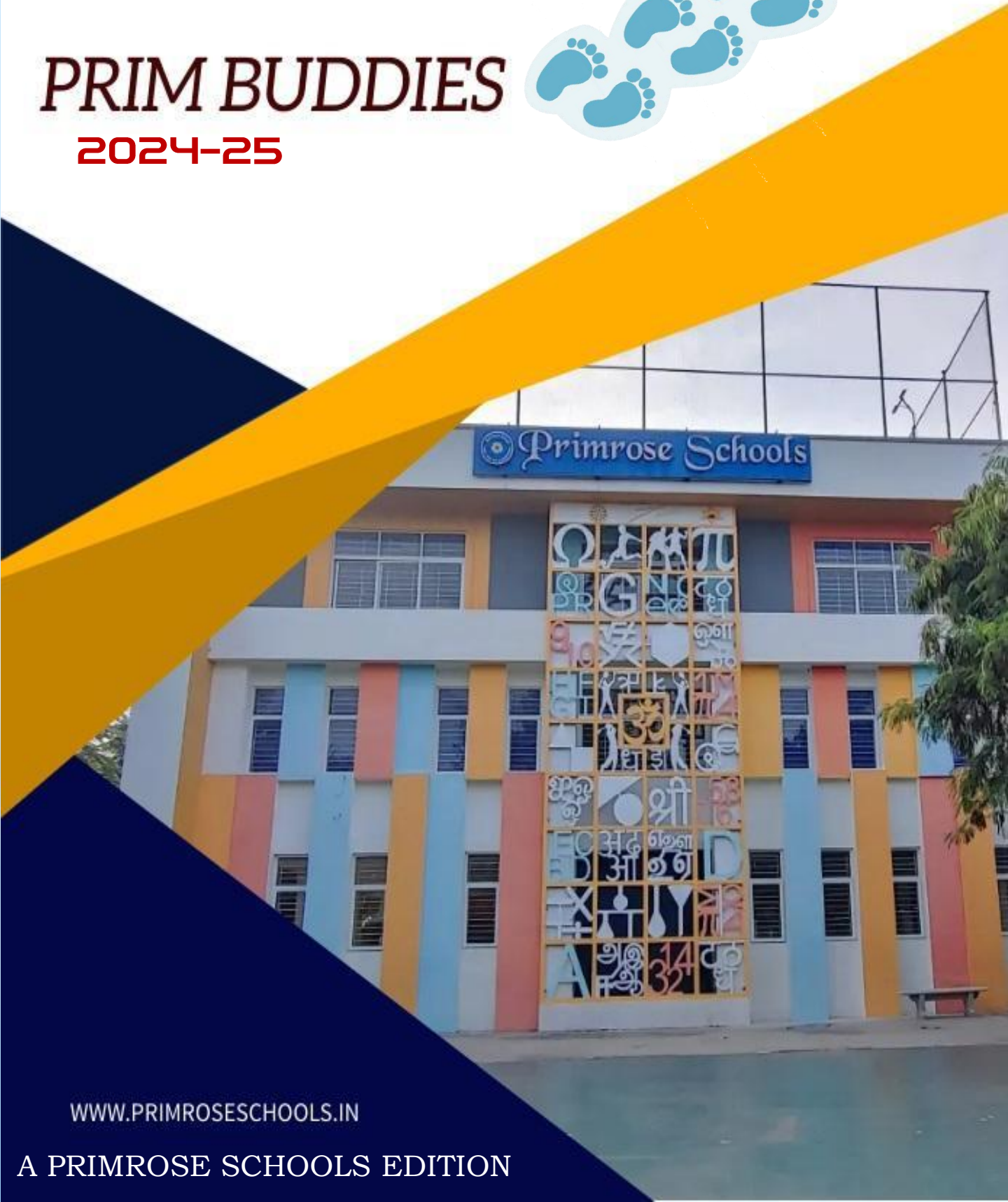




Primrose Schools

PRIM BUDDIES

2024-25



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A PRIMROSE SCHOOLS EDITION

Our Young Speakers of Class X

Balasarankan Vs Bhuvanish



Sakshi Vs Aaradhana



Bhuvan Vs Ishaan



Exploring Perspectives: Recap of Our School's Intra-School Debate Competition

In the vibrant month of April, our school hall echoed with enthusiastic arguments and insightful discourse as students engaged in the Intra-School Debate Competition.

"We never thought we would enjoy debating until we participated in our school's intra-school competition. It was nerve-wracking yet incredibly fun. We learned how to construct compelling arguments and present them confidently in front of an audience. The feedback from the judges was constructive and helped us improve. We're grateful for the skills we've gained from this experience."

