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The Blue Mountains School · Dilkhush Mahal, Ootacamund, The Nilgiris

Newsletter

Written, edited and made by the students of BMS

August 2026 · Term 1, 2026–27

EDITOR'S NOTE

What is more beautiful than getting lost in an interesting story or poem? Perhaps, creating one! Every story begins with an idea, and every poem begins with a feeling. Explore this newsletter to find out the literary overflow of our students. Happy reading!

Sarah Saji Pulickal – Editor / Vani Singh Chauhan and Linisha Lilac – Student Editors

The Poets' Closet

Grade 6



Life Is A Precious Jewel!

Buried under the dirt lies
Torture and jewels
Digging, digging through all the regret
Finally, jewels!
So rich, beautiful and lovely
Nobody knows all the happiness in the
jewels
Blue sapphire, red rubies, green
emeralds
Opal — red, yellow, purple, green, blue
Are all in here
No one can say what colour you are
Maybe none of the colours know
No one can push you back underneath
You are a jewel, but even jewels have
cracks.
And that's precious.

Tvesa, Grade 6



Life Is A Pressure Cooker!

When you want to let
it out,
Regret, anger and lies
Then finally when you
can't hold it in any
longer
Blow it all out and
It is all gone

Neha, Grade 6



Ocean is a Soup!

The ocean is a soup
You know why?
What you generally need to
make a soup?
You need water, salt,
vegetables and meat (not
for vegetarians!)
Ocean is a big bowl of soup
With all these ingredients
But God added little too
much of salt into this
soup!
Want to drink it and see how
it tastes?

Rithuvasan, Grade 6





A Strange Friend from Space

The Story Cupboard · Vivan, Grade 7

One sunny morning, Sofia and Farida were getting ready for school. They were eating pancakes for breakfast while doing their Grade 5 maths homework in a hurry.

"Stop copying my homework!" screamed Farida.

"No, I wasn't copying. I was just checking if my answers were correct," Sofia replied.

Farida loved maths, while Sofia hated it.

As they reached school, Sofia was bullied by some of her seniors, just like every day.

"Stop!" Sofia screamed in annoyance.

Farida simply walked to her classroom.

By the time Sofia reached the class, the teacher was already there checking the homework. Sofia was asked to stay outside the classroom because she was late and had not completed her homework properly.

Disappointed, she sat in the corridor. Then she remembered that she had brought her sketchbook with her. Happily, she took it out and began drawing with her new drawing pencil.

She drew houses, flowers and several other pictures. Finally, she drew an alien figure. Sofia always lost track of time whenever she was drawing. Soon, she was called back into the classroom.

She wished that the alien she had drawn would come to life.

When she returned home, Sofia sat down to do her maths homework. However, she soon slipped into a daydream.

"Stop daydreaming and do your homework!" Farida reminded her repeatedly.

That night, while Sofia was sleeping, she was disturbed by strange noises coming from the lawn. She got out of bed and went outside to see what was happening. To her great surprise, she saw something unbelievable.

The imaginary alien she had drawn in her sketchbook was alive and standing right in front of her!

Sofia was amazed and excited. She quickly became friends with the alien and invited it into her house. However, she decided to hide it from her family.

The alien soon became her secret helper. It helped Sofia with her assignments and even gave her the power of invisibility, which helped her escape from the bullies at school.

One day, Farida discovered the alien hiding inside the closet.

"Ahhh!" she screamed in panic.

"Be quiet!" Sofia whispered urgently. "Please don't tell anyone!"

Sofia tried hard to convince Farida that the alien was friendly and meant no harm. Although Farida agreed to keep the secret from their parents, she was still uncomfortable around the strange creature.

As the days passed, however, Farida slowly began to understand the alien. She discovered that it was kind, helpful and friendly. Gradually, she accepted it and became good friends with it.

Soon, both Farida and Sofia found happiness in their unusual new friendship. The alien was no longer a stranger from space. It had become a beloved part of their family.





A Day at the Museum

The Serial Shelf, Part 1 · Grade 6



Neha was busy doing some paperwork, fidgeting with the papers on her desk. Just then, Rithuvasan came in, looking for the file.

"Where is the file?" he asked.

He looked at Tvesa, hoping she would know. Tvesa looked at Neha, and Neha looked back at both of them. They stared at one another, completely puzzled.

While this little drama was unfolding in the office, the noise coming from the museum grew louder and louder.

"What's happening in there?" Neha wondered.

She hurried into the museum area to find out. Rithuvasan and Tvesa followed her in a panic.

To their surprise, they saw a group of students from BMS visiting the museum. The place was filled with fascinating exhibits like wax statues of famous people, statues from the Stone Age, miniature figures of ancient armies, stuffed animals, mummies, enormous animal skeletons, huge dinosaur fossils, and many other incredible displays.

The students were amazed as they wandered around, admiring the fascinating exhibits.

Some students were busy exploring the history of the pyramids and the pharaohs when they accidentally wandered into a restricted area.

Meanwhile, Tanav, Happy, Nirav, Jignesh and Avanesch were up to something.

"Ved, I dare you to turn the Sphinx's head in the opposite direction!" they challenged him.

Ved accepted the challenge.

He cautiously sneaked into the restricted area, approached the enormous Sphinx, and slowly twisted its head.

CRACK!

Suddenly, the ground began to shake.

A thick mist appeared out of nowhere.

Then came a slow, eerie howl.

Everyone froze.

One by one, the huge statues of the Pharaoh's guards began to move. Their stone bodies creaked as they came to life, shuffling forward in slow motion like zombies.

The students stared in horror.

They were terrified and yet, they could not look away.

What had Ved just unleashed?

To be continued...

Grade 6





THE TEACHERS' TABLE

In a silent melody, on a fragrant night,
In the dream of you, I became the gentle breeze...
As the god within me, as a touch in the shadows,
You became the words of a poem within my soul...
A spell that flows from the strings of my heart,
Like a jasmine blooming in my tender heart,
You melted into me like the softness of moonlight,
And filled my life with a love my soul had waited for...

Shoba Saji, Teacher



Out and About

August, off the timetable



Facing the flames

The annual fire safety drill was held on 21 August. A team from ABC Fire showed students how an extinguisher is actually held and aimed, and then lit a controlled fire and put it out in front of them — which made the point far better than a diagram would have.



Among the flock

Middle School spent a morning at the Sheep Breeding Research Station at Sandynallah. The station's own scientists took them through breeds, breeding, feeding, housing and health care; then the class went out to the hillside to help move the flock, and finished in the nursery pen with the newborn lambs.



Roots and shoots

First Step Juniors, Seniors and Grade 1 went out to a farm to see plants and vegetables where they grow rather than where they are eaten — a first lesson in where food starts, and in looking after the things that produce it.



From farm to carton

Elementary swapped the classroom for a dairy floor, following milk through the Aavin plant from can to carton. They saw the hygiene checks, the quality control and the timekeeping that a dairy depends on to get milk out on schedule every day.

Send us your news

Stories, poems, drawings, photographs and results are welcome. Hand them to any member of the editorial team for the September edition.



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A student initiative

This newsletter is written, edited and produced by the students of The Blue Mountains School, with the Newsletter Committee.

