



# NCS GOA TIMES WEEKLY

School News

Events and Achievements

## WHAT'S BUZZING AT NCS GOA THIS WEEK?



**Dear Students and Parents of NCS Goa,**  
**Here's what is buzzing at NCS, Goa this week.**  
**20th February to 26th February 2023**

### Events and Happenings

The finals of the Inter house Heritage Quiz competition were conducted. Questions based on the Monuments, Art and Culture of India were posed to the finalists. MCQs and Audio/ Visual rounds were included. The session was enjoyed and appreciated by all. Quizzing is a fun way to expand the students' knowledge of the world and national affairs.

The final assessments for the academic year 2022-23 began for class XIth. Out of 167 schools and 509 participants, Yuval Dhyani's, VIII C, project is one of the 15 projects selected from the state of Goa in the Inspire Manak award 2022-23.

In the All India Open Karate Championship organised by WMSKF at Navelim, Margao, Krishiv Sharma of VI C won a Silver Medal in Kata (Combination of steps) and Bronze Medal in Kumite (Fight) in Under 12 Category. Arnav G Naik of VI C represented U- Net Cricket Academy, Vasco, Goa, and won the Finals against Kolhapur at the Tilekwadi Trophy (Under 12) tournament organised by Anand's Cricket Coaching Academy, Belgavi, Karnataka.

On the occasion of World Meteorology Day, INS Hansa organised a painting and drawing competition. Students from class VI to VIII and class IX & XI participated in the competition. The competition was held on the school premises under the supervision of Team Hansa. The topic was 'The Future of Weather, Climate and Water Across Generations'. The students were given an hour to express their views. The results will be declared later.

Ms Riti Saxena, TGT NCS-Goa was declared Runners up - Singles & Doubles in the State Masters Badminton Ranking Tournament 2023 under the aegis of the Goa Badminton Association, Sports Authority of Goa. The tournament was organised at Manohar Parrikar Indoor Stadium, Navelim, Salcete – Goa. The tournament was the third and final Selection tournament for the Master's Nationals in Goa in March 2023.

Junior Choir Group of NCS, Goa, consisting of members from classes I and II presented their maiden inaugural performance. They were thoroughly trained by the Music Department of the Primary Section.

FDP-37 (General) was organised by NCS, Kochi. Two teachers from Primary Section participated in the offline session at Kochi.

Topics of the workshop were NEP, My Mental Trap, Food Safety and Storytelling.

In the 5th Interacademy Taekwondo championship Mudit Singbal of IV D secured the First position held at Comunidade hall Vasco Goa.

RCC MHS Trophy organised by Murgaoon chess society, Samarth Kesarwani of IV D secured the Second position in the U-11 category.





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## MY EXPRESSIONS FROM STUDENTS OF NCS, GOA

### TRIP TO LUCKNOW

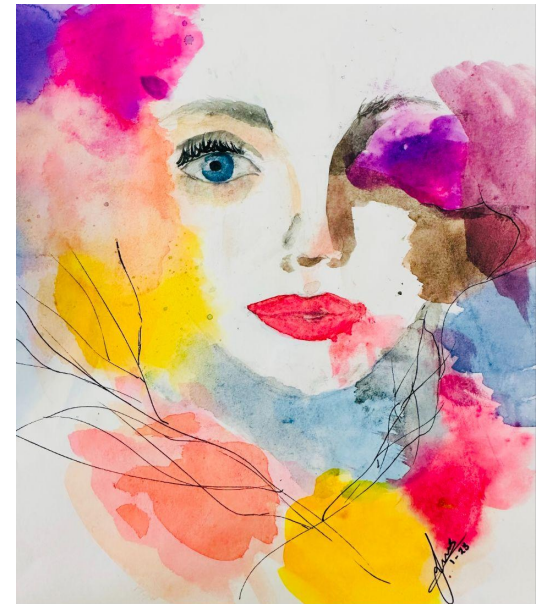
**Fiona Dey**  
XI A

In 2022 I visited my paternal grandfather's house for the first time after my grandfather's death in the year 2020. My grandfather lived in Lucknow and his house has been locked since then.

So when we reached Lucknow railway station I was missing my grandfather's warm welcome as there was no one to pick us up from the station. After sometime we reached grandfather's house. We had come on a four day trip to Lucknow. My parents had to do a lot of official work in those four days and I was left alone in the house. The house was in a very bad shape but we somehow managed to clean one room and washroom so that at least we three could use it. All over the house there were cobwebs.

While roaming around the house I saw my grandfather's picture and my eyes were filled with tears. Near my grandfather's picture I saw his watch and to my surprise it was working properly. It seemed as if it has been maintained regularly. In the same room where his picture and watch were found, something was there covered under a blanket. That 'something' looked very uncanny to me and wanted to explore it but at that moment the bell rang. It was my parents and so I forgot about that uncanny thing.