- said the class X participants

Intra School Debate Competition- Class XII



Shambhavi Vs Karishma



The competition commenced with an air of anticipation, all eager to present their perspectives on contemporary issues. The day was filled with rigorous debates, lively rebuttals, and constructive exchanges of ideas.

The competition not only fostered intellectual growth but also nurtured important skills such as critical thinking, public speaking, and teamwork. Participants and spectators alike were treated to a stimulating intellectual feast.

"Taking part in the intra-school debate was a highlight of my school year. I loved researching my topic and preparing my points. During the debate, I felt proud to express my views and listen to others respectfully. Amidst the busy schedule of our XII th portions and syllabus, it was refreshing to be on stage and trying to persuade the judges and audience to prove my case. I received great support from my teachers and peers. I'm already looking forward to be a part of this year's ASISC Inter- school Debate competition!"

- exclaimed Shambhavi of class XII

Empowering Excellence



In the spirit of fostering professional growth and nurturing a culture of excellence, our esteemed Principal, led an insightful and inspiring Teacher Induction Training session



The induction training commenced with a warm welcome from our Principal who emphasized the importance of collaboration, dedication, and student-centered teaching to the new teachers. The session was attended by new educators, all eager to expand their knowledge and enhance their teaching practices.

"The Principal's induction for new teachers was comprehensive and engaging. We were impressed by the Principal's dedication to professional development and the well-being of staff. The sessions provided practical strategies for effective classroom management and establishing positive relationships with students. We feel fortunate to be part of a school that prioritizes teacher support and growth."

exclaimed and rejoiced the new teachers.

Ramzan Celebration



Celebrating Ramzan in School: Embracing Diversity and Unity

As we enter the blessed month of Ramzan, our school community came together to celebrate the spirit of diversity, compassion, and unity.

Ramzan, also known as Ramadan, holds profound significance for our Muslim friends and families, marking a period of fasting, prayer, and reflection. May this month foster a spirit of harmony and solidarity within our school, reflecting the true essence of inclusivity and compassion. - said Saatwika (Newly appointed Literary Secretary of our school)



Classes X & XII Morning Assembly - Ramanavami Celebration



Rama Navami, a significant Hindu festival that commemorates the birth of Lord Rama, the seventh incarnation of Lord Vishnu. The event was a vibrant and culturally enriching experience, bringing together students, teachers, and staff members to honour this auspicious occasion.

The celebrations began with a special assembly held in the school assembly hall. The atmosphere was filled with devotion and excitement as students of classes X & XII adorned the stage with wonderful performances, adding a colorful touch to the event.

The highlight of the celebration was a captivating cultural program featuring various performances by students of high school.

Dramatic Renditions: A theatrical performance depicted key episodes from the Ramayana, narrating the epic story of Lord Rama's life and adventures.

Traditional Dance Performances: Colorful dance presentations brought alive the spirit of Rama Navami, with students showcasing classical and folk dance forms.

Ramanavami Celebration

Our students telling us what they have learned from the life of Lord Rama



Values of Ramayana

- ❖ Dharma (Righteousness)
- ❖ Truthfulness (Satya)
- ❖ Courage and Bravery
- ❖ Compassion and Kindness (Daya)
- ❖ Devotion and Loyalty
- ❖ Forgiveness and Humility
- ❖ Steadfastness and Perseverance
- ❖ Leadership and Selflessness:
- ❖ Respect and Reverence for Elders
- ❖ Adherence to Duty (Karma Yoga)



Selection Round for– Student Cabinet Members



STUDENT COUNCIL ELECTIONS

The assessment of election campaign speeches delivered by students running for several positions during the recent campaign event was organised this month. The assessment was conducted by a panel of judges comprising four members with expertise in communication and public speaking. The assessment criteria focused on three main aspects: credibility of the student, behaviour of the student during their course, and most importantly effective communication skills.

"The selection round for student cabinet members was a transformative experience for us. It challenged us to showcase our leadership skills and communicate our vision for our school community. The process was fair and transparent, with opportunities to engage in debates and present campaign ideas. We felt supported by our peers and teachers throughout the entire process. We gained invaluable lessons in teamwork, resilience, and public speaking. We're grateful for the chance to participate and contribute to our school's democratic process."

