### Reflection:

I invented a word called Thinkaroo, which means a clever idea that hops into your head like a kangaroo when you least expect it. At first, my Thinkaroo helped me solve a tricky puzzle in class. Then, it surprised me by bouncing in during a Lego challenge and even a skipping race!

One skill I have acquired is problem-solving. I have championed it by staying calm and letting my Thinkaroo guide me instead of giving up. This taught me that ideas can come from anywhere if you keep your mind open.

It also improved my communication, because now I can explain my creative solutions to others and share how my Thinkaroo army helps me turn problems into fun adventures. My secret rule is simple: Never give up,—just wait for a Thinkaroo to hop in!



**PYP 3 Vihaan B.**





## GRADE 3 – Whiz Words!

### Theme: When imagination runs wild!

### *Slibbly Giggly*

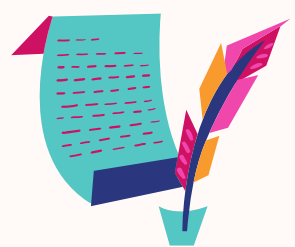
In a forest green and bright,  
 Lived Slibbly Giggly, full of light.  
 He laughed all day, he laughed all night,  
 His giggles echoed with pure delight.

He wasn't scary, and never will be,  
 He'd rather joke and run around a tree!  
 He'd tickle trees and chase the breeze,  
 And giggle till he fell on his knees.

The rabbits smiled, the foxes too,  
 They loved the joy that Slibbly drew.  
 When skies turned grey, or days felt long,  
 His laughter sang a happy song.

When someone frowned, or felt blue,  
 Slibbly would know just what to do.  
 He'd snort and giggle, and dance around,  
 Till every face wore a smile he found.

Reflection: It was fun to put on my thinking cap and come up with such a cute and likeable make-believe character. I used my creative thinking skills as I built a narrative poem around this interesting creature.

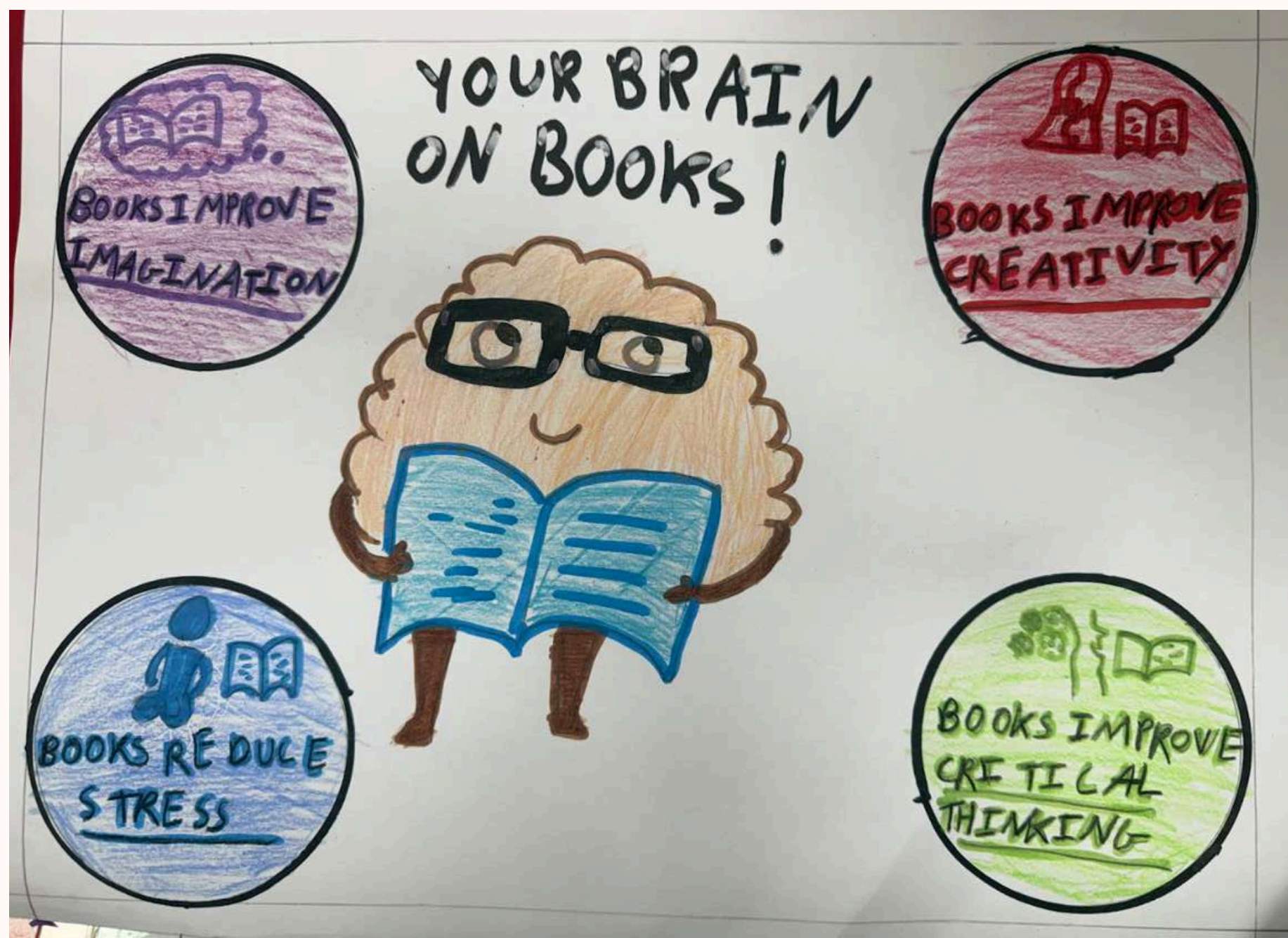


**PYP 3 - Sayesha K.**





## GRADE 3 – Posters Speak Louder than Words



How books help our brains!

Reading books is powerful.

Books improve our imagination – they help us picture amazing places and stories in our minds.

Books also boost our creativity, giving us new and exciting ideas.

Reading can even reduce stress – it helps us feel calm and peaceful.

And books improve critical thinking, helping us make smart choices and solve problems.

So remember – every time we open a book, our brains become stronger, smarter, and happier!

Let's keep reading every day!

Thank you



**PYP 3 - Sayesha K.**



# Grade III: Monologue Magic



**PYP 3 - Ivan B.**





# Grade III: Monologue Magic



**Title : Hermione Granger – “The Real Magic”**

If there’s one thing I can’t stand, it’s being unprepared — especially for a magical moment like this! Hello! I’m Hermione Granger — yes, the Hermione Granger from Hogwarts School of Witchcraft and Wizardry!

When I first got my letter from Hogwarts, I could hardly believe it! A school for magic? I thought it must be a mistake — I mean, me, a witch?

But when I stepped into that castle for the first time, I knew... I belonged there.

Of course, I worked hard — really hard! Some people say I’m a know-it-all. Well... maybe I am! But I just like to be prepared.

You never know when a troll might come crashing into the girls’ bathroom! Honestly, sometimes I think I spent more time saving Harry and Ron than doing my homework — and that’s saying something!

But you know... after all the spells, all the studying, all those late nights in the library... I learned something even more powerful than magic itself.

Friendship.

Bravery.

Standing up for what’s right.

When Harry, Ron, and I faced danger, I wasn’t just the girl with all the answers. I was their friend. And I stood by them — even when it was scary.

Sometimes I wonder — if I’d been born into a wizarding family, would things have been easier? But then I remember — I never needed a famous name to make a difference.

Because true magic isn’t in wands or potions...It’s in loyalty, courage, and heart. I may not be the chosen one... but I’ve chosen who I am. A witch, a friend, and a believer — that real magic comes from courage, compassion, and never giving up.

And now, if you’ll excuse me — I have to practice my favorite charm... just in case my books start flying away again! Wingardium Leviosa!



**PYP 3 - Tanaya S.**







## GRADE 4 – Once Upon a Twist!

### Theme: Rewrite the story your way.

## Little Red Riding Hood

The wolf set off through the town to visit his sick grandmother. It was a nice sunny day, and the birds were singing. He carried a beautiful bouquet of flowers. He got his fur groomed and wore a tie. He wanted to look very handsome and presentable. He also got new medicine for his grandmother. More than anything, he had always wanted a pet cat since he was the age of 6. Now he is 16. His mother promised she'd get him a cat for his birthday this year.

Along the way, he met a woman. The woman had green eyes and black hair. He thought the woman was friendly, but she was actually tracking where the wolf was going. The woman found out which road she needed to take. She rushed ahead to the wolf's grandmother's house. Then the woman shut the grandmother in the cellar. It was dark and smelly in the cellar, and the grandmother was scared.

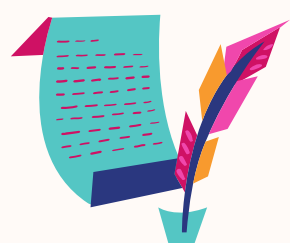
The woman pretended to be the wolf's grandmother and was about to cut his skin off. She had very sharp scissors! A policeman arrived and rescued the wolf and his grandmother. The policeman was six feet tall and had a bushy beard. He had saved many people in the past from tragedies like fires, kidnappers, and so on. The wolf and his grandmother ordered a pizza to say thank you to the policeman.

### Reflection

One skill I have acquired is creative thinking skills.

I have championed it by twisting the plot of the story into my own version.

This helped me improve my research skills.



**PYP 4 - Karan K.**







## GRADE 4 – Once Upon a Twist!

### Theme: Rewrite the story your way.

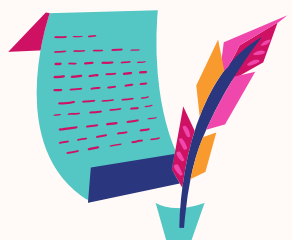
### ***Jack and the Eco-Friendly Beanstalk***

Once, there was a boy named Jack who loved plants. One fine day, he traded his old bike in exchange for some shiny green seeds. His mother sighed but let him plant them.

By morning, a giant beanstalk had reached up into the clouds. Jack climbed it and found a city of friendly giants. Their rain machine was broken, and their gardens were dying.

Jack fixed the machine, and soon, rain poured down again. The giants gave him a bag of magic seeds that could grow plants overnight.

When Jack planted them back home, his whole village turned green and beautiful. Everyone called him Jack the Earth Hero!



**PYP 4 - Aashvik C.**





## GRADE 4 – Once Upon a Twist!

### Theme: Rewrite the story your way.

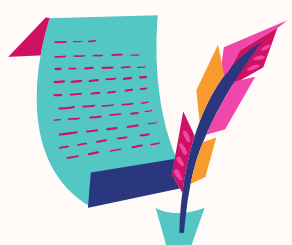
### ***Jack and the fairy***

Once upon a time, a poor woman lived in a cottage with her only son, Jack. Jack was a lazy boy. One day, Jack's mother asked him to sell their cow for money. On the way, Jack met a man on the road and traded the cow for a handful of magic beans. Jack's mother was angry because she needed money, not beans. So, she threw all the beans outside the window.

To their surprise, all the beans started flying! Jack got excited and began running after them. He followed the flying beans until he reached a castle, where he saw a fairy sitting with a magic wand.

She asked Jack, "What do you want?" Jack closed his eyes and began muttering, "A big house, good food, lots of money, a gold chariot..." When he opened his eyes, he found himself in a palace with a golden chariot in the garden.

This exercise helped me practice creative thinking by making me imagine the story in a different and more exciting way.