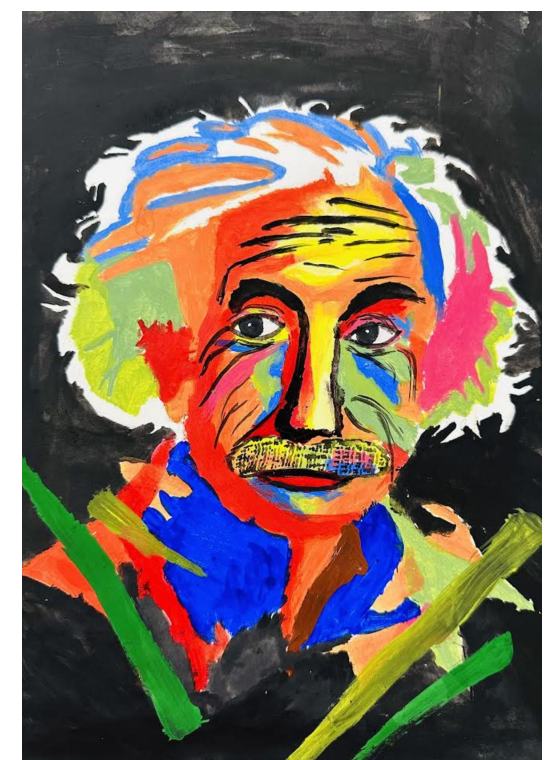
The next day again I was alone and was watching a horror movie in the evening. When I was watching the movie I smelt the fragrance of a perfume which my grandfather used to apply. I even heard the movement of a belt. I was shocked...No one lived near our house. Our house was located in an isolated area where even street lights won't function properly. Somehow I gathered courage and went outside my room and asked who there was but didn't get any reply. I even stopped watching the horror movie because already I was scared. I ran towards my mother and hugged her tight. My mother got so annoyed that she pushed hard.....when I opened my eyes I was lying down on the floor!!!!!!



**Geethika Sritha**  
IX B



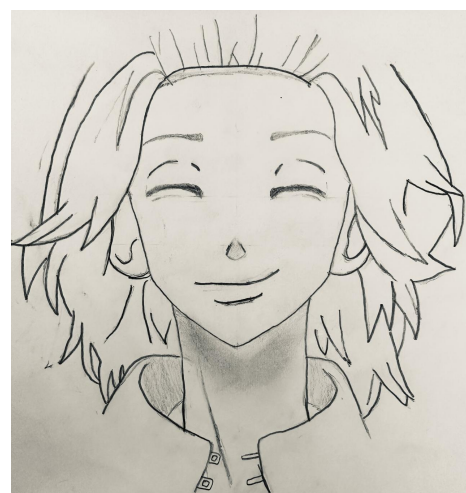
**Atharva Shetty**  
IX B



**Shivangi Kumar**  
IX B



**Juhan James**  
IX B



**Lakshyadeep Sharma**  
IX B



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### SILHOUETTE

Tejal Gahoi  
XI A

Walking on grey bitumen,  
I felt something unhuman,  
Stalking my physique thin,  
Hid, how it scared me within.

As I continued on my walk,  
All my frets I tried to balk,  
And manifested that my stalk,  
Would soon leave the asphalt.

Following me it wouldn't stop,  
Couldn't leave it back with my Usain gallop,  
Or when I tried to hide in a shop,  
Out of nowhere it always would pop,  
My fear tier it pushed to the top.

Tired at the end,  
I decided, to make it my friend,  
All it's time with me it would spend,  
Sunshine and even rain,  
With me it would withstand,  
As all sizes itself it could bend,  
Into the better me, it helped me mend.

### MEMORIES

Mrs Liberata Alvares  
PRT



As I walk down the memory lane of little hands and feet  
The little hands and feet I wish could now meet  
Tell them how they once entered my life from me to learn  
But left footprints all over my heart with never to return  
Their songs and poems touched me then and now  
When I think of their cute actions I take a bow  
The innocent laughter with my strict eyes  
As its rightly said how time flies  
The mischievous eyes which made me do things  
Still my heart is tied with their strings  
Their toys and books all over the place  
Still can't stop myself to chase  
Their tears of entering the class and joy of going back  
Has left my heart with a deep crack  
Their rainbow bottles and tiffins  
Made my life like chocolate muffins  
Their stories are now my stories  
I will always cherish these beautiful memories



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Kavya  
V D



Taranveer Singh  
III B



Eshika  
V C



Siddharth V Wathar  
V D

### THE BLACK CAR

Ishita Saini  
XI A

I till today remember that stardust night which was so enchanting as darkness was descending upon the sky with a rug of tiny twinkling stars spread all over and a full moon. These were the ones who accompanied me while I was rambling on Kavya's lawn. As I got closer to the entrance I suddenly felt a jerk inside my chest. I could feel my body being controlled. I could feel a part of me wanting to get lost in my delusional black and white past. I subconsciously moved ahead holding my dominant hand on my forehead, the moment I stepped out of Kavya's house I saw a black vague car in front of me which suddenly took a swift turn away from her house and vanished as it camouflaged with the arrays of darkness.