– said the contestants

Campaign by the students

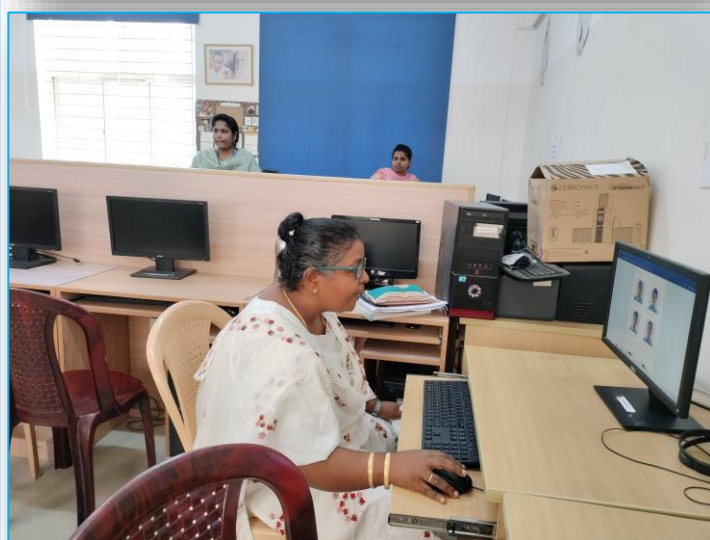


Students who were selected by the panel of judges were given opportunity to grab the attention of the folks by presenting their case on why they must be elected as leaders.

Each candidate brought forth unique perspectives and ideas, making their case for leadership compelling and engaging.



Student Cabinet Election – Teachers and Students Casting Their Votes



Each ballot cast is a step towards shaping the destiny of our school. Under the guidance of teachers and staff members, the students of classes IV to XII got the opportunity to cast their votes.

As - Franklin D. Roosevelt rightly stated "Democracy cannot succeed unless those who express their choice are prepared to choose wisely. The real safeguard of democracy, therefore, is education."

In Primrose, we always strive to provide our students with holistic education. Student Cabinet Election is one such event that teaches children to be socially responsible by making their choices wisely.

Student Cabinet Election 2024



"Voting for our student cabinet members was an empowering experience. We felt a sense of responsibility in choosing candidates who align with our school's values and can represent our interests effectively. It's great to know that our voices matter in shaping our school community. We're excited to see the results and the positive impact our new student leaders will have."

– echoed the voices of class XII Boys

"Participating in the voting process for student cabinet members was important to us because it allows us to have a say in who will lead and represent us. It's inspiring to see so many passionate candidates stepping up to make a difference. We believe our votes can contribute to a positive and inclusive school environment. We encourage everyone to take part in this democratic process."

– said our class XI Boys



"We appreciated the opportunity to cast our votes for student cabinet members. It was exciting to witness democracy in action within our school. We carefully considered each candidate's platform and qualifications before making our decision. We look forward to seeing how our elected leaders will implement their ideas and initiatives for the benefit of our school community."

– asserted the Boys of class X



Class X – FA-2 exam



Formative assessment plays a vital role in enhancing the teaching and learning process. It provides valuable information that informs instructional decisions, supports student development, and ultimately improves academic achievement. By integrating formative assessment practices into teaching methodologies, we are creating more effective and personalized learning experiences for all our students.

What do our students say about taking assessments?

"Assessments are a positive experience that highlights the value of assessments as a tool for learning and growth. It isn't just about grades; it is about gaining insights, honing skills, and embracing challenges with enthusiasm. We always look forward to future assessments as opportunities to further develop our knowledge and skills in a supportive educational environment."

Investiture Ceremony 2024 - 2025



Celebrating Leadership: Highlights from the Investiture Ceremony

We are delighted to share the memorable moments from our recent Investiture Ceremony celebrated on 26th April, 2024, where we witnessed the spirit of leadership shining brightly among our student body. This special event, held to confer responsibilities and honour deserving individuals, was a true celebration of commitment, dedication, and excellence.



Investiture Ceremony



★ Welcoming the New Leaders

Amidst a backdrop of excitement and anticipation, our Principal welcomed our new leaders—the Student Council members—who will serve as ambassadors of our school's values and aspirations. Our newly appointed SPL Master Gokul, ASPL Ms. Apurvaa and Sports Secretary Ms Akshitha took an oath to uphold integrity, responsibility, and inclusivity, setting a sterling example for their peers.



Investiture Ceremony



Capturing Memories: Investiture Ceremony Photo Session

We are thrilled to share the wonderful moments captured during our recent Investiture Ceremony through a special photo session. These photographs reflect the essence of leadership, camaraderie, and celebration that marked this significant event in our school calendar.