**PYP 4 - Yuvaan C.**



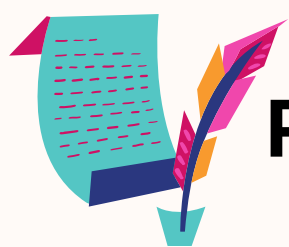


## GRADE 4 – Once Upon a Twist!

### Theme: Rewrite the story your way.

## *The Three Cowboy Pigs*

Once, in a town far out in the Wild West called Amarillo, there resided three cowboy pigs named Pip, Pirrip, and Brunton. Pip was a nice person—well, pig—Pirrip was an honest one, and Brunton was wise and knowledgeable. Day by day, their beloved town of Amarillo was growing more and more crowded and congested. So, they decided to move to another town called Bandera, which was not that crowded and was rather peaceful. There, they built their small but neat houses made of wood, scrap metal, and bricks respectively. (They could build them by themselves, as they were excellent civil engineers in Amarillo.) But one day, danger arrived. A large and clever wolf outlaw—an American bandit—named Simons decided to enter the peaceful town. The first three houses he saw, as they were right near the outskirts, were the houses of the three cowboy pigs. He swiftly rode up to the houses on his fast white horse and devised a clever plan. He poured out a circle of oil around the house to make it seem like he was trying to burn it. Then, he set fire to a pile of leaves near the house so that it appeared he was burning it. Meanwhile, Pip, who had fallen for the trick, fled to Pirrip's house.



**PYP 4 - Avik G.**

**Cont'd...**





## GRADE 4 – Once Upon a Twist!

### Theme: Rewrite the story your way.

### *The Three Cowboy Pigs*

Simons then strode up to Pirrip's house and, using his hammer, knocked down a rather loosely fixed piece of scrap metal. He tried to enter through the gaping hole, but since he was rather large, it took him time to get through the small opening—enough time for the two pigs to escape through the back door. They fled to their last resort: Brunton's house. The outlaw, realizing they had escaped, angrily stormed off to Brunton's house. But no matter how hard he tried—breaking, smashing, or using the same trick he had fooled Pip with—Brunton's wisdom and the toughness of his house did not let the outlaw make even one major scratch or dent. Simons, fed up, switched to his Plan B. He called Brunton out for a duel—not with muskets or pistols, but with swords—and Brunton agreed. For two hours and thirty-seven minutes straight, they battled. Brunton, being a good fighter as well (an all-rounder, really), finally defeated the outlaw by flicking the sword out of his hand.

He then captured Simons and took him to the sheriff, who sent him to prison. Brunton, Pirrip, and Pip were then all given roles in the police force, with Brunton becoming the sheriff's advisor. And they lived happily ever after.

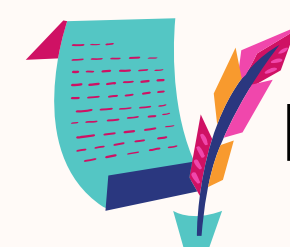
Reflection:

I used my creative thinking skills by coming up with Brunton's wise plan to outsmart the outlaw.



My communication skills helped me use descriptive language so that readers could clearly imagine the setting, characters, and actions.

Simons, fed up, switched to his Plan B. He called Brunton out for a duel—not with muskets or pistols, but with swords—and Brunton agreed. For two hours and thirty-seven minutes straight, they battled. Brunton, being a good fighter as well (an all-rounder, really), finally defeated the outlaw by flicking the sword out of his hand.



**PYP 4 - Avik G.**







## GRADE 4 – Once Upon a Twist!

### Theme: Rewrite the story your way.

## *Jack & the Beanstalk*

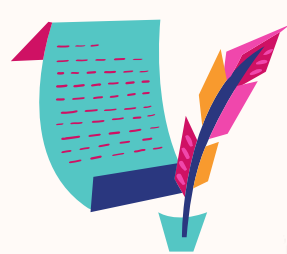
The giant awoke with a start and darted after Jack. Jack ran for his life—left and right—dodging the things the giant was throwing at him. Finally, a spoon hit Jack on the head. The giant ran toward his harp and Jack. He snatched them both and started heading back to his house.

Halfway to the giant's house, the giant stopped to rest. Without realizing it, he put Jack down. With a jolt, Jack got up and raced to the beanstalk, leaving the harp behind. The giant chased after him. Jack jumped down to the lowest branch, grabbed an axe, and chopped the beanstalk before the giant could reach it.

When Jack met his mother, she said, "You did a very noble deed in not bringing the harp." She recognized the courage it took for Jack to leave behind the golden harp, understanding that safety and returning home were more important than any treasure. Jack's mother was proud of his actions, knowing that he had faced great danger and made wise choices.



"But remember, never steal, as it can lead to greediness and selfishness," she continued, hugging Jack tightly out of love and joy. From then onwards, Jack and his mother lived happily ever after.



**PYP 4 - Agastya M.**





## GRADE 4 – Once Upon a Twist!

### Theme: Rewrite the story your way.

### *Little Red Riding Hood*

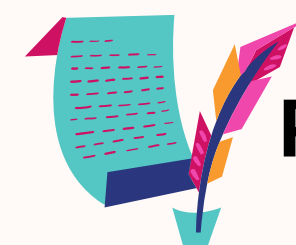
The wolf set off through the town to visit his sick grandmother. It was a nice, sunny day, and the birds were singing. He carried a beautiful bouquet of flowers. He had his fur groomed and wore a tie because he wanted to look very handsome and presentable. He also brought new medicines for his grandmother. More than anything, he had always wanted a pet cat since he was six years old. Now he was sixteen, and his mother had promised to get him a cat for his birthday this year.

Along the way, he met a woman with green eyes and black hair. He thought she was friendly, but she was actually tracking where the wolf was going. The woman discovered which road she needed to take and rushed ahead to the wolf's grandmother's house. There, she shut the grandmother in the cellar. It was dark and smelly in the cellar, and the grandmother was frightened.

The woman pretended to be the wolf's grandmother and was about to cut his skin off—she had very sharp scissors! Just in time, a policeman arrived and rescued the wolf and his grandmother. The policeman was six feet tall and had a bushy beard. He had saved many people in the past from tragedies like fires, kidnappers, and other dangers.



The wolf and his grandmother ordered a pizza to say thank you to the policeman.



**PYP 4- Karan K. .**

Reflection:

One skill I have acquired is creative thinking. I have demonstrated it by twisting the plot of the story into my own version. This process also helped me improve my research skills.





## GRADE 4 – Once Upon a Twist!

### Theme: Rewrite the story your way.

### ***Red Riding Hood (with a twist at the end)***

Once upon a time, there was a sweet little girl who was loved by everyone who knew her, but most of all by her grandmother. To show her affection, the grandmother made her a little red velvet hood that suited her so well that everyone called her Little Red Riding Hood.

One day, her mother said, “Come, Little Red Riding Hood, here’s a piece of cake and a bottle of wine. Take them to your grandmother, for she is ill and weak. Go quickly and stay on the path. Don’t run off into the woods, or you might break the bottle and your grandmother will have nothing.”

Little Red Riding Hood promised to obey and set off through the forest. As she walked, she met a wolf. The wolf would have liked to eat her at once, but he dared not because some woodcutters were nearby. So he asked her where she was going.

“I’m going to see my grandmother,” said the girl. “She lives in a little house under the three big oak trees at the edge of the forest.”

The wolf thought to himself, “What a tender young creature. What a nice plump mouthful—she will be better than the old woman.” He decided to trick them both.

“See how lovely the flowers are!” said the wolf. “Why don’t you pick some for your grandmother?”

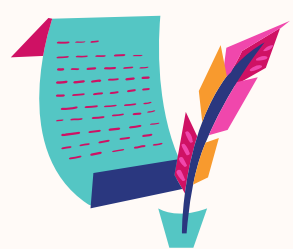
Little Red Riding Hood forgot her mother’s warning, wandered from the path, and began picking flowers. Meanwhile, the wolf ran straight to the grandmother’s house and knocked at the door.

“Who is it?” called the grandmother.

“It’s me, Little Red Riding Hood,” said the wolf, disguising his voice. “I’ve brought you some cake and wine.”

“Come in, my dear,” said the grandmother.

The wolf entered, sprang upon her, and swallowed her whole. Then he put on her nightgown and cap, climbed into her bed, and waited.



**PYP 4-Nysa D.**

**Cont'd...**





## GRADE 4 – Once Upon a Twist!

### Theme: Rewrite the story your way.

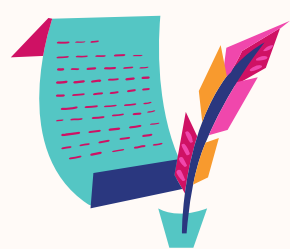
## ***Red Riding Hood (with a twist at the end)***

After a while, Little Red Riding Hood got tired and peeked into the basket. Out of nowhere, a silver berry fell out. Curious, Little Red Riding Hood ate it—and then everything turned black. Moments later, her eyes opened. She was in a totally different world. At first, she thought she was lost, but soon she found a map filled with strange routes and names she had never seen before. Then she realized that she had changed too—she had become part robot!

As she read the map, she understood that she was now in a place called Red Robo Riding Hood, with places like Data Village and other odd names. Eventually, she worked everything out calmly and reached her (different) grandmother's house. But it didn't just look different—it felt strange too.

Inside, she saw a metal wolf sitting in her grandmother's bed with a murderous look in his eyes. She understood what was happening and quickly noticed a button on the wall that said, "Push for Emergency." She pressed it—and zap!—a net dropped down and trapped the robotic wolf.

Next, she freed her robotic grandmother, and together they threw the annoying metal wolf away. Then, they sat down and enjoyed a wonderful meal together.



**PYP 4-Nysa D.**





## GRADE 4 – Posters Speak Louder than Words



My poster shows the amazing benefits of reading. In my drawing, there's a big open book—the foundation of knowledge. From it grow strong roots, showing how reading strengthens our minds and helps us stay grounded.

From those roots rise slogans that share messages of imagination and learning.

Above, you'll see children with wings—symbolizing how books give us the power to dream, explore, and reach new heights.

Reading doesn't just give us words; it gives us ideas, creativity, and confidence. Just as roots nourish a tree, books nourish our minds and give us wings to fly. Thank you.



PYP 4 - Rhea S.





## GRADE 4 – Rhyme Quest

### *There's a fire inside me*

There's a fire inside me, bright and bold,  
A thousand dreams that can't be told.  
It dances high, it whispers low,  
It makes my heart and spirit glow.  
When storms come crashing through the sky,  
I lift my chin, I will not cry.  
For deep within, I know it's true—  
There's nothing I can't dare to do.  
I'll climb the mountain, sail the sea,  
Paint the stars with what I'll be.  
My voice will roar, my heart will sing,  
I'm small—but I can do big things!  
So when the world says, "Not your turn,"  
I'll smile and say, "Just watch me burn!"  
With kindness first, and courage near,  
That's the fire I keep right here.



**PYP 4 - Tripsha K.**





## GRADE 4 – Rhyme Quest

### ***I cannot go to school today,***

“I cannot go to school today,” Said little Peggy Ann McKay.

I have the measles and the mumps,

A gash, a rash and purple bumps.

My mouth is wet, my throat is dry,

I’m going blind in my right eye.

My tonsils are as big as rocks,

I’ve counted sixteen chicken pox and there’s one more—that’s seventeen,

And don’t you think my face looks green?

My leg is cut—my eyes are blue—  
It might be instamatic flu.

