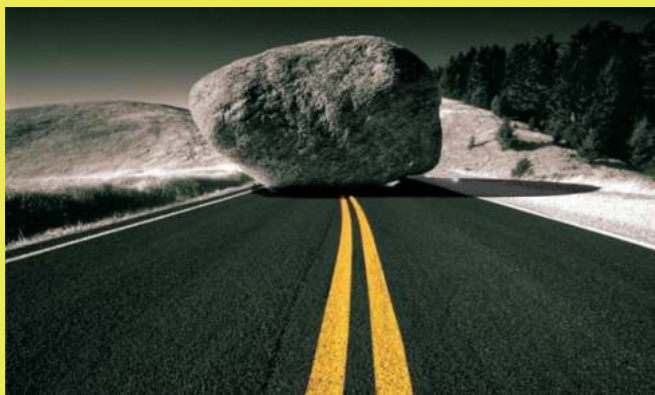


GATHERING YOURSELF



Sometimes, we go through a hard phase in our life. It comes to break us, to drain us physically and mentally, and to test our bearing power. But at that time, we have to handle ourselves and grab the opportunities that come amidst this ocean of strong harsh waves of hardship. Because those opportunities clear all the hardships and make us even stronger than before and increase our confidence.

Such hardships along with opportunities came into my life too. The time was when I was new to the school. The PT, morning classes, games, prep and other activities were hard to come up with. My head was whirling after facing all this. After facing the ocean of hardships, I also realised that the opportunities which were there in the ocean of hardships are to be grabbed.

Then, I saw the upcoming event; English Debate. Just two days before the event, I wanted to take part. Cadets for the debate were already selected. But the Prefect of my house showed his faith and not only selected but also supported me. He helped me a lot to prepare a part of my script.

In the beginning, I had tremendous pressure. The question coming to my mind was; How to use this pressure to enhance my performance? I didn't want this pressure to break me or shake me from inside. Without caring much about results, I prepared well by using my efficiency. And finally, the day came. I performed wholeheartedly and the result was in my favour. I secured second position. Then, I kept grabbing the opportunities which I could and still looking for more and more opportunities and trying to be a better version of myself every day.

4348 Cadet Rohan
VIII-A, Ujjain House

RAIN: A BOON FOR RMS CHAIL



Of course, rain is a boon for everyone & everywhere around the globe. Then you might be wondering why I have titled it as "Rain: A Boon for RMS Chail". You might feel it sarcastic and you may be derided at me, but this is true. In these prodigious hills there are rain showers after every couple of weeks and this is what we want and you know, we get this as a boon.

Rain is a boon for the cadets of RMS Chail as it brings the cancellation of the PT parade, which means that we can sleep more for a couple of hours like Kumbhakar. We enervate after PT but this doesn't mean that PT is a futile thing, this is part of a cadets' life.

It is very charismatic to see rain early in the morning and after games. Sometimes games cancel due to rain and we are not allowed to go to the market due to rain but still, rain is a boon for us. Cadets of RMS Chail don't need umbrellas when it rains. It seems like rain is our guardian who sings lullaby to make us sleep by its pitter-patter sound.

Yes, rain is a boon for RMS Chail.

4373 Cadet Priyanshu Yadav
VIII-A, Ujjain House

THE ENTHRALLING VISIT TO 14 GTC SUBATHU

It was the day of 22 November 2022, I was called for a fall-in in which I was informed about the golden opportunity to visit the Training Centre of one of my favourite Regiment of armed forces, The Gorkha Rifles. We got all the instructions from the Administrative Officer and Medical Officer.



We were ready to start our journey at 0730 hours in the morning of 24 November 2022. The journey was beyond imagination, the deep and scenic beauty of valleys with gigantic mountains gave happiness to the inner sole of everyone present on the trip. Going through this wonderful journey we reached Subathu.