Investiture Ceremony



Candid Moments: Celebrating the Victory

SPL Gokul Swaroop, ASPL Apurvaa, Sports Secretary Akshitha, Joint Sports Sect. Aditi Karthikeyan, Literary Secretary Saatwika, Joint Lit. Sect. Aaradhana, Cultural Sect. Samyuktha, Joint Cultural Sect. Mrithika

Student's Captains & Vice Captains:

Blue Bells – Capt. Ms Roshini, Vice Capt. Ms Akshara
Red Rose – Capt. Ms Kanishka, Vice Capt. Master Shrihari
Marigold – Capt. Master Jeethesh, Vice Capt. Ms Sai Yashitha
Ivy – Capt. Master Abhinav, Vice Capt. Master Nithin



Teachers' Sports

Teachers' Sports Highlights - April

Teachers' sports play a vital role in promoting physical and mental well-being, fostering teamwork and camaraderie, setting positive examples for students, enhancing school culture, and contributing to a balanced and fulfilling professional life. In our school, we prioritize teachers' sports to create an environment that values holistic wellness and supports the overall success and happiness of educators and students alike.



"We are thrilled that our school management organized teachers' sports this year as well! It's such a fantastic opportunity for us to stay active and bond with colleagues outside of the classroom. We truly appreciate the effort our management puts into promoting wellness among teachers. This initiative not only benefits our physical health but also strengthens our sense of community."- said our Primary School Teachers

"We want to express our gratitude to our school management for organizing teachers' sports. As educators, we often prioritize our students' well-being, but it's important to take care of ourselves too. Participating in sports has been a great stress reliever for us, and we appreciate the inclusive and supportive environment created by our school management. Thank you for fostering a culture of health and camaraderie!" – asserted our High School Teachers

Creative Writing Competition

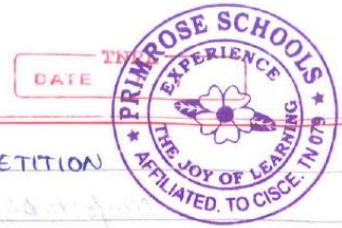
- Category I: Classes XI and XII
- Category II: Classes IX and X

HELD ON 24TH APRIL 2024



The Creative Writing Competition was a resounding success, celebrating the artistic endeavours and literary prowess of our talented student community. It served as a testament to the importance of nurturing creativity, self-expression, and imaginative thinking in education. Moving forward, we remain committed to fostering a vibrant culture of literary excellence and empowering our students to become confident storytellers and wordsmiths of tomorrow.

Write-ups of our young writers are attached below.



CREATIVE WRITING COMPETITION

2024-2025

NAME: Andrea Rose

CLASS: XI

SEARCH FOR THE CURE

28/4

As soon as I saw his face I could tell that he had important news. Without pausing to greet me, he started speaking. He started speaking glibblish. Before I could try to make up anything from his words, his eyes started going pale white. His skin started getting inflamed. With every passing second his skin turned pinker. Thud! His face ~~planted~~ ^{planted} into the ground. Everything happened so swiftly and there was nothing I could comprehend.

As the result, the school nurse came running. She checked his pulse. And soon enough an ambulance was waiting at our school's threshold. Men dressed in neon carried him into it and sped off.

"What happened to Warner?" was the only sentence running on my mind. After three tiring hours of algebra, viruses and Shakespeare, the school bell rang. Distress took over me, but the quest to find out the mystery out ran it.

Finally, I reached home. One cup of milk, half a pack of biscuits and one hour of television later, I left to Warner's house. The goats 'early birds gets the juiciest worms' ~~were~~ wasn't my thing anyways.

As I reached his house, Miss Clara opened the door and sweetly greeted me. Then I went to his room. Wanting to be ~~the~~ an influencer, Warner had a green screen and

Creative Writing – Andrea Rose Thomas

comfortably hid his ~~box~~ shelf and his study table behind it.

Luckily without a sweat I found out the cause of his mysterious illness. As I opened his screen I found a dusty journal ~~half~~ open and glass ^{capsule} ~~jar~~ filled with a brown liquid as I opened it up pungent stench filled every corner of the room. And to my horror in his journal were the words 'drink it'.

Warner was always into the realm of magic and witchcraft. He was particularly into the Japanese mythology and spellcasting. He was in love with the kappa creatures and knew all the monsters by heart.

Moreover there was a secret club where people interested in these folklore join. ~~It is~~ The sketchy, creepy ~~neighbour~~ neighbour with weird tattoos was the head of it. Few days ago Warner lied to his parents and went to a workshop they had arranged. He believed he learnt spells and this also instigated his desire to become a ~~professional~~ professional wizard.