I stood over there totally clueless and blank. I didn't bother about my belongings kept inside Kavya's house and neither cared to bid them bye and headed towards my house a few lanes away. I went inside my house and my mom was not home, she was out for a business trip for three days. Without taking the trouble to change my crop top and mini skirt I dashed to my bed. I couldn't sleep that night and that picture kept on flashing in front of my eyes the whole night.

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The next day I got up early and left for school without having my breakfast. The scene still crept in my mind. I remember what my father would have done if he was alive. He won't let me go to school without having my breakfast. He would drop me everyday and won't leave me to walk alone as apparently I am. The loss of someone who was the only one who made you feel loved and wanted can't be forgotten just in a matter of six months. These six whole months of solitude and depression felt like eons of castaway. Why will I require another friend when my dad himself would suffice? His departure was unforeseen by everyone. We yearn for his glimpse even for the slightest affordable instant. As I was preceding towards my school I met Kavya and she gave me my mobile that I had left on her table yesterday.

"Katha, why did you leave without informing us? I invited you because I wanted you to move on from your past and you just disappear all of a sudden?"

"It was consequential".

After reaching our classrooms we kept our bags inside and I began narrating her the incident while we were sitting over the benches kept in front of our class. I noticed a lady standing at a distance in a haphazard manner wearing a cream coloured vest with a full sleeve shirt and a jeans. She was skinny, young and the most peculiar of all she had an elongated black *bindi* with her hair fastened behind a clip. As I sighted her I immediately started losing my consciousness and felt numerous roars inside my brain as if asking me to leave my body and die. It was the same sensation I felt last night and as I became impotent to them, I finally fainted.



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I woke up and found myself laying on a bed with white sheets then I saw that lady next to me.

“Where am I ?? Who are you?”

“Katha , relax I am Smriti Roy your new science teacher. I took you to hospital from my car as you were unconscious in school. Nothing serious, you came to school without having your meal so it was a normal black out.”

The moment I heard the word “car” I got up and quickly rushed towards the hospital exit and searched out for that same black car in every nook and corner of the parking lot. I could find none. I disappointedly walked out of the parking lot and there Smriti ma’am came with her silver Maruti swift dzire. I was overcome with guilt and shame. She gave me a smile and dropped me to my house.

So what was the mystery behind facing such peculiar events for the past two subsequent days!!!!

I got out of the car and thanked for her sincere concern. The next day I was too abashed to face her but I reluctantly went somehow. I sat on my usual bench. Kavya had not come yet and as I slid my hand inside my desk I found something . It was a note.

It read “your inner conscience has the influence of a dark eye and within two days you have to discover that one happiness which brings a bliss to your family. If you fail to manifest this purpose your soul shall engulf your brain and you shall lose yourself forever”

I was shook. I didn’t know what to say. I silently took my bag and ran towards my house with tears rolling down. I reached my house, briskly opened my door and slammed it hard. I came down on my knees and shouted out to dad. As I continued to yell, I felt a warm touch on my back, that palm just resembled like my dad's huge palm embracing me. I hugged that person, I knew it was my dad “Dad, where were you for the last six months, these months were the most lonely and sorrowful days of my whole life. I missed you so much”. I opened my eyes, that person was no other than my mom. I continued glaring at her and to break the silence I asked,

“Mom, you were coming tomorrow, right?”

“Yes darling, but I came early to spend time with you. I was missing you.”

“Mom, I missed you too!” I hugged her hard. Then I told her about the note I received today.

My mom laughed and said “You are still my little daughter. Don’t worry Katha some random person was just playing with you.”

“Mom...? How could you... ? I have been facing this for two days now. And I saw a weird black car that day on Kavya's birthday. I still haven’t unravelled that mystery yet”

My mom chuckled even more and said, “You are just in seventh grade and way too young to solve such mysteries my dear”

I started giggling at this too. We talked even more. This was the longest and the most wholesome conversation I ever had in the past six months . This delightful conversation brought a wide smile on my face which was almost forgotten. I had discovered my happiness , it was that bond which was tied in an unbreakable knot of love.

As years passed I ached in my academics and social life . I started hunting for happiness even when I was encompassed with adversities. But I used to have these attacks several times for a while and they stopped as I started staying happier. It was gradual and I had forgotten about that car too. But even today I was mad at Smriti ma’am for hiding that post trauma mental disorder from me which was concealed when I was completely cured of it .She still had that black car with her and we would go out for a long drive any time and as she was Kavya's cousin she was my cousin too. Life is beautiful if you make it beautiful.