The salutes given to our Medical Officer made my ambition of joining the armed forces even stronger. We were welcomed there with delicious snacks and tea. After refreshment we entered the Khukri Auditorium. We saw the photo frames along with the legacy of the prominent personality Captain Gurbachan Singh Salaria who is the pride of both our school and the Training Centre. There were some vigorous Khukris kept along with the photo frames representing the ownership and Prestige of the Gorkhas.

We entered the Auditorium which was similar to that of our school. There we got wonderful guidance from the commandant of 14th GTC Lieutenant Colonel Rahul Chauhan. He made us aware of all the ways through which one can enter the armed forces and Technical entries being the best option. His words somewhat resembled words of the great son of our country former CDS Late General Bipin Singh Rawat.

Armed forces are not just a profession, it's a way of living. After getting his useful guidance, we moved to the place where the rich heritage and valour of Gorkhas was displayed; "The War Memorial". Looking at the stone boulder I got some educational information that Subathu possesses 1 and 4 Gorkha Training Centres. 1 GTC includes 6 Battalions and 4 GTC includes 5 Battalions. There is another Battalion which has been made by a mixture of vigorous warriors of both the Battalions and is known as Rashtriya Rifles. Later on, we moved to the Museum. It showcased the rich history of the Gorkhas and also of the Indians. The pictures of the battle at the Maulun fort depicted the strength of the Indians that "We are to fight, not to bend".

The weapon display and live firing was the most interesting part of the trip. There were guns of all kinds from single shot rifles to AK-47 to Sig Sauer. I took a gun in my hand for the first time, the feeling was heart touching. We further headed for shooting. Everyone got a chance to shoot five rounds. As it was my first experience, I couldn't shoot so well but I enjoyed it a lot.

Post lunch we headed back to our school. The journey was indeed short but its memories will last until my last breath.

4405 Cadet Shivam Raj
VIII-B, Ujjain House

THE GRINDING



Just dreaming is not enough, put your effort into it. You can go down in history or create history for it.

Your dreams are not for peaceful sleep, which vanishes off. These are the goals for which you grind and get on the top.

Inception is when everyone starts, some become strong and hard, And some get debarred. Your parents have hope from you, Let them be proud of you.

Adore your auspicious uniform and give them a chance to pip-off the flaps, And see the wonderful tears and hear the claps.

Competition never ends, keep that in mind, Never limit yourself, never stop to grind.

4385 Cadet Kishan Kumar
VIII-A, Nalanda House



THERE IS A FAILURE BEHIND EVERY SUCCESS



It's rightly said, "There is a failure behind every success". One such experience made me believe this. On 27 September 2022, the English Poetry Competition was organised. I also started preparing for it wholeheartedly. I failed right on the day of selection. I felt disappointed, but didn't lose hope.

I regained my confidence, prepared well and got selected for the Hindi Poetry Competition. This selection of mine was like stepping on the first stair of success.

Now, came the time to prove myself and for the same I started working with full enthusiasm.

On the day of competition, I entered the auditorium with mixed feelings; a bit nervous as well as happy too. I was nervous because I was going to perform for the first time on the stage and happy to get that opportunity. The other competitors started reciting their poems and when my turn came, I gave my best too.

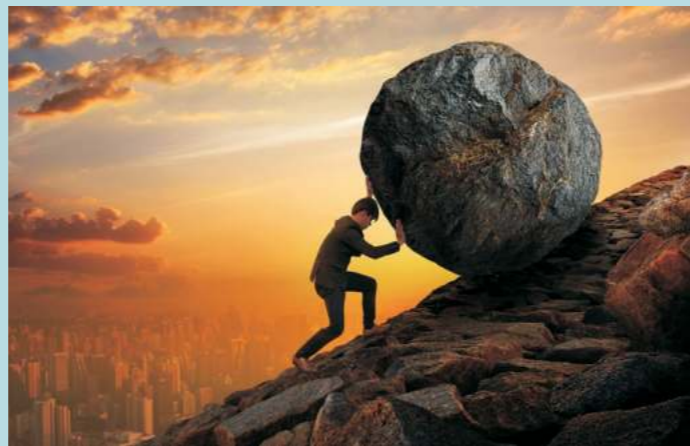
All the competitors were so rhythmic that doubts came in my mind; was I good like them, would I be able to gain any position for my house? My mind was full of such thoughts and my palpitation was very strong, when suddenly I heard my name and that too for the first position.