Five dusty hard bound books, two candles and three tall glass bottles with cork lids were brought by him after the camp.

"Bullible Warner drink this potion." I thought. The next day, filled with anxiety I rushed to school, met Warner and confessed about his claims. While trying to explain to him about his naive wish to become a wizard I cried. It was hard to break his hopes, ~~because~~

Creative Writing – Andrea Rose Thomas

TNPL
DATE / /

and passion like that, but alas! what had to be done should be done.

"He, he, he..." he started giggling. I wiped my tear-filled eyes and looked at him as if he was going crazy. Confused. This made me believe that he was actually going crazy after the incident yesterday.

Once again he gave a huge laughter hysterically. After hours and hours of pestering I finally got my answer. "There was just an allergy." "The chocolate milkshake from our canteen had traces of peanuts," he said.

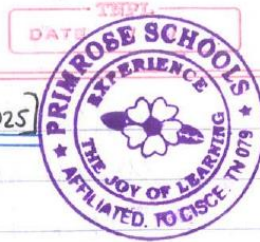
"What in the world?" How dumb was I and why was I overthinking. If my thoughts were in the form of a rope it would reach the moon and back, I thought.

He also confessed that he quit his ~~own~~ ambition to become the master of wizard because he could not drink the ~~so~~ rotten egg smelling drink. He wanted to tell this to me earlier but before he could the peanuts took over him.

Thinking about how bad my detective skill was, made me laugh. After all, ~~it~~ for the thing that could've lured him was just an epiphenomenon.

662 words.

Creative Writing Competition [2024-2025]



Name: S. M. Sai Janani

Class: X Lotus

Date: 24/04/2024

MY WORLD IN BOOKS

"Where am I!" I gasped [~~not to~~]. I was in such an unfamiliar place, trying to figure out how I got here in the first place. I could not remember what I was doing before I ended up here, and I certainly could not recollect what had made me come here. I ~~was~~ found myself sitting at a table with numerous books racked randomly on a shelf before me. I was wearing my school uniform but this place looked nothing like my school's environment. After a few moments of stabilizing I realized I was in a ~~massive~~ library. massively built library ~~(with)~~ located somewhere unknown.

I stood up and started walking my way ~~to~~, following my intuition. As I did so my curiosity shifted to so many exciting features I found on my ^{Path} ~~way~~. I first noticed the high ceiling with carvings ~~(as though it was low)~~ just like one would find in a Roman public place that existed many centuries ago. I found no stairs but saw so much area in all directions surrounding me. I continued walking straight and decided to go through the many aisles.

Some shelves had neatly arranged books while some were the messiest I have ever seen. The books were sorted by genres. I discovered biographies, science documents, Shakespearean dramas, classic novels, fiction and non-fiction, horror and too many to list.

Just as I was overwhelmed by finding so many marvellous scriptures, a sudden thought struck my head. Was I the only one here? ~~A sudden~~ A slight nervousness had hit me but I decided to ignore it and go further.

112

I moved on to find more when I came across a rather special looking shelf. The books were of different sizes, arranged to give off the portrayal of a landscape of contrasts. What could these books be about? I took a random book out which made all the others fall sideways while still staying in the shelf though. What I had found had given me a shock! The book had my face on it!

130

I was in no terms a popular person. Neither at school nor at home did I gain any sort of recognition. I always I would be outshadowed by someone or the other. Finding a book with my smiling portrait came as a surprise. I ~~do~~ slowly sat down by the shelf, not taking my eyes off the book. I started reading it. An hour and many pages later, I came to realize that this

was a narration about all my internal feelings and thoughts that would go on inside my head. It was like a diary but not exactly. I suddenly felt a rush of ~~a~~ emotions all mixed. The book had described perfectly about me and my inner personality. I started having a bad feeling and closed the book to grab another.

87

This time I grabbed a book which looked similar to what I just kept back. I was startled to find my older sister Theju's face on it. Was this also going to be a similar narration? Well I was right. I only read a few pages but came to know so much about everything she's going through. Both the obvious and stuff that she has never explicitly discussed to anyone. I started feeling as though I was intruding her privacy though she wasn't around me.

76

A little boredom had got to me until ~~so~~ something invisible as I had imagined had pushed ~~a few more~~ books onto the floor which ~~was~~ luxuriously carpeted had a luxurious carpet by the way. It felt so strange to find that the books had the faces of my classmates ~~that I didn't~~ ^{school} friends ~~quite know so well~~. You can guess that I was going to read those as well. Countless hours had passed by reading these books. I felt a new wisdom come into me spontaneously.