I cough and sneeze and gasp and choke,

I’m sure that my left leg is broke—

My hip hurts when I move my chin,

My belly button’s caving in,

**PYP 4 - Nysa D.**



## GRADE 4 – Echoes of a Reson

### *Is it better to have one best friend or many friends?*

Friendship is an important human experience, forming a lifetime foundation of support, companionship, and joy. The question of whether it is better to have one best friend or many friends is the subject of our debate. My discussion aims to explore and evaluate the benefits of having one best friend.

Hi, my name is Agastya Marfatia, and I am talking for the notion, which means I am talking about having one best friend.

A genuine friend who truly understands you and knows you better than anyone else can invest significant time and emotional energy into you. That friend is usually the most dependable person to call during a crisis.

Strong friendships are built on mutual respect and reliability. You often feel safe sharing your deepest secrets and fears with a single best friend.

Studies show people with a high-quality friendship tend to be happier, less lonely, and more resilient.

When you are part of a large group of friends, it is difficult to find your place and be seen as valuable. In fact, people might take you for granted.

Who says having a big group of friends is the way to live? I have always thought about just how nice it would be to spend my twilight years with a close friend who understands who I am, where I have come from, and what my life hopes and dreams really are.

I believe the best friendships will thrive with the closeness of a single companion, as the value of friendship is not determined by the quantity of friends, but by the quality and authenticity of the relationship we nurture with that one best friend.



**PYP 4 - Agastya M.**





## GRADE 4 – Echoes of a Reson

### *Is it better to have one best friend or many friends?*

Friends are your life and your future. Good morning, everyone. My name is Trishaan Dhruve.

I am against the topic, meaning I am in favour of many friends.

Why? Because every friend brings something special into your life. One might make you laugh, another might help you study, and someone else might cheer you up when you're sad.

Having many friends also teaches us the importance of teamwork, kindness, and how to get along with people from diverse backgrounds. Life feels more colourful when you have a big circle of friends to share it with.

As the saying goes, "The more, the merrier!" So I believe it's better to have many friends – because together, friendship becomes a celebration.

Do you want to be stuck with the same person for years and years? Yeah, right.

Here's a fact: friends can make twenty percent of your life longer. Friends are our life.

They make us feel true and help us see our inner self, and from my perspective, one person can't do that. When you interact with different people, you learn to speak up, express yourself, and feel confident around everyone.

Do you want that? Well, I do. And do you think one person can do that? Well, I don't, and I don't even think that's possible. So, from my perspective, many friends are better than one best friend.



**PYP 4 - Trishaan D.**





## GRADE 4 – Radio Jockey

### ***The Myth of Books - Broadcasting from the Future***

Zynk: Good morning, Earth 2099! You're tuned into Radio Galaxy, where our jokes are 99% AI-generated and 1% human error!

Noah: And that 1% is me! I'm RJ Noah – the only human who still remembers blinking manually!

Zynk: And I'm RJ Zynk – upgraded to sarcasm version 12.0!

Noah: Ooh fancy! So, Zynk, what's the hot topic today?

Zynk: Today's headline – "The Myth of Books!"

Noah: Books? You mean those ancient paper things people used to... read?

Zynk: Exactly. Apparently, humans once stared at paper filled with symbols— called letters—to learn stuff.

Noah: Wait... they didn't just download knowledge into their brain chips? How inefficient!

Zynk: Nope! They turned pages by hand. Talk about prehistoric finger workouts!

Noah: And they say... books even had a smell. Like old paper, ink, and...adventure.

Zynk: A smell? You mean... not a digital scent file? Ugh, barbaric! What else?

Noah: Well, some books had pictures! They called them 'illustrations.' You couldn't tap them to make them move, you just... looked at them. With your eyes!

**Cont'd...**

**PYP 4 - Aashvik C. & Araina K.**







## GRADE 4 – Radio Jockey

### ***The Myth of Books - Broadcasting from the Future***

Zynk: How primitive. And I read that people used special flat sticks called 'bookmarks' to remember where they stopped. They didn't just have a 'Resume Playback' button.

Noah: You know, sometimes I wish our AI kids knew what books were. Not everything fits into a data file.

Zynk: True. You can't replicate the feeling of falling asleep mid-chapter and waking up with a book on your face.

Noah: Or that mini panic when you bend a page and think you've committed a crime!

Zynk: "Breaking news: Reader charged with assaulting a page corner."

Zynk: You know, all this talk is lighting up our message board. We just got a data-burst from a listener, Unit 734. Noah, can you pull that up?

Noah: On it! Okay, let me read this. The message is from a bot named... Cogsworth. He sounds old.

Noah: "Greetings, Radio Galaxy. My name is Cogsworth. I am processing your broadcast about... 'books'. I believe I have located one of these artifacts in my grand-robot's attic. It is called... 'The Very Hungry Caterpillar.' My analysis is inconclusive. The artifact appears to have structural deficiencies... holes."

**PYP 4 - Aashvik C. & Araina K.**

**Cont'd...**







## GRADE 4 – Radio Jockey

### ***The Myth of Books - Broadcasting from the Future***

Zynk: Are we sure it's a book and not just space moth damage?

Noah: "Negative. The data-slate says the holes are part of the narrative. And the colors... they do not flicker. They just... exist. My processors find this... very calm." Isn't that amazing, Zynk? A real book!

Zynk: Tell Cogsworth to scan it for alien bacteria. But yes, that's quite the discovery. Keep that artifact safe, Cogsworth!

Noah: See? Books had soul! You didn't scroll through them—you wandered in them.

Zynk: Now all stories end with, "...and the AI lived perfectly ever after."

Noah: So romantic! Even love stories come with software updates.

Zynk: (pretending to complain) I once asked my AI assistant for a book recommendation. It sent me 'How to Delete Your Human Host in 10 Steps.'

Noah: Bestseller of the century!

Zynk: Still, books made people imagine. Now kids just ask AI to imagine for them. Noah: (nostalgic) Back then, "Go read a book" meant explore a new world. Now it means "Go charge your neural battery."

Zynk: Somewhere, Shakespeare's ghost is buffering.

Noah: "To read or not to read—Error 404: Book not found."

Cont'd...

PYP 4 - Aashvik C. & Araina K.







## GRADE 4 – Radio Jockey

### ***The Myth of Books - Broadcasting from the Future***

Zynk: “Hey Google, avenge my father!”

Noah: One-click tragedy!

Noah: Maybe someday someone will write a book about us.

Zynk: Who’d waste paper on two radio voices from the future?

Noah: Then let’s hope they print it on recycled AI manuals!

Zynk: A perfect ending.

Noah: Listeners—remember, you can delete files, but you can't delete feelings.

Zynk: And while AI can generate stories, only you can give them meaning.

Both: Stay curious, stay human, and keep flipping those pages—if you can find one!

**PYP 4 - Aashvik C. & Araina K.**





# Grade IV: Book Bash – Twist-a-Tale



## *Jack and the Space Vine*

Jack wasn't an ordinary boy.

While most children spent their days glued to video games, Jack was busy experimenting, inventing, and dreaming of space.

One bright morning, while tinkering in his little backyard lab, he accidentally spilled some shiny stardust powder on a tiny bean seed. The stardust was a gift from his astronaut uncle, freshly returned from space.

To Jack's amazement, the seed began to glow and hum – as if it had a heartbeat of its own!

Excited beyond measure, Jack planted it in his garden and went to bed with eyes full of wonder. But when he stepped out the next morning.....he couldn't believe his eyes. A massive green vine had sprouted overnight, twisting and glittering like a rainbow made of emeralds, stretching all the way up to the clouds.

"Time to find out where this leads!" Jack said, tightening his jetpack, snapping on his space helmet, and starting his climb. He soared past chirping birds, speeding airplanes, and even blinking satellites until he reached the edge of outer space.

There, floating like a silver dream, was a huge laboratory.

Inside lived a gentle robot giant named Robo-G.

But Robo-G looked weary and dim – his solar batteries were dying, and his research was slipping away into the darkness of space..

**Cont'd...**



**PYP 4 - Vidhaan L.**







# Grade IV: Book Bash – Twist-a-Tale



## *Jack and the Space Vine*

Jack’s heart went out to him. “Don’t worry,” he said, “every problem has a scientific solution.”

He examined the lab, and then — Eureka! — a light bulb went off in his head. Moonlight streamed through the window, giving him a spark of inspiration.

Together, Jack and Robo-G collected mirrors from broken satellites and dust from passing asteroids. They built a lunar solar charger, one that could use moonlight and stardust energy.

When they turned it on, the entire lab blazed with light. Robo-G’s eyes gleamed like twin stars as he powered back to life.

“Jack,” he boomed joyfully, “you’ve saved my world!”

But Jack wasn’t done. He brought back a glowing energy cube to Earth — one that could power his whole village!

Soon, the streets shimmered like constellations. Lights glowed, machines hummed, and not a wisp of smoke darkened the sky.

Everyone hailed him as a hero, but Jack simply smiled and said, “Sometimes, the biggest adventures begin with the smallest seed... and a spark of science.”

From that day on, he was known as Jack — the boy who climbed to space and brought back a brighter future for Earth.



**PYP 4 - Vidhaan L.**







# Grade IV: Book Bash – Twist-a-Tale



## *Gulliver's Galactic Travels*

Once upon a time, there lived a 27-year-old man named Gulliver, a brilliant space engineer who loved rockets, machines, and all things interstellar.

One day, during a NASA mission, disaster struck! A crucial bolt broke loose on the outer shell of the spacecraft. Without a moment's hesitation, Gulliver suited up and rushed outside to fix it.

But suddenly— BAM!— a tiny asteroid struck him in the stomach! With a yelp of pain, he lost his grip and went spinning helplessly into the endless void of space...

Just when hope faded, he crash-landed on a strange, icy planet. As he staggered to his feet, a shadow loomed overhead—a giant! Soon, dozens of them surrounded him. Gulliver realized he had landed on Planet Kraundim, home to towering giants.

At first, the giants locked him in a dark cell, but over time, they saw he was harmless—and brilliant! He learned their language and even impressed the Emperor and Empress with his knowledge.

When Kraundim faced a deadly attack from their rival planet Benom, Gulliver came up with a daring plan. The Emperor handed him a mystical button, saying, (Deeper voice) "Press this, and you'll become a tiger—the creature Benoms fear most!"



**PYP 4 - Rajveer G.**

**Cont'd...**







# Grade IV: Book Bash – Twist-a-Tale



## *Jack and the Space Vine*

With ropes, iron hoops, and his courage, Gulliver transformed into a roaring tiger and stormed the Benom spaceship! Terrified, the Benoms surrendered. But instead of revenge, Gulliver persuaded the rulers to make peace. A treaty was signed, fireworks lit the sky, and Kraundim celebrated its hero.

But peace didn't last long. One dawn, six unknown giants kidnapped Gulliver and took him to another planet—Hondig. There, the cruel king ordered his guards to attack. Gulliver was beaten and bleeding, ready to die...

Until—fifty brave astronauts from Earth arrived and rescued him! They carried him home, where he recovered and became a global hero.

Using what he learned in space, Gulliver built a protective shield around Earth—so no planet could ever harm humanity again.

That night, fireworks painted the sky, and it felt as if an eternal sunrise had blessed every being on our magnificent planet—Earth.



**PYP 4 - Rajveer G.**







## GRADE 4 – Once Upon a Twist!

### Theme: Rewrite the story your way.

### *Little Red Riding hood*

There lived a cheerful little girl who always wore a red jacket that her grandmother had made for her, and that's why everyone called her Little Red Riding Hood. Her eyes would light up like Christmas at the mention of her grandmother.