I wasn't able to believe it at first, but then the cadet who was sitting beside me congratulated me and told me to get up to take my certificate. I was extremely delighted, not only to win the competition, but also to gain a position for my house. Everybody congratulated me; my seniors, classmates, teachers, principal sir and administrative officer.

This was just the beginning and now the sky was going to be my limit that is how I was congratulated by my house captain.

4449 Cadet Akshath Singh Rana
VIA, Nalanda House

HARD WORK IS THE KEY TO SUCCESS



It is an undoubted fact that Hard work is the key to success. You cannot achieve anything without hard work. An ideal person can never gain anything if he sits and waits for the best opportunity. Some people believe in smart work too, but in some tasks only hard work can do the magic. The person who is working hard can gain success and happiness in his life. Nothing is easy to achieve in life without doing hard work.

A person is born to work and prosper in life. Work should be taken as worship. The man who wants to make out the best out of his time needs to go with hard work. An ideal person always learns from his past experiences in the present and gets success in the future.

Good results come from good work; and good work requires hard work. These days many people talk about smart work. I do agree that one should work smartly as well, but that smart work also requires hard work to get positive results.

4468 Cadet Sagnik Saha
VII, Taxila House

MAGGIE: THE LIFE LINE



Crypto is a rising name in the world of digital financing and tell me who would not be aware of bitcoin in today's world? In a similar manner "Maggie" is for us.

Yes, you have read correctly. Maybe, comparing Maggie with Bitcoin will look like a farce and out of mind but trust me, Maggie is not something less than a currency in RMS Chail. It is not just a refreshment for us which we enjoy eating alone in our own company, but it is a feeling of enlightenment and one of the most powerful weapons.

Yes, again you have read correctly. You must be thinking and eager to call me insane. No one can believe that Maggie can be used as a weapon. Now, let me explain to you how we use it both as currency and weapon.

Maggie is used as a payment for work, we also use it to say sorry and thank you indirectly. It is a secret currency which goes hand to hand without getting noticed. It is something which is purchased from the wet canteen by everyone but nobody likes to get exposed and share it. Now you can understand how valuable it is for us.

I myself have some precious memories with "Maggie" in this school. It was June 2022 when we first cooked Maggie in a tumbler with boiled water but my one dumb friend forgot to hide the wrappers and next morning we were caught along with those wrappers by the House Master and we were punished by him then and there only in front of teachers and staff.

After spending some time and witnessing a couple of incidents, I realised that it was rightly said by my seniors that "Here Maggie is something more than a Snack, here Maggie is Lifeline".

4381 Cadet Deepanshu Kumar Jhan
VIII A, Taxila House

JI (MY)



In the morning, he came in my room,
He wakes me up and takes his broom.

When sun shines bright outside,
He brightens my room inside.

He keeps everything neat and clean,
He makes me happy and acts like 'Br. Bean'

He is the responsible employee,
Who always keep children in fun and joy.

He is the person who cares for me
And lovingly, I call him 'JI'.

4277 Cadet Vishal
IX A, Taxila House

CAPTIVATING FACTS ABOUT ENGLISH

Do You Know?