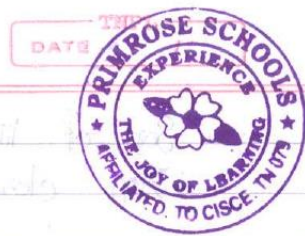
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76

I had judged all these people by their past opinions, behaviours and just everything I felt about them. Now when I come to think about it, I only knew so little about them without considering their inner self. Just as I started pondering about this, I heard a bell ring. I was in class! This whole thing was a dream. I ~~still~~ still could not believe it though as it felt a bit too realistic.

X ————— X

Number of words written = 697



Creative Writing Competition - 2024-25

Name: Ishaan

Class: X-Lily

Date: 24/4/24

Nothing but a Mere Book

I woke up from sleep, yet tired. I stayed awake till 2AM to finish up my physics assignment that was due today, got up from my bed, made my bed did my usual morning routine, ate, dressed up got ready for school and in school, you know the inevitable schedule of listening to class and writing notes, ~~noting~~ nothing out of my boring schedule. It was after lunch, during our chemistry hour I felt like I was being heart ~~by~~ hit by a wave of sleep.

I did what was demanded by my body, leaned on the bench and gently closed my eyes listening to the words of our teacher talking about Sulphuric acid, or was it hydrochloric acid nevermind... except I did not wake up in my classroom, I got up to the lights of the stars, I got up from basically a huge reservoir of water which looked like it stretched beyond the horizon. The water however did not seem like it was deep, it looked shallow and covered about halfway till my knees.

I stood in awe looking at the place where I was and obviously I got scared and shouted, but then I eventually gathered up courage to walk somewhere. I felt like a man in a hopeless desert searching for an oasis, but then I saw it I saw something mysteriously out of order, something what looked

Creative Writing – Ishaan

Sort of like a library. I walked towards it. Step by step closer and closer to the mysterious building.

So I did, I saw a door covered with moss and beside that a nameplate which read out "The Library" in big bold, golden letters. I went inside the building and again there I stood with my mouth wide open and still in awe. I cannot describe what I saw, what appeared to be just racks of books which again looked like it never ended and continued till the horizon. Above the racks there was a sign which read out "15th April 1910".

I moved closer to the racks to discover that the books had labels and one of them was about J. Trump Russel and the other Jack Ophurey, I figured these books contained information about the people born in the year 1910 on 15th April, my mind in sudden thought rushed towards the year 1981, it was tiring but I made it all the way there. I frantically searched for my father's name and there it was, again my mind infiltrated by another thought rushed to the year 1984 where I found my mother's book.

Moved closer to my birth year 2009 and found out my own book, I tried to get it but it did not seem like it to come, but just before I could pull it out a mysterious figure appeared. He had no hair, had glowing eyes and was covered with a cloak and also had a pinned sign plate which read "The Writer". He uttered the words "Don't", "before you take that book think, think if you want to risk it all away he said".

I heard him, but I did not act like I heard him and pulled the book with much force and there it

Creative Writing – Ishaan

DATE / /

was, my entire life summarised by a book, it had everything about my life as if it was a lengthy autobiography. Everything right from my birth, to my first few steps, it contained my story till that day. It seemed that it was still being ~~written~~ written and after what seemed like a few hundred blank pages. I asked the writer what this meant, what the book was for, and if he was god.

He explained to me that the library was not a normal library but instead it was the "infinity library", It contained the ~~it~~ story of everybody since the dawn of time and he also explained how everybody's life is predetermined, everything was under his will rather than our decisions. He also explained that he was not god but a mere writer of infinity. Before I could ask anything else he told me that not to tell this to anybody and weirdly his eyes started to glow even more.

I woke up from the sleep to the very moment ^{of} my chemistry class. Of course as an ordinary person I tried telling it people but nobody believed me, 14 years later after hours ~~of~~ with the therapist and after my college on a very fine night I slept to be woken by the writer telling me "I need your help."

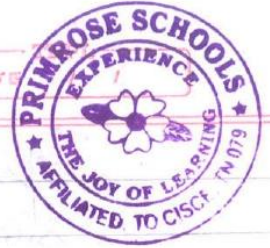
TOTAL WORDS: 681

Name: Adriel Sarah
Class: XI Lotus.