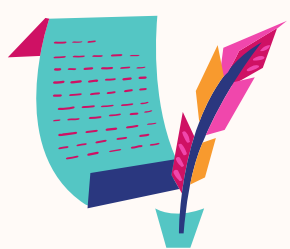
One sunny morning, her mother told her, "Grandmother is unwell. Deliver a basket of fruits and freshly baked cookies." She lived in a small house across the forest. Her mother had warned her not to talk to strangers just before she left.



On her way, she encountered a wolf. "Where are you heading to?" asked the sly wolf.

She naively replied, "To my grandma's house at the end of the path."

The cunning wolf wanted to eat her, but he feared the woodcutters nearby. Instead, he faked kindness and asked her to pick flowers for her grandmother. She happily began gathering flowers, meanwhile the wolf ran ahead to her grandmother's house and knocked on the door



**PYP 4-Rajvir J.**

**Cont'd...**







## GRADE 4 – Once Upon a Twist!

### Theme: Rewrite the story your way.

### *Little Red Riding hood*

“Who is it?” asked the grandmother weakly.

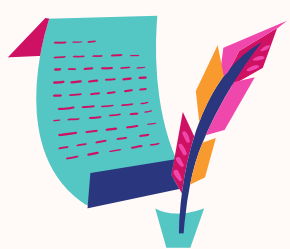
“I’m Riding Hood,” replied the wolf in a disguised voice.

As soon as the door opened, the wolf trapped her in a room and dressed in her clothes. When Riding Hood arrived, the door was open. Before the wolf could pounce on her, she threw the juice and cookies at him, freeing her grandmother. They both pushed the howling wolf out of the house and bolted the door.

Finally, Red Riding Hood embraced her grandmother, breathing a sigh of relief.

#### Reflection

A skill I have acquired is creative thinking. I have applied it by imagining the scene, adding a twist, and thinking critically and creatively. This helped me improve my writing skills, and I was able to use what I learned in school. Through this new ending, I learned how stories can be reimagined in creative ways while still keeping their main message. I also understood the importance of forgiveness and second chances, which makes the story more positive. Writing this reflection helped me think deeply about the moral of the story and how I can express my own ideas through writing.



**PYP 4-Rajvir J.**





## GRADE 4 – Once Upon a Twist!

### Theme: Rewrite the story your way.

### ***The Monkey and the Crocodile***

The crocodile had to give in to her demand. With a heavy heart, he went to the monkey and said, “Friend, my wife loved the mangoes you sent. She has invited you to our house to thank you.” The monkey agreed and sat on the crocodile’s back so that the crocodile could take him home. In the middle of the river, the crocodile began sinking. The monkey got frightened and asked the crocodile why he was sinking. The crocodile, knowing that there was no escape for the monkey, replied, “Forgive me, my friend. My wife needs to eat your heart to save her life. That’s why I am taking you with me.”

Then he thought again. He realized that the monkey was his only best friend. He said, “On second thought, I am sorry. My wife is wrong. Let’s teach her a lesson.” They worked day and night and finally came up with a plan.

The next day, the crocodile told his wife, “I have heard that the mangoes have gotten sweeter, so let’s eat them one last time before we kill the monkey.” His wife agreed. Later, he went to his monkey friend and told him that the second part of the plan was ready to execute. The monkey collected some mangoes and asked his snake friend to poison them. The snake asked why, so the monkey told him the entire story about the crocodile and his wife and convinced him.

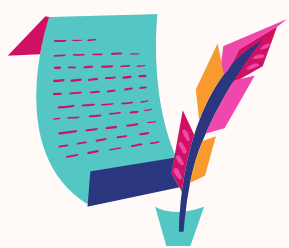
When the crocodile went back home, he gave the poisoned mangoes to his wife. She ate them, fell sick, and soon realized her mistake. She understood that betraying a friend who shared fresh and tasty fruits every day was wrong. She apologized to the monkey, and after that, the monkey, the crocodile, and his wife became good friends and lived happily ever after.

#### Reflection

One skill I have acquired is creative thinking.

I have strengthened it by imagining new things whenever I get bored.

This has helped me improve both my communication and creative thinking skills.



**PYP 4-Ved P.**





## GRADE 4 – Once Upon a Twist!

### Theme: Rewrite the story your way.

### *Little Red Riding Hood*

Well, you know the old story. The wolf gobbled the grandmother up whole, then disguised himself in her cap and gown and lay in bed to wait for Red.

Let's read my version:

The wolf was feeling very sad because he was not hunting with his pack. He was always left out and had to eat the dry scraps of food. So, he wanted to take revenge by eating whatever he could.

The furry wolf was waiting greedily to eat the delicious grandmother. He knocked on the door, gobbled her up, and disguised himself. Soon, Red knocked at the door.

Red stepped closer. "Grandmother, what big eyes you have!"

"All the better to see you with."

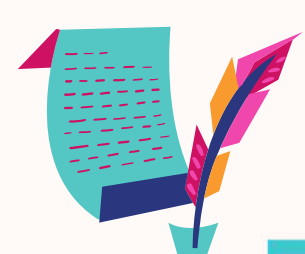
"And what big teeth you have!"

But before he could say anything else, Red realized the wolf underneath. Her voice softened. She looked at him—really looked—and saw not a monster, but a creature trembling with hunger and loneliness.

She took the basket from her arm and placed it gently at his paws. "Here—bread and ham. Eat these instead."

The wolf was surprised, for no one had ever spoken to him with such kindness. His heart filled with warmth, and aching he coughed out the grandmother—dusty, wet, but unharmed.

Cont'd...



PYP 4- Shaurya G.





**GRADE 4 – Once Upon a Twist!**  
**Theme: Rewrite the story your way.**

## ***Little Red Riding Hood***

Red was overjoyed and hugged her grandmother. The grandmother's wise words echoed, "It seems even the wolf has compassion."

From that day on, the wolf started protecting the forest as its guard—the guardian.

Moral: Kindness can transform even a fierce heart.

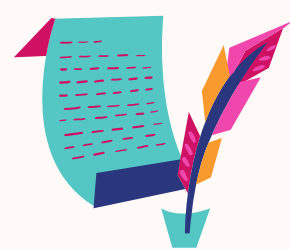


Reflection-

I wrote a different ending with a twist to the popular story Little Red Riding Hood.

One skill I have acquired is creativity, as shown in the story I wrote.

I have learned how to use better vocabulary, which has helped me think and express my opinions more creatively.



**PYP 4- Shaurya G.**





## GRADE 5 – The Inkwell Chronicles!

### Theme: Where stories meet ideas.

## *Environmental Awareness*

I wrote an article on Environmental Awareness to share my thoughts on how students can help make small but important changes in our society. I wanted to show that even at a young age, we can take steps to protect our environment and inspire others to do the same. My main idea was that awareness begins with understanding, and once people understand the importance of nature, they will want to take care of it.

While working on this article, I learned many useful skills that helped me grow as a student and as a person. I developed my problem-solving skills when I had to think of creative ways to make the article interesting and easy to understand for everyone. I also learned about adaptability, as sometimes my ideas had to change depending on the situation or the feedback I received. Another important skill I gained was interpersonal skills. By talking to teachers, classmates, and people in my community, I learned how to communicate better and work together as a team.

After writing the article, we also conducted a few awareness camps in our neighborhood. Seeing people show interest and take part in the activities made me feel very happy and proud. It was exciting to know that my small effort could bring a change in others. This experience gave me a lot of confidence and taught me that even small actions can create a big impact.

I realized that every student can be a role model in protecting our planet and encouraging others to do the same.



**PYP 5-Alfredo A .**







## GRADE 5 – The Inkwell Chronicles!

Theme: Where stories meet ideas.

### *The Power of One Letter*

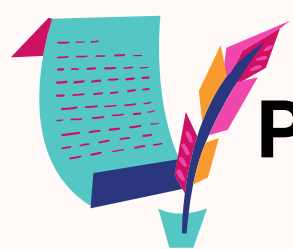
There was a little girl called Maya. She loved writing stories, but she couldn't write in her own words. One day, her school started a campaign about how to save the trees around the neighbourhood. Maya noticed that many people were ignoring the posters on the trees.

She decided to write a letter to the local newspaper titled "Dear, why are you cutting our friends?"\* In her letter, she explained that trees are just like our friends. Sadly, many people were cutting them down, which was very heartbreaking for Maya. She wrote that trees give us shade, air, and happiness.

Through this, Maya realised that writing in your own words can touch other people's hearts. From that day on, she started writing poems and stories that were very interesting. Maya spread kindness to people and nature, which she loved deeply throughout her life.

#### Reflection-

I learned that we should always respect nature and never cut down trees because they are our friends. This activity also helped me improve my communication skills and express my thoughts in my own words.



**PYP 5-Shaurya N.**





## GRADE 5 – The Inkwell Chronicles!

### Theme: Where stories meet ideas.

### ***Words are mightier than Wishes.***

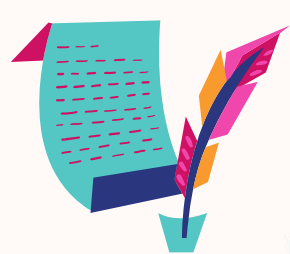
Once there was a boy who lived in a tiny town. His name was Andrew. The people in the town where Andrew lived were very careless. They liked cutting down trees and polluting the environment. Every time Andrew went out on the streets, there was a lot of smoke polluting the air. Eventually, Andrew got fed up with it all.

So, he decided to take action. He started a little club called \*The Greener Dreamers.\* At first, nobody joined his club, and he felt really sad. Then one day, a boy his age named John decided to join him. Together, their goal was to stop pollution.

However, both of them had one weakness — they had social anxiety and were afraid of speaking loudly in public. Their plan was to just pray for things to get better. But after a long time, nothing changed, and Andrew felt like quitting.

Soon, people in the town started falling ill. Children stopped going to school, and adults couldn't go to work. One day, Andrew looked in the mirror and said to himself, "Andrew, what are you doing? You have to speak up. Use your words for good. Praying won't work — we have to take action."

Cont'd...



PYP 5- Kabir D.





## GRADE 5 – The Inkwell Chronicles!

Theme: Where stories meet ideas.

### ***Words are mightier than Wishes.***

Suddenly, he felt very confident. He called John and shared his plan. The next day, they went into public places with a speaker. One by one, they started talking to people about saving the environment.

That night, Andrew hoped something would change. When he woke up and turned on the TV, he was surprised to see himself on the news! He was being called the saviour of the town. People were happy again.

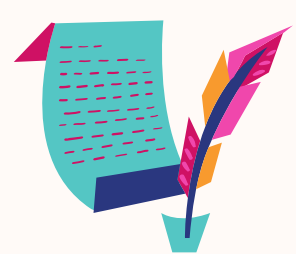
After a few days, life slowly returned to normal. Children started going to school, and adults went back to work. But one thing Andrew learned was that change doesn't happen by hoping – it happens through words and action.



#### Reflection

One skill I have acquired is creative thinking and the ability to use words and expressions to share my point of view.

I have strengthened this skill by making my character speak confidently in public. This helped me improve both my writing and self-management skills.



**PYP 5- Kabir D.**





## GRADE 5 – The Inkwell Chronicles!

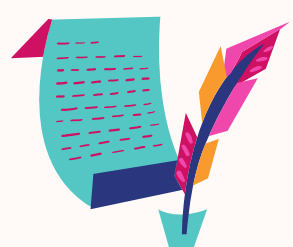
### Theme: Where stories meet ideas.

### *A Dream Come True*

Ahyeon seemed like a quiet kid if you met her for the first time, but once you got to know her, she was the complete opposite. However, unlike her friends, she could never speak up. If she felt uncomfortable or scared, she would stay silent. Most of her friends never noticed that she found it hard to express herself. Whenever they asked her about it, she would tell them to go away and wouldn't speak to them for several minutes, hours, or even days.

