15th of August in Auroville

15th of August in India & the World
Who are we?

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EDITORIAL...

Kaleidoscope covers the topic “school” this issue. It talks about lot of questions we don’t think about and also makes it fun for you to read. Learning about Deepanam by the wonderful stories presented by the children to show Deepanam in its true colours. Different versions of experiences presented by a variation of students. Behind the scenes of the play performed by us. Our journey through the years in the school, hilarious incidents are recorded by the magazine that make us laugh every time. Aesthetic poems. This issue consists of writing explaining why 15th august is so important, in Auroville as well as in the rest of the world. Getting to know the students in a manner that is honest and not superficial. We can promise you the comic strips included will keep you waiting for its continuation in the next issue! And amazing pictures taken by the students.

Deepanam’s Kaleidoscope : The Making of

Deepanam a school consisting of students ranging from the age of 7 to 14 are distributed in different groups according to their age, Faith group represent the oldest students of Deepanam. Faith group has collectively decided on taking up the project of publishing a monthly magazine. Which hopefully is an enjoyable read for you? We had a wonderful time during the making of the magazine. Even if in the beginning it was stressful to find a harmonious way of creating a magazine that welcomed ideas and opinions of every student. During the process we learned a lot about teamwork and became more adapted to each other. Every time we (Faith group) decide on doing a project of this scale we experience a lot of milestones. We would like to direct our gratefulness to everyone who has contributed their time and effort to teach and assisted us through the process. This project has allowed us to have many enriching experiences. Sabine and the News and Notes team were very generous when they allowed us to join them and see the making of news and notes with a very informative tour which helped us immensely. We are also very thankful that we got an opportunity to make a front cover for the Youth day issue of News and Notes. Making the cover page was a very collaborative process. Everyone made a drawing or proposed an idea which later got fused to become the final product. It was surprisingly easy to form a conclusion between the students for which ideas should be incorporated because we learned to prioritise the magazine instead of promoting ourselves. The process is well described in our blog faithless.wordpress.com. We hope to have many more experiences in the future that we ensure to learn from to make a more applaudable magazine with every issue.

Your opinions, advise or questions are very welcome. You may write all your comments, constructive critiques, suggestions, all that comes to your mind on deepanamkaleidoscope@gmail.com. We shall work our hardest to take them into account and answer when required. You can also find the soft copy of Kaleidoscope on issuu.com

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We also want to express some special thanks and gratitude towards our new support : Inside India, Naturellement and Neem Tree.

Thanks to your donations we are able to make this magazine even more colourful...
Could I live without tennis?…

By Kirill

I have been playing tennis since I was four. My dad had always been very interested in the sport, thus I was introduced to it very early in my life. I took a liking to tennis since the very beginning. I have been playing since I can remember so I can’t really go about a day without thinking about tennis. My first tournament was when I was nine years old, I can’t say I played very well, but I prefer losing and being aware of my mistakes rather than winning unconsciously. The mind-set I like to have while playing competitive tennis is to play like I am practicing. I don’t overthink it. Many people get nervous when the opposing is a strong player but instead I try to avoid thinking in such a manner. Since my first tournament I have been competing very regularly. Recently I have been going to a competition at least once a month. But if I am not listed in a tournament I am practicing. Everyday after school you will find me practicing. Weekends are not an exception. I ensure to rest, enough to balance my routine. If I have pain in some body part I make sure to take rest. With the experience I have gained from the past few years I have realised each tournament has different set of rules which makes it psychologically burdensome. I have learned to adapt to it now. The last tournament I participated in, the finals scoring was best of three sets. Which is what I prefer because even if you mess up in one of the sets you still have one more set to regain the lead. Eight games is a very hard scoring method since the game is fast and you don’t have time to recover if you lose in the beginning. As of now I have been ranked thirty-two by the Tamil Nadu tennis association for under fourteen boys. When something is such a big part of your life it’s hard to give it up.
Why football out of all sport?