24/4/24

Creative Writing
2024 - 2025

JS
24/4



The Mysterious Visitor

As soon as I saw his face, I could tell that he had important news, without pausing to greet me, he took my hand and pulled me to the library. He was my friend Zain. I was confused by his actions. On the way, I could see the students in the classrooms getting distracted by something. The whole atmosphere was eerie and cold for some random reason.

When we reached the library, Zain finally let go of my hands. My curiosity questioned him. "What happened?", I asked. "Shh" said Zain. I was more confused than I already was. After looking around for a while, Zain finally whispered to me "There's a-". Before he could finish, the power went out. Everything around us was pitch black. Now the atmosphere was not only cold and eerie but also dark. Both of us rushed to open the windows to let some light from the outside into the room.

Creative Writing – Adriel Sarah

As we opened the window, it started to drizzle outside. The atmosphere just kept getting worse. I could see a sense of fear in Zaïn, he kept quiet. "What's going on?", I asked again. "There's a mysterious creature stuck inside one of the A.C generators," said Zaïn in a mysterious tone. Hearing something like this in a spooky atmosphere, sent shivers down my spine. "What do you mean?" I asked. Right before he could answer, we heard a bird cry close by.

Both of us got intimidated even though we were not sure about what was going on around us. Before we could even process what was going on, the news about the mysterious creature spread to all the classrooms. Everyone, especially the toddlers started to freak out upon hearing the news. The creepy atmosphere just made it worse. The teachers were not able to control all the students. In fact, the teachers were scared as well.

Creative Writing – Adriel Sarah

To control the chaos happening in the school, we all got an announcement to assemble in a classroom near the library. Me and Zain did not want to go there as we heard the creepy bird cry coming from that direction. At last, we were left with no choice other than entering that classroom. When we entered, we could see all the students shivering due to the cold weather and also because of the mysterious visitor. To make it worse, the rain turned into a storm which only scared us more.

A few moments later, all the phones started to ring in a chorus and we could hear sirens outside. We all freaked out and could not think straight even for a second. To check out what was happening, I opened the window in the classroom. I could see fire trucks and some people from animal control, and all the parents were standing outside.

Creative Writing – Adriel Sarah

Our natural instinct told us that something was wrong and that is why our parents came to pick us up, back home. As the power was out we could not use any electric devices to communicate. The situation was getting so intense and the younger ones started to cry. The suspicions about the mysterious creature was also confirmed upon the arrival of the animal control. Not going to lie, even I was on the verge of crying, because everything was so confusing and scary.

Suddenly, we heard a noise. This noise made the entire room quite quiet. The noise was coming from the A.C generator in the classroom. Slowly, a shadow started to appear. It looked big and resembled a weird looking creature with a beak and wings. "It's a monster! We are going to die!" screamed one of the boys. This triggered everyone and they started to scream. All of them ran away out of fright, including the teachers.

Creative Writing – Adriel Sarah

24/4/24

Name: Adriel Sarah

class: xi Lotus.



Me and Zain despite being scared decided to gain some courage and went closer to the A.C generator. We heard the bird cry again, but it was shrill this time, less scary. I opened the generator to see what it was. Suddenly a ladder showed up at the window before I could take a look inside the generator. A fire fighter showed up.

Seeing the fear in our eyes he laughed. "We definitely don't find this funny..." said Zain. Without saying anything the man opened the A.C generator to reveal a cute, fluffy, baby bald eagle covered in dust.

Seeing its cuteness we started laughing as well. Apparently the fire fighters and the animal control came to rescue this baby eagle and the parents came to take the children home before the storm worsened, but we ended up making an entire horror movie out of this silly situation.

It ended up being a funny memory rather than a horror story which ended with the

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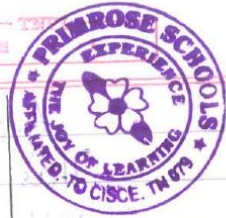
cute bird cuf of the baby eagle.
The baby eagle was rescued
safely and reunited with its
mother and returned to its
natural habitat which is definitely
not an A.C generator. All
the students were informed
about this and they finally
stopped freaking out and
were sent home safely. Me
and Zain returned home
laughing about how we
encountered "the mysterious visitor"

~ THE END ~

Word Count : 155

(2024-25)