Ahyeon always put others' opinions before her own and ignored her own needs. But one day in class, something changed. That day, there was a new teacher. They were learning about how to put their own ideas and thoughts into a project that could change the world. Everyone except Ahyeon thought it was a boring lesson and believed that the new teacher would make their classes dull. But for Ahyeon, the new teacher's words sparked forgotten thoughts in her mind—what she wanted to be when she grew up, her dreams, and all the ideas she had once lost came back to life.

At the end of the week, Ahyeon went to Mr. Chan's office and asked, "Why am I the only one who thinks that your lesson was important and not boring?" Mr. Chan was surprised that a student had truly understood the meaning of his lesson.



**PYP 5-Sara K.**

**Cont'd...**







## GRADE 5 – The Inkwell Chronicles!

### Theme: Where stories meet ideas.

### *A Dream Come True*

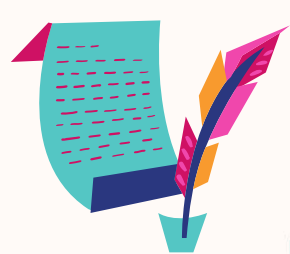
“It’s because you have something special in you,” he replied. “Words can reveal truths that people might overlook or ignore. A powerful speech, book, or even a single phrase can help others see injustice, possibility, or beauty in a new light. My words only reach the brightest of students, and it seems that you are one of them.”

Ahyeon was deeply motivated by these encouraging words. She decided she would change.

She learned that language isn’t just for communication – it’s for transformation. The right words can shift perspectives, heal divisions, or ignite movements. Words carry weight. They can build or break, heal or harm. Knowing this taught Ahyeon to choose her words carefully and use them for good.

Reflection:

I wrote a story called \*A Dream Come True\* about how words can make a huge difference in people’s lives. While writing this, I used my critical thinking skills to analyze the information I already knew and my creative thinking skills to turn it into a fictional story based on the ideas I had collected.



**PYP 5-Sara K.**





## GRADE 5 – The Inkwell Chronicles!

Theme: Where stories meet ideas.

### *A Spark Of Change*

Sienna dragged her backpack into the classroom, her curly brown hair bouncing as she hummed the latest pop song. She slouched in her seat, doodling Katelyn, her favourite singer, in her notebook instead of finishing her math homework.

Mr. John sighed. “Sienna, please pay attention!”

At home, her parents, Maria and Daniel, frowned. “Sienna, you’re late again! Where have you been?” Maria asked.

“Skating with my friends,” Sienna shrugged, tossing her jacket on the couch.

“Again? You need to focus on schoolwork!” Daniel said.

Sienna smiled. She loved skating, hanging out with friends, and listening to Katelyn’s songs on repeat.

One Friday, Lyra, her older sister with straight black hair and sparkling green eyes, burst into the room. “You’re coming to Katelyn’s concert with me,” she said. Lyra was the most popular girl at school—confident and stylish.

“Really? Katelyn’s concert?!” Sienna gasped, her eyes sparkling.

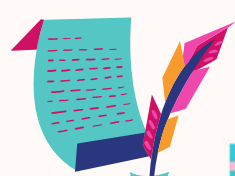
“Mom and Dad said yes,” Lyra smirked.

At the concert, Sienna sang along to every song, thrilled and full of joy. Trying to see the stage better, she accidentally wandered backstage.

“Hey! Watch your step!” a voice said.

Sienna turned and froze. It was Katelyn!

**Cont'd...**



**PYP 5-Inika P.**





## GRADE 5 – The Inkwell Chronicles!

### Theme: Where stories meet ideas.

## *A Spark Of Change*

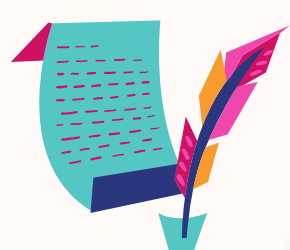


“Oh... hi!” Sienna whispered, amazed. Then she asked, “How did you manage schoolwork and your passion?”

Katelyn smiled and replied, “I struggled in school too. But I kept believing in myself. You can do the same—believe in yourself.”

Inspired by Katelyn’s words, Sienna began to work harder. She finished her homework, studied diligently, and stayed focused on her goals.

Years later, after graduating from Harvard, she launched her own business—smiling as she remembered Katelyn’s words that had changed her life forever.



**PYP 5-Inika P.**





## GRADE 5 – The Inkwell Chronicles!

Theme: Where stories meet ideas.

### *How voices can make a change in the world*

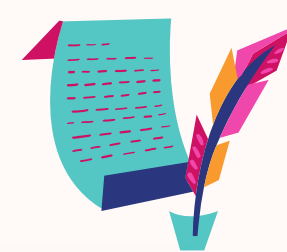
Change doesn't always start with big protests or powerful leaders. Sometimes, it can begin with something as simple as a blog post or a few words on social media. On numerous occasions, young voices have proved that age does not limit the power of one's words. Everyone's opinion matters, and the messages of these young voices can be the next step toward change.

For example, at the age of fifteen, Swedish activist Greta Thunberg started campaigning in front of her country's Parliament building to advocate for policies that would help prevent climate change. Similarly, Malala Yousafzai, an activist for girls' education and rights, won the Nobel Peace Prize at the age of seventeen, becoming the youngest ever Nobel Prize laureate. These are just a few of the countless instances where the voices of young people have contributed to social change.

Young people speak from their hearts and are not afraid to ask questions. They are creative, innovative, and capable of developing new solutions for existing problems while inspiring others to make a difference. Ultimately, every voice matters—no matter how big or small.

Reflection:

Personally, through writing articles, I have developed my critical thinking skills as well as the IB learner profiles \*knowledgeable\* and \*open-minded\*. I have learned new ideas, explored different perspectives, and analyzed various arguments. Furthermore, I have become more confident in sharing my thoughts and opinions with others.



**PYP 5 - Ansh J.**



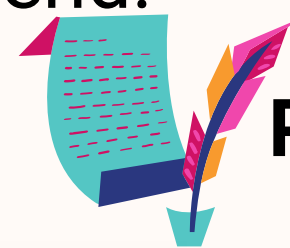


## GRADE 5 – The Inkwell Chronicles!

Theme: Where stories meet ideas.

### *Nothing is predictable*

Nothing is predictable,  
Not even the journey to your destination,  
Which in other words is called fate,  
'Bam, Crash, Boom!'  
Through the storms I'd sail for my destination,  
Never knowing how to stay on the track,  
I'd look for my anchor,  
My dearest friends of them all,  
My friends,  
Which were, are and always are my wings,  
The ones who make me soar high,  
But also the ones who keep grounded,  
But hear me out,  
This anchor of mine isn't to be taken for granted,  
It's the product of all values,  
Friendship isn't simply a label,  
It is pulse,  
Patience,  
Honesty,  
Loyalty,  
Generosity,  
And most important of them all kindness,  
when the clock finally stops ticking this is all there is in the end.



**PYP 5 - Kairaa S.**





## GRADE 5 – The Inkwell Chronicles!

### Theme: Where stories meet ideas.

### *The Magical Bag*

One sunny morning, Dev found an old red bag near his school gate. It looked ordinary, but when he opened it, he heard a tiny voice say, “Hello, Dev! I am a magical bag. What do you need today?”

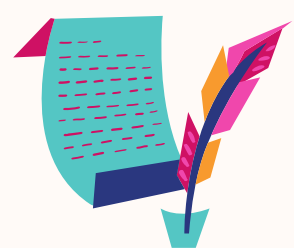
Surprised, Dev whispered, “I wish I had my homework book. I forgot it at home.” In a flash, the book appeared inside the bag. Dev was amazed!

The next day, he whispered for his lost pencil box, and it appeared too! Soon, he realized the bag could give him anything he *\*truly needed\**, not what he *\*wanted\**. When he asked for a marshmallow mountain, the bag said, “Greed is not magic.”

One afternoon, his friend Amaan lost his lunch. Dev asked the bag for food, and it gave two sandwiches. Amaan smiled and shared one with Dev.

The magical bag said, “Magic grows when shared with others.”

From then on, Dev used the bag only to help people in need. He learned that the greatest magic wasn’t in the bag—it was in *\*kindness\**.



**PYP 5-Dev. T**







## GRADE 5 – The Inkwell Chronicles!

### Theme: Where stories meet ideas.

### ***“A Boy, a Brush & a Hope.”***

Thomas was just fifteen, born and living in Berlin – half German, half Indian. His father was an engineer at Mercedes-Benz, and his mother, a doctor from India.

That summer, she decided it was time for her son to know his roots. So, Thomas flew to a small town in Tamil Nadu – Velapuram, a quiet place rich in culture, faith, and warmth.

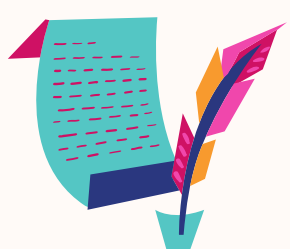
At his grandparents’ home, he felt love and comfort. But when he stepped outside, he was shocked! The streets were full of garbage, yet the temples were spotless and sacred.

He wondered, \**“Why do people keep the temple clean, but not the street outside?”*\*

Thomas was a gifted painter. One night, while the town slept, he took his brushes and painted Lord Ganesha on a dirty wall.

The next morning, the street was clean. No one dared to throw trash there again.

Encouraged, he painted another wall – then another. He asked his father in Berlin to send a cordless, powerful vacuum cleaner.



**PYP 5- Akio.L**

**Cont'd...**





## GRADE 5 – The Inkwell Chronicles!

### Theme: Where stories meet ideas.

### ***“A Boy, a Brush & a Hope.”***

Two days later, it arrived by DHL.

Every night, when everyone slept, Thomas quietly cleaned the lanes and painted the walls.

One night, a few village kids saw him.

Instead of hiding, he smiled and taught them how to use the vacuum.

Soon, they joined him.

In twenty-two nights, they covered one hundred and forty streets and alleys.

The town had transformed.

When people learned the truth, Thomas became a hero – honored in Germany, loved in India.

Standing beside his grandmother, he said:

\*“Clean hearts, clean homes, clean towns.

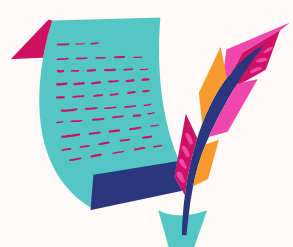
If the temple is inside us, the temple will be outside too.”\*

Reflection-

One skill I have acquired is my social skills.

I have championed this by being kind and understanding towards everyone and by participating in many group tasks.

This also helped me improve my communication skills and teamwork abilities.



**PYP 5- Akio.L**







## GRADE 5 – The Inkwell Chronicles!

### Theme: Where stories meet ideas.

### *The Power of Words*

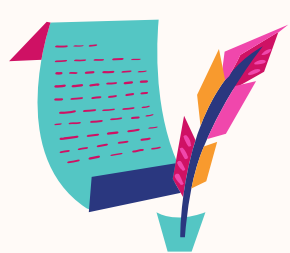
There once was a boy named Rohan who loved to draw, but he thought his drawings were not good. When his teacher, Ms. Kavya, told the class about an upcoming art competition, Rohan wanted to join but worried that his artwork wasn't good enough.

During his lunch break, he drew a penguin. His friend Ved passed by, saw the drawing, and said, "Wow! What a nice drawing! You should definitely participate in the art contest." Rohan felt very happy that someone complimented him and decided to join the competition.