By Lamo

England invented a game of running around kicking a ball in the mid 19th century. They named it football. To summarise the game, there are two opposing teams of eleven players at maximum. Planted at each side of the field with a goal. A team comprises of a goalkeeper that serves to protect the goal so the opponent is not able to score. The rest of players are strategically placed on their side of the field to defend and attack the rival team. Professional players go through immense amount of training to have enough stamina and strength for running the field back and forth for 90 minutes. There are many obligations in football such as the rule that concludes, one cannot touch the ball with their hands intentionally. Earlier this rule was not taken very seriously but now don’t expect players to get away with it. I personally adore the sport because a lot of my best memories of school and life are of when I practiced during school lunch break with my classmates in a small humble earthen football pitch Deepanam is equipped with. Recently I have not been playing as much as I would like to. Various reasons for that, the main being that almost everyone who used to play have graduated, which is very saddening. Football requires a lot of fitness and one must be very clever and quick to trick an opponent player. I think football enhances a lot of your abilities.

Leah’s luxury culinary critique

Well-Come to my food review *…

In this review we, or more accurately “I”, strive to answer the lifelong question: “to go or not to go”. This month I went to well café (*hence the pun above...), a restaurant in Auroville, where I enjoyed the taste of Mediterranean food. During my visit something that stood out was their attention to how many organic products were used. They cook in a very clean kitchen, with very minimal polluting machines. Adjacent to the café there are three boutiques, making it possible to shop whilst your food is being made. Collectively the shops offer postcards, lamps, bed sheets and upcycled trinkets. There is also a fascinating upcycling studio upstairs.

For my lunch, I ate the tasting Plate, which included: hummus, falafel, pita bread and the potato Bhajji deserves a special mention. To me the cauliflower tasted as if it was a little overcooked.

I highly recommend well café.

...That’s all for this month.
With Love. Leah...
A cup's cat.
Big cat from down.
Small cat from top.
A queen on top
first litter cat.

They have 35

cats.

They love

family and

friends.

They like
to sit up.
It love
cats.

Pallavi

2/18/18

Pallavi

2012!

Pallavi!
15TH of August in Auroville

What’s the occasion?

Every 15th August on account of Sri Aurobindo’s birthday, Auroville celebrates with a dawn fire ceremony early in the morning. 15 August, five in the morning the amphitheatre of Matrimandir can be spotted very lit because of a bonfire. A lot of people come together placing themselves with the guidance of volunteers present to surround the large fire. It is a rather quiet occasion. There is not much sound excluding chirping of birds as the sun rises from behind the fire right when it starts to fade as if it was rehearsed. The bonfire at its brightest is accompanied by Mother's speech and some amusing music. The sight of the bonfire glowing ever so bright with its eye catching cinder floating freely contrasting with the dark background of the sky. Fire is indeed something you cannot take your eyes off. Being present in such a pleasant environment is very lovely. When one is content they are free to leave. This year being the 50th year of Auroville’s existence there was a beautiful white rose gifted to everyone and food provided by Auroville bakery along with tea and coffee. I like to go to such a bonfire every opportunity I get. To attend the bonfire you have to wake up early at around four if being at the beginning of the fire is a priority to you. And for the people who volunteer one has to be in attendance at 2 or 3 o’clock in the morning. They are given a detailed explanation to guide everyone attending the event. Rudra from our class signed up to volunteer. He told us they were informed about the placements first, so they could be asked to change positions without much hassle. There were 5 divisions for the volunteers each focusing on a different task, for example he was placed to show people where to park their vehicles. Later he also was assigned to direct people where to sit. Towards the end all the volunteers helped distribute the food. Eventually as everyone left they cleaned up and by ten in the morning he was at home… Sleeping…
Is school even that important?

It is well agreed that school provides education and we have to learn all subjects to an extent but what if we could just study from home, homeschooling. Why is it better than an online program of teaching or going to learn individually from a tutor? is it better? Majority of children choose to attend a school. Why?

