The King and the Chessboard **Puppet Show**



ANTASENA ABIVIAN & KIM YOOBI

1 TEAMWORK

The Secret Behind a Text

The Secret Behind a Text

a Persuasive Poem by Alaia Zahira Temenggung, 4H

In every hand, a bright glowing screen, The world starts to become unseen. With every text, the world expands, Quicker than someone drowning in quicksand.

> With every tap and every scroll, It deepens a burning hole. We try to make friends, But we get lost in all the trends.

Although technology can be our greatest enemy, It also shapes us into the person we will be. It can teach and connect, It can also help find out something we don't know yet.

So all in all, they can be great tools, In technologies, we shouldn't be fools. Instead of just playing games trying to find the emerald, The real gem is outside, try to appreciate the real world.

ALAIA TEMENGGUNG

4 HUMILITY

Newscasting Script



BREAKING

A NEWSCASTING SCRIPT BY DIYA ASHISH KESWANI

HEADLINE: SAURON REVEALS INTENTIONS TO TAKE OVER MIDDLE EARTH!

Anchor: Good morning, ladies and gentlemen. Welcome to the Middle-Earth News-the most up-to-date platform of Arda!

Today's report concerns a very urgent update on the Orc invasion.

(Graphic: Photos of King Thor and Sauron)

After the recent death of King Thor by the hands of the Orcs, the Dark Lord Sauron has sent out a message at I. A. M. this morning that revealed his intentions to execute all our rulers to gain control of Middle-Earth to expand his kingdom, Mordor.

He has promised golds and riches to any hobbit, elf, or dwarf that can reveal the locations of our rulers in hiding, as he needs to eliminate them for his own rule to begin. But so far, most folks have kept their loyalties and remained tight-lipped.

(Graphic: Map of Shire)

Until someone gives him what he needs, the Orcs are still making their way through Middle-Earth day by day. Our sources seem to show the Orcs heading for the SHire next.

That ends this morning's breaking news. Please remember to stay safe, and keep your loyalty to the throne depsite all the odds.

Thank you for tuning in.







DIYA KESWANI

6 HUMILIITY

Cindrella's Dream

a Declamation Script Cinderella's Dream by Sheza Azzahra

Hi, my name is Cinderella. I live with my mean stepmother and stepsisters, and every day, I do all the hard work. I dream of going to the royal ball, but they wouldn't let me.

One day, my fairy godmother appears and uses magic to give me a beautiful dress and a pair of glass slippers. I felt so happy and pretty. I went to the ball and danced with the Prince, but I had to leave at the stroke of midnight, so I lost one of the glass slippers!

Thankfully, the Prince found me because the glass slipper fit my foot perfectly! We got married, and I learned that no matter how hard things are, you should never stop believing in your dreams.

SHEZA AZZAHRA

2 TEAMWORK

Game Poster

RED LIGHT GREEN LIGHT WITH A TWIST

Are you feeling bored ? Do you want to add a fun game in your birthday? Gifts are assured for all players!!!

PLAY RED LIGHT GREEN LIGHT WITH A TWIST

VIHAAN AGARWAL

K

5 TEAMWORK

Strega Nona (a reconstructed Play Script)

Title of Playscript: Strega Nona (a reconstructed tale) By Biabulan Akhsan 3T and Owen Sandjaja 3H

CHARACTERS: Narrator, Strega Nona, Big Anthony, Mayor

Narrator: In a town in Calabria, a long time ago, there lived an old lady everyone called Strega Nona, which meant 'Grandma Witch'. Although all the people talked about her in whispers, they all wanted to see her if they had troubles. Even the priest and the sisters at the covent went to see her because Strega Nona had a magic touch.

Strega Nona: I can cure a headache with oil, water and a hairpin. I make potions for girls who want long hair, and I am very good at getting rid of bad luck.

Narrator: But Strega Nona was getting older so she needed someone to help her. So she put a sign in the town square.

Strega Nona:

Anthony, you must sweep this house, wash the dishes, weed my garden, pick vegetables, and feed the goat. I will give you three coins, a place to sleep, and food to eat.

Big Anthony: Oh, grazie.

Strega Nona: The one thing you must not do is touch the pasta pot.

Big Anthony: Oh, si, yes

Narrator: Big Anthony had a nice bed to sleep in and food to eat.

Big Anthony: I heard Strega Nona singing.

Strega Nona: Bubble, bubble rice pot. Bubble me some rice nice and hot. I'm hungry and it's time to sup — bubble enough rice to fill me up.

Narrator: And the rice pot bubbled and boiled and was suddenly filled with steaming hot rice.

Strega Nona: Enough, enough rice pot. I have my pasta nice and hot so simmer down my pot of clay. Until I'm hungry another day.

Big Anthony: How wonderful that's a magic pot for sure! Narrator: Strega Nona called Big Anthony in for supper, but too bad for him, he didn't see Strega Nona blow three kisses into the magic rice pot — and this is what happened.

Big Anthony told everyone about the Rice pot but everyone didn't listen.

Big Anthony: Someday, I will get the rice pot and make it cook.

Narrator: And that day come sooner than Big Anthony thought.

Strega Nona: I must go to the mountain to see my friend so please take care of the house and don't touch the rice pot.

Big Anthony: Oh, yes yes.

Narrator: He was thinking his chance had come. Big Anthony grabbed the rice pot and made some rice. Then he sold the rice to the mayor, but when he wanted to stop it, it begin to overflow. He scooped out the rice and put it into bowls, but the pot was never empty.

Mayor: Get out from the city!

Narrator: But it didn't work. Just then, Strega Nona came and blew three kisses. But it was too late. The rice was all over the town.

Strega Nona: Anthony please eat all of the Rice because I want to sleep in my bed tonight.

Narrator: So Anthony ate all of the rice (Anthony eats the rice)

BIABULAN AKHSAN 3 TEAMWORK

OWEN SANDJAJA 3 HUMILITY