CREATIVE WRITING COMPETITION



CATEGORY - 1

THE PHONE CALL

R. Jeethesh
Class XII
24.4.24

After months and months of hardwork, I completed the project that was given to me. I worked for Google as a developer. The project given to me, was to create an A.I (Artificial Intelligence) that can be more work more efficient than "Chat GPT". Google's Share had dropped down due to the Chat GPT. Microsoft had invested more than a billion dollar on Chat GPT. to enhance the features of it. Chat GPT had got merged with the Bing - It is a web browser that belongs to Microsoft. Therefore, the stock price of Microsoft had gone up. Google's stock price had fallen. Google had around ~~50~~ fifty billion dollars as reserve. They did not use it. The main reason for not using it was, their overconfidence. They thought that no web browser could replace them, but the invention of Chat GPT had affected them to a great extent. Therefore, Google came up with an idea. The idea was to create an A.I that works with a greater speed, more efficient and that could perform

Creative Writing – Jeethesh

tasks that Chat GPT couldn't do. This project was given to me, and my team members. My team consisted ten members. The team wasn't large. It wasn't large due to because, more the team members will increase the probability leakage of the codes given to the A.I. I was the Team leader for this team. We worked for it day and night. We worked very hard. Finally we were ready. There was ten days before launch. Now there is only ten days for the launch.

It was the month of May. To be more precise, it was the first of May. The company was closed as it was the Mayday. After many months, I stepped out of my house for a walk. It was morning 6:00 A.M. The sun was rising. The flowers were all falling from the tree. The cold breeze flattered me. I got goosebumps when the cold breeze touched my body. The fresh air removed all the stress from my body. As I was very busy with the developing the A.I., I couldn't go out of my home for a walk. This walk was one of the best walks in my life, until, I saw one of my teammates.

Creative Writing – Jeethesh

TNPL
DATE / /

running towards me. His name was "Rahul". Me and all my teammates were allotted a separate place Bungalow to live in. It was far from the City. It was all to prevent any leaks of the project. As soon as I saw his face, I could tell that he had something important to news to say. Without pausing to greet me, he started "Sir! Sir! All our efforts had gone into vain". I asked "What happened Rahul?". He replied, "Sir, our program is showing some error". I replied, "No chance Rahul, I almost tested it a hundred times". Rahul said, "Sir, Come with me". He took me with him. We went running to the Bungalow that the Company had allotted us.

The Bungalow had all the features. Infact it was more advanced than a Bungalow. It had all amenities. It was fully electrical. You could say that as a mini factory. Me and Rahul went to our work place. I took my laptop near me. I started it to test the project again. As soon as the laptop turned on, I went to my file and tried running it. It showed an error. My heart stopped for a second. I called for an emergency meeting. All my teammates

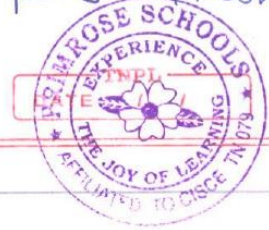
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rushed down from their room. They all Shouted "WHAT HAPPENED!?!?" I responded "Team! Everyone Stay Calm, An error Occured in our program. We have only ten days for the launch. We Should work on it". They all said "What?!?! No chance." One of my teammate named Dinesh, said, "Sir, no chance, I ran the program hundred times". I replied "Then Check this out". I Showed the error. All our heads Started to ache. We ~~att~~ brought all laptops and Started working on it.

We guys ~~I~~ were frustrated. It was the mayday and we were working, we couldn't enjoy the mayday. There was only ten days for the launch and now there is an error in the program. I thought we ~~att~~ were going to be fired. We were trying to spot the error, but couldn't find it. The program was almost "had fifty thousands" ^{lines} code. It was impossible to spot the error. We ~~att~~ tried and tried. Two days had passed and still we were trying to spot the error. It was May 2nd. We ~~att~~ worked continuously for 21 days without sleep. We almost went ~~mad~~ mad. Out of Nowhere, Rahul Shouted "SI RRRRRR!!!! Found it!!!!". We ~~att~~ Shouted "YAAAY". we ~~att~~ went to check what was the

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error.

A Semi Colon was missing. We all got frustrated that a Semi Colon was a reason for the error. Semi Colon is a very important thing in coding. It is used to terminate a line. Without Semi Colon, the line had did not get terminated. That was the reason for our madness. We all relaxed for a while. We ~~at~~ ~~we~~ I ran the program one last time to check it. BINGO!! There was no error. We created a A.I. It was ^more powerful and efficient than Chat GPT. I relaxed for the ^{next} eight days. My teammates also relaxed for the eight days. On the day of launch, we were appreciated for creating such a good A.I. Guess what?? Our A.I had become an Block buster. A bonus of one million dollar was given to all my teammates and me. The name of the A.I was "M.A.I". MAI became an hit. ~~we~~ me and my teammates were also promoted as the ^{Stock price} shares raised after the release of MAI.

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