When we asked this to our class they mentioned that none of them thought of another way of schooling. They are not much aware of the other options provided. But all of them agreed on few things that supported the argument for school one of them were social life, learning how to make friends without your parents guidance or nagging and how to maintain relationships with people. Adapting to the different perspectives and views but also naturally making some temporary enemies. It’s obvious you won’t like everyone in your class and in life, which how to deal

with is mastered by experience at school. Clearly since we were not very knowledgeable about how a school works and about its history we went to someone who was: Françoise Corbel at the Teacher Centre.

A few students were wondering what the schools in Auroville were during its initial years? How many schools were existing in Auroville? When did they start? How did they function? So to educate ourselves about this topic we were lucky enough to get in contact with Francoise, who currently runs the Teachers centre. She has been involved in the education system of Auroville for the past 37 years (approximately). When she moved to Auroville her children were the age to start going to school. But there was not much facility. There was a standing building in which a lot of parents including her would teach the kids. Since the age group did not go over 8-9 year old, it was rather easy to teach them. This place was announced as “Centre school” in 1981. There were one or two more schools which got developed under SAIER, like The Last school which was situated where now stands NESS. Centre school, when consisting of about 70 children and more, got divided into 3 sections: French, Tamil and the rest of the kids (English).

“Eventually, when we started to get funding, there were new buildings that were being made to add more schools in Auroville. During this time there were many new schools starting and Centre School students shifted to Transition (school), where they changed the arrangement for the students to something very much like how it is nowadays, whereas Kindergarten is where Centre school used to be. Schools in Auroville were purposed to make it possible for you to have a choice to choose your further life” said Françoise. “Aurovillians kids are prioritized since they, and their parents, have dedicated their life to Auroville”, this is what Auroville owes them. And Schools in Auroville try to indulge the children in learning.

We had other questions we asked her such as: “why do some schools accept volunteers and guests children whereas some don’t?” Her answer was: “Each school has different priorities. There are exceptions thus there is no harm in contacting the school”. She also mentioned how before Solar Kitchen the food was provided from Bharat Nivas. As of now there are more than 400 Aurovillians kids attending schools in Auroville. Not bad we think...

Merci very much Françoise for your availability...
My years in Deepanam

Adria

First of all, this is my first impression, which may change in the future. But still, it seems to me that this school is very different to those which I have known all my life. Before I had lots of exams and lots of homework and I was very stressed out. Where I come from, my opinion didn't count, I had to listen, do what I was told and shut my mouth…. whether I liked it or not… and if I talked back I was sent home. This is different. There are no exams or tests, there is much less homework and the teachers are more friendly and listen to your opinion. Also, there are more physical activities, more sports each day. In fact 2 hours of sports each day. At the start it was a bit hard to start school here. I left all my friends behind and I don't understand English very well. But I'm learning. Here the children are happy to go to school. There, in my country, each day the children go to school against their will.

People ask: where does this 13 year old guy come from? I'm from Barcelona. In Barcelona life is very fast. There you don't have time to notice the small details that can change your life… There, you can't. Here everything is easier, everything is calmer. You can notice small details which actually, when you stop, are big things. When you get to school and arrive late, which can happen for so many reasons, here it's not a big deal. I came late one day and they didn't say anything to me, they looked at me with a friendly face and said Good Morning. These are small details that mean you can relax your mind and you can live your life.

It seems to me, this is a place that gives me time to relax and to be able to get to know myself.

Pallavi

I joined Deepanam in the year 2012. I started from the youngest group provided by the school, Light group. I stayed in Light-group for three years. In the beginning I had to catch up on a lot so I found it very difficult. But I learnt and then it became very easy. Eventually I got promoted to Peace-group which was easy enough for me to follow. Two years just flew by. Faith-group has always looked very intimidating from the outside. It was harder than my expectations for the first year since it was very different compared to the previous groups. It had a more strict schedule but now I have gotten used to it. Last year I use to have four hours a week for reading English alone. It was very boring and annoying. This year is very happening since that class has been reduced to only one hour a week. Till now my time in Deepanam has been very fun!