1. **There are only two common words in English that end in -gry** "angry" and "hungry".
2. **The shortest sentence in the English language with all the letters.** "The quick brown fox jumps over the lazy dog".
3. **The word "Queue" sounds the same even if the last four letters are removed.**
4. **The longest English word without a true vowel (a, e, i, o, u) is "rhythm".**
5. **'Underground' is the only word that begins and ends with the letters 'und'.**
6. **Month, Orange, Silver and Purple do not rhyme with any other words.**

REALITY OF LIFE

Do You Know?

1. Life isn't about finding yourself. Life is about creating yourself.
2. People want to see you doing better but not better than them.
3. There is a big difference between a "human being" and "being human".
4. Eat your food as your medicine. Otherwise, you have to eat medicines as your food.
5. If you just want to walk fast, walk alone! But if you want to walk far, walk together!
6. 3 Cs --- "choice", "chance", "change"

You must make a "choice" to take a "chance" or your life will never "change".

4304 Cadet Nitin, IX-A, Nalanda House



LOST IN ANOTHER DIMENSION



Not sure what place is this;

Not familiar though,

It seems like I'm in psychedelic dream,

But real though.

Place filled with darkness,

And I can feel my body floating.

Am I lost? Yes, lost in another dimension.

And I don't want to come back home.

I want to stay lost,

Lost in this Dimension Forever.

4262 Cadet Apurva Krishna
IX-A, Ujjain House

MY PROSPECTIVE TOWARDS TEACHERS



When I was a nursery student,
I thought how loving and caring teachers are,
as a fifth standard girl,
I thought how intelligent teachers are,

When I changed my school and joined RMS Chail,
I came to know that teachers are best motivators,

My perspective about teachers kept on changing
and still, I am thinking
who are they and why are they?

Are they somebody with magical powers?
Are they sources of nourishment like showers?

Till now for me they are someone who
helps the tiny buds to bloom at their best
they want every sprout to shine and forget the
rest.

They are someone who not only educate us
they care, they love, they guide, they scold,
they give attention and show their acceptance to
us.

4278 Cadet Aakriti
IX-B, Ujjain House

GEORGIANS OF RMS CHAIL



From the hills of Chail,
A legacy was formed,
Of young boys turned into men,
Disciplined, Dedicated and Strong.

The Georgians of Rashtriya Military School,
A brotherhood like no other,
Bound by a common experience,
Of Discipline, Honour and Valour.

They came from far and wide,
To study in hallowed place like this,
And emerged as shining stars,
In every Field and Race.

From the armed forces to sports,
From academics to arts,
The Georgians have uncalled
With Passion, Skill and Heart.

Their bond is strong and enduring,
A testament to the value they hold,
Of brotherhood camaraderie,
And a love for the country that is gold.

They gather from time to time,
To relive their school days gone by,
And cherish the memories they made,
Under the Chail's clear blue sky.

4289 Cadet Siren Yadav
IX A, Nalanda House

CADET'S AIM



Who am I?
I am a cadet,
I do new things everyday,
To achieve my goal of NDA.

To play hard everyday,
To remain fit,
To train myself everyday,
To become perfect one day.

To study hard everyday,
To clear the exam of NDA,
I go to Academic Block every day,
and learn to reach the milestone of NDA.

Why NDA?
Because I am Cadet of RMSC,
A Cadet has one Aim and one Goal,
And that is NDA.

4355 Cadet Ayush Sharma
VIII A, Ujjain House

DEFT DEFINITIONS

ATOM BOMB: An invention to kill all the inventions.

AEROPLANE: A human's pet bird.

CHALK: A sword of the teacher.

DISCIPLINE: A word that is missing from the student's dictionary.

DOCTOR: A person who kills your ills with his pills and bills.

GRAVEYARD: People's last destination.

HOSTEL: The most modern hospital, often visited by patients suffering from a special disease called studies.

JAIL: A home without rent.

4295 Cadet Meet Chaudhary
IX-A, Nalanda House





MY EXPERIENCE AS A SINGLE GIRL IN THE CLASS



My experience as a single girl in my class has been beautiful, educational and has made me stronger in many ways.