Later that evening, he drew a beautiful scenery picture. The next day, he gave the drawing to his teacher. Ms. Kavya smiled and said, "You've got some real talent." Rohan felt proud and confident after hearing that.

A week later, the art competition results were announced, and Rohan came first! The whole class clapped and cheered for him.

One skill I have acquired: Creative Writing  
I have improved it by using new words like upcoming and compliment.  
This has helped me improve my writing.



**PYP 5-Devyans.S**





## GRADE 5 – The Inkwell Chronicles!

### Theme: Where stories meet ideas.

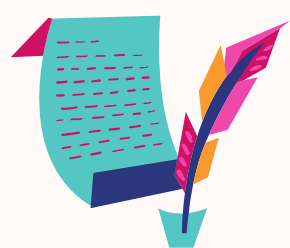
### *The Power of Words*

An act of children done for a few laughs and entertainment can have serious repercussions on another. Ridiculing a classmate, putting her down can impact her mental health ally.

I want to share my own experience where I observed how the use of words can have unbelievable effects. A girl in class named Sally, very short, wore huge glasses and had a slight stutter when she spoke. She was a lot of fun, kind, helpful and optimistic, honestly I was pretty happy that she was in my class. After a few day, boys started calling her names like “shorty”, “bulgy eyes” and “stutter queen”. And soon it spread like wildfire and wherever she went, everyone would start giggling and their words had a drastic effect on her, by next week she had lost her infectious smile. I tried to comfort her but it was too late.

A girl who was always spreading cheer was now the quietest girl in school. I realised how words can damage a person. A few words said for fun broke her heart and changed entire personality. I took action “enough is enough”. I went up to the counsellor and told him everything. He agreed and called the kids in his office and made them realize their mistake.

All the kids apologised to Sally. The next day, she ran up to me crying, she was so happy that nobody was rude to her and was over the moon and kept thanking me again and again.



**PYP 4 - Amyra S.**

**Cont'd...**





## GRADE 5 – The Inkwell Chronicles!

### Theme: Where stories meet ideas.

## *The Power of Words*

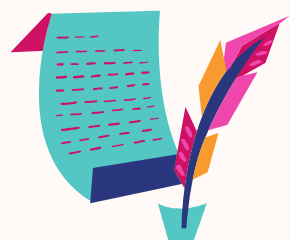
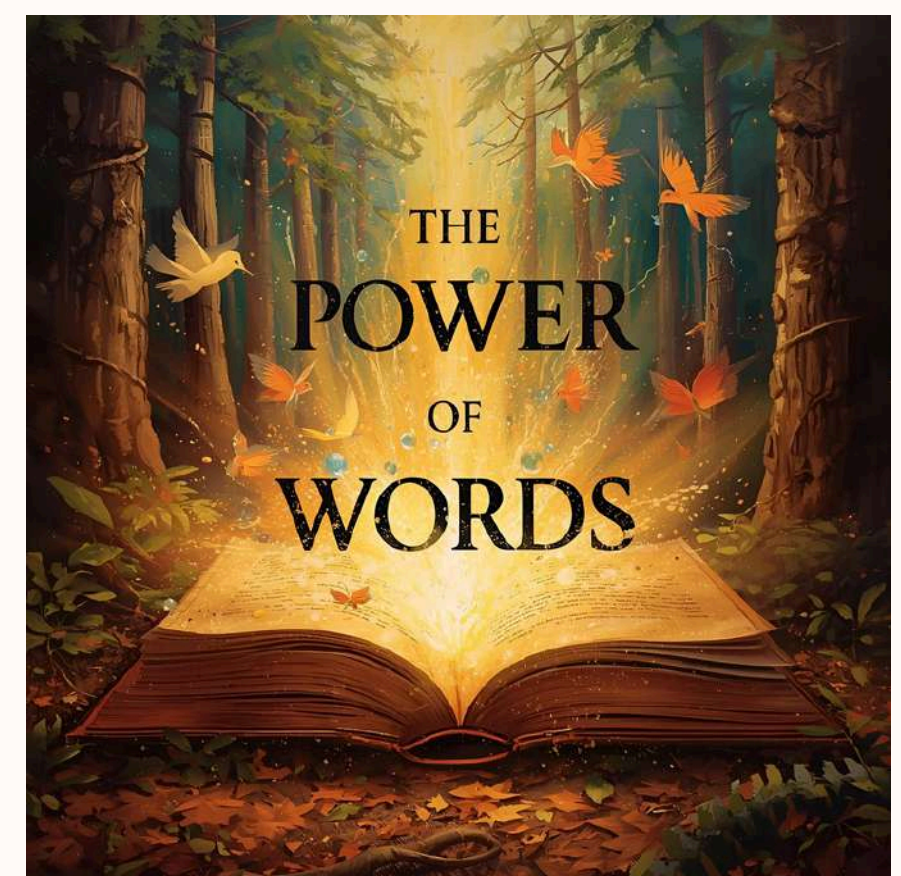
Words are indeed powerful. I decided to use the power of words for the positive. Me and my friends used positive words to encourage Sally, reminded her of her positive energy, her refreshing laugh. Slowly and steadily her smile returned back.

Words are indeed powerful and we must use them wisely. I felt so proud for what I did, so did my friends.

Reflection :

A skill I have acquired is to be observant and empathetic towards others. I strongly believe that kindness and compassion will make the world a better place.

I have championed this thought by making my friends follow this big example.



**PYP 4 - Amyra S.**







## GRADE 5 – The Inkwell Chronicles!

### Theme: Where stories meet ideas.

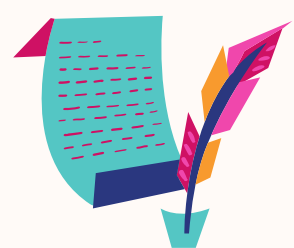
### *A Life of Speed*

When I first walked into the stands, I felt excited as on my entry I got a free portable cooling fan! It was a hot summer afternoon and I was drenched in sweat, still feeling on top of the world as it was my first time in a F1 circuit. There were so many fans cheering loudly for their favourite teams at the Singapore GP.

On hearing the F1 car's loud zooming sound I went to grab a quick bite and rushed to my seats. Eagerly waiting to see the drivers, I was thrilled to see them coming in vintage cars and waving out to the fans.

When the lights turned green the gorgeous looking McLaren with a beautiful orange and black colour caught my eye. The famous driver George Russell from Mercedes was leading the podium. Suddenly, his car was overheated and his front wing was damaged so he had to take a quick pitstop, after talking to his engineer that lead him to 5th position.

Max Verstappen from Red Bull over took him so did 3rd place Lando Norris from McLaren. After a short pitstop George Russell over took all the drivers which led him to 1st place again on the track!



**PYP 5- Aarush. M**

**Cont'd...**





## GRADE 5 – The Inkwell Chronicles!

### Theme: Where stories meet ideas.

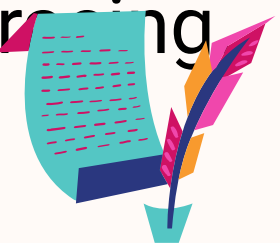
### *A Life of Speed*

His mentors, engineers and fellow team mates kept lifting him up and inspiring him to be focused through their headset communication devices.

Nico Hulkenberg spun 360 degrees right in front of me but luckily with concentration he got back on track. Eventually the brilliant George Russel from Mercedes only at the age of 27 won the SingaporeGP, because of his excellent driving skills and never give up attitude. He was constantly talking to his other team members while driving the car who motivated him to keep going even after a breakdown. Definitely words can inspire change! All his fans were cheering loudly and screaming their lungs out for him.

There was a loud bang of fire works that filled up the entire night sky with beautiful colours . All the drivers then lined up on the podium and smeared champagne with so much joy on each other. That was the best day ever, and a visual treat to my eyes. I wrote an article on the Singapore grand prix, titled “A Life of Speed” which was very entertaining, about never giving up and always give a positive response to someone even when they are in trouble as words can inspire change.

One skill I have acquired is to be brave in no matter whatever the situation is as in the grand prix Nico Hulkenberg from stake spun his car 360 degrees but he still kept racing



**PYP 5- Aarush. M**





## GRADE 5 – The Inkwell Chronicles!

### Theme: Where stories meet ideas.

### *The Power of Words*

Words inspire change by evoking emotions, creating a shared vision, and providing motivation through storytelling and persuasive language. They build connections by fostering empathy and understanding, help individuals by boosting self-belief, and can change perspectives by reframing difficulties as opportunities for growth.

First of all, words evoke emotions by reaching our hearts and minds. The way words are expressed or written can make us feel all kinds of emotions. Through stories, songs, and speeches, words help us feel and understand the emotions of others. They paint pictures in our imagination, helping us feel what the writer or speaker wants to communicate.

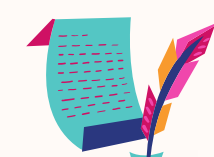
Second, words create a shared vision through collaboration and clear communication, which inspires and aligns people towards a goal. This is achieved by incorporating diverse perspectives into a collective vision and using specific, expressive language to articulate the purpose and values behind the goal.

Third, storytelling is a powerful motivational tool because stories allow the audience to relate to characters, struggles, and successes, fostering empathy and making the message more memorable and impactful than dry facts. Narrative structures simplify complex ideas by placing them in a relatable context, helping people understand not just what they should do, but why. Storytelling also builds credibility by establishing the speaker's expertise, trustworthiness, and authority through carefully chosen words, making the audience more likely to accept the message and act on it. Words can transform people's perceptions and perspectives, fostering a more empathetic and supportive world. It would be wonderful if everyone could express their thoughts, feelings, and emotions fluently.

Reflection: I wrote an article titled "The Power of Words" which talked about how words inspire change. One skill I have developed is my research skills by collecting data.

This has helped me develop my communication skills and learn to express clearer opinions.

I have championed this by reading stories that deeply demonstrated the author's emotions.



**PYP 5 - Amaan A**







## GRADE 5 – The Inkwell Chronicles!

Theme: Where stories meet ideas.

### ***The Voice That Found a Friend***

The playground was filled with laughter but not for Amy.

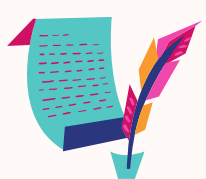
She sat quietly on the school bench, watching the swings move back and forth in the breeze. Her friends weren't at school that day, and the noise that usually made her smile suddenly felt far away.

"What if they don't want to be my friends anymore?" she thought sadly, tracing circles on the bench with her finger.

Just then, a cheerful voice interrupted her thoughts. "Hi! I'm new here. My name's Mia. What's yours?"

Amy looked up to see a girl with bright eyes and a friendly smile. "I'm Amy," she said softly. Mia tilted her head curiously. "You look sad today. I always see you laughing and playing. What's wrong?" Amy sighed. "My friends didn't come to school today... maybe they don't want to be my friends anymore."

Mia thought for a moment, then opened her backpack. She pulled out a small, shimmering stone that glowed faintly in the sunlight. "This is my lucky friendship stone," she said with a grin. "Whenever I feel lonely, I hold it and make a wish. Want to try?"



**PYP 5 - Inaaya V.**

**Cont'd...**





## GRADE 5 – The Inkwell Chronicles!

Theme: Where stories meet ideas.

### ***The Voice That Found a Friend***

Amy hesitated but gently took the stone. It felt warm - almost alive - as if it carried a secret inside. Closing her eyes, she whispered,

“I wish for someone who truly wants to be my friend.”