First days at school...

Gayatri

I remember walking towards the class extremely slowly, like a turtle. A girl came running towards me broadcasting to the entire school by yelling: “The new kid is here”. I had a faint memory of seeing her when I had come to enrol in Deepanam. She very straightforwardly asked me to be friends with her! It got me off guard but I enjoyed her company. In maths class, the teacher would use flashcards with
sums on them for us to figure out and answer orally. I did the flash cards with three other boys. I became good friends with two of them. As were walking towards the lunch area the boys asked me if I wanted to join “Monkey guest house”. I was very confused what it meant but I decided to join anyway. Turns out the mysterious monkey guest house is just a group of kids hanging out at life science class during lunch and Snack breaks. I found it very funny. My first day was not amazing but it was definitely memorable.

Viknesh

My first day did not go very well. I was very shy and quiet, sitting in the corner of the class, unable to talk with any of the kids. My only interactions were with the teachers. They were very nice but they could not play the role of my friend. I was sad the entire day waiting for school to finish until it came time for the last class: “Life Science”. I had passed by the life science lab during my tour and remembered being very afraid seeing the live snakes. When I realized that we might go near, or even touch the snakes, I got extremely anxious and nervous. As I was following my classmates to the class I recognized the teacher. I knew him, he was my father’s friend. He looked approachable and all the other students were very close to him. We immediately became friendly. We had a lot of fun talking but then time came for us to handle a snake. The snake was very small and harmless. In no possible situation could I have been hurt by the snake but to my eyes at that time it looked like a massive python. I was reluctant at first but when I touched it I found it quite pleasant and smooth contrary to what I was expecting. Soon I became very engrossed in noticing the movements of the small snake. I looked up to ask my teacher a question when suddenly time stops as I see a snake (still completely harmless) coming towards me. It looked like someone threw it or it slipped out of their hand but at that moment all I could see was my grave being prepared. It was traumatising, and with that I can conclude my first day was not exceptional, but it was definitely memorable.

Eva

My first day at Deepanam, I remember, was quite exciting. But studying in a different country and a language I can hardly communicate with is intimidating to say the least. Obviously I was nervous. I couldn’t make any friends the first day as the entire class consisted of boys who didn’t look very approachable with the exception of two girls who later on went on to become good friends when a new student acted as an adhesive in our relationship since I am someone who tends to start the conversation. I practically had to learn an entire language to be able to talk with my classmates. I remember the school had these cards which words you teach to a five year old. Those cards had hilarious illustration of the words written on them that I actually looked forward to english class to see the funny drawings. Though my memory of my first day isn’t very vivid, I do remember that I seemed to enjoy Solar kitchen, which is so odd because my opinion on solar kitchen now is a little different. Sorry Solar kitchen. I can vaguely remember that I enjoyed the bus ride to Dehashakti. I feel so weird when I recall these moments because I am such a different person now. I was also asked to imagine my last day at Deepanam. I tried but I couldn’t think of what I would feel like, if I would be happy or sad. I don’t know. I guess you can’t tell before time comes.

Introduction to Mahavir
By Gayatri

(How I used to see Mahavir Before)

One day I was at the swings and an older student came with his sunglasses and told me to get off the swings but I didn’t budge. He pushed me off and got on the swings. He said his name was “Arav”. I started crying but to save the day my “superhero” Mahavir came. I told him about my accident at the swings but I didn’t pronounce the boys name properly. After I told him he brought two boys named Arun but I couldn’t recognise either of them. It was all very confusing. We did not end up finding the actual culprit until later on, and he got scolded.