When I was in class 5th in Army Primary Public School, there were many girls in my class but when I joined RMS Chail in class VI, I was the only girl in the class. In the beginning I was shy and boys didn't talk to me but later my father told me that my classmates are like my family. Then I started talking with them and made friends with many of them. I observed their mischief and I used to tell them not to do such things.

I overcame my shyness when I conducted a quiz in the morning assembly. I was in class VII at that time. I also took part in 100 m race and Cricket ball throw. I enjoyed doing these activities. Here, each day offers learning, fun and activities. RMS Chail has lots of activities for girl cadets too. I never found myself out of place in this institution. I am in class X now and comfortable in my class. I make sure I help my classmates and they also help me out.

4175 Cadet Mansi Karir
X-A, Nalanda House

MY LIFE: AN ENDEAVOUR IN PROGRESS

Life is a combination of ups and downs. Facing it with enthusiasm and zeal is the key to lead a perfect life. Whatever you want to aim for in your life, decide at a young age and follow it with passion and put in all you have in you to achieve it. I would also like to mention that life is very uncertain as well. So, it is necessary to always have a Plan B ready with you.



Same has been my life till date. Taking the aim to join the armed forces at a young age, I began my quest for a way of achieving it. First step towards it was to join RMS Chail, then to pursue NDA. I gave my best throughout the seven years at RMS Chail; be it studies, sports & games or CCA activities and this led me to clear the written examination for NDA in the first attempt.

Now, the most important step for my dream that's SSB. In a similar manner as before I planned and started to prepare for my SSB at 34 SSB Allahabad. I still remember entering the gates of Selection Centre, East Allahabad with the adrenaline rush and ready to exhibit my potential. The first day was the screening test which is considered to be a game of luck. I successfully cleared the screening test. The moment the results were announced, my chest number was called out. I still remember that I wanted to hear that number once again.

Time came to be in the cadet line, where I met new people, that was the moment, I felt like I was in heaven. Not taking it too long came the fifth day, the conference day. After the result, I was very eager to hear my test number 01 but they called out 08 unfortunately, I was not able to make it in the SSB. It was a big shock to me.

One thing was clear that I need to go back through the whole process starting right from the written examination.

This is the uncertainty of life as I mentioned about it in the beginning, but I didn't have any Plan B. It was hard to accept the results. I had fallen, but here comes the hard time of life which also I had mentioned needs to be tackled with zeal. I didn't have much time left to prepare for the second attempt but my previous efforts paid off and I successfully cleared the written examination for the second consecutive time. This time the SSB will realise, they had lost a precious gem last time. Working up on my shortcomings, ready to feel the rush waiting for the dates for the SSB. I am still equally passionate about my dream of joining the National Defense Academy and thereafter the Indian Armed Forces without having any second thought about my career.

4177 Cadet Shewendu Kumar
XII, Taxila House

A WHIMSICAL JOURNEY OF CHILDHOOD DREAMS

Childhood dreams are like the school cafeteria; where the menu is constantly changing and full of surprises. One moment, a child wants to be an astronaut, soaring through the vastness of space, only to realise that zero gravity is no joke when it comes to eating snacks. Then, he dreams of becoming a famous rock star, until his guitar skills sound like a cat being chased by a vacuum cleaner. It's as if childhood dreams have a secret mission to keep us on our toes, reminding us that life's comedy lies in the pursuit of ever-changing ambitions.



4515 Cadet Jenishah Bhagat
IX-B, Nalanda House

THE MIRRORED EYE



I looked into the mirror and,
found someone staring at me,.

But why is it staring at me?
What have I done?

I gave a closer look and,
Found it's my conscience who is staring at me.

I repent, on what I have done last day,
rupees hundred have been taken away,

From father's pocket by me,
Thinking no one is watching me.

I realised that it's my own self,
Which keeps watching my actions every time.