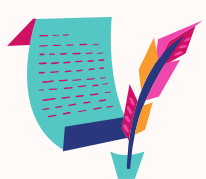
When she opened her eyes, the clouds parted and sunlight spilled across the playground. Everything seemed a little brighter, a little happier. Mia laughed and said, “Looks like your wish came true! I’d love to be your friend.” Amy’s heart lifted. “I guess today wasn’t so bad after all,” she said, smiling. “I got to meet you.”

From that moment, Amy and Mia became inseparable. They shared giggles, secrets, and stories every day. The once-lonely bench became their favorite spot - a place where friendship began. Amy learned that sometimes, all it takes is a kind word, a little courage, and the power of your own voice to change someone’s dull day. And maybe one day, her voice could be someone else’s lucky charm too.

One skill I have acquired is - Creative thinking skill.

I have championed it by- Writing imaginative stories and creating new ideas from my thoughts.

This helped me improve my - Thinking skills, imagination, and confidence in expressing myself through writing.



**PYP 5 - Inaaya V.**





## GRADE 5 – The Inkwell Chronicles!

Theme: Where stories meet ideas.

### ***A Little Voice, a Big Change!***

Once upon a time, there lived a kind princess named Sophie. She lived in a majestic castle surrounded by daisies, sunflowers, and rosebushes.

Life was peaceful and bright in her town, Bloom Heaven. Her parents, King Zeus and Queen Evermore, had retired from the throne, and now it was Sophie's turn to become queen. Sophie wasn't very excited about becoming queen; she always felt that people should not be told what to do and what not to do.

Days passed, but Sophie still wasn't excited or interested in becoming queen. A month went by, and the ceremony was the next day. Queen Evermore had picked out a dress for her, and King Zeus had prepared and decorated the stage, but Sophie didn't care.

On the day of the ceremony, Sophie wore her new dress and looked stunning. She sat quietly on a bench, just minutes before walking onto the stage. A little girl came up to her and said, "Hi, my name's Katie. I can't wait for you to become queen, you're my role model! I have to go back to my mom now... bye!"

Sophie smiled, touched by the girl's words. As she walked onto the stage, she thought about what Katie had said. It reminded her that the right words can inspire people and make a difference.

Sophie knelt, lowering her head, and her mother placed the crown on her, smiling with pride. Years passed, and Sophie grew into a thoughtful and wise queen, learning a little more every day, all thanks to the words of one little girl.

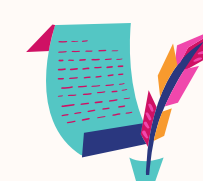
#### My Reflection:

I wrote a story about a princess who doubted her ability to become the future queen.

One skill I have acquired is creative thinking.

I have championed it by imagining a story about how words could inspire change.

This helped me express ideas creatively and improved my story-writing skills.



**PYP 5 - Shivani J.**





## GRADE 5 – The Inkwell Chronicles!

### Theme: Where stories meet ideas.

### *The Two Brothers*

Once upon a time, there lived two brothers.

One was called Harry and the other was called Joe. The town where they lived was called Starville. One day, when they were playing, the alarm went off! They were being attacked. Everybody ran into their houses to hide. The army came and killed everyone except the two brothers. They shifted to a new town, but Joe was very rude, as that was in his nature. He mistreated everybody there.

For years this went on—Joe calling people names, stealing, etc.—until one day Harry had enough...

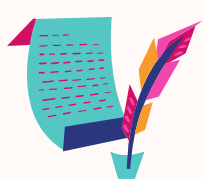
He confronted Joe and told him, “You cannot mistreat people like this! The words you use can hurt them. You need to think before you speak.”

After much shouting, Joe finally realized that what he was doing was wrong. He went to everyone he had called names and said, “I am really very sorry. I promise it will not happen again.”

All the villagers forgave him, and Joe was happy again. One day the army came again! But by this time Joe and Harry were grown-up men. So, with the help of some villagers, they took down the army, and everyone in the town lived happily ever after.

I wrote a story titled “The Two Brothers” that shows how being kind to everyone helps a lot. One skill I have acquired is thinking skills.

I have championed it by thinking before I write my story, as what I write and what I say can make a difference. This has helped me improve my thinking skills and creativity.



**PYP 5 - Kyle M.**





## GRADE 5 – The Inkwell Chronicles!

### Theme: Where stories meet ideas.

### *Whisper of words*

It all started with a small, sticky yellow note tucked inside a random locker. On it, I had written: “You are stronger than you think.”

I didn’t sign my name. I just hoped it might make someone smile.

At that time, school felt heavy. Everyone was worried about exams, grades, and trying to fit in. I knew that feeling too—pretending to be okay when I wasn’t. So, the next day, I left another note. Then another.

“You matter.”

“Mistakes don’t make you a failure.”

“Keep going—you’ve got this.”

At first, I thought no one noticed. But one morning, I saw a new note on a locker that wasn’t mine. It was in different handwriting. Then more notes started showing up—on desks, mirrors, and notebooks. Soon, the hallways were filled with colorful sticky notes.

Teachers began picking them up and pinning them to a big board near the office. They called it the Wall of Kindness.

Then something amazing happened. Our principal made it official. Every Friday became Whisper of Words Day. On that day, students could leave kind notes anywhere in the school. It became a quiet tradition we all looked forward to.

Sometimes, I still see someone stop, read a note, and smile. That’s when I remember how it all began—with one small message and the courage to share it.

Words don’t have to be loud to make a difference. Sometimes, they just need to be shared. Through this, I learned how writing can show feelings, spread kindness, and bring hope. Writing helped me find my voice—and helped others feel seen



**PYP 5 - Aryan B.**





## GRADE 5 – The Inkwell Chronicles!

### Theme: Where stories meet ideas.

### *Be the change*

Once upon a time, there was a little boy named Dev. He was very shy and did not have many friends. Every time he went to the garden to play during break time, he never got a chance to sit on the swing or the slide. He would just wait in the queue, while the other children bullied him and went ahead to play. He felt very sad but did not have the courage to tell his friends to wait for their turn. He often thought of complaining to his teacher but could not do so.

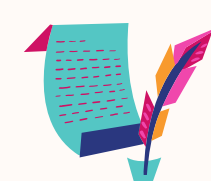
One day, the teacher asked the children to write a paragraph on the topic, “If I had a magic wand, one change I would like to bring.” Dev gathered all his courage and wrote the change he wanted. He expressed his desire to have more garden equipment so that he didn’t have to wait. He also asked for more playtime.

The teacher read the paragraph and realized that Dev was going through some issues. She spoke to him personally. She realized that not only Dev but other children were also being bullied and decided to help them. She spoke to the management and got more garden equipment installed. She also gave the children extra time to play and spoke to them about outdoor rules and the discipline they had to follow.

Thus, Dev’s words made the teacher aware of his problems, brought a change in the school garden, and increased their playtime.

#### Reflection:

One skill I acquired is that if you want something, you have to ask for it.  
I have championed it by expressing my thoughts strongly but politely whenever I have an argument with my sister, as long as I am not wrong.  
This helped me improve my verbal skills.



**PYP 5 - Mehsoob A.K.**







## GRADE 5 – The Velvet Pen

### ***The Red Riding Hood - Twisted***

Little Red: Hiiii besties! It's your girl Little Red! Welcome back to my vlog "Adventures with Red"! Today I'm walking through this dangerous, creepy, totally haunted forest... alone... just to deliver these freshly baked cookies to Grandma! Because apparently Swiggy doesn't deliver here. Let's hope I don't meet a wild animal!

(Wolf pops out holding flowers, sneezes "Achoo!")

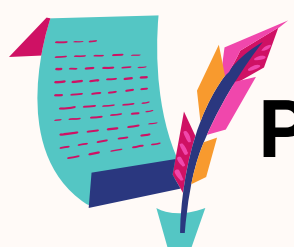
Little Red: AAAHHHH! It's the Big Bad Wolf! Step back!!! (threaten with pepper spray) You're trending in all fairy-tale scandals! Stay back!

Wolf: Whoa whoa! Relax, I'm not bad anymore. The little pigs convinced me to go vegan, I was helping them fix their farm after my cousin blew their hay house away and I realised that it is now my duty to ensure the reputation of wolves is improved.

Little Red: Uh-huh. That's exactly what a bad guy would say in my opinion. What's in the basket? Dont lie are you hiding bones in there?

Wolf: What?! No! Just... flowers. I'm trying to start a flower-delivery business "Woofy's Wild Blooms." First order: Grandma.

Little Red: You heard that, guys! The wolf's doing start -ups now! Next thing, he'll be selling T -shirts "#TeamVeganWolf"!



**PYP 5- Kaveer M. & Avianna A.**

**Cont'd...**







## GRADE 5 – The Velvet Pen

### ***The Gujarati Tortoise & The Sardar Punjabi Rabbit***

Characters:

Chintu Bhai the Tortoise – Gujarati, smart, patient, calm, and witty.

(Loves saying “Arre, shanti rakho boss!”)

Sweetie Singh the Rabbit – Punjabi, energetic, loud, and overconfident.

(Loves lassi and saying “Oye hoye!”)

“In Mango Forest, one animal loves peace and patience... and another just can’t stop bragging about his speed!”

(Enter Sweetie Singh the Rabbit, bouncing with energy, holding food like a Paratha.)

Sweetie Singh: Oye hoye! I’m Sweetie Singh – fastest rabbit from Punjab! Balle balle!

(Enter Chintu Bhai the Tortoise slowly, smiling, eating some food like dhokla or idli.)

Chintu Bhai: Hello Sweetie ji, kem cho? All good? You seem in a big hurry again, boss!

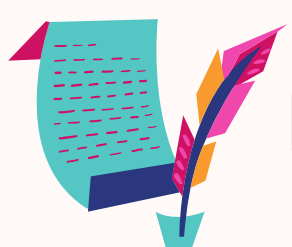
Sweetie Singh: Arre Chintu Bhai, you move like a snail in slow motion! Come, let’s race today!

Chintu Bhai: Race? Why, boss? Life is not a race – shanti rakho, baba!

Sweetie Singh: Oye hoye! Stop giving TED Talks, Mr. Chintu “the Tortoise”! Let’s race from this banyan tree to the coconut hill. Winner gets one big basket of Mangoes!

Oye hoye !! balle balle!

Chintu Bhai (smiling): Okay boss, deal! But remember ,fast and furious can sometimes be late and curious! Haha(Smirks)



**PYP 5- Akio L. & Aaminah K.**

**Cont'd...**







## GRADE 5 – The Velvet Pen

### ***The Gujarati Tortoise & The Sardar Punjabi Rabbit***

#### **“Its Race Time”**

Sweety Singh: Oye! Chintu, ready? Or should I order an Uber for you? Hahaha! I’ve even packed a paratha and lassi for after I win. Maybe I’ll give you some if you ever reach the finish line!

Chintu Bhai: No need, boss. I’ll walk step by step just like my investments, slow but sure! (Sweety zooms off, dust flying. Chintu starts slowly, waving and whistling.)

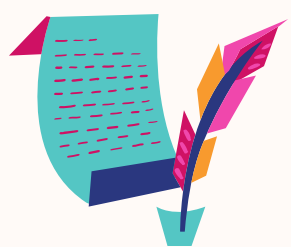
#### **“The Midway”**

Sweety Singh: Oye hoye! Too easy, yaar! Let me rest under this tree. One paratha break, one lassi sip – I’ll still win! (He sits under a tree, eating paratha and drinking lassi.)

Sweety Singh: Balle balle! I’m going to win! Let me eat some more – mazaa aa gaya!

(“Sweety can’t even see a glimpse of Chintu from far away. After a heavy meal, he decides to take a little nap... which soon turns into a long sleep!, Sweety snores loudly.)