(How I see Mahavir now)

When I first found out about Mahavir’s existence, I thought he was the “BOSS” around here. Because he was so tall, and he seemed to tell kids what to do with more ease than the rest of the teachers. And he seemed to have a lot of authority. When I was in Peace-group, I found out that he was a maths teacher, and that terrified me! (I didn’t like maths, and there were rumours that the higher you went the scarier the teachers. But Priti wasn’t scary neither was Mahavir or Bhakti). Well, anyway, I went to Faith-group and guess what, Mahavir is like my dad! He is quiet, patient and ready to face a bunch of kids that are wild. But he is scary when he gets angry. Luckily (unlike my dad) he didn’t get angry yet……. They say the silent ones are the scariest ones. From thinking he’s a “superhero boss” to being wary of him, to thinking he’s a kind, quiet and patient but a scary teacher. I mean, not getting angry is kind of scary. When Bhakti told us that she would leave our class to teach another “group” I thought the balance of the fun, easy going, strict and hardworking would be disrupted (Bhakti and
Experience

School is not that bad after all!

When talking to all our classmates on stories to write in our magazine, the discussions with us recollecting funny incidents and arranging them in order to publish ended as an amusing chatter reminiscing hilarious experiences during school. It unraveled so much that could be written about. Each student had a different perspective. Usually the victim had a very different view on the situation as compared to the people laughing around him/her. The school trips especially are always filled with a lot of tales by the students. When we complain about school being boring we tend to exclude all the fun times we have experienced with each other. And you will see from all the collected memories that School, Deepanam that is, is NOT that bad after all...

Blue Bird
By Arati

On the day for the play. It was one of the most stressful days I have ever experienced. Not only for me, everyone around me were also equally nervous. We had been practicing for hours everyday in school. Every rehearsal was so tiring for us and the teachers. The day we were all looking forward to had come but we were oblivious to how many people would attend to see our play. Minutes before the play started, I peeked from behind the curtain to have a extensive view of the audience. When I saw all those people including my friends I got so pressured to ensure that I don't mess up my lines. I got lost in my thoughts until I was pushed on stage to sing the opening song. On stage I was staring at my feet and giggling until I remembered our teacher informing us to be confident on stage and to look straight at the audience. I was so scared. I would make eye contact with a friend and forget the lines of the song but because of the light I could not see the audience at all. It made me very comfortable. We dispersed after the song finished and I was so restless that when the predecessor to my scene was going to end it felt like my heart stopped. I had a sensation of my lungs being squeezed. But as soon as I entered the stage I was present and conscious. Everything finished so quick. In a blink of an eye the play was over and I was exposed to the audience, which included all my friends and family, clapping and praising us. It felt amazing. When I went to change my costume, I couldn't stop a smile from coming onto my face. I was relieved that the long awaited play was finally finished but I was simultaneously sad that the play was over. I am unaware of a word that fully describes how I felt.

My best memory at Deepanam
By Kavya

I have many good memories but my favourite by far was when we finished the “Blue Bird” play. For a while we had been thinking about doing a play but could not find a script. We had lost all hope on doing a play. Until one day our teacher announced there was a possibility to alter a script she found to fit our needs and we could perform. Even though she mentioned “it's possible”, you could see in her eyes: it was not very promising that we could execute it in such a short time. They gave us a choice and we decided to do it, unaware of the hard work that came with it. There was a lot of pressure but, in a way, that was beneficial since our class works better under pressure. I was really scared on the performance day knowing that I forget my lines every time I get nervous. The play started, and I realised that it was going on pretty well. The audience reaction is what really helped me loosen up and I wasn't scared anymore. I had lots of fun! When the play ended, everyone started clapping and congratulating us. I felt we had accomplished something big. The fact that we managed to put together the Blue Bird in such a short time made me feel happy and proud!

Blue Bird

By Leah

We all bowed to the music provided by the synchronised clapping from the audience as the “Blue Bird” Play comes to its end. When I raised my
Interview with Falguni, Main Teacher of the Light Group of Deepanam.

While working on Kaleidoscope, we got to talk to our teachers at length about School in general, our own in particular. We learned that Deepanam has been through a lot of changes during the years of its existence. So to understand chronologically how the development progressed, we decided to interview the teacher who knew Deepanam for the longest time. Falguni is that person.