4359 Cadet Dikshit Ahlawat
VIII A, Taxila House

ROOM NO 6

While walking back on the streets of my memories, I remembered all of my junior days. The time when our class used to be the junior most class of the school. Following each and every rule, told by our seniors. Always maintaining the proper discipline so that we'll never get pointed out or scolded by our seniors.

Time flies, and we completed one year and of course class sixth too. Now, we were promoted to seventh class and finally we could say that we are not the junior most. The class seventh was not much difficult, but the addition in class seventh was of PT.

In the middle of class seventh we were shifted to Nalanda House. Finally, we got united housewise under a single roof. Soon we were allotted rooms and I got room number six. It's been four years in room number six and now it's my second home. This room number six has witnessed my happiness, it has witnessed my sorrows. It has witnessed me being alone, it has witnessed me being with friends. I have shared my achievements here; I have acted like crazy.

This room is so close to my heart because it has not only witnessed my every single emotion during these last four years, but it has also given me my friends without whom life would be different in RMS Chail. The school days are the best days of life and the memories of room number six will be going there with me forever.

4227 Cadet Gaurav
XA, Nalanda House

MY FIRST EVER BOXING MATCH

Everyone has something that they love to do more than anything else. We all have hobbies that we wouldn't give up no matter what, simply because of the passion that thrives through blood, that pushes us to try our best!! No matter what obstacles come in between what you love, we always figure out a way to get it done. My passion is Boxing. I enjoy everything about it and cannot imagine myself giving it up for anything.

My first boxing match was an amazing experience for me, but training for it was an even better one. Training for a fight is much harder than the actual fight. The only thing I could think about was the fight. As I was getting ready, I remember putting on my gloves and telling myself "I am ready" and I immediately went from doubting myself to being so confident to win the match. I was already thinking about what comes next, thinking about how many more sparring sessions I will have to go through until I can finally get another fight. Even though I had the determination and confidence to win, I still didn't underestimate my opponent.

It's not about how hard you hit but how many times you can get hit and keep going. I went in the ring one step at a time and gave my best performance and got extremely happy when I started to think about how hard I had pushed myself physically and mentally training and promised myself that I will continue to train for my next fight with the dedication and concentration like I did for the first time. I read famous boxing quotes and wanted to be able to relate to them and tell people I have the courage and the determination to be the BEST.

When the fight started everything was just mum. I could not hear a thing except my own breath and heartbeat. For the first time in my life, my mind was silent, just my eyes fixed on my opponent. It was just for some second before the first punch that came from my opponent and caught me off guard. I stepped back. It was a punch that brought all my senses back to Life. It was the time that I got an adrenal rush and strength flooded in my veins. The show began. We exchanged punches. Some got points, some got missed and some blocked.

It was surprising for me to realise that I was not thinking about what my next move would be? My body was on auto mode and the reason for it, I think, was muscle memory. There was just one thing in my mind— with each punch that you borrow from your opponent, just repay him with an extra one. Each punch that was delivered to me, just made me go after my opponent even harder, hit him as hard as I could, just now came down with every single punch.

The fight went on— all three rounds with the same strength, energy, power, fury, determination to win. Must say I was in RAGE. All those lessons that I had learnt during practice I could feel them helping me get closer to my victory with each move that I made. My body and mind were working in coordination; framing moves, dodging my opponents moves, hitting him in the face, all this was like installed in my software.

The match came to an end. My friends were saying that I am the one who has won the match, but before the results are announced, what can one say!! My heart started beating even harder. I got afraid. I was afraid thinking that all those efforts must not go in vain, I should win. Did I bring glory to myself, to my house? This made me afraid. And the moment the referee raised my hand, declaring the winner all that fear went away and a faint smile appeared on my face along with an unpleasant nervousness. I heard my house mates cheering for me. This made my smile turn into laughter. This victory gave me strength to win my next fight and winning it with the K.O. is what got me addicted to it. This was my first experience of boxing...