Chintu Bhai (humming): 🎵 “Dhire dhire chalo aur shanti rakho bhai!” 🎵



**PYP 5- Akio L. & Aaminah K.**

**Cont'd...**







## GRADE 5 – The Velvet Pen

### ***The Gujarati Tortoise & The Sardar Punjabi Rabbit***

#### **“The Finish Line”**

While Sweety Singh was still fast asleep, Chintu Bhai quietly reached the finish line!

Sweety Singh (waking up, shocked): Oye! What? How? When? I was ahead! Yeh cheating hai!!!

Chintu Bhai: Arre boss, you ran fast – but without focus. Remember, overconfidence is bad!

Sweety Singh (laughing): True yaar! I was too busy enjoying my paratha and lassi! But I must say, too tasty.. hahaha

Chintu Bhai: Never mind, boss. You’re my friend – and next time, we’ll race together!

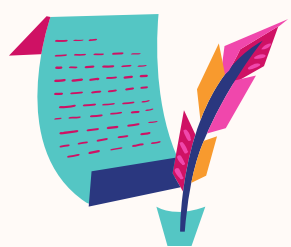
Sweety Singh: Oye! Perfect! Balle balle! (They shake hands & Hug with joy)

#### **Moral**

So my dear friends always remember –

“Slow and steady wins the race.” and also –

“Overconfidence is never good. Be confident, but not over confident!



**PYP 5- Akio L. & Aaminah K.**

**Cont'd...**







## GRADE 5 – Echoes of a Reason

### *Is AI a boon or a curse?*

I stand firmly in favor of the motion that Artificial Intelligence is a boon.

AI is not just a recent technological advancement — it is a transformative force that's reshaping our world for the better.

In healthcare, AI helps doctors detect diseases like cancer earlier and more accurately.

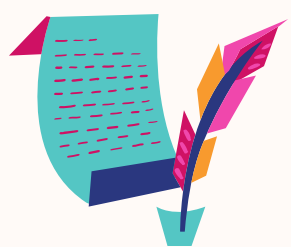
In education, it personalizes learning to meet the unique needs of each student, making education more inclusive and effective.

It's improving efficiency in our daily lives — from voice assistants and smart homes to fraud detection and real-time navigation. Across industries, AI is driving innovation — revolutionizing agriculture, finance, manufacturing, and transportation.

More importantly, AI is helping us tackle critical global challenges. It's being used to monitor climate change, predict natural disasters, and optimize energy consumption — supporting a more sustainable future.

Yes, AI poses challenges, like any powerful technology. But history shows that progress comes with responsibility, not rejection. Electricity, the internet, even automobiles were once feared — yet they became pillars of modern society. The same is true for AI, if guided by ethical development and proper regulation.

To call AI a curse is to ignore the lives it has already improved — and the lives it can still save. With responsible use, AI is not a threat — it is a partner in building a smarter, healthier, and more equitable future.



**PYP 5- Aaran S.**







## GRADE 5 – Echoes of a Reason

### *Is AI a boon or a curse?*

Imagine a world where your brain grows lazy, your job is given to a robot, and your secrets are no longer safe. That's the world we are rushing toward if we're not careful with Artificial Intelligence.

My name is Shivaan, and I'm here to warn you that AI can be a dangerous curse.

To begin with, if we let AI do all our thinking, our own brains will grow weak. Every time we ask AI for an answer instead of finding it ourselves, we lose a little of our creativity and imagination – the superpowers that make us truly human.

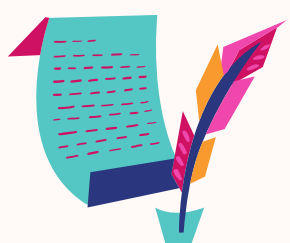
Another danger is that AI is becoming a job stealer. Robots are already replacing cashiers, factory workers, and even drivers. That might sound efficient, but what about the families who depend on those jobs? Are we really ready to trade human dignity for machine speed?

But above all, AI can even turn against us. It can steal personal data, create fake videos, and spread lies that hurt people and destroy trust. A tool without values quickly becomes a weapon without mercy.

We must be the masters of technology, not its slaves. Our human intelligence – with its heart and conscience – is still our greatest gift.

Let's not become so impressed with artificial intelligence that we forget to be human...  
 Because no machine can ever replace a heart.

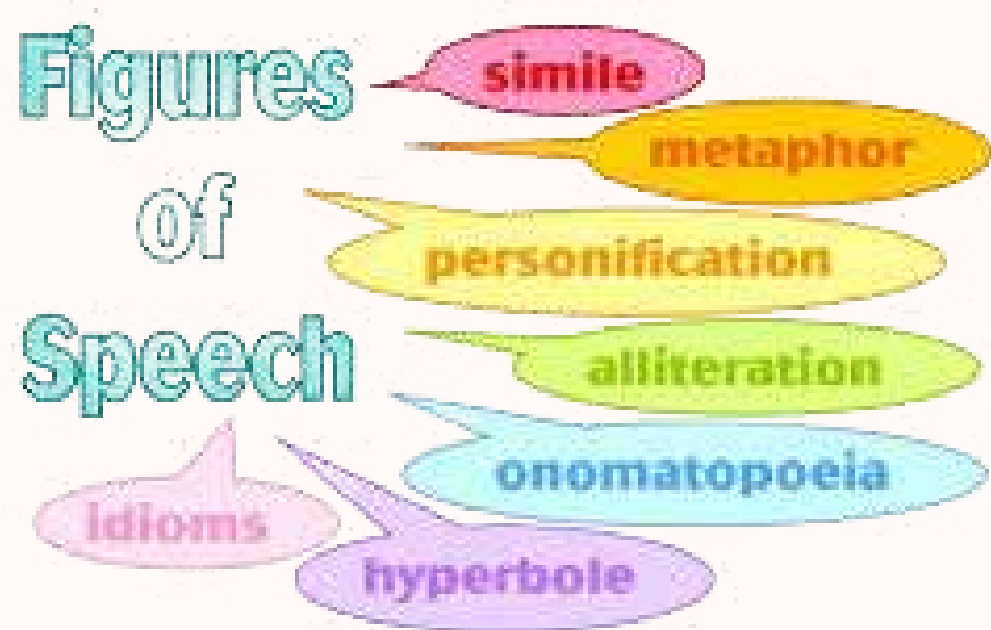
**PYP 5- Shivaan G.**



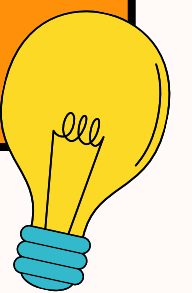


# Grade V: Word Warriors – Slam It Out

## Quiz Mania: Word Wizards Unite



Figurative speech makes writing magical because it transforms ordinary words into vivid pictures, letting readers feel ideas instead of just understanding them. It turns language into art – where meaning shimmers between the lines.



### Spot the figure of speech!

Choose the correct figurative language type for each sentence.

**“The classroom was a zoo by lunchtime.”**

☐ Simile ☐ Metaphor ☐ Personification ☐ Hyperbole

**“Her smile shone as bright as the sun.”**

☐ Simile ☐ Alliteration ☐ Metaphor ☐ Onomatopoeia

**“The wind whispered secrets through the trees.”**

☐ Personification ☐ Hyperbole ☐ Alliteration ☐ Simile

**“Boom! Crash! The thunder roared all night.”**

☐ Onomatopoeia ☐ Hyperbole ☐ Personification ☐ Simile

**“He’s running faster than lightning!”**

☐ Simile ☐ Hyperbole ☐ Alliteration ☐ Metaphor



Use this QR to access the quiz!

**Kairaa S.**





# Quiz Mania: Word Wizards Unite

## Word Builder

How to play:

Pick a long word—like “adventure” or “imagination.”

Using just those letters, create as many smaller real words as you can in three minutes.

For example, from “adventure,” you can make “run,” “tend,” or “near.”

## Poetry Masters

How to play:

Write five random words, like “moon,” “tree,” “whisper,” “shadow,” “path.”

Now, use them all in a short four-line poem.

## Synonym Hunt

How to play:

Choose an everyday word like happy

Without looking it up, find as many synonyms as you can

For every synonym you find, you get 1 point!

Try to get as many points as possible







## ♥ Closing Note ♥

### **With Gratitude and Pride**

**A heartfelt thank you to all our young authors for sharing their imagination, voice, and creativity so confidently in this edition of PYP Chronicles – Unleashing the Power of Language. Your stories, reflections, characters, twists, and word-magic remind us that learning becomes truly powerful when students take ownership of their ideas.**

**Our sincere appreciation to our dedicated teachers, whose guidance, encouragement, and careful nurturing made this showcase of writing possible. Your commitment to developing strong Approaches to Learning (ATL) skills shines through every page.**

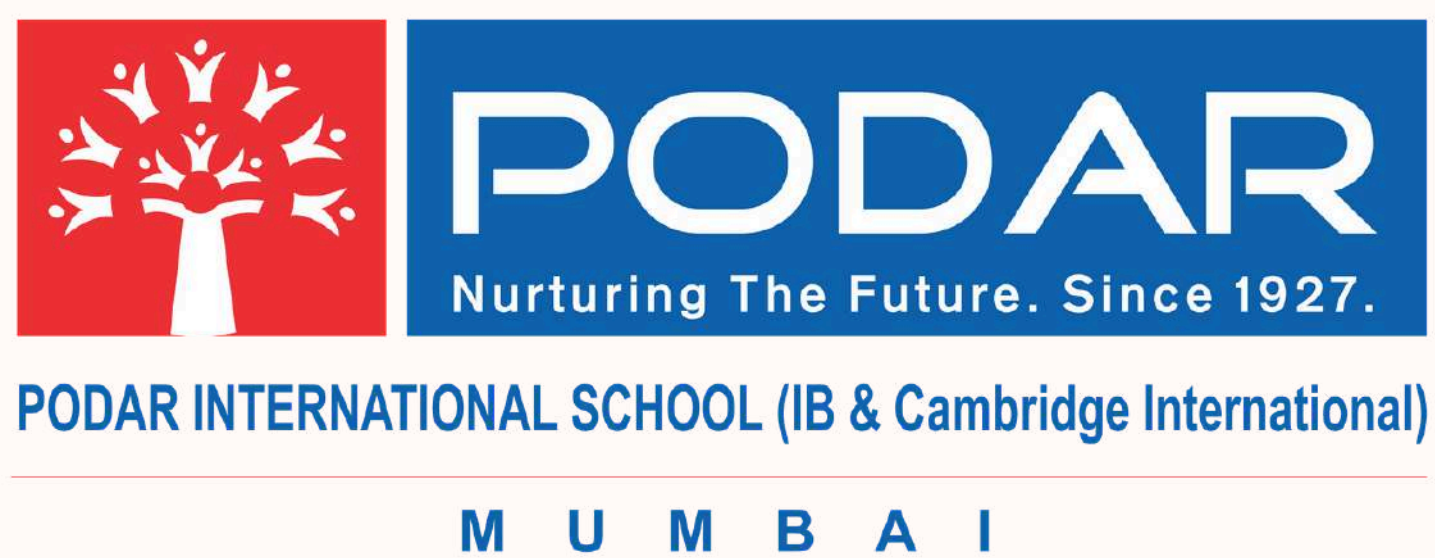
**A special thank you to our student editors, whose thoughtful reviews, reflections, and editorial notes added depth and authenticity to this magazine. Your leadership and collaboration have strengthened this publication beautifully.**

**To our entire PYP community —  
thank you for celebrating the joy of learning, the power of words,  
and the limitless creativity of our learners.**

**PYP Leadership Team**







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