Apparently, “Mirramukhi” a French medium school situated inside Auroville started in the year 1995. After a few years the school was obliged to accept other nationalities to allow themselves to expand. For a fresh beginning, they changed the name to “Deepanam”, which means: “to light up the flame” in Sanskrit.

When and how did you join Deepanam?
I had a daughter studying in Deepanam. I was aware that there were conflicts between the group of teachers. They were not able to have a conclusive decision on which method they should teach the children by. When they announced to all the parents, including me, that they were planning to dissolve the school completely, I, alongside Chitra, Suguna and few others who were also parents to children who were students here, took it upon ourselves to continue the school.

What is the School philosophy and when did it transpire?
We follow the philosophy constructed by Sri Aurobindo called “Integral Education”. We didn’t have much experience on how to run a school. Lot of the events and classes were new to us too. We used to go on a lot of field studies to places all round Auroville and ashram farms.

How did you learn to teach?
I was formerly a teacher in kindergarten and when I moved to Deepanam I chose to teach kids closest to the age I was used to, Light group (7-8 year olds p). There were a lot of trial and errors. We came up with a lot of ideas on of the most memorable being “sand box”. A small cardboard box filled with toy cars, small lego buildings and dolls. It was as if they could control a world of their own, but since we believe ourselves to be children centric it was up to their reaction and feedback on what and how the classes should be held.

What was the most pivotal point in Deepanam’s history?
Earlier the children were divided by their age there was an idea pitched to change the division of classes to have mixed age groups. This arrangement worked marvellously. There was healthy competition that gave them a sense of responsibility to learn themselves. It was beautiful seeing all the students work harmoniously.

How do you resolve disagreements between teachers?
Whereas we support our personal opinions. All of us look over ourselves to find a resolution to benefit Deepanam as a whole. That being our incentive makes it much easier to work together.

Thank you very much Falguni for all this insight.

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head after bowing I saw the stage being flooded by people praising and complimenting us. It was such an overwhelming experience. I was aware that we would probably get rewarded by cake and a few pats on the back but never did I imagine such a great reaction to our performance. I was taken by surprise when so many people eulogised my acting. From my perspective I thought everyone around me acted so well so didn’t think I was good enough for all the compliments I received ……….

Was I?

My favourite trip last year
(Chidambaram)
By Kavya

We have had a few field trips last year but my favourite was the time when we went to Chidambaram and Tanjore. Our voyage started with
it's first stop Tanjore, by the time we reached the temple it was afternoon and unbearably hot. We couldn't stand in one place and were running around the temple because the ground was burning. It was so funny when we remembered what we learnt in school about the temple. We knew there was almost no shadow during the day especially afternoon, that was one of the exceptional facts about the temple. But all of us were so dumb that we didn't realise that if there is no shadow the ground would be super hot. The reason this is important is because we managed to convince the teachers to get ice creams for us!!! In Chidambaram We stayed over at one of our classmates grandparents farm house. The farm had lots of farm animals. The bus ride was really boring but we listened to music on the way and started to sing along with it, that was a great distraction for us. We all slept together on the terrace, some of the kids went to sleep as soon as the lights went out (including me) because sleep is priority! But I woke up at four in the morning and there were about three other kids who were awake and we decided to play UNO while eating snacks on the steps. Basically four kids playing UNO at four am while eating snacks, it was very memorable because it was dark and everybody was sleeping. We had to jump over our sleeping teacher to get near the stairs and tried to be as quiet as we could. I remember it really well!

Leah's Dream School

I wish school had a river running through, as well as a giant beach, and why not add a pool. Baking class twice a week, no Science. A.T.B. (Awareness Through the Body) class to be held in the pool. I could picture myself relaxing on a pool floatier during lunch break. There has to be some specifications not to be taken lightly, like that includes artificial waves in the pool. The pool should spread across the school conveniently, allowing us to swim around to get to class. The trees should be made of chocolate, milk chocolate. For the children who cannot swim, or are lazy, they can have the provision of boats and a giant roller coaster. We would also naturally need swimming classes to learn how to swim against the waves. For good motivation, we could get rewarded a chocolate chip cookie every time we finish a difficult class successfully. I would limit the physical education to only underwater gymnastics. The school should provide each student to be able to influence their schedule for the year. And to finish off my "dream school" there has to be a zero gravity in the whole school. Though, if the whole school had zero gravity, it would be pretty hard to swim: the water would float.