There is something about boxing. Boxing and life are very similar. The lesson that I have learnt from boxing is, "Defeat is not declared when you fall down, it's declared when you refuse to get up."

As I have mentioned earlier, "training for it was an even better experience."

Now, I know why—

TRAIN INSANE OR REMAIN THE SAME. BOXING CHANGES YOUR LIFE.

4130 Cadet Garvit Yadav
XI, UJJAIN HOUSE



MY LIFE'S FIRST EXPERIENCE OF NCC CAMP



I still remember the day of 01 July 2022. The day when I along with my 24 classmates and Mr. Gaurav Sharma we went to NCC camp (Karsog) Mandi. It was my first experience of attending any NCC camp.

The first day started with morning PT but due to some harsh weather conditions PT was cancelled and we returned to our respective rooms. After breakfast we had classes about the introduction of NCC and about various parts of the .22 rifle. We went to our rooms after lunch and started discussing the first day of NCC camp.

From the next day we all were thrilled and curious for the days coming ahead were going to be very interesting for us. We had different classes about personality development, health care and hygiene, map reading, shooting, leadership and the qualities required etc.

As the day passed, we had stepped into various field competitions like Basketball, volleyball, shooting and cultural programs. Our team stood second in basketball and also bagged the winning trophy in volleyball. I also scored individual position in shooting, though it was third position, but I was so thrilled as it was my first experience in shooting. After the tough fight with Roots Country School, Shimla and many other schools, we secured overall first position in the competition.

Finally, after 10 days we all returned to our school. During the camp we learnt many lessons of life. NCC taught us to be disciplined, united, honest and leadership skills. Those 10 days of my life has transformed me into a better being.

4323 Cadet Arpit Kumar
IXA, Nalanda House

MY TRIP TO SHIMLA



18 September 2022, was the most memorable day of my life. I was extremely excited for the Painting Competition going to be held in St. Edward's School, Shimla. A night before the competition, I packed all my stuff and Colours for the competition.

Atharv, one of my friend was also going to take part in that painting competition. In the morning at 0600 hours my alarm clock failed to ring and then Parveen Bhagat sir came into our dorm to wake both of us as a taxi was waiting outside.

Finally, after a good three hours we reached the venue. Breakfast was provided to us in the school campus. Then we went to the Auditorium where the ceremony of lighting of lamp took place. After this ceremony we were sent to the respective classes for our competition. I tried my painting skills at my best.

Then we had lunch there and after that we were told to be present in the Auditorium for the announcement of the results in the afternoon. When we entered the auditorium, the quiz was going on. As the Chief Guest was a little late, I got a chance for my small musical performance.

Result was not in my favour but Cdt Rajat of class XII had bagged the third position in the painting competition. As it is a very famous saying, "Winning or Losing doesn't matter, what matters is the participation" and I felt privileged to be a part of this Inter School Competition.

4441 Cdt Vedatman
VII-A, Taxila House

AN INCIDENT WHICH CHANGED MY LIFE FOREVER

It was the year 2022, when I was living in a completely happy family. My father retired from the Indian Army at the age of 36, after serving for 17 years. Later he joined the police force as a Special Police Officer at the age of 37. We all were living happily at that time. I was only an ordinary boy, an ordinary son; who always started weeping on little things.

The month of August was going on, it was 10 August, when my father met with a road accident while doing his duty at 8 o'clock in the evening. No one helped him and people only surrounded him. He suffered with critical injuries. Then the police came and took my father to the hospital. At around 10 o'clock at night we came to know about his accident. We all were shocked and my mother went to hospital. My sister and I were alone for 3 days, waiting to hear about our father's recovery.

On 14 August my father took his last breath. I started crying but my maternal uncle told me not to cry as it was not for that moment but for the whole life that I have to cry whenever I would feel that my father should be there with me. My uncle told me that this is the ultimate truth of life and now we all have to learn to live with it.

On that day I learnt that life is too short. We should learn from our mistakes. Yes, we should learn from our mistakes as my father was not wearing his helmet on that day and he had a head injury at the time of the accident. If he would have been wearing the helmet then he might be with us today.

After my father's death, I have learnt two things on that day; never to give up and no one cares about you in the world. It's only your body which helps you throughout your life. One day will come in your life when everyone will leave you; your father and your mother also. So, one should keep his body healthy; keep oneself fit mentally as well as physically.

I made my goal on that day to join RMS because it was my father's dream. I achieved it on 01 January 2022. There was no limit to the happiness of my mother and sister, though I felt the emptiness in my life at that moment. I also felt happy about my achievement, remembered my father and joined RMS Chail to fulfil my father's dream.

4448 Cadet Nikhil Puniya
VII-A, Ujjain House



BRAIN DRAIN

I had a sprain in my brain,
As I sat in the examination hall,
It started to pain.

Seeing my result,
I could not lift my paper even with the crane.

Then I worked so hard,
Trained myself and became insane.

Due to this I could not gain my knowledge,
From the school or the cottage.

I was hit with the cane and bound,
With a big long chain.

I could not do anything and,
All that I did was in vain.

The other day I was watching a movie,
I got late for dinner
And couldn't even get a grain.

All my efforts went down the drain,
Oh! what a shame,

There is no one but me to blame.
It was nothing but my 'Brain Drain'.

4380 Cadet Aryan Thakur
VIII-A, Ujjain House



TRY TO TWIST YOUR TONGUE

1. Four furious friends fought for the phone.
2. Clean clams crammed in clean cans.
3. How can a clam cram in a clean cream can?
4. Send toast to ten tense stout saint's ten tall tents.
5. Robert ran rings around the Roman ruins.
6. Does this shop support short socks with spots?

7. I wish to wish the wish you wish to wish, but if you wish the wish the witch wishes.
I won't wish the wish you wish to wish.

8. She sells seashells on the seashore. The shells she sells are surely seashells. So if she sells shells on the seashore, I'm sure she sells seashore shells.

9. When a doctor doctors a doctor, does the doctor doing the doctoring doctor as the doctor being doctored wants to be doctored or does the doctor doing the doctoring doctor as he wants to doctor?

10. How much wood would a woodchuck chuck if a woodchuck could chuck wood? He could chuck, he would, as much as he could, and chuck as much wood as a woodchuck would if a woodchuck could chuck wood.

4407 Cadet Akshay Ashish
VIII-A, Ujjain House



INDIAN POLITICS

Just another name for dirty tricks!

Everyone wants to come in power
even if it means to take a blood shower.

They just want to earn money
no one thinks of you honey.

Poor is suffering, Rich is enjoying
the poor are victims, the rich are the attackers.

What can be done, when rich are the kings
this is bad, this is poor, but I don't think anyone cares.

Media and Bollywood are also part of it
die hardly they do support it.

Naxalism, terrorism must be stopped
the roots of it must be chopped.

But how it can be done
when our media supports them.

Directly indirectly they do it
but I don't have anything to prove it

Past incidents are the facts
according to them we should act.

Promise of politicians are all fake
stop it for God's sake.

I don't know much about politics
all I know is, it's just another name for dirty tricks.

4209 Cadet Sarthak Bhandari
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BETTER TO BE QUIET

1. In the heat of anger.
2. When you don't have all the facts.
3. When you haven't verified the story.
4. If your words could offend a weaker brother.
5. If your words are a poor reflection of God, your family and friends.
6. When you are tempted to joke about sin.
7. if you would be ashamed of your words later.
8. If your words convey a wrong impression.
9. If the issue is none of your business.
10. If you may have to eat your words later.

4266 Cadet Chandra Mohan Singh
IX-A, Ujjain House

