

## **2016 Prose from Learning Path School, India**

### **School Bus**

Roaming around the city, blowing its horns, stopping at bus stops to get the students on.

By now you must have guessed that it is a bus, but think again it's not any bus. It is a special one. It is a school bus.

Now, let's think more about it. It is yellow is one point. But why, because this color shines on the road and catches the attention of the students before they go to sleep waiting for the bus and they get to know that the bus has left without them. When students board the bus their parents come running behind to give tiffins, bottles and sometimes even bags!!

The school bus is also lucky for both students and parents. For students because if they go in cars to school with their parents they get scolded for being naughty. But in the bus there are no limits and children playing pranks and tricks on people outside without any problem.

The bus is lucky for parents as at home children are a full headache for them. But when children are gone, parents are relaxed. School buses also help in the publicity of the school by putting up banners on the bus.

There is a big list about school buses which goes on till miles, but as right now we don't have much time let's close it here with a quote about life and school where a school bus takes us: "The difference between school and life? In school, you are taught a lesson and then given a test. But in life, you are given a test that teaches you a lesson". - Tom Bodett

Now next time, you board a school bus, pay more attention to the ride and tell me what was special.

- by Harshita G. (8 A)

### **Green, My Favourite**

Whenever someone asks me about my favorite color, I only see green. For me, green is the color of the fields, meadows and trees. Sleeping on wet grass feels very good, with the soft wind caressing my cheeks. I still remember my visit to a forest for a picnic. We sat on the dewy green grass. We ate and we drank. Soft breeze was rustling the leaves. But the best part of the scene was the greenery of the forest. Unfortunately, people had thrown garbage around. Deciding that it was ruining the beauty of the greenery of the forest, I started picking up and throwing the garbage in nearby bins. Though it was tiring, it was worth it.

The greenery around was spell-binding. It looked as though the blades of grass were dancing in rhythmic happiness. After all, the most essential part of nature is greenery. Sleeping on the lush green grass with light rain falling on my face is a favorite pass time of mine. Being around green really boosts my mood. Green surrounds us and is always a welcome sight. I also like it because it is part of my routine when I feast my eyes on the foliage while riding my bicycle to school.

- by Amanveer S.K. (7B)

### **Duster – A Superhero**

It's so funny that the things which we see in everyday life and give the least respect to, are sometimes the very things which sometimes affect our lives the most if they do not exist. Today I'll talk about one such boring, everyday classroom object – the duster. You probably think that the duster has only one use. That is correct, but it does that one job well enough to deserve respect – something many of us today seem incapable of giving it. And did I mention that it is a superhero?

Yes, you heard me right! It is a superhero, worthy of being at the head of the Earth Day parade (if such a parade ever happens). The reason for that is, that if it did not exist the replacements such as cloth rags and paper would be used.

Cloth rags are not the best cleaners and would become dirty after a while, so they would be washed which would require more water and soap, especially in schools where they would wash it in a sink. And we all know how much water goes waste when you wash a piece of cloth under a tap. And I'm sure you understand the amount of wastage of paper that would take place if we use pieces of paper as cleaning tools.

If we think of replacing boards, that would need to happen too often and disrupt the class. There would be more need of boards which would require more materials from earth, and board sales

would increase so bright minds that could help with water shortage and other problems in the country would instead lead the board manufacturing firms to the market.

Or we could have paper sheets instead of boards. Well, there go the trees. Speaking of water shortage, if we clean the boards with water it would result in more water wastage. I could, of course, go deeper and deeper but I have a feeling that I will bore you.

Oh, and to end this paragraph, I wanted to add something about respect – unless something has a unique name and something unique about it, you cannot give it real respect and vice versa. A common noun does not call for as much respect as a proper noun does (I have written this in my words but it was originally spoken by Blitzzen in the book, 'Magnus Chase and the Gods of Asgard: The Sword of Summer' by Rick Riordan).

- by Rehmat S.C. (9 A)

### **As Confusing as a Thesaurus**

One day, when I was in Bangalore, I went to a Kannada movie with my friend. Though I didn't want to go, my friend insisted on going with her so that I will learn the language. The movie started. It was as fast as a bullet train that I was not able to understand a word. Then the movie had a few comedy scenes for which my friend started laughing so hard that I didn't know what to do. So I started laughing with her. Then there were some emotional scenes for which my friend started crying. Then I realized she overdoes everything. At last the climax started. Everyone said it was as interesting as a graphic novel. After the movie ended, my friend asked, "So, how is it?" I replied, "Oh! It was as confusing as a thesaurus."

- by Sriya D. (9B)

### **As Crazy as Rash Drivers**

Once my family and I were on our way to a relative's marriage. We were having lots of fun. We were chatting, cracking jokes and having a nice time.

Suddenly, a large noise of motors came and from behind us a rider on motor bike overtook us as fast as 4G. My father hurriedly steered the car towards the side and just saved the bike from hitting us. We all were pushed to the side and I hurt my head on the car's handle.

We were just recovering from the shock when we heard a huge noise of shouting and crashing. We could also hear the sirens of ambulances and police jeeps. We got out of the car to see what had happened. To our shock, the biker had crashed into a van; it was a big tourist van with two families in it. They all and the rider were being transferred to the ambulance as they were bleeding. That was the first and the last time I saw such a bloody scene of an accident.

From the day onward, whenever I hear of someone driving rashly, I tell them this incident and they are sure to follow all the traffic rules. I also give them a message that if they come across anyone who drives rashly, they should share this story with them. Our world can thus be a safer place.

- by Harshita G. (7A)