Leah's Dream School
Independence Day

By Sana

Why is 15th August so important in India?

On 15th August India gained independence from the British in the year 1947. The British rule lasted for 190 years. They came to India for the purpose of trading. Forming the East India company in the 1600s. After some observation they realised how many valuables were present here. Soon they decided to take control of India, eventually Indians started to fight back but were not strong enough for the British. When freedom fighters that included Mahatma Gandhi unified. They made a much bigger impact, with the weapon of “Ahimsa” (non violence), so we, finally after many years and lives of courageous men, were declared a free country. It's been seventy-one years since then. The date recognised as our independence day, India and Pakistan were divided by the cruelty of religion. We also celebrate 15th to commemorate the brave and patriotic people that have been lost in order to fight for our freedom.

But the 15th August is not only important in India. In fact we share our (India) independence day with South Korea and Congo. In 1948 the Republic of Korea was established as a separate country south of the 38th parallel, and Congo which is known for it's amazing wildlife beauty situated in central Africa, was liberated from French rule in 1960.

Sounds like this 15th is connected to Freedom more than any other days of the year...
That's me. I'm Sugar. A street cat. A pretty normal one, too. I normally sleep, but sometimes I go around town. I normally hunt for my food, but I really like that human thing called...

Pizza... I love it! So whenever I have time, I go to the "restaurant" thing and beg for some. Who cares about pride? If you have some, GIMME SOME!

Next morrin',

Today's probably a good day so I'm going to get some Pizza!

Koah!

Buth...

Huh?

I-I... Isn't that...

I-Isn't that...

My sister?!

Brought to you by Sushi 🍣 (Suzui Goya)
Back to school!

Huff Huff
*runs fast*

School

Good morning, Kira.

10 minutes later

Good morning

What were you thinking?

I thought I was late.

Sincerely?

Yes!

"Smack"

I literally sick!

In the Classroom

No, I have to go, all sensors.

hahaha! Cliff hanger

See you in the next issue!

Don’t forget to eat your vegetables and fruits, kids!!!
When will the leaves fall on the ground, 
and the strength of the rain wash away all dirt.

Before that leaves will turn red, orange and maybe brown, 
the sky will turn to gloomy and boring grey, 
the air will be so fresh with precious quietness 
this fall will come.

And after it will go, 
but time of this fragile silence, 
which actually does consist of many sounds 
like braking of sticks or the wind 
pushing the leaves. 
will always stay in the soul of mine,

And I shall patiently wait for it to come away.
Ah ah ah ah...
Do you know what is a famous Turtle?

A Shell-ebrity...

What is it?

It has feet...
But no legs...

What is it?

What goes up but never comes down?

Your age...

What kind of storm is always running?

A Hurry-cane

What can you catch but not throw?

A cold

Why can’t your nose be 12 inches long?
Because it would be a foot
Photography is an art-form, such as painting or sculpting.

By Lamo
The thing that makes it differ from the other types of art-forms, is that you have the freedom to digitally picture the world just how it is, in all its glorious beauty, or you could alter some aspects of how much light there is in the said picture, or how much contrast is added, and you could make the world look quite something spectacular. Photography is very a modern art-form not quite as old painting or such. One more reason I like photography is that it teaches you to not only look through the lens of your camera but also to look through you own lenses, your very eyes. It teaches you to enjoy every aspect of what you see, and soon enough when you look, look in general, you will see more of everything.

Why do I like photography?
Well the best thing I find about photography is the freedom it gives to express the world or rather express myself! I personally have heard from many people that they think that photography is “dull” and “pointless”… And I think that that is complete nonsense and those people have never really experienced photography, I mean really experience